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Suffolk Journal, Vol. 64, No. 25, 4/21/2004

Suffolk Journal

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Suffolk Journal, "Suffolk Journal, Vol. 64, No. 25, 4/21/2004" (2004). *Suffolk Journal*. 403.
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Student television show "Temple Street" goes off the air



Adam D. Krauss - Journal Staff

The student television series "Temple Street" aired its last live show on April 20 with anchors Nicole Dunville, left, Megan Graceffo, right, and guest Ben Reed discussing Suffolk's "Day of Silence," amongst other subjects.

At this point, it is not clear when the show will return. Professor Paula Childs, who has helped direct the shows, said "It's a huge loss for any communications major." Communication Chairman Bob Rosenthal said "we will eventually bring it back..."

Poetic refuge brought to campus

Rose Francois

Journal Staff

The powerful art of spoken word flourished on April 15 as black drapes enveloped attendees in the intimate setting that was the basement of the Donahue cafeteria. Low lighting provided by small battery-powered candles added to the ambiance. A simple ornate rug hanging on the wall served as a background to the stage. To increase the café feel, seating was set up in rows near the stage.

The first "Poetry Oasis," presented by the Ballotti Learning Center's AHANA/International program, drew an audience of 30 to 40 poetry enthusiasts. Carl X. Parks, coordinator of the Ballotti Learning Center, was very pleased with the outcome. "I was surprised initially when it began," he

said. "There weren't many people here and then all of a sudden people showed up and everything began."

The event was a multilingual affair that highlighted poetry from students and administrators in several languages. Sarah James, the nights' emcee recited a Hindi poem called "Dilke Armaan." Other poems read in a native language included Japanese haikus. The diversity of the audience members reflected the poetry itself, which presenters read in rap's lyrical form, in rhyming schemes and in free style.

The idea for the "Poetry Oasis" was born a year ago when Parks and several other colleagues had a vision to display poetry in various languages. The idea was to have the Oasis as a forum for other groups and not just AHANA stu-

see Poetry, page 2

Housing crunch pushes students out

Jenn O'Callaghan

Journal Staff

When students move in to 150 Tremont and 10 Somerset dorms in the fall, there will be very few juniors and seniors living there. Because of housing constraints, the only upperclassmen living in the dorms will be staff members or resident assistants.

Incoming students are guaranteed housing for their first two years at Suffolk, as long as they comply with eligibility requirements.

Residence Life is no longer able to accommodate upperclassmen.

Of the approximately 771 beds in the two dorms, 450 are allocated to incoming freshmen and transfer students.

Approximately 303 beds are reserved for current freshmen that will be returning in the fall as sophomores.

The remaining 18 beds are for staff members, two graduate fellows and a combination of sophomores, juniors and seniors.

Having staff members from various levels is important, said Maureen Wark, director of Residence Life and Summer Programs. This way they can provide leadership and offer their experiences.

Both dorms have "all-freshmen" floors.

In 150 Tremont, the fifth

through eighth floors will be for freshman only.

At 10 Somerset, the sixth through 16th floor will be entirely freshmen, aside from their resident advisors.

In addition, Suffolk will no longer be leasing the apartments at 131 Tremont St., which had approximately 80 beds.

Roommates Sarah Macksey and Amy Moranski, who have been living at 131 Tremont, are disappointed that they will not be living at the apartments next year.

"131 is a great place and it's going to be missed by us and others," Moranski said.

Macksey said she is planning to study abroad next spring and had initially hoped that she would be able to live in one of the dorms during the fall semester.

She is concerned that it will be difficult to find an apartment to rent for just the fall semester.

They are both in the process of looking for an apartment for next year.

They expect that they will be living with two additional roommates and will have to get used to commuting.

"It's going to be hard, not being able to take an elevator and go see your friends," Moranski said.

Information regarding the imminent housing crunch was distributed to students in December.

At that time, there was little hope that some spaces would be

available and so students were encouraged to start planning and stop by the Office of Off-Campus Housing.

The office is located on the second floor of the Claflin building.

In March, upperclassmen learned that there would not be spaces available for them next year.

The Off-Campus Housing Office provides various services for students who are looking for apartments. Nicole Fadavi, an off-campus housing assistant, said they are constantly receiving new listings.

The office provides roommate listings, information about realtors, sublets and holds workshops to assist students.

The office also provides one-on-one help to students on a walk-in basis.

In addition, the office provides a guide that can help students start their search for apartments.

The office includes tips and questions to ask while looking at an apartment.

It also includes a description of various Boston neighborhoods and a map, as well as information on other resources.

Fadavi said that students should come to the office for help before beginning their search.

The goal is to help students become "an informed consumer" when they are looking for a new housing situation.

This Boston Life

The editor, signing off



By
Chris
Dwyer

of The Suffolk Journal.

With that said, and in place of a mushy "goodbye column," I want to stress the fact that everything that you've read over the past year has been a concoction of blood, sweat and tears, something that cannot be detailed with meaningless words. Definition: I've left my mark on this campus in the only way I knew how and that's by going balls-to-the-wall with everything I had my hand in.

Writing a weekly column was something I always wanted to do but never put the full effort into. However, my senior year of college was all too filled with countless events, problems, observations and whatnot to not bleed my thoughts into a weekly rant.

And so, a weekly column was born.

"This Boston Life" was meant to be a venting tool; something I could exhibit what I was feeling in front of an audience of a couple thousand people. In doing so, I've

Twenty-five issues ago, I had no idea how would I feel at this moment in time, just over a month away from graduating college and finally putting an end to my reign as Editor In Chief

talked about such things as the pressures of being a senior in college, being the fifth wheel on a Friday night out with the guys and their girlfriends, my long-distance relationship, the goddamn FCC, and vampirism in the UK amongst other various issues and topics.

It's been a fanatical year; we saw the coveted 2003 Red Sox World Series trip fall to shambles in October, the Patriots claim another Super Bowl win in February, and a whole bunch of happenings in between.

It's somewhat exhilarating to be 21 years old in this day and age; there are so many things happening in the world today that it's nearly all shoved down our throats in a hectic fashion.

Being a college student embodies the typical ritualistic activities, such as drinking, sex, partying and being overall lax in character. Isn't it fun?

Too bad it all ends in a month.

For me, at least, the next month or two will be spent sending out packages containing my revamped resume and writing clips to various newspapers in hopes of landing anything that will pay me money in exchange for writing. Of course, it won't be easy. But then again, the majority of my cohorts are going through the same thing.

see Boston, page 6

Campus drug users maintain low profiles amidst city's woes

Chris DeFillippi

Journal Staff

Though the Greater Boston Area has experienced an increase in the abuse of opiates, such as heroin and Oxycontin, opinions vary among Suffolk officials and departments to determine the degree that it has pervaded Suffolk University.

"There's been an increase in opiate cases and I think we parallel what's going on nationwide, in terms of colleges," said Counseling Center Director Paul Korn. "It's flippant to say, but many use college as a time to experiment."

Korn said there are patterns among students who come to his office mentioning problems of opiate addiction. "And, anecdotally, there's more Oxycontin use than heroin," he said. "In terms of heroin, that's unfortunately on the rise, because it's cheaper. And part of the fear of heroin, in addition to its addictive qualities, is that you stick a needle in yourself, which can lead to all sorts of scary diseases. Now, that's not as much an issue."

Korn said there are probably more opiate users at Suffolk than he deals with firsthand.

"I think it's fair to say that a student who's using or abusing drugs is not usually interested in counseling, in general," he said. "If someone can take something and feel better, why should I go talk to someone?"

Suffolk Chief of Police John Pagliarulo said he believes opiate abuse is not a serious problem at the university, citing one instance of a heroin overdose in his 21 years with the Suffolk police. He said the majority of drug-use incidents involve marijuana.

"We don't have a zero-policy problem," Pagliarulo said. "I don't think that works. We've had small amounts of marijuana here confiscated but alcohol abuse is the more dangerous problem."

Pagliarulo addressed concerns regarding the possible violation of individual civil liberties that would usually be necessary to uncover more instances of opiate abuse.

"Some of the Constitutional amendments have fallen by the way-side," Pagliarulo said. "And honestly, do you think the war on drugs is working?"

Pagliarulo picked up a napkin from the table in his office to visually demonstrate a point. "If that's individual freedom as how I knew it as a kid," Pagliarulo said, before tearing a piece off. "This is how I know it now." He then proceeded to make the napkin smaller, as he tore off another piece. "And this is how my kids will see it."

"Until we have a lot of evidence and reasonable ground, if

it's just rumors, I'm not going to look into it," Pagliarulo said.

James Menz, who served as a Suffolk University police officer for three years, said he is dissatisfied with the lack of latitude granted to Suffolk police officers in addressing opiate abuse in particular and drug abuse in general.

"SUPD officers are not expected to go after drug dealers on campus," Menz said. "SUPD Officers confiscate drugs frequently, a report will be made, and the drugs will be turned in as evidence. Very rarely will there be criminal charges, thus the crime stats stay low."

Menz said there are strong political motivations to not raise criminal charges.

"When a parent asks about crime statistics, they will always be low at a campus like Suffolk," Menz said. "SUPD officers are strongly urged to use the 'campus judiciary system.' Obviously, these cases are not required to be mentioned on the crime stats ... if drug informants and undercover officers were used at Suffolk University, the resulting arrests, criminal complaints and overall realization of the drug use on campus would be staggering."

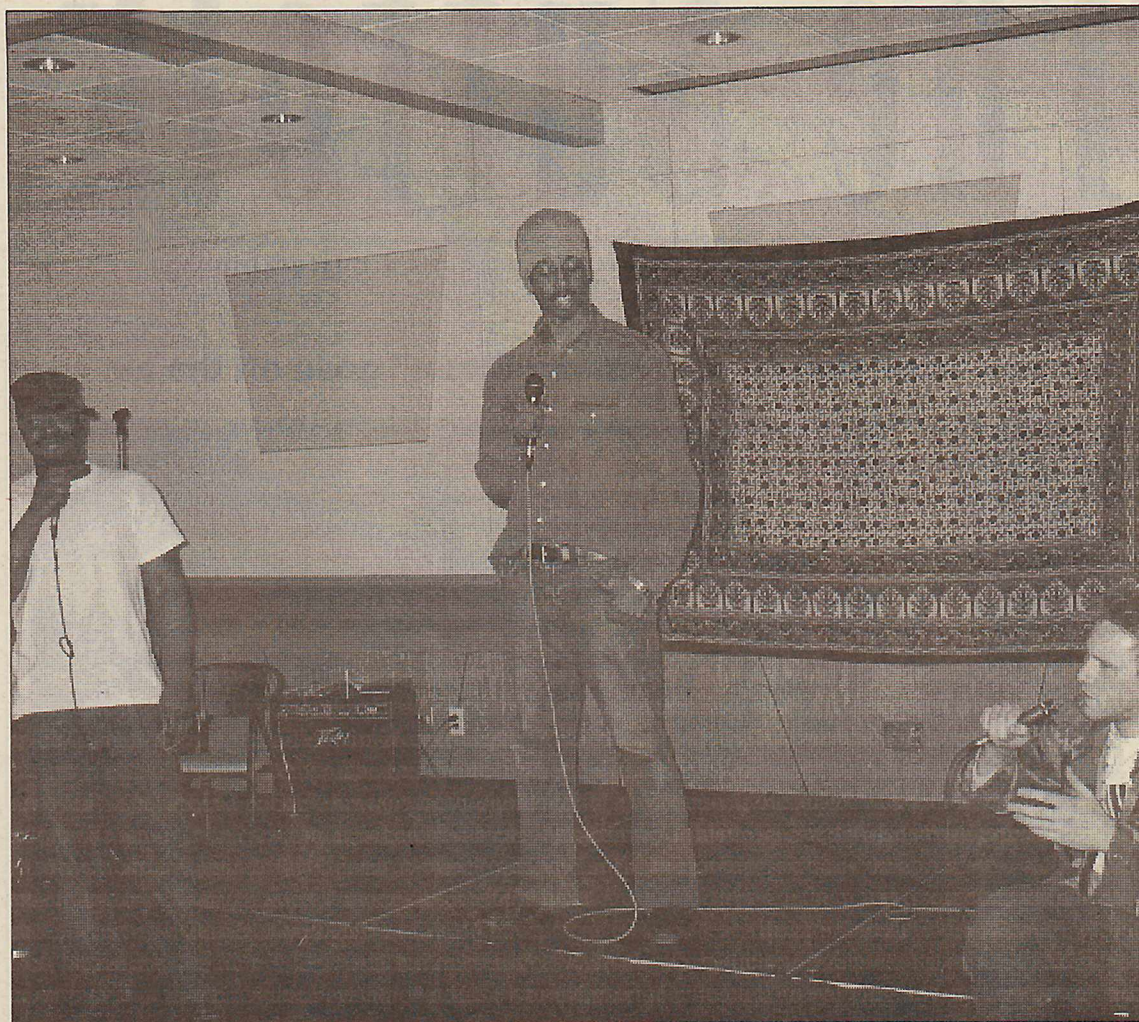
Now Menz works as a patrolman in Nashua, N.H. "The city of Nashua was voted 'the best place to live in America' in 1987 and 1997," Menz said. "If the city has a heroin, cocaine, etcetera, etcetera problem, wouldn't one think that Suffolk University, located in a large city like Boston, may have some issues?"

Currently, the options available to people looking to get treatment for opiate addiction through the university are limited. "We don't have any special addiction programs per se," Korn said.

"We start in general with some sort of counseling treatment and if there's a need for more specific treatment, especially with opiate addiction, we can't do that. That usually means referral off-campus. There are places that provide in-patient services for that if necessary and outpatient services. If something happens in the res. hall or on campus, where someone is out of it, the university has a relationship with the Tufts Medical Center because of its proximity to our school."

Sharon Yardley, director of Health Services, declined an interview to discuss the services her office provides for opiate-related health concerns.

The office does provide information packets published by the Harm Reduction Coalition on the effects of heroin use, treatment for addiction and instructions for how to use heroin with minimal health risks. There are no similar packets for synthetic opiates, such as Oxycontin.



Jim Cronin - Journal Staff

Students trade rhymes during Suffolk's inaugural "Poetry Oasis" celebration on April 15.

'Lyrical Minds' enters campus' core

Poetry from page 1

dents. Special contributions from Program Council and the Center of International Education made the night come to life and during the Unity week luncheon held at Suffolk weeks ago.

Though several students initially signed up, only a few confirmed that they would read poetry. To alleviate stress for those who may have been uncertain or too shy to perform, an open mic portion was added at the end of the show.

The show also announced the arrival of a new club at Suffolk. Dinah Kahrman, a sophomore, will be president of a new poetry club at Suffolk for next fall. The club, named "Lyrical Minds," plans to have monthly poetry readings and present poetic works.

"Basically it's a club for all types of creative writing," she said. Kahrman, a psychology major, read two of her own poems at the Oasis, one dedicated to her boyfriend and one about her homeland of Bosnia.

The passionate words of the poets pulsed throughout the room, charging the air and the audience alike. "Everyone was having fun but everybody on stage and the audience were taking it serious,"

Parks said. There was scattered laughter. Jokes were made and everyone present appeared relaxed, including the poets.

Parks, who wanted to set a relaxed tone and put students at ease, read the night's first poem. For the remainder of the night he acted as musician, playing the bongos, triangle and shakers.

He was accompanied by Harold Jimenez and the pair flawlessly accompanied the natural rhythm of many poems and accentuated the paused with quick taps of the drum or pings of the triangle.

After he was called several times, junior Gerard McLean finally appeared through the curtains after just stepping out of his Music History class to attend the event and recite several of his own poems from memory.

The night was filled with many such spontaneous acts and events. At one point, a "battle" occurred between Adam Zelny, Marlon Carey and Yasser Jean-Charles, who all rapped off the cuff about subjects such as peace and women. "I thought it was so good," Kahrman said. "I loved it!"

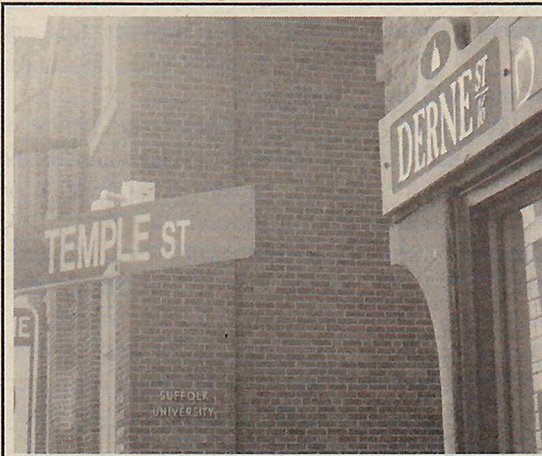
The captivated audience

applauded loudly and even cheered for poems that were poignant, politically-driven, and even risqué.

"I really enjoyed it tonight," said Jaime Joseph, a junior. "It was one for the ages." Even students who did not participated in the night came away with a new sense of encouragement. "I loved it," exclaimed Sandra Sensano-Ruiz. "I was very inspired and it got me thinking of spoken word."

Marlon Carey, author of the book "Prolegomenon," was the last act of the night, mesmerizing the crowd with his quick-tongued spoken word poems that exuded a hip-hop vibe. After a poem about his hometown, "Dorchester," Carey energized and then delighted the crowd with his "P" poem, a poem with more P's than seemingly plausible.

All who took part in the night's festivities agreed that this was just the beginning for poetry at Suffolk University. "Poetry is getting more popular," Parks said. "I think it is a great thing that people can express themselves in this manner." As evident from the fire burning in the eyes of those who attended, the night was indeed a success.



The entire *Suffolk Journal* editorial staff would like to thank everyone who has ever loved us, hated us and didn't read us (but said they did).

Battle to block Romney at graduation rages on

Eleni Bourinaris

Journal Staff

Realizing that the attempt to unseat Governor Mitt Romney as Suffolk's 2004 Commencement speaker is futile, faculty and students are relentlessly working towards an alternative solution.

During a forum on April 15, students, faculty, members of the Rainbow Alliance and Students for Peace and Justice decided that since uninviting Governor Romney is no longer a feasible option, they would seek an alternative commencement that honors Suffolk's non-discrimination policy.

In the second meeting addressing this issue with President David J. Sargent, representatives of the groups presented a petition with 600 signatures and so-called "inflammatory" statements made by Mitt Romney that they said conflict with Suffolk's policy of maintaining an open and accepting environment for GLBT students.

President Sargent said that he supported and would attend an alternative commencement despite not uninviting Governor Romney. According to John D'Agosta, a member of Students for Peace and Justice, "A lot of us specifically feel it is a mockery of school policy" to invite a speaker who discriminates against a population of the

student a body and "we will not tolerate [such] a violation."

As it stands, there will be action taken against Governor Romney's appearance at the ceremony. The tabled options included graduating seniors bowing their heads during Romney's speech, having students stand up and turn their back to the governor, or having students walk out to a designated area outside of the commencement area.

Bucklin, acting president of Rainbow Alliance, said she feels that "if we have one unified action we're asking people to participate in, [the message] will be stronger."

After an hour of debate over which action would be unified and make a significant statement, the decision was left to be decided at the next Rainbow Alliance meeting on April 22 during activities period in room Donahue 302.

In addition to fighting to make a safe environment for GLBT students at graduation, Rainbow Alliance is working with Dean of Students Nancy Stoll to have safe zone trainings as part of orientation weekend.

They are also trying to adopt a gay and lesbian studies program into Suffolk's academic curriculum. The focus for next year is to have a student representative on the Board of Trustees.

> > TO: ALL GRADUATING SUFFOLK STUDENTS
> > RE: SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY, INCLUDING COMMENCEMENT, AS A SAFE ZONE
> >
> > FROM: Your supporters among the Faculty and Staff at SU
> >

Within our 2004 graduating class, there are some students who are deeply pained by Governor Romney's policies in regard to gay marriages. While we honor your choices as to your participation in commencement, rest assured that we form a safety net around you, both in your daily lives on the university campus, in participation in off-campus events and most especially during commencement this year. We reaffirm our support of you and reassure you that you will be among a large coalition of like-minded people if you choose to attend.

We recognize that you have worked extremely hard during your time at Suffolk and we want to be able to celebrate your achievements with you at this ceremony.

We are committed to making and keeping Suffolk a Safe Zone for ALL. What we plan to achieve through some events between now and Commencement is that NOBODY at Suffolk need be afraid to be openly who they are.

> >
> > We are writing this to convey our sense of support, belief and encouragement of all of you, and want to assure you that we are all standing with you every day, but most especially on Commencement Day. If
> > you have any further concerns, please feel free to speak to, call or email us at any time.

> > With our support,

> >
> > Melissa Haussman
> > Sharon Kurtz
> > Kevin Carragee
> > Carolyn Boyes-Watson
> > Sharon Yardley
> > Joyce Atkinson
> > Fred Marchant
> > Mary Burke
> > Paul Korn

Lynda Field - Lynda Field
Wilma Busse - Wilma Busse
Gloria Boone - Gloria Boone
Moe Brown - Moe Brown

The Theatre Department presents **ASSASSINS**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

ASSASSINS

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

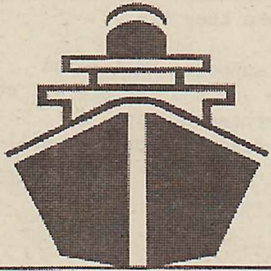
APRIL 22-25

C. Walsh Theatre, Suffolk Uni

WE HAVE ENDEAVORED

Senior Week 2004

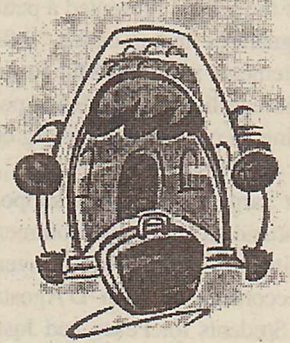
May 17th Medieval Manor **\$15**
100 tickets Dinner and a Show 7:15 pm



May 18th Seniors take a **\$20**
7 pm Harbor Cruise
280 tickets

May 19th
\$100
100
tickets

Suffolk goes to
Atlantic City
10 am Departure
Return Friday Evening



May 19th Community Service
@ the Paulist Center 5 pm

\$15

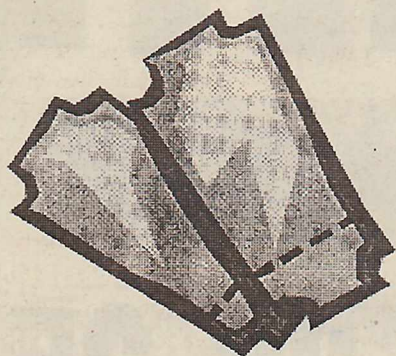


May 20th Night out at Jillian's
7 - 11pm **140 tickets**



May 22nd Bring your Family on a
Duck Tour **4:30 pm**
120 tickets

May 23rd Commencement
FREE **Breakfast 10 am**
\$10 per guest
Limit 5 per Senior



Tickets available at
The Hub in the Donahue Lobby
 until Fri., May 7, 2004

Tickets now open to entire
Suffolk Community

phone (617) 994-4225

email thehub@suffolk.edu

Opinion

The real "real world"

I'm here to talk to you about the "real world." For those seniors out there who haven't already been warned about the terrors of the

Paul Fisette

real world, let me explain.

They tell me the real world is a terrible place we will magically be transported to on May 23 after receiving a small piece of paper known as a diploma. They also tell me that this will be slightly more traumatic than giving birth. We are about to be pushed into a vast and unknown world of car payments, jobs, health insurance and fixed budgets. Before you get too disheartened, I offer a glimmer of hope.

We aren't graduating from a secluded 1,000 acre university in upstate New York, we're graduating from Suffolk and what they don't realize is we've been kicking the real world square in the teeth since the moment we arrived here.

We have been paying inflated rents for shoebox-sized apartments ever since the day we learned that all six dormitory spots allocated for upper classmen were taken. We've dealt with shady landlords and rats the size of small dogs. While our friends over at

BU complained about bad cafeteria food, we were learning the fine art of budgeting enough money to buy groceries for the week. They want to tell us about the real world?

The real world is working full and part time jobs to pay for school, taking night classes and still finding enough time to fit in some semblance of a social life. The real world is living with your parents for four extra years of your life so you can afford to better yourself with an education.

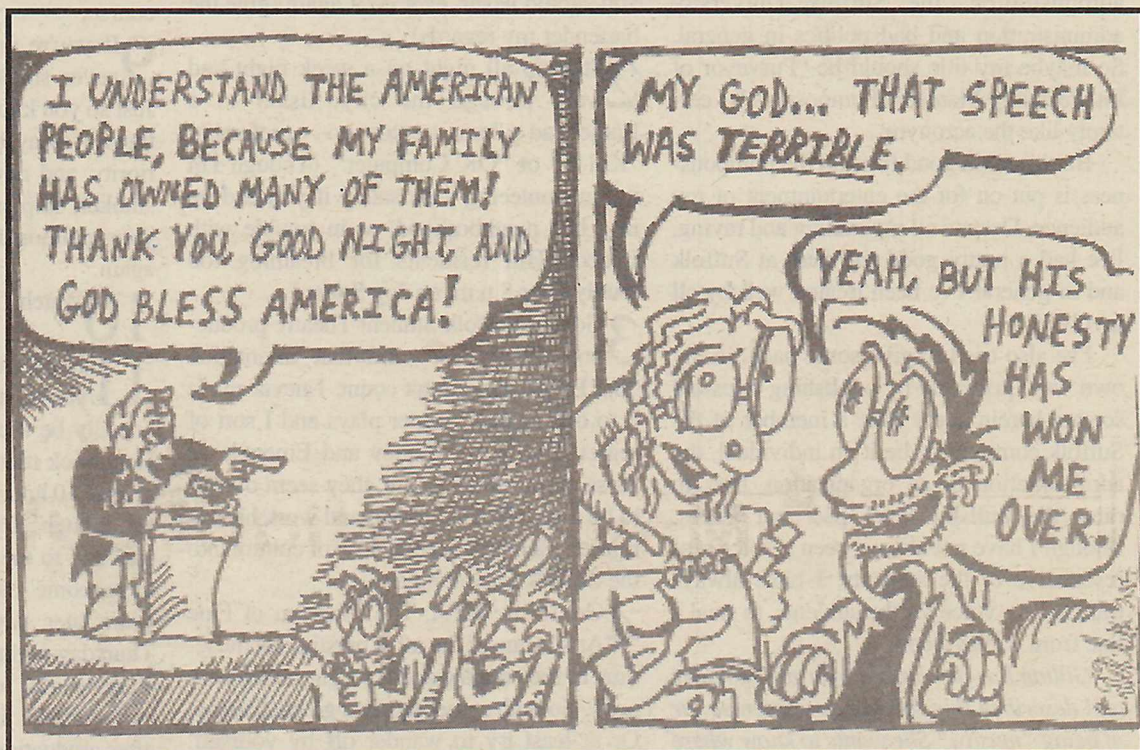
It's raising a daughter or being in the Armed Forces, becoming the first person in your family to go to college or keeping your GPA high enough to retain your scholarship money.

Now don't get me wrong, I'm not complaining in the least. I belong to a school where things haven't been handed to people on a silver platter and for that I am proud, proud to belong to a school where its students weren't coddled and babied, where I learned just as much through living in Boston as I did sitting in a classroom.

For those of you who nodded your heads while reading the above paragraphs, well I'm also damn proud to be graduating with you.

So as for the real world, I say bring it the hell on. We're ready.

Plague Ground
by Chris DeFilippi



Letter to the Editor

Clinton era greets America today

Today you have to sit and wonder what situation this country would have been in if an attack on our nation did not exist under the Bush administration.

It was surreal that back in the Fall of the year 2000, spy planes had tracked al Qaeda operations and according to intelligence analysts had bin Laden displaying activity of practicing tactics of attacks with his troops.

The Clinton administration failed to have strike forces in place to react to such intelligence.

Evidence even points to Clinton failing to provide George Bush with any information concerning the al Qaeda threat as the transfer of power took place.

Also, let us realize that Bill Clinton was in office for eight years prior to George Bush and did not lift a finger to prevent terrorist from striking the USS Cole along with other U.S. targets abroad. Bottom line, the Sept. 11 attacks could have been averted if the eight-year administration prior to Bush did its job. So, why is the Bush administration being FULLY blamed for today's

actions? George Bush served office only eight months prior to the Sept. 11 attacks.

We also have many people amongst us that oppose the war in Iraq. Some people feel that it is appropriate to blame George Bush for misguiding this country that Iraq had WMD. You still have to use your own intelligence that even though WMD were not found, Saddam Hussein was a threat to his neighbors and eventually would have been a threat to world peace.

Let's remember that Saddam was responsible for the torturing and killing of 600,000 of his own people, posed a serious threat to the world's oil supply, and was responsible for an invasion of a poor country resulting in Iraq being in violation of international law.

If this did not qualify for justifying an evil empire, then let us cast a vote for John Kerry for president!

Just imagine if such a tyrant got his hands on a nuclear device.

I would also like to congratulate those Spaniards for electing to

pull their troops out of Iraq.

They have now proven to the world that terror works. It is certain that bin Laden and his band of has-beens have a good reason to celebrate. Spain now resembles the national color of yellow.

If John Kerry gets elected, he will follow in the same footsteps of those Spaniards.

This is a message for all those people who feel that we should be pulling our troops out of Iraq and that Kerry is best for America.

Today we live in a country that has become a target for terror because we have failed to eliminate terrorists when we had the chance.

Failure to abide by such threats at any given time would result in a costly price to the freedom that we have today. The Sept. 11 attacks can be set as a true example when one fails to seek action when the threat to our freedom was clearly imminent during the Clinton era to begin with.

Donnie Bernabei
Freelance Writer

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Suffolk University's Student Newspaper
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Opinion

21 things

Boston Confidential

You Absolutely Must Do Before You Leave Suffolk*

A List Primarily Concerned with, Though Not Relegated to, Activities to Be Enjoyed in or around Suffolk University and Geared Specifically Toward Suffolk Students Not Yet Preparing for Graduation. (And Other Measurements As Well)



By
**James
Cormier**

My dream is to one day have a business card on which my professional title reads "Purveyor of Intellectual Pomposities." That's pretty much what I've been doing in this column for the past year or so: pompously positing polemical propaganda. That, and audaciously abusing alliteration (or assonance, rather). My colleagues in reportage will tell you I've been equally pompous verbally on all those Tuesday nights throughout the past academic year, maniacally fretting over the Bush administration, the Suffolk University administration and bad politics in general. So maybe my title should be "Purveyor of Intellectually Maniacal Pomposities." I certainly like the acronym.

But it's all in good fun and the pompousness is put on for the entertainment of my audience. Despite all my ranting and raving, I've had a pretty good run here at Suffolk and in general I've been treated well by all involved.

I've also tried to give some back, in my own way: primarily by publishing a textual scream herein every time a member of the Suffolk community, be it an individual, the administration or an organization, tries to raise the bullshit level past our knees. Though I have not always been a voice representative of the students, I have always tried to be a voice for the students, to steal a line from Ridley Scott.

Gillian has just looked over my shoulder and described this column as written so far of being "mushy." She wants to know where the "rage" is. I can see her point: if I'm known for anything, it's for pissing off the faithful with diatribes against the Catholic Church and religion in general. Therefore, this is the first and last time you'll read anything written by me that approaches sentimentality.

That said, I'd sign off on my Suffolk career by giving incoming and current Suffolk students one more thing, something which has served *The Suffolk Journal* well when in dire need of filler for the staff edi-

torial space: a list.

Therefore, with no further ado, I give you the First and Last Annual Boston Confidential List of 21 Things You Absolutely Must Do Before You Leave Suffolk*.

* [A List Primarily Concerned with, Though Not Relegated to, Activities to Be Enjoyed in or around Suffolk University and Geared Specifically Toward Suffolk Students Not Yet Preparing for Graduation. (And Other Measurements As Well).]

1 Have a drink (or two or three) alone at the bar at the Shangri-La: it will be an experience worth writing about and you'll realize why drinking alone is bad and why you should never, ever do it again (give the bartender my regards).

2 Stay up all night on a week night and walk through the city; listen to a Radiohead album as you go - preferably "Kid A" or "OK Computer." (Though I'm not guaranteeing your safety if you end up in a bad neighborhood, or in trouble with Beacon Hill residents for breathing too loudly after 8 p.m. on Joy Street.)

3 Go to a Suffolk Student Theatre production. "Fall Fest" and that orientation "S.T.E.W." thing don't count. I never made it to one of their proper plays and I sort of regret it now. As cliquy and Emerson as those drama students are, they seem overall to be a goodhearted bunch and work hard at injecting a much-needed dose of culture into the Suffolk community.

4 Get to the MFA. The Museum of Fine Arts is one of the most prestigious museums in the country and it's right under your nose. Go with someone, then go back alone. Or at least try to wander off by yourself. Yes, I know you went there for Integrated Studies but they have a consistently full schedule of exhibits, lectures and performances and the collection extends beyond what you had to write a journal entry about while reading Gilgamesh.

5 Watch "The Rules of Attraction." It's one of the rare films about college life that addresses the darker side of it.

6 Read a book in another language; the Humanities and Modern Languages Department at Suffolk is small but made up

of a group of extremely tal-

ented people: take advantage.

7 For that matter, just read: at the very least, read two unassigned books per semester. Or per month. If you're an English major, or just feeling courageous, head over to Bartleby.com and start reading the Harvard Classics Shelf of Fiction. Read those already, have you? You mangy academic. Don't worry though, they have another whole list of Harvard Classics. But do shower first. Lisez, mes amis, lisez!

8 "La lecture, la solitude, l'oisiveté, la vie molle et sédentaire, le commerce des femmes et des jeunes gens: voilà les sentiers dangereux à frayer à son âge, et qui le tiennent sans cesse à côté du péril." - Jean-Jacques Rousseau. To be taken ironically, of course.

9 If you're one of those people who has never smoked a cigarette, smoke one. Just so you know what you're missing. Then throw it away, bask in your pulmonary superiority, and never smoke again. If you're a smoker, stop smoking for a week. Bask in your pulmonary inferiority. Never smoke again.

10 Watch "Lost in Translation." Alone.

11 Hang out at the Red Hat, even if you're underage. I think there may actually be a clause in the Suffolk Student Handbook requiring every student to spend at least 10 hours per semester there. Be careful, though, if you find yourself getting too attached to the place: I've known kids who have come close to breakdown as they, years later, having gone into the Hat on a Thursday night, realize that they are indeed significantly older than the bar's main demographic. It may be best to sever contact after graduation.

12 If you're in the College of Arts and Sciences, spend a few hours studying in the Sawyer library. If you're in the School of Management, drop by the fourth floor of the Donahue building and hang out for a few hours. It is wise to know the ways of one's enemies.

13 Get trapped in an elevator long enough to miss a class. Preferably with an attractive and uninhibited counterpart.

14 Take the Red Line over to Harvard and stroll through the Yard on a sunny day. It will give you an incentive to

work harder in school. Stop by Bartley's Burger Cottage. Or if you dare, stop at Au Bon Pain or Café Algiers. Attempt to look like either a harrowed medical student or a dissenting international, respectively. For advanced students of Fitting in at Harvard 101, dress like a hobo and challenge one of the older gentleman in the corner (or outside, in the warmer weather) to a game of chess. You'll have your ass handed to you, of course, but at least you tried.

15 Rage against Science 301. Rage.

16 If an Arabian prince offers you \$150 for your notes, say yes.

17 Take an English class beyond the requirements, preferably upper level. Another great department, full of people that could probably be working at more "prestigious" colleges if they so chose.

18 Vote in the SGA elections, even if you don't know any of the candidates, even if you don't care. The percentage of voting students at Suffolk University is more pathetic than that of the United States.

19 Major in something that interests you, not in something you think will get you a good job. The truth is that in today's society it's always going to be hard to find a good job and being the 81 millionth person to graduate with a degree in business is not going to help you much. You're more likely to end up working in a field other than your field of study. So you might as well study something you enjoy and not worry too much about the post-graduation thing. Leave that for graduate school.

20 I'm tempted to go overboard and quote Shakespeare and tell you something about "thine own self" and being true, et cetera, but you know all that. Don't you?

21 And above all...don't take advice from cynical college columnists too seriously.

James Cormier used to be the Opinion Editor for The Suffolk Journal. He is now purveying intellectual pomposities in the real world. Sort of.

He can still be reached online at <http://bostonconfidential.org>.

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C'est la vie; a final farewell

Boston from page 1

I bid you all good luck with your employment efforts, and raise a glass to those have had any shred of fortune this early in the game.

Looking back on a full year of highs and lows, I will admit that there were those times when all that was warranted was a good throw of a printer through an office window or the temptation to print nothing but blank pages in protest. However, the staff worked through those fun moments with calming zen and resisted the urge to take out our frustrations on defenseless office equipment and freshmen.

This is a moment in time that needs to be remembered; who knows where I'll (or you'll) be a few years from now. There are so many different instances that I can think of, some even deviated from the core of present normalcy. Could I be writing for a local newspaper, still living in the 'burbs? I'm sure there's a paper out there that's dying for a weekly columnist. Maybe I'll be writing for a magazine, contributing

scattered rock 'n' roll reviews and at the same time, finally getting my ass in gear with a band of my own. The rock star dream will always live on.

There's always a possibility of relocating out of Boston and into a city where people have normal accents and don't yell, "Yankees suck!" at various public functions that have nothing to do with baseball. It could happen, and it's something that I would do in a heartbeat, even though this city means the world to me.

There'll be no driving over the Tobin Bridge before a night out, witnessing the starry skyline of the city. There'll be no MBTA; it's hard to imagine daily life without the Blue Line. No more getting sick of that painted red line throughout Boston that tourists love. No more annoying quacking of the duck tours. There'll be the absence of Sunday Patriot games. No more wasting time like it's free.

Thank you for reading *The Suffolk Journal*. I'll pat myself on the back for giving it to you. Like Frankie said, "I did it my way."

Opinion

Editor In Chief

Chris Dwyer's

Thank You List

I wouldn't be able to say farewell to *The Suffolk Journal* without first thanking all of the people that have helped me, inspired me or were just overall stars in my eyes over the course of the past four years.

With this list, I say thank you to the following people:

- Christine Meyer, for being the love of my life.
- Adam D. Krauss, for being a great colleague, friend and brother.
- Bruce Butterfield, for being the most inspiring mentor a journalist could ask for.
- Ryan Fielding, for being the best friend a guy could ask for over the past 12 years.
- Gillian Reagan, for being a voice of reason.
- Jen Schwenzer, for being herself.
- Nicky Dwyer, for being one hell of a

- little brother.
- Daniel Croce, for being the older brother I never had.
- Dan McHugh, for going the extra mile when the *Journal* needed him.
- Marianne Weiler, just for being who she is and always being there for me.
- Amanda Bellamy, for being my "Suffolk little sister."
- Dr. Bob Rosenthal, for being the head of Suffolk's most significant department.
- Michael Esser and Stacia Russell, for being the King and Queen of Suffolk media, with myself being the Prince.
- Jim Cormier, for being the most cynical and opinionated person I know.
- Lucy Gucciardi, for being the greatest aunt on the planet.
- Jesse Magee, for being perhaps the most hilarious individual I've ever met.
- Kelli Giacomino, for always laughing

- at my accent.
- Matt Lau, for our bond over key lime pie.
- Nina Huntemann, for being perhaps the coolest professor Suffolk has to offer.
- Stacey Kokoros, for the fun conversations and the wicked good cake.
- Garrett Quinn, for never getting anything done on time.
- Quentin Miller, for being the quintessential English professor.
- Michelle Coduto, for our weekly *Smallville* chats.
- Brian Keene, for a memorable interview with a distinguished horror writer.
- Kim Harris, for the many guest-list hook-ups.
- Dave Rodrigues, for being as patient as he is.
- Bono, for being my idol.
- Mat Devine and Kill Hannah, for the

- best three local rock gigs of all time.
- Brian Messenger, for being the future of the *Journal*.
- Melissa and Izzy, for being my favorite New York people.
- Paul Fissette, for being the man.
- Dave Hahn, for the many, many musical conversations.
- Gerry the Cab Driver, for carting our asses home every week.
- Matt Wilder, for showing a love and enthusiasm for journalism.
- Cody and Crystal, for being the coolest dogs in the world.
- The readers of *The Suffolk Journal*, for making the past four years seem entirely worth it.
- And finally...Big John and Mother Angela, for bringing this crazy Bostonian into the world.

Frosh looks back: lessons learned for a first year student

All good things must come to an end. As I conclude my first year at Suffolk I leave for the summer with many fond memories

Michael Conte

that will never be replaced. My first year here was extremely memorable, if a bit controversial. As I write this I hope to impart on my readers some of the wisdom and experiences I have gained during my first year.

Whenever you go somewhere new, make a splash, do something that people will remember you by. In my case, I made T-shirts - yes T-shirts. In case you haven't seen them around Suffolk, I was the brainchild behind the "Grand Theft Auto Revere" T-shirts. I had a good idea and ran with it. I made a few people happy and constantly see people I know wearing my shirt. This brings me to another point: do not try to market and sell something until *after* you have completed Businesses Organization and Leadership.

I'm supposed to be a business student and I couldn't even make my money back selling a product people actually wanted. I was too nice and only charged people what it cost me to make them, plus I gave some shirts away as presents and such. Maybe I should change my major to history.

I also learned that food is king at Suffolk. Whenever there is free food on the fourth floor in Donahue people magically appear to eat it. It's the one thing that unites us. People from different clubs, people from different cultures and people with different political, social, economic and religious ideas all gathered around for a common interest: to get free food.

I could create a club for the sole purpose of copying pages from a dictionary and as long as I advertised free food at the first meeting I bet I could get about a dozen people to show up. Maybe if the United Nations had free food before their meetings all the countries could get together and live in harmony.

I also learned at Suffolk that if you write

something, people will read it. Do not think you can say anything and just get away with it. People will write rather angry letters to the editor in response to something you have written in *The Suffolk Journal*.

Think carefully and do all of your research before you put your fingers on the keyboard. On the other hand, if you write something good with a positive message, people will stop you in the halls and say "good job" or "that was good." It works both ways.

People never and should never truly mature. When people say "you're in college, act mature" or "you're not in high school anymore" what they're really saying is stop acting like yourself, stop having fun, stop watching *The Simpsons* or *Family Guy* and start watching *60 Minutes* and act like a 75-year-old man.

No way man, that's not for me. I think when people use the term "Suffolk High" to describe this school they use it as a term of endearment. Although people here always have big egos and as the saying goes, power

corrupts and absolute power corrupts absolutely, these people will realize that after college they are not what they thought they were. They will be friendless and maybe jobless, wondering how they fell so far from grace.

I have observed that people never listen to the signs that say "no food or drink in the computer lab." As I type this the lab assistant is taking swigs from a soda bottle and I see a professor in the corner looking cautiously around and eating a honey bun.

As I type the last few lines of this article, my last journalistic piece for this academic year I want to give a send-off to the class of 2004.

I think Theodore Roosevelt said it best: "Far better it is to dare mighty things, to win glorious triumphs, even though checkered by failure, than to take rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy nor suffer too much, because they live in the gray twilight that knows not victory nor defeat."

With that I say good luck to all. If I'm lucky I'll see you during the summer.

The darker side of Suffolk seen this past year

Oh yes, the sweet feeling of the last *Journal* this year.

Why is it sweet? Because I am able to

Tristan Benozet

say whatever I want and no one can respond - at least not through this paper anyway.

I have published quite a few controversial opinions this year, especially those concerning police and religion (specifically Christianity) and received not so delightful feedback from readers.

Religious followers - or fanatics, I should say - such as Ryan Boehm have gone so far as to call me a "bigot" in response to my bashing of Catholicism.

You like calling people Mr., don't you

Mr. Boehm? You referred to me as Mr. several times in your eloquent rebuttal, which I am sure you meant as a compliment unlike when police call teenagers sir.

Well sir Boehm, the world is composed of sharks and sheep. You sir are a totally misguided and utterly pathetic sheep.

Baa!

I still am unable to grasp why you ended that column with "I hope this film will be the spark needed to stop the trend in America of moving away from our Christian heritage."

Oh god - yeah that's right, I didn't capitalize god - someone should really teach you to think for yourself without the help of a bunch of dead white dudes.

I cannot believe you actually labeled Jim Cormier as a "purveyor of anti-Christian hate," when in fact he is simply expressing his dislike for the conformist mentality of

America today, but you wouldn't know anything about that because you're a good Christian.

Also featured in the same issue was a letter to the editor by Frankie DeCandia, who happens to be a friend of mine.

He chose to bash the hell out of my column as well. At least he did it with style, using tasteful and factual information to defend his religion.

I suggest you read it and if you did, read it again: you need help. But I won't dwell upon Mr. Boehm for too long; it is time to *protest*, which is a good word if you know what is coming, SUSPJ.

Students for Peace and Justice had good intentions when it started.

Yet in reality the members only whine and bitch about nothing, an example being opinion writer Mike Conte's suggestion that the members of this organization go smoke

weed.

Nice try, but what he said was not libel and anyone who does not believe me may look at the message in the *Journal* office for I have posted the statutes for libel personally.

I would also like to address the senseless calamity of Mitt Romney being the commencement speaker by saying: who gives a shit?

Other than running around protesting or whatever it is you do why don't you make some real change, like cleaning up a low income neighborhood, reading to children on a regular basis, even, dare I say, leave the fourth floor of Donahue every once in a while.

My rant has gone on long enough, but that is what the opinion section is for.

I plan to use it all next semester up until the minute I depart from this hell hole.

Opinion

A generation found: the commerce of ideas in Boston

I met with Vice President Flannery yesterday in his One Beacon Street office, 25 floors above where the commoners walk and grumble, to gain some insight into the future face of Suffolk's downtown campus. I knew I wouldn't get what I came for. I never have.

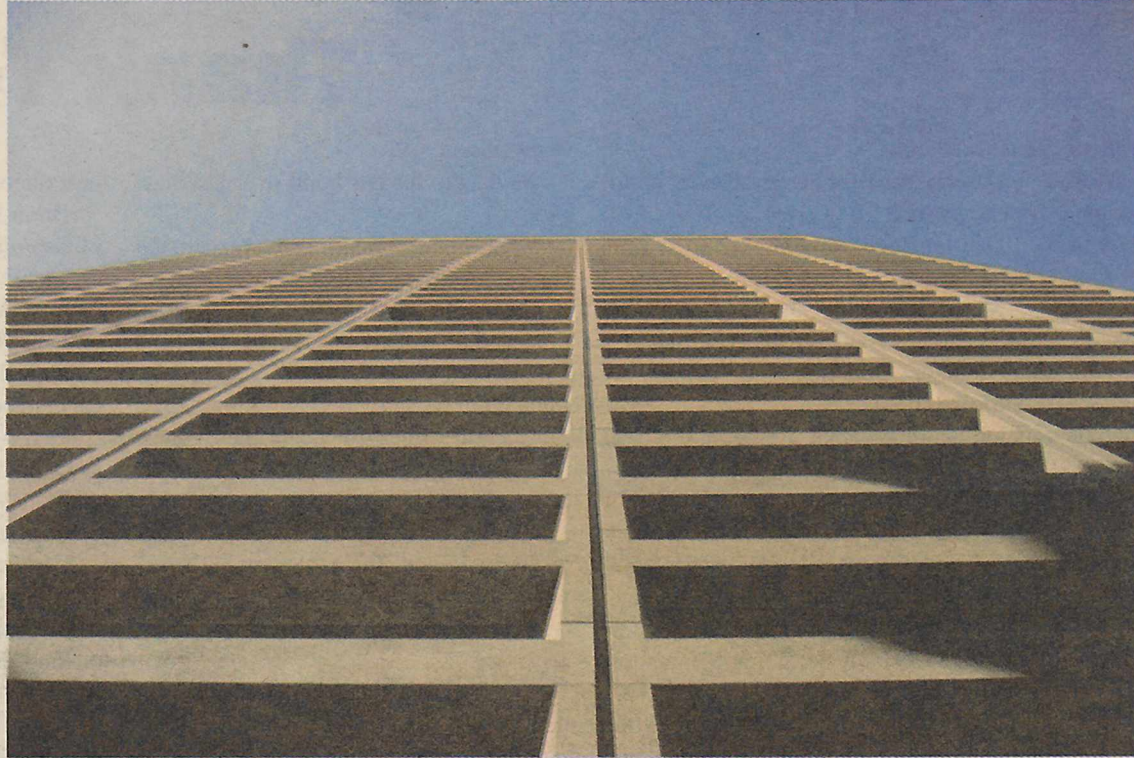
It was a quick meeting. Flannery told me the school

Adam D. Krauss

extended the date to June 30 for when they would announce where Suffolk will expand its "campus" and become more diverse. (In early February, he told me to come back in 60 days, but I don't think that stuck.)

"There are confidentiality agreements," he told me. I told him I understood and we rapped a couple of minutes about what awaits me after school. I didn't let on too much, but somehow marriage came up, at which point I really knew my mission of getting him to reveal something about real estate plans had gone awry.

I have always kind of enjoyed



going up there to meet with him and President Sargent. The view, you know, is a lot to take in. It's serene. Surveying the Boston landscape has always been therapeutic, even when administrators' words get in the way. I'm sure they think the same about me. Maybe that's why they've always been so nice.

I've spent nearly eight months

trying to get something on where Suffolk's presence will expand to next year. The deans have acknowledged there are rumors swirling about the university. I've heard that behind closed-door meetings deans have told their colleagues not to say a word to the *Journal* about real estate stuff. So it's been hard. There's little to

report.

But don't be surprised if Suffolk has administrative offices, like admissions or maybe Health Services or maybe even the library or who knows what located inside 73 Tremont St. when the fall rolls around. No one at Suffolk will confirm this. But there have been enough winks of the eye for me to think it's a strong chance.

Suffolk, like many people and businesses, is very secretive. There is a disconnect between the administration and the students. President Sargent gave some remarks at last week's recognition ceremony and then split, nowhere to be found. The only applause he received from the audience came when he said he's been a member of this community for half a century. He jabbered about - what else - diversity and said he was proud of our accomplishments. I guess he was not proud enough to shake our hands when we collected our plaques.

There's a great picture in the Beacon building, where the classrooms are, that shows the Common in all its glory, trees blooming, blue sky sheltering, building's clean windows gleaming.

You can see the State House and understand why this sliver of the map is so special and unique. But then there's the existence of the Beacon building itself, completely dwarfing the centuries-old epicenter of state government, as high if not higher than every other building in site. It's a very revealing shot but I'll let all of you take a look and think about it for yourselves.

Suffolk's not a bad place. In many ways I think it's an honest portrayal of that thing called "real life." It's a place where values of diversity and tolerance are preached while groups of students segregate themselves and keep themselves insulated from things that are different from them.

In ways that could be enhanced and better explored, Suffolk is the place where we got our boldest

look at our generation. What have you seen? Have you met any visionaries? Or have everyone's eyes been glued to their televisions? Have you taken part in any interesting or heated discussions or debates about national and global issues? Or have you been content to watch the school's dozen to so (in)activists take stands for you? Have you stood up in class and told any lies just for fun? Or have you been cowed into listening to lies and half-truths and went home and celebrated them because they relieved you from thinking for yourself?

There might be four or more different generations at Suffolk and other college campuses these days. What I'm after is what will define my generation - I guess those of us who came into wider consciousness at the turn of the millennium.

What will define our generation and who will we be? What issues will we push and who will we designate to lead the way? Will we become complacent and lazy, content to let someone else handle our work or will we be hungry and ride for success? What will matter to our generation and how far will we go to realize our hopes and frame our dreams? I don't expect us to be of one mind, but will we tolerate and respect each other's opinions and together breathe fresh air into a society so accustomed to blocking out opposing views?

Looking ahead I see the importance of the individual man and woman diminishing greatly as more emphasis is put on the importance of man and woman feeling good.

People's lives will become products for entrepreneurial experimentation without them knowing it.

I see people in a constant battle with themselves and their friends over who will get what they want first and how much they will give and how far they will go to get it. I do not see people - or the factors that drive them - slowing down. The cars won't get smaller. We like it big.

I fear this will leave people controlled by their own interests, burdened by the constraints and chains we have no choice but to face and learn to deal with.

Be involved. Watch with curious eyes. Vote. Bush cannot go on. Learn your history and then make one up.

If you can, try to throw your cigarette butts in the ashtrays provided for you.

One of the best quotes I learned here comes from Oscar Wilde: "Education is an admirable thing. But it is well to remember from time to time that nothing that is worth knowing can be taught."

Look inside. The next thing you learn I bet you already knew.

We're all going to look back on these green days and laugh, cry and then get drunk.

Got Stuff ???

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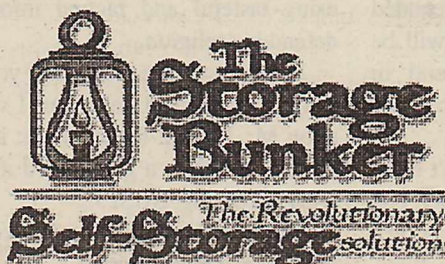
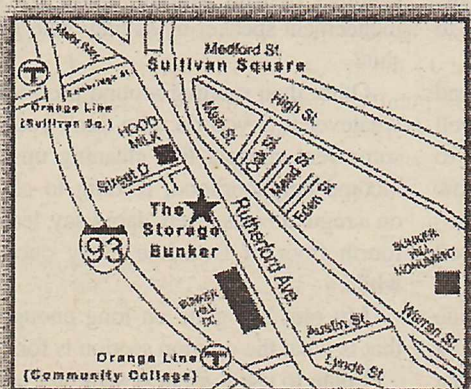
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Arts & Entertainment

Wednesday, April 21, 2004

The Suffolk Journal

9

We know it's only rock 'n' roll... ...but we like it

Chris Dwyer

Journal Staff

The current state of rock 'n' roll is neither a sad state of affairs or a plethora of pulchritude.

For people in their early 20s, a musical montage of influence has been garnished throughout our lives, with each of our own "classic" albums ranging from as young as a few years to as old as a decade.

For many of us, the early '90s was a period of musical shaping that had much prominence on the arrival of the grunge era.

We might have been in sixth grade, but we knew that our teenage angst was about to set in and allowed for a perfect connection with Kurt, Layne and the rest of the flag-bearing alternative movement.

Nevermind might have caught our eyes and ears but the true resonance might have come in 1993 and 1994 with Nirvana's *In Utero* disc reflecting everything we loved, feared and embraced as pre-teens.

Of course, as we all know, Kurt Cobain's reign over our musical influences ended in April of 1994.

However, it wouldn't be the last "down" we'd face musically in our tenure.

I consider myself to be musically cultured; my favorite band is (and always will be) U2.

There's some force that reverberates in their musical aura that makes not only their records worthy of worship but also their live gigs as outlandish religious experiences.

As the U2 fan pack salivates over their

next release, scheduled for the end of the year, let it be said that "the best band in the world" rightfully deserves that title.

And no, let's not hold it against Bono that he's been more politically than musically active in the past couple years.

The problem with today's music scene is a problem that has plagued the area for the past 20 years: watered-down, conglomerate-flavored pop taking mass precedence over what's really supposed to be the sovereign of music.

Sure, bands like Radiohead (and other avant-garde acts) harvest success and attention and rightfully so, as they absolutely deserve every penny they make off of each promising release.

So why is it that bands like Nickelback, otherwise known as the "poor man's Metallica," can sell a few million albums with no problem, as with riff-recyclers Disturbed, while bands like Muse, Kill Hannah and Remy Zero struggle for radio airplay and record sales?

The answer is simple: radio is clogged with the same type of shit it was 20 years ago.

Flashback to the mid-'80s for a moment and please, no laughing at what many would call "hair metal": Bon Jovi and Mötley Crüe were in their heyday, pumping out classic albums as fast as they were pumping drugs into their veins.

As soon *Slippery When Wet* and *Girls, Girls, Girls* went insanely platinum, clones like Trixter, White Lion, Bulletboys and countless (and nameless) others recycled the



Photo courtesy of Atalantic Records

Chicago's Kill Hannah deserve more mainstream attention.

formula for their own use.

Instances like those are still happening today and it is why we can look back and say that besides a few standout bands, the rest were washed into the mix to cash in on a successful formula.

It's no different today; take your typical hard rock radio station and compare it with the lightest pop station on the dial.

One end has swear-filled, post-angst rap-flavored metal, while the other end has plastic, bubbly female singers whining about whatever. It all sounds the same.

The problem: each side has way too many clones.

Artists like Ryan Adams are reinventing rock 'n' roll and it's too bad that no one knows about it.

Adams' *Rock N Roll* album was a stand-out disc for 2003 and it wasn't even close to going gold or platinum.

Classic rock stations fare so well in today's market, even though the music they're throwing on the airwaves is sometimes a few decades old.

To tell you the truth: many people would rather hear some old-school Rolling Stones,

like "Let It Bleed" or a Pink Floyd b-side rather than tune into a young band that knows three chords and has an infatuation with Cookie Monster-esque vocals.

So, just where are we to look for the real gems in the musical fortitude that is 2004? The answer is: not on popular radio and not on MTV.

Search for bands by using alternative methods. The best music is not always the most popular.

I digress, there are some popular acts today that deserve or warrant the success encompassed by a multi-platinum artist.

Heavy metal giants Metallica will always have a solid and secure fan base no matter how sub-par their new music is when compared to their past efforts.

The band has paid their dues; as early albums like *Master of Puppets* rank among the greatest discs of all time.

Rock bands today too often take an easy route in an attempt to hit the big time.

Too bad the hardest working bands are the ones that deserve all of the attention.

After all, we need something to listen to until the new U2 album is dropped.

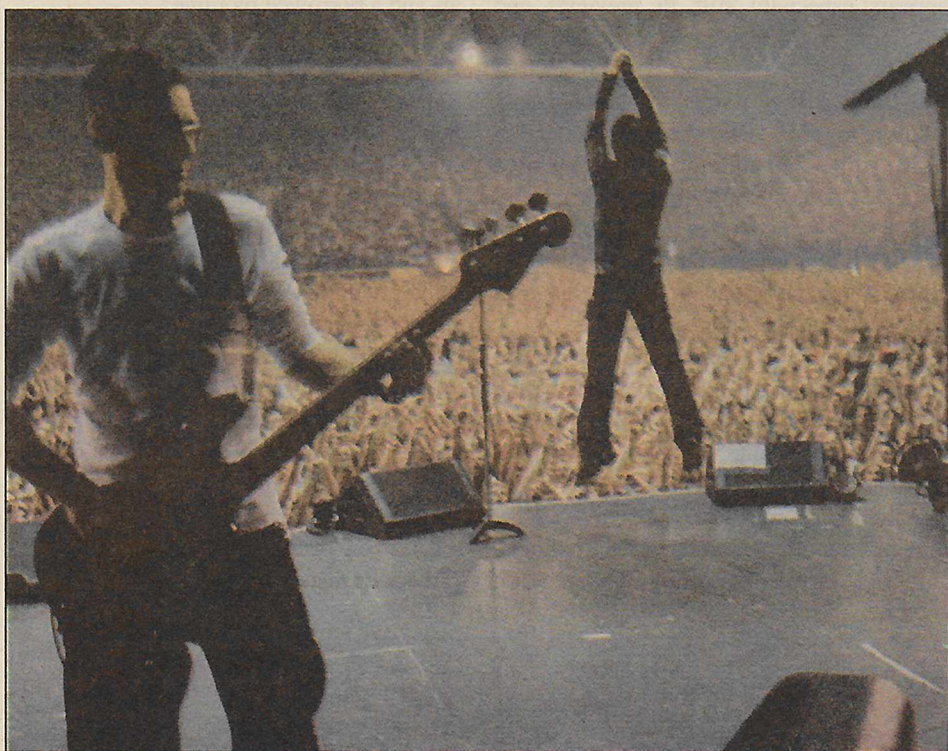


Photo courtesy of Interscope Records

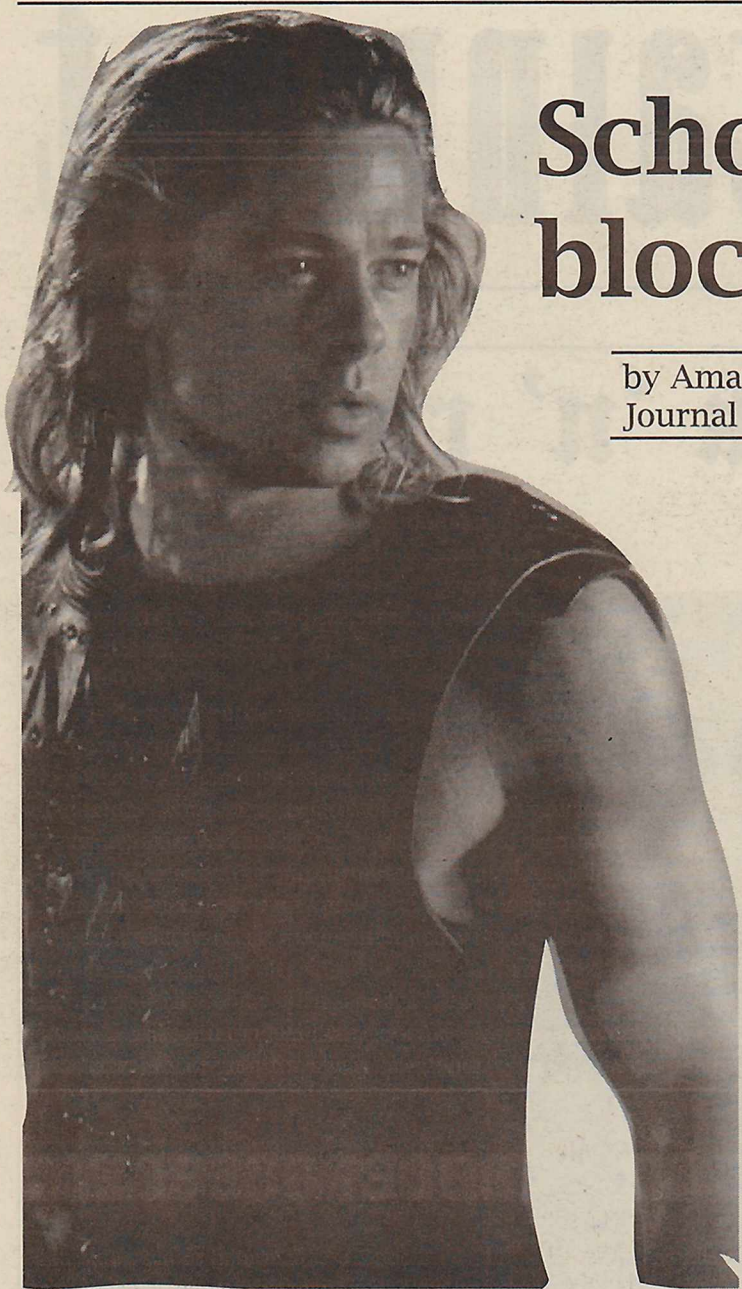
U2 rock Boston's FleetCenter at a gig in mid-2001.



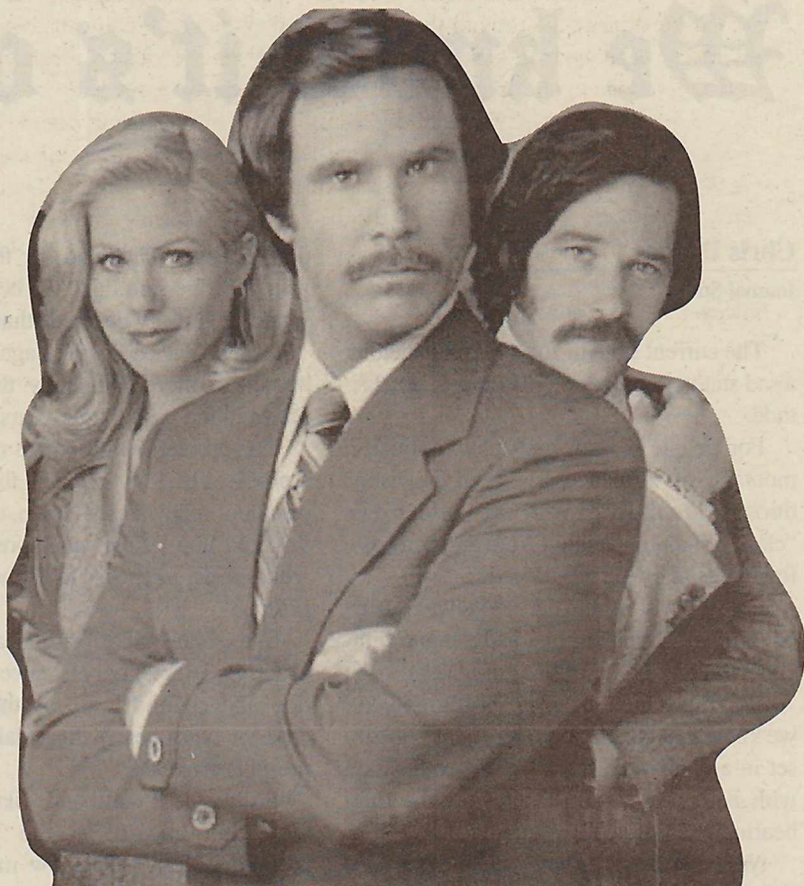
Keep turning the page for Coheed and Fuel concert reviews and a summer movie preview.

School's out for summer blockbusters and big stars

by Amanda Bellamy
Journal Staff



Left: Brad Pitt sports legendary locks and muscle mass for 'Troy.'



Right: Will Ferrell and crew deliver laughs and the nightly news in 'Anchorman.'

Come May, school's out and there's money to be made. Studios know this and they're after your hard-earned pocket money. The bigwigs have been sitting on special effects-laden flicks guaranteed to bring popcorn-flavored froth to your mouth. This summer in particular promises one mind-numbing blockbuster right after another. All's not lost though, with indie offerings, intelligent thrillers and Will Ferrell-style comedies.

Opening May 7, the Hugh Jackman vehicle "Van Helsing" has already inspired god-like geek devotion. With Kate Beckinsale's cleavage by his side, Jackman battles Dracula, the Wolf Man and Frankenstein's Monster. Written and directed by Stephen Sommers, the man responsible for "The Mummy" and "The Mummy Returns," "Van Helsing" may be above average. Recent trailers, however, showcase Jackson's stiff accent, Beckinsale's painfully awkward acting and cheesy special effects.

Perhaps the most anticipated film this summer opens on May 14 with "Troy." Touted as the greatest love story of all time, Brad Pitt stars as the doomed Achilles. Pitt leads the Greeks in battle against the city of Troy defended by brothers Hector (Eric Bana) and heart-stealer Paris (Orlando Bloom). Rated R for violence and nudity/sexuality, "Troy" will be the first big-earner of the summer.

"Saved," opening May 28, stars Jena

Malone as a Baptist high school student who becomes pregnant. Led by the radically devout Mandy Moore, Malone's friends begin to ostracize and demonize her. Co-starring Macaulay Culkin and Valerie Bertinelli, "Saved" should receive free press when "The Passion" crowd leads protests on opening night.

Harry Potter merchandise will take a blow on June 4 when the third film in the series opens. "Prisoner of Azkaban" director Alfonso Cuarón purposefully deviated from the kiddie friendly direction of the first two films.

With pre-pubescent sexual tension, contemporary clothing and spooky atmosphere, "Prisoner of Azkaban" promises to be the most mature offering of the series. As jail-bait Sirius Black, Gary Oldman joins the ever-growing credits alongside Emma Thompson, David Thewlis and Michael Gambon.

Vin Diesel is responsible for saving the world once again with the "Pitch Black" sequel, "The Chronicles of Riddick." With the help of Dame Judi Dench, Diesel must face off in a galactic battle against Lord Marshal (Colm Feore) for the fate of all things, living and dead.

Production stills and the 1:30-minute trailer suggest the budget has been multiplied by ten. With only a few shots of Diesel seen in the trailer, one can only assume he's secondary to the fabricated war machines

and space vessels. Maybe it's for the best.

For the highly stylized "Sky Captain and the World of Tomorrow," no sets were built. First time writer and director Kerry Conran invented a CGI program allowing him to shoot an entire film against blue screen and insert actors later.

Pilot Sky Captain (Jude Law), reporter Polly Perkins (Gwyneth Paltrow) and Captain Franky Cook (Angelina Jolie) work together to save the world from a mad scientist bent on world domination.

The novelty of the film's creation and Jolie in an eye patch are the only justifiable reasons to see "Sky Captain." Paltrow appears especially stiff in previews and audiences might feel alienated by the film's distinct 1939 look.

"Training Day" director Antoine Fuqua helms the Jerry Bruckheimer production "King Arthur." The filmmakers are trying to distance "King Arthur" from other adaptations and lure audiences with the promise that this film is grounded in fact. Recent discoveries link the legend of King Arthur with an actual historical figure.

There's no comment on the accuracy of Guinevere's (Keira Knightly) midriff-baring battle costume.

Opening the same weekend, July 9, Will Ferrell's second comedy script "Anchorman" promises to be better than his previous venture, "A Night at the Roxbury." As the arrogant, ass-grabbing Ron

Burgundy, Ferrell and rival Veronica Corningstone (Christina Applegate) face off in the newsroom. The feminist and forward-thinking Corningstone challenges Burgundy for a spot at the news desk.

SNL chums Chris Parnell and Maya Rudolph have small supporting roles alongside The Daily Show's Steve Carell. "Anchorman" promises to be more risqué than "Elf" and to deliver more laughs than "Old School."

Conspiracies and murderous robots run amok in "I, Robot," opening July 16. Starring Will Smith, as yet another cop, the thriller features "Minority Report" like visuals and a borrowed plot line.

Based on the short stories of Isaac Asimov, Smith's character, Detective Spooner, suspects a robot, used for simple household chores, of murder. In the year 2035, such a notion violates the basic laws of robotics.

"Dark City" and "The Crow" director Alex Proyas should bring underground credibility; devoted Asimov fans should flock to see an adaptation of the writer's works. Yet, Smith's sizable presence could be a turnoff.

Just remember two things this summer, 1) steer clear of the live-action "Garfield" movie opening June 11 and 2) they're already in pre-production for "Spiderman 3" so there's no reason to leave the theater in tears when the "Spiderman 2" end credits roll across the screen on June 30.



Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban



Van Helsing



Saved

The best compensate for the rest at Palladium

Lark Risetto

Journal Staff

The Worcester Palladium was filled to the brim with emo and hardcore kids alike to see Coheed and Cambria and Sparta on April 15. The merchandise tables were set and the headliners, along with the supporting bands, were ready to kick off the night.

The first band to hit the stage was Brazil, an emo band who had little to offer. Their generic brand of whining mixed with guitars was enough to make most of the crowd step out for a cigarette. It was, to say the very least, simply a "so what" set that lagged on for about 35 minutes. They did, however, set the mood for the next band of the night, Funeral for a Friend.

FFAF, as they like to be called, were yet another emo group whose only defining characteristic is that they are British. Perhaps the only saving grace they would have had is if they came out and said, "We are Funeral for a Friend from the U.K., you must be the USA!"

They were certainly better than Brazil. However after hearing song after song containing "I hate my dad" references, enough was enough. It was extremely difficult to tell the difference between the first and second bands, but when Rainer Maria came to bat there was a genre shift.

There is certainly a lot to be said for female singers who also play an instrument in a band. It is nice to see it when it happens, although Rainer Maria was not one of those impressive chick-led bands. The crowd was semi-responsive to the three-piece group

and the music often shifted from indie rock to Melissa Etheridge-like songs. It seemed that at any moment lead singer Caithlin De Marrais would burst out with "Come to My Window" and play some cover songs.

The night was feeling long and drawn out and the anticipation for Sparta was getting thicker. Finally, the band took the stage and played a flawless set. Jim Ward's vocals and guitar work were beyond phenomenal as he and the band played both old and new masterpieces. The band started the set with the single "Cut Your Ribbon" and the crowd response was immediate. People everywhere were screaming, "anything, anything how can you sleep at night?" along with Ward.

The band mixed in new songs that will be featured on the new album to be released in June. The new material weaved in and out of crowd favorites like "Mye," "Sans Cosm" and "Glasshouse Tarot." Then Sparta brought out the big guns with "Assemble the Empire." It was at this point toward the end of the set that crowd surfers made their way to the front to show the band their appreciation.

Sparta then wrapped up the set with catchy tune "Air." All in all it was a mind-blowing 40 minutes that left the crowd wanting more. It was the perfect savior from the previous three catastrophes.

The only band left was Coheed and Cambria and the night only got better.

The lights darkened, the crowd cheered and the sound of a telephone ringing blared through the venue.

Everyone knew what was in store and



Photo courtesy of Defiance Records

Coheed and Cambria save an April 15 show at Worcester's Palladium.

what song would open the set. The soft guitar of "In Keeping Secrets of Silent Earth: 3" started and the decibel level of the crowd rose.

They waited for Claudio Sanchez's voice to attack the microphone and when it did it shook the venue.

Coheed played many fan favorites. There were the songs everyone danced to, like "Three Evils (Embodied in Love and Shadow)," "Blood Red Summer" and "Devil in Jersey City."

As well as songs everyone head-banged to like "The Crowing" and "The Velourium Camper III: Al the Killer."

Although the best part of the night was when the band closed with "Time Consumer" and then did an encore of "Everything Evil."

The crowd was waiting for the chance to chant along with Sanchez during the ending lyric "And she screamed Claudio, dear Claudio, we'll make it if you believe . . .

F.B.I."

The only part of the set that was a tad bit overdone was the 10-minute jam session the band did in the middle of their encore. It was not in usual Coheed and Cambria style and almost took away from the power of the song.

It was saved, however, as band members from the opening bands ran around on stage and took apart Josh Eppard's drum set piece by piece as he continued to play.

The song ended preemptively because of this but the crowd didn't seem to care as they said goodbye to the band.

As people began to leave there was an air of satisfaction in the venue.

Even though the first three bands were a bust, Sparta and Coheed and Cambria more than compensated.

Sparta was raw and gritty. Sanchez hit every high note and played guitar like a metal god. The night was, for lack of better term, amazing.

The Suffolk Journal would like to thank the following for a great year...

Starbucks for providing much needed caffeine,

Kinko's for operating 24 hours a day,

Bic for making pens, especially the red ones

and last but certainly not least,

Bruce Butterfield for being Bruce.

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Fuel lights up stage, fires up crowd at Avalon

Valeria Mecozzi

Journal Staff

There is one thing that makes a concert great: charisma.

Without it, the music doesn't pump into your veins and ring in your ears until the next morning when you wake up.

Fuel does just that. On stage, they transform themselves from melodic rock to insanely talented performers.

When they leave the stage, you regress back to childhood, wailing for your mother to return whenever she left the room.

April 16, Avalon Ballroom. On one side of Landsdowne were the die-hard Sox fans ready to reverse the infamous curse and beat the Yankees.

On the other side, Dogfight, Breaking Benjamin and Fuel were performing for a crowd of more than 400 people.

Dogfight's powerful bass lines warmed the crowd into excited anticipation but seemed to lack a certain energy which failed to entirely captivate the audience.

Humbly thanking Fuel for the chance to play with them onstage, they made way for Breaking Benjamin.

A surprisingly large part of the crowd seemed to be there for the second act. Unfortunately, Breaking Benjamin's desire to be as haunting and thuggish as possible overshadowed their musical talent and

turned it into humor. When hollering, the lead singer's cherub teenage face transformed itself into a hilarious version of the bad-guy in "The Mask" once he put the mask on; the bassist's intimidatingly hovered over the crowd with an evil face and was more funny than daunting. Musically, the predictable lyrics and repetitive riffs left the audience pumped for what was to come.

As soon as Fuel took the stage, the crowd was flooded. Into their very first song, you knew this wasn't going to be any ordinary concert.

The singer's incessant energy and limitless charisma took the cake in captivating everyone present.

Tight leather jeans with an animalistic vibe to him, he shook, danced, humped and spit restlessly during the whole two-hour concert.

Noticeably enthused by the crowd, the band also joked around, talked a lot and generally had a good time.

They even broke into a cover of "Stairway To Heaven" but stopped after "all that glitters is gold," quoting, "that would be a sacrilege, wouldn't it."

They threw picks and drumsticks aplenty into the crowd, stopped the concert to announce the ongoing score of 4-2 for the Red Sox and played music to their heart's content.

Early hits such as "Shimmer,"



Photo courtesy of Epic/Sony Records

Fuel brought their muscle-driven hard rock to the Avalon on April 16.

"Hemorrhage" and "Sunburn" were sung directly from the heart with the happy nostalgia of looking through an old photo album. In contrast, newer hits were played with pore-bursting pride.

The replacement bassist swung his centre-head dreads like a child with a new toy and the lead guitarist riffed away with his

eyes closed as the music seemingly flowed through him.

The drummer beat the hell out of his kit while the singer shone through his vocal might with intense ferocity.

That is what makes a concert unforgettable- loving the stage and taking full advantage of it with no yesterday or tomorrow.



Photo courtesy of Columbia Pictures

Jennifer Garner is wearing a purty dress.

Garner going on delightful

Diana Rossi

Journal Staff

Nowadays it seems as though movies in which a person is transported into another body have formed their own genre.

Whether it be a mother inhabiting a child's body, a complete switch of gender or a child becoming an adult version of themselves, these movies have proven to be more than just a passing idea in today's movie market.

"13 Going on 30" doesn't stray far from this idea at all.

The movie centers around Jenna Rink, a 13-year-old, smart girl whose best friend, Matt, is the school geek and desperately trying to fit in to high school life in 1987.

When Jenna invites the cool girls to her 13th birthday, it quickly becomes apparent that they are using her so she will do their homework.

After a horrible prank, Jenna goes into the closet thinking she is playing "seven minutes in heaven" with the school hunk.

As the rest of the party leave, Jenna is still waiting for her seven

MOVIE
REVIEW

► Title:
13 Going on 30

► Starring:
Jennifer Garner

► Opening:
April 23, 2004

minutes. When Matt tells her what happened, she locks her self in the closet, chanting: "I want to be 30, flirty and thriving." Oh and wish dust just happens to fall on her as she says this.

Jenna (Jennifer Garner) wakes up as the 30-year-old editor of *Poise* magazine in a strange New York apartment, with a strange man in her shower and a strange ringing noise (her cell phone) that she can't escape.

Perhaps one of the coolest things about this movie is Andy Serkis. That's right folks, "Lord of the Rings" Gollum plays Jenna's boss and editor-in-chief of *Poise* magazine

Jennifer Garner is perfect in her

role as a 13-year-old girl caught in a 30-year-old woman's body.

Her mannerisms are befitting and perfectly acted out-not cutesy or over the top. The differences between 1987 and 2004 become apparent and Garner handles them well.

As she lives the new life she wanted, Jenna quickly learns that she is not the person she wanted to be and she has lost touch with the one person she knew so well: Matt (Mark Ruffalo).

In an attempt to save her magazine, Jenna finds a way to rekindle her friendship with Matt and soon they realize they're meant to be more than friends. Too bad Matt is engaged to be married.

"13 Going on 30" could have been doomed to be a failure, trying to walk in Tom Hanks' "Big," huge footsteps, but it rose to the occasion. The chemistry between Garner and Ruffalo's characters is highly believable and the story is incredibly charming.

Jennifer Garner shines in this role and if that's not enough, see it just for the awesome "Thriller" dance scene.

The semester may be over, but don't worry...

The Suffolk Journal will be printing its yearly summer issue in early June.

Drop us a line at suffolkjournal@hotmail.com or drop by our office in Donahue 428 if you're interested in contributing.

Dead Prez discuss revolution

Tristan Benozzer

Journal Staff

Often compared to N.W.A. and Public Enemy for their edgy political connotation, Dead Prez released their fourth album March 30 entitled *Revolutionary But Gangsta*. Composed of Stic Man (Clayton Gavin) and M1 (Lavon Alford), the DP's have produced, yet again, another mind-blowing set of educated rhymes to the public. Featuring songs like "Hell Yeah," which explains how to make fake identification to "Radio Freq" where they encourage listeners to stop listening to the monotonous tunes on the airwaves.

Dead Prez headlined the revolutionary concert "Set the Captives Free" at UMass-Boston on April 16 along with a string of other political awareness groups such as FTP, The Foundation and Presente. The group plowed on stage as usual with their army fatigues but this time sporting new red black and green bandanas, a symbol for the title of their album and the African Liberation flag.

Various hip-hop heads as well as full-time activists composed the audience who waved their middle fingers chanting "Fuck George Bush!" and "Fuck the police!" throughout the show.

Stic and M1 have grown quite a reputation in the last few years for hating on the American political system, citing exactly

what the problems are and their solutions. The group uses their music to raise awareness of "the American system based on white power, capitalism, military intimidation, brutalization, and colonization" which Stic claims "are practices and policies which are counter productive to freedom and the number one culprit in the misery of people's everyday lives."

When asked if Stic or M1 would be voting in the upcoming election to change these practices, Stic responded by saying that he "has nobody to vote for" and does "not think we have a democratic political system" to begin with. If Bush is re-elected they "will continue to bang on the system because the system is worse than Bush," making the analogy that "even if there is different people at the steering wheel the car is still on fire".

Stic also explains that "It's not about America, America is just a word people have grown accustomed to and identified themselves as."

In past albums such as *Let's Get Free*, which debuted in 2000, Stic and M1 criticize America's public school system calling it "a twelve-step brainwash camp" to inflict slavery upon minorities in the 21st century.

DP's also add a little speech at they end claiming "they (the school system) ain't teachin us how to get our rent paid...they ain't teachin' our families how to interact better with each other" which are only a few

of the many flaws within public education Dead Prez has chosen to attack with their music. On RBG, they have taken a more active role in not only educating others about America's problems but ways in which one may completely abuse the current system to benefit less fortunate.

This information is provided in the new track "Hell Yeah" in which they did a remix with Jay-Z.

In response to the album title, they said that there is a code which goes along with being revolutionary but gangster which are rules one through five and as follows: "no snitching, protect your family and community, each one teach one, organize and be productive." Stic says that he and M1 did not make up these rules but took them from the rules of the street, which are implied.

Dead Prez has also had quite a bit of problems with the authorities, being arrested only last September while doing a photo shoot in front of a friend's house.

The group was asked for identification and when they denied the officers struck one of their friends in the face, leaving him bloodied. The NYPD locked the group up for the night with "no food" and one of their friends arrested "didn't even have no shoes on." Clearly this type of alleged police brutality was undeserved and is exactly what Dead Prez is fighting against everyday. The only thing they can do is "continue to bring it."

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University Dateline

For more information for getting your event listed in Dateline contact the Student Activities Office at (617) 573-8082.

Wednesday, April 21

12:00-1:20 p.m. TOEFL Workshop in the ELCA

5:00 p.m. Wednesday Night Supper Club, meet in the Donahue Lobby

7:00-10:00 p.m. Common Grounds Coffee House presents Karaoke Night in the Donahue Café

7:30 p.m. Radio Personality Jay Severin (96.9 FM Talk-WTKK) in Donahue 311 (Suffolk Undergraduates Free with I.D. \$5 for all other attendees, tickets are available at the HUB)

UNICEF Bake/Book Sale in the Donahue and Sawyer Lobbies

Wednesday Evening Classes Cancelled (moved to Friday, April 23)

Monday Evening Classes held to make up for Patriot's Day Holiday

Thursday, April 22

9:00-11:00 a.m. Spring Breakfast in the Donahue Café (\$2 of canned goods to be donated to S.O.U.L.S.)

1:00-2:00 p.m. A Crash Course in Finding Work Fast, Sawyer 929. RSVP to careers@suffolk.edu

1:00-2:15 p.m. Stress Management Workshop, Donahue 218A

1:00 p.m. CAS Seminar Series in Donahue 128

1:00-2:30 p.m. Student Government

Association Meeting, Archer 365

1:00-2:00 p.m. 30 Days Until Graduation in Sawyer 292

3:30 p.m. Graduate Presentation Workshop in the ELCA

4:00 p.m. Baseball Game

7:00 p.m. - 12:00 a.m. Spring Ball 2004 at the Long Wharf Marriott, Tickets \$15 and available now at the HUB. Sponsored by Program Council Men's Tennis Match Softball Game

Friday, April 23

3:00 p.m. Conversation Workshop in the ELCA

5:00 p.m. Gender Programs End of the Year Celebration in the Donahue Café

5:00-8:30 p.m. Game Night in the Donahue Lounge, Sponsored by AAA MBA/MPA Monday Day Classes meet to make up for Patriot's Day Holiday Wednesday Evening Classes meet to make up for Patriot's Day Holiday

Saturday, April 24

12:00 p.m. Baseball Game

1:00 p.m. Men's Tennis Match Softball Game

Sunday, April 25

11:00 a.m. Graduate Student Recognition Brunch in the Tremont

Boston Hotel

12:00-3:00 p.m. Softball Sunday at Poupolo Field in the North End

1:00 p.m. Baseball Game

Softball Game

Yom Hazikaron

Last Day for Web Registration for Summer Session I

Monday, April 26

11:00 a.m. - 12:00 p.m. Buddhist Meditation in Donahue 540

Online Add/Drop Begins for Summer Session I

Paper Registration Begins for Summer Sessions I and II

Yom Haatzmaut

Tuesday, April 27

12:00 - 2:00 p.m. Temple Street Fair

3:30 p.m. Graduate Writing Workshop in the ELCA

7:00 p.m. Performing Arts Showcase 2004 in the C. Walsh Theatre

Wednesday, April 28

12:00-1:15 p.m. Career Doctor in the Sawyer Lobby

12:00 p.m. TOEFL Workshop in the ELCA

6:30-10:00 p.m. Athletic Banquet in the Donahue Café

Program Council's Upcoming Events

Spring Breakfast

Donahue Café.

April 22nd @ 9am-11am

Bring a can of food or \$2 to donate to SOULS

Spring Ball

Long Wharf Marriott

April 22nd @ 7pm

Tickets are on sale at the HUB for \$15

Temple Street Fair

Temple Street

April 27th @ 12pm-2pm

FREE Food, Games, Caricatures, Airbrush Tattoos ...

Relaxation Day

Donahue Rm 403

April 29th @ 11am-2pm

FREE Massages, Mocktails...etc.

"We make the Good Stuff Happen"



EXCITING NEWS FROM THE OFFICE OF THE BURSAR

The Office of the Bursar is pleased to announce that we now offer you the ability to pay your tuition on the web using either an electronic check or Visa & MasterCard. The "Make a Payment" screen can be accessed two ways. You may go to the Account Summary screen on SAIL/Campus Cruiser to view your account and simply click on "Make a Payment" or go to our web site at www.suffolk.edu/stdact and click on "Make a Payment" on the left side of the screen.

Isn't your educational investment worth protecting?

As a supplement to the University's refund policy, we offer an insurance program, The Tuition Refund Plan, through A.W.G. Dewar, Inc. This plan enhances the University's refund schedule and provides more generous refunds throughout the entire term. If you withdraw from classes because of physical illness or accident, this Plan will return 100% of your insured tuition and fees or 60% if the withdrawal results from a medical psychological illness.

The Tuition Refund Plan is offered for the fall and spring semesters and the cost for the insurance premium is 1.2% of the overall cost of your tuition and fees. All students are eligible to enroll in the plan but you must do so before the fall semester begins. Once the semester starts, the insurance company will no longer process applications. Contact A.W.G. Dewar, Inc. at (617) 774-1555 or you can visit their website at www.collegerefund.com for more information or to apply.

END OF SEMESTER REMINDERS

April 13	Academic Recognition Day
April 19	Patriot's Day Holiday-University closed
	Wednesday EVENING classes meet on Friday, April 23 to make up for Holiday
April 21	Wednesday EVENING classes cancelled and moved to Friday April 23
	Monday EVENING classes meet
April 25	Last day for Web Registration for Summer Session I
April 26	Summer Session I paper registration begins
April 29	Last DAY and EVENING classes for the Spring NESAD/SU EVENING classes
	Last classes for MBA/MPA Spring Semester
	Last day for Non-Priority pre-registration for Fall '04
May 3-8	Final Examinations/NESAD Portfolio Week
May 7	Summer 1 Tuition Payment Due
May 23	Graduation Ceremony
June 30	Last day for Web Registration for Fall '04

Tuition Payment Option

The AMS Interest-Free Monthly Payment Plan provides installments over 10 months. The Monthly Payment Plan begins June 1, 2004. This plan is available to all families and students, regardless of financial need. For your convenience, there are multiple methods of payments available. There is a \$55 annual enrollment fee, which includes Tuition Protection Coverage at no additional cost. You can enroll online at <https://secure.tuitionpayenroll.com/enroll/> or over the phone at (888) 664-6082 or outside the U.S. at (508)235-2800.

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B's, C's, Sox and Pats: the playoffs in Boston

Rich Parenteau

Journal Staff

Another year, another Bruins early exit from the playoffs and another disappointing end to what was once a promising season. After being shutout by Jose Theodore and the Canadiens 2-0 Monday night, the Bruins were sent home for the summer, unable to escape the first round for the third straight season.

There was little doubt surrounding the team's chances of moving into the second round, after they jumped out to a 3-1 series lead over Montreal.

The Bruins had never lost a series where they were up 3-1 (14-0), while it had been almost 50 years since the Canadiens had come back to force a Game 7 when being up against such a deficit.

But the improbable proved possible, and now it's time for sports fans to move on. Dating back to last October's surreal Sox post season, the Patriots magical run to a second world championship and stretching to the present's B's and C's playoff births, all four major sports teams have met the demands of Boston fans by making it to the second season.

But now that the Bruins' season is over, most fans are skipping right over the dreadful Celtics and moving right along with the Sox, regardless of the fact that the C's are in a playoff series of their own.

Celtics playoff basketball is not at the top of the list when it comes to fan favorites concerning this year.

This is partially because a postseason

game, or series, requires basic characteristics in order to be considered worthy of consideration of our time.

For starters, the team has to be good and exciting to watch. There has to be that special aura that comes with the playoffs, which makes them so special.

So which teams do fans prefer watching, cheering and rioting for when the post season rolls around?

The Celtics are pretty much disqualified right off the bat. The C's possess absolutely none of the aforementioned features.

There is no buzz around Boston concerning the Celtics, most likely because they stand little chance having to go up against the top seeded Indiana Pacers.

"They don't even deserve to even be in the playoffs," said freshman Karen Sinville. "They are matched up with the best team, but I don't even want to watch them."

In a league where four playoff teams have losing records, with the Celtics finishing ten games under .500, there is little hope that fans will care to pay attention.

The other three teams did receive hype and attention when they made it to the playoffs, and for very good reason.

Their games and series contained drama and suspense. The Sox and the Yankees, the Bruins and the Habs and the Patriots magical championship run all held the interest of the fans.

"There is nothing like a playoff hockey game," said junior Joe Dorant. "The atmosphere is amazing and is so electric if you're there, or even watching on TV."

The "Wicked Intense" emotion surround-

ing NHL playoff games was found this year with the Bruins.

Though the post season was short lived, it was an equally competitive battle that was exciting for fans to watch.

However, in order to reach the rank and status of a Sox or Pats game, you have to advance and get past the first round once in a while, in order to make the fans believe.

During the past ten years, Bob Kraft has brought football back to Boston, with his reign over the New England Patriots.

With two Super Bowls in the last three years we have become accustomed to the taste of playoff football.

"Football is one game, do or die," said freshman Max Koskoff. "You have to put everything on the line and go for it." This is what sets football apart and makes it unique.

The anticipation of each game builds up until game day, when fans can let loose, which was seen in the streets after the Super Bowl.

"There's the sense of urgency in football. It's so intense. I get way into it," said Sinville.

The Patriots bring this to every game and with football securing itself as the most popular sport in America it's no wonder fans love to watch Brady's Bunch in the January cold of the second season (plus they actually go out and win championships).

If championship success defines the popularity of a team, it is the lack thereof that defines the success of the Red Sox. Boston will forever be a Red Sox town.

With an 86-year-old hex as close as ever to being broke and with the anticipation of

the crumbling of the Evil Empire, the hype surrounding the Sox playoffs will be greater than that of any other team, possibly in all of professional sports.

"Baseball is America's game. Everyone will watch and everyone will go to a game, which is especially so with the Sox," said Dorant.

Because, "Every year is the year," the fan base keeps expanding. More and more, people are moving into Red Sox Nation, hoping they won't miss out on a Sox World Series. This is the reason why playoff baseball is so big in Boston.

When they make the postseason only three teams stand in their way of making history.

The hype and anticipation grows beyond belief and will continue to escalate with every heart breaking October.

The emotions, urgency, and tension that come with playoff games simply do not exist in basketball on the same plane of that put forth from the Red Sox and Patriots, or even that of the B's.

Basketball has, unfortunately, all but fallen off the map in Boston.

While pandemonium struck the heart of the city due to the success of the Sox and Pats, the energy level seems to be a step or two below for the Gold and especially down for the Green.

Whether it's because we are spoiled and have high expectations and demands or not, there is no doubting that fans love all four teams, but the distinction between the atmosphere's and aura's of each sport are extreme, dividing our devotion.

SUFFOLK SOFTBALL SUNDAY

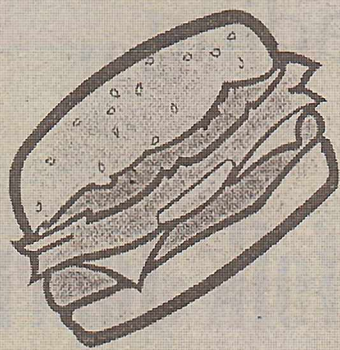
APRIL 25, 2004

12:00 noon - 3:00 p.m.

FIELD LOCATION:

PUOPOLO FIELD, NORTH END,
COMMERCIAL STREET

Walking and by MBTA: Green Line to North Station. Walk North toward North End or Causeway Street, past Fleet Center, cross North Washington Street onto Commercial Street.

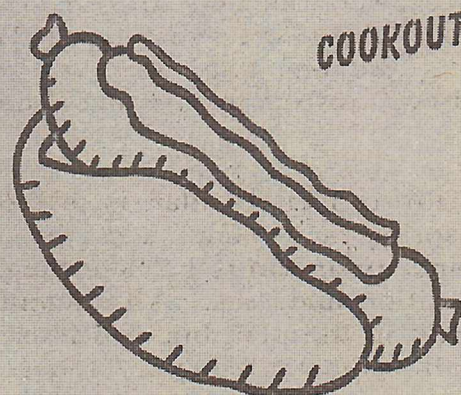


FOOD

games



PRIZES



COOKOUT

Bring your blanket!

If possible, your glove - not essential but useful

Say it ain't so: Habs hand Bruins an early exit

Brian Messenger

Journal Staff

Sucre bleu! And just like that, in hockey's Hub the wheels have fallen off the playoff wagon. Patriots Day was apparently a little too good to be true for Boston sports fans, as the Bruins dropped the final and deciding game of their first-round playoff series with the Montreal Canadiens, 2-0.

A marathon is nice, a come-from-behind win against the Yankees is nicer, but a do-or-die triumph over the hated Habs?

Maybe it was the glorious weather that got to us because before the holiday had even ended, before the NHL had even kicked into its full playoff gear, the Bruins were abruptly left standing at the finish line of their 2004 season.

Better scrap those plans of catching Jeremy Roenick and the Flyers at the FleetCenter in the second round.

Failing to go the distance in Game 7 and leaving the Black & Gold faithful stranded on Heartbreak Hill, the B's are now forced to swallow the bitter pill of having lost three consecutive first-round series in the last three years.

That's a few too many early exits for a Cup hungry fan base to stomach. And the fact that a pair of those losses have been upsets by our dear friends from up north (in 2002 versus No. 8 Montreal as the top seed in the East and now in 2004 as the second seed), well, as expected that's certainly not the spoonful of sugar to make the medicine go down any easier.

Oh, but it gets worse.

In disappointing times like these the usual consolation is to say, "We'll get 'em next year" and look forward to training camp in the fall.

Not this time. With a collective bargaining dispute between the players and owners likely to delay or even erase the prospects of a 2004-05 NHL season, the Bruins organization will have to forget about the momentum gained during this brief run at Lord Stanley and sit on their third straight not-so-

sweet-16 failure.

And all this while a significant number of their players enter a free agent market with little-to-no economic certainty (due to the imminent threat of the lockout). Who knows what the Bruins' roster will look like come next year and who knows when they'll even be putting away their golf clubs and heading back to the rink to play hockey again.

Now all that's left of this 2004 Bruins campaign is the sour taste in the mouths of the players and fans after the Canadiens bid the B's adieu yet again. With the NHL's future in serious doubt, the picture here in the Hub of Hockey couldn't be any grimmer; fans of the game might as well move over and let NASCAR claim the spot as the region's fourth most-popular spectator sport. Ouch!

So what went wrong? After all, this Cup buzz was for good reason. With 104 points in the regular season Boston went into the playoffs tied with San Jose for the third best record in the league. They had their biggest, baddest playoff performance in more than a decade in Game 1. Thanks to Alexei Kovalev's blunder in double overtime in Game 4 a seemingly back-breaking goal by Glen Murray delivered Boston from the ghosts of Les Glorieux, putting them up 3-1 in the series with Game 5 to be played back in Beantown. Goaltender Jose Theodore and the Canadiens weren't going to back down, however.

As the former Vezina and Hart Trophy winner began to play up to his full potential between the pipes as the series went on, the Bruins began to falter.

Games 5 and 6 were lackluster efforts by Boston and even despite outplaying Montreal for the majority of the first two and a half periods in Game 7, it still wasn't enough to avoid a "wicked intense" disappointment.

Scoring only three goals while allowing 12 in a total of three attempts to eliminate their archrivals, the Bruins' soft underbelly was exposed and exploited by the Habs in



Photo courtesy of Boston.com

Mike Ribeiro plays big boy hockey against the Bruins in Game 3 of the first round.

this series.

Players like defensemen Hal Gill, the 6-foot-7-inch lumbering liability, just don't cut it come crunch time.

Although going into the match-up it was felt by many that Boston was the more talented team, Montreal proved to be superior in nearly every aspect over the course of the final six games.

With better defense, more consistent scoring and excellent goaltending as the series progressed, the Canadiens deserved to win and move on to the second round after handling their early-series adversity so well.

The first star in this series has to be either Montreal's Jose Theodore or Boston's Andrew Raycroft. Both goalies played phenomenal and kept their teams within striking distance in every game.

The second star should go to Canadiens

forward Alexei Kovalev, who has a league leading five goals in the playoffs so far.

The third star in this series, the 30th post-season meeting between these two storied franchises, goes to the Canadian's trainer. After all that hard work hustling out onto the ice and attending to the Hab's fallen fragile (what do you think this is, soccer?), he certainly deserves some recognition.

Bruins captain Joe Thornton had zero points and was a minus-6 for the series, but after the conclusion of Game 7 it was revealed that his "upper-body injury" was indeed torn rib cartilage - a nagging ailment that under normal circumstances would take much longer than a week to return from. Thornton played in pain all series long and despite his ineffectiveness, which was most glaringly obvious in the offensive zone, he should be commended for his efforts.



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