

# Entertainment Page

## My Opinion on Today's Music

By: Kyle Godwin

One of the main ways that people express themselves is through the music they listen to. Whether it be Pop, Rock, Rap, Country, or Heavy Metal, music is a sign of someone's personality. In today's world, many people criticize another person who may listen to a type of music that they themselves do not like. An example is the fact that the rebellious teenager is known to listen to Rap and/or Heavy Metal, and others see the music as a bad influence. Also, they assume that if someone listens to either Rap or Heavy Metal, they are not a respectable or "proper" person. It is wrong for anyone to believe this, regardless of whether the music contains too much bass and too much swearing.

A person who likes Pop music may also like Rap and only the music for the music itself. It is common for someone to have an attraction to music just for the beat and not really care who sings it or what words it may contain. I personally have a love for music because each song may describe one part of my personality. I admit to liking anything but Country. I even like some opera and classical. However, that's only because I can relate to the music, and it lifts my spirits whenever I feel bad. Although I don't care for Country at all, I still respect the people who do like it and won't get in their way of listening to it as long as they do the same for me.

All the prejudices that go towards music may make as little sense as someone judging another person just for having a tattoo, even if the tattoo is a picture of Christ. Many songs of today may have a heavy/hard beat in them, yet the lyrics talk about daily issues, such as the corruption of today's world, the loss of one's love, and even the harm that the musicians themselves have experienced. It would also be wrong to no longer allow the artist to use their talents and express themselves.

## Springing into Action (or Not)

by Matthew Lowder

Well, Spring Break has come and gone, and now it's time to brag. What happened? Who did what? What did who? Who went where? You mean I wasn't counted absent for not going to class? For those of you who didn't realize that it was *okay* not to go to school that week, check out some of the things that happened.

First and foremost, New York, New York! Led (or should I say dragged) by Dave Reynolds, the Theatre Productions class traveled to the Big Apple for the Saint Paddy's Day weekend. For less than \$500, twenty students flew to New York, stayed two nights practically on top of Times Square, saw two productions, watched a

parade of green cloth and canvas (where *were* all those leprechauns?), and even made it home in time to sleep through Monday's classes. Students spent three days enveloped in the capital of the western world, visiting art galleries, shopping in Manhattan, bar-hopping, riding on subways, trying to figure out what the cab driver was saying (Hay, Meesta, you own my tree dalars), or standing in awe in the midst of miles of concrete, pavement, windows, people, and cars. Not exciting enough for a break from school? Keep going.

Jamaica, the island of sun, sand, surf, and sex. Let's call him Joe. No, let's call him Mr. Happy. Mr. Happy spent six days with his friends at the awesome Sandals Resort snorkeling, boating, checking out local cuisine, and going to a friend's funeral—I mean wedding. Though Jamaica is not as Americanized as some popular Spring Break destinations (such as Cancun), Mr. Happy still enjoyed the comforts and safety of home while tasting the flavors of a unique and exciting culture. Did he meet up with Miss Mary? His lips are sealed.

You can never get enough sun and sand during Spring Break. Holly, sporting a multi-colored sweater, light-blue eye shadow, and a smile that kills, told me that she was heading to the Keys. Closer than Jamaica, although not too much cheaper, the southern tip of Florida is an awesome place to be. Margaritaville was at the top of her "to do" list, followed closely by mopeds and beaches.

Need somewhere closer to home? Charleston, SC, is one of those "what you want, what you will" places. With a beautiful, historic downtown area, two sweet beaches, and a vigorous nightlife, it was the destination of choice for many students. One student, a huge fan of Civil War history, says that she loves this romantic city teeming with rich Southern culture. Her favorite part?

"The market place. I like the women weaving baskets because they're wearing muumuus."

Why are they called muumuus?

"Well, I always thought that they were big. . .and cows are big. . .and that's why they call it muumu."

I'd vote for her.

What about some place closer, some place more familiar to us as a beach resort/party town? Myrtle Beach, baby! Tired of watching the seagulls poop on the beach? Go see a movie, visit the aquarium (one of the best), dine out at one of the famous restaurants (Dixie Stampede is a must, ya'll), or go to an alligator park with a group of five year olds (awesome feedings). Don't forget the clubs. Plenty to choose from and some really good music if you don't give up looking around.

A huge congrats to April Hawkins, now April Hawkins Jones, who decided to have her wedding at