

Gang of criminal fugitives
knock off Campus Store

p. 3

Led Zepplin to play for
RIC audience

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JocksWrestlers hold
punch-a-thon for milk fund

p. 14

The Canchor Manifesto, April 1, 1438.

Rogue Island Collage

Monday April 2, 1990



The Canchor



"Free access to ideas and full freedom of yellow journalism."

Fragment causes explosion in Canchor office

by Roberto DaCosta
Canchor Editor

This just in. The editorial staff of the *Canchor* were thrown out of office when an article appeared in the *Canchor* with poor grammar. Though none of the facts were wrong.

Executive Editor Yomama Bentwit promptly resigned from her position, calling the egregious error unforgivable. And promised to withdraw from Rhode Island College. It was accepted by college officials.

As the story unfolded, it became apparent that gross negligence permitted a sentence fragment to appear in the March 12 *Canchor*. Made in an article on the lack of sexual activity in the dorms.

"I regret that I have but one life to give," Bentwit said, so she promptly fired the entire editorial board. "The quality of the *Canchor* should not be tainted by this error."

The News Editor, Hick M. Adroit, was chased out of town by a mob of students who burned his image in effigy.

"I tried to assign a solid news story about a consciousness-raising issue, but did anyone care about that, nooo," Adroit reportedly said before he escaped. "And what is it that

See *Canchor*, p.8

Alien brainsuckers take over Parliament

No one could tell
the difference

by Ida Know
Canchor Editor

Straight out of "War of the Worlds", Rhode Island College is under seige from extraterrestrials.

Though little is know regarding the specifics, it has been determined by NASA officials that the bodies of Parliament members have been taken over by vicious brainsucking aliens. Exactly who or how many individuals have been taken over is as of yet undetermined.

Experts say that one can never really tell because they appear so normal.

"They're sneaky and cunning little dudes...a little underhanded...Just like the real thing," described Major Bart Simpson, head of NASA intelligence.

See *Parliament*, p.15

Billionaire Trump buys RIC

by Bahama Mama and
Manolo Figueroa
Canchor Editors

Billionaire real estate entrepreneur Donald Trump announced at a press conference last week in the ostentatious Trump Towers that plans have been finalized for the purchase of Rhode Island College.

In an unprecedented land deal, Governor Edward DiPrete will give Trump sole control of the college and its lands in exchange for Marla Maples unlisted phone number.

It is considered by experts to be the single best real estate deal made since the Louisiana Purchase in 1803.

"Considering the hooters on that babe, I would say that DiPrete is way ahead of the game," said Louie "Sledgehammer" DelMonica, economic professor at Rhode Island College. "What did he need with RIC, when Providence College has the better basketball team."

Though the title has not yet officially exchanged hands, plans are already in the works to raise the tuition to an undisclosed six figure sum and alter the curriculum, teaching staff and student body of the institution.

The college's official name is to be discarded in favor of Trump University.

"Trump has such a distinguished ring to it...it will certainly attract students with a See *Trump*, p.2



"If you can't afford to pay, you can't afford to play."

College revokes all student financial aid

by Yomama Bentwit
Canchor Editor

Rhode Island College students are in for a surprise next week.

In a secret meeting held last Wednesday, high placed members of the college administration put forth, voted on, and passed a policy amendment that would call for the revoking of all student financial aid.

Students will be billed next week for the monies removed from their financial aid packets. The funds are planned for redistribution to other facets of the campus community.

The policy, code-named "Operation Big Bucks," was the brainchild of College Vice President Richard Dimlit and has apparently been in the works for some time. In a secret memo that came into *The Canchor's* possession late last week, Dimlit was quoted as saying that students deserve little of the money they receive in financial aid.

"I was sick and tired of seeing students waste their tuition on courses like Philosophy or Theatre," Dimlit wrote "Now we will put that money to use to reseed the grass in front of Adams Library."

Other projects mentioned in the memo include the purchasing of all the new aerobic tapes for Vice President Gary Penmanship in anticipation of the next Aerobic Aid, a full time campus housecleaning staff, and purchases of choice works from the Robert Mapplethorpe collection of homosexual erotic photography for display in Bannister Gallery.

Dimlit and other members of the college administration refused to comment on the memo or the new policy. Office doors were slammed, window shades were pulled down in reporters' faces and nasty finger gestures were exchanged by all parties involved.

However, Drusilla Crabgrass, Bursar Office Manager was quoted as commenting that students had "better fork over some big bucks really soon."

Student leaders appeared confused over the recent turn of events. Lori Surf and Turf and Mickey Coldcut, the First Couple of Parliament, were perplexed by questions posed to them and replied "Does this mean that we won't be able to afford pizza anymore?"



This will teach him to block me in.

-Canchor photo

Dog bites Gorilla

and other "Greatest Canchor stories never told"

by Pawla Ranupli
Canchor Staph

The maintenance staff at Rhode Island College were called in to display their artistic ability when an artist abandoned his work on campus. The evidence of their efforts now stands outside of the Art Center.

The college had commissioned about four artists to create some outdoor abstract sculptures. One of the artists arrived early, with his blow torch and his pieces of sheet metal and proceeded to cut the pieces that would be used to assemble the modern sculpture.

What the college did not know was that this artist was being pursued by the IRS. The artist began to arrange the pieces of sheet metal, but before assembling them he apparently felt the hot breath of the IRS and left for Switzerland, with the college's money. This left the college with several pieces of rusted scrap metal (for which they had paid several thousand dollars) and some wood. The college could either kiss the money goodbye or could come up with a piece of art work that they could present as the finished abstract art. RIC chose the latter alternative. The maintenance staff was summoned and asked to assemble the metal in a design that looked nice.

Dissected cats have nine lives

One Biology professor frustrated one of her students to the point of liberating the teacher's dissection cats.

The professor was notoriously hard on her students. It was common that half the students would drop all the classes that she taught. One semester, she ended up with only one brave soul still enrolled in her class.

Finally she rushed one student, whose identity has never been learned, too far. Just before mid-terms a case of her cats in formaldehyde were stolen from the Biology lab.

The professor put up a big stink about it and demanded that every one of the cats be returned. She did get every one of those cats back, one at a time.

The first one came back taped to her door with packaging tape, the next one was found

stretched out on her desk. Faculty in nearby offices heard her scream with shock when she discovered one in her file cabinets, (under "C"). She would go to teach a class and find a cat draped over the lectern. Cat by cat, they all eventually came home.

The student was never caught and no one knew how the cats turned up in the locked office and in locked file cabinets.

Bubble plans go up in smoke

In the days before smokers were treated like lepers, there was one somewhat eccentric professor, who was known for being very hard to work with. She had a number of strange habits and was most famous for her aversion to cigarette smoke. She erected a gigantic plastic tent around her office desk, to protect her from any smoke that may have wafted across the campus. She would come in, zip up the tent and proceed to do her various tasks and zip it back up when she left.

Her office mate, who had always had a difficult time sharing an office with her, was a smoker. When she went off to class, he would unzip the tent, go inside and puff madly on his pipe to fill the tent up with smoke. He would then zip the tent back up, so when she came back the only smoke was in the inside of the tent.

The professor could never figure out how the rest of the room could be clear and the smoke could remain localized in her tent.

Attack of the rubber tree plant

There was once a professor at RIC, who kept a large rubber tree plant in his office. He became infamous on the campus for it because he refused to conventionally water the plant. He would never bring water to the

plant, he brought the plant to the water. Everyone knew about this plant, because people would see him dragging the 100 pound rubber tree plant several feet through the halls in Alger. He would carry the plant to the nearest bubbler and place his thumb over the spout, to divert the water and hit the plant.

This man was also notorious for his unjust grading system, he would flunk anyone who

had a vowel in their last name or in industrial arts. He would announce, at the beginning of every semester, "Anyone who sits in the outside desks will flunk." The only people who actually had a chance to pass this man's class were girls who wore red sweaters.

But in one class he flunked a boy who retaliated. Back then there had been a snack bar in what is now the Art Center, and the owner of the snack bar was friends with many of the students. The student went to the snack bar and asked the owner to borrow a meat cleaver for a few minutes.

The cleaver-carrying student returned to Alger. Back in the professor's office he hacked at the rubber tree plant, twenty minutes later he left two dozen pieces on the desk.

Overtime blues

There is always someone in a three-hour lecture class that chooses to ask the professor a detailed question, two minutes before the end of class. But in one class, one student felt he'd had enough:

Week after week in a three hour lecture class the student always asked the teacher a three part question. The teacher's answer to her question would make the class end over fifteen minutes late every week. This went on past mid-semester, until one student could not take it anymore.

The student, who always wore army fatigues and spit-shined combat boots decided he had enough. One day, when he saw the girl preparing to raise her hand at the end of the class, the young man jumped up on top of his desk, proceeded to point an accusatory finger at the girl, assumed a predatory crouch and screamed out "Kill the Bitch!"

The disruption was such that class was See 60's, p.8

Trump

continued from p.1

higher profit potential," he said. "If I can do for Rhode Island College what I've done for New York, then you should all get down on your knees and kiss my feet."

Curriculum changes will include classes like "How to discard a wife you have no more use for," "The value of Bimbos," and "Buying you way to fame and fortune."

Possibly the most radical change being pursued relates to Trump's desire to gear the college's educational purpose towards those students who are disgustingly wealthy but too stupid to get in anywhere else.

"Education need not apply to those who are deserving, but to those who can buy their way in," Trump said.

The god awful rich students who will be purchasing their way into the college will face a totally redone version of the campus. Valet parking, gold bathroom fixtures, room

The Canchor

The Canchor Manifesto, April 1, 1438

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Advertising Ass-In-Tent:

Just some guy we picked up off the street. Literally.

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La la Loo La la:
Yes.

Faculty Advertisement:

Doctor Mmmmm Cabbage

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Juan Ingratating

Dear Canchor Readers: I'd just like to say, I really hope you thought this staff box was funny, cos the computer had 4 seperate systems errors, and I had to start over 4 times. Modern technology, HA! All I can say is, COMPUTERS SUCK!

service for the dorms, and tuition payable with the American Express Platinum Card will be only a few of the new offerings.

In order to make room for the flood of incoming applications, the present student body will receive notice regarding their dismissal from the school.

"If you can't pay, you don't play," Trump commented.

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HEARD AT WEEKLY MEETINGS

A few moments of reflection with Jane

That Nutty Girl reveals her best-kept secrets in an excerpt from her upcoming novella due in next February's issue of *Guns and Ammo and Silk Undies!*

For some time now, a growing number of faithful readers have written to Canchor columnist, Jane "That Nutty Girl" Laundry, to express their love and appreciation for this legendary queen of prose. To quench her faithful readers' thirst for knowledge about her, Jane has taken a moment to reflect on the meaning of life, reveal some personal secrets and, since her status has reached Dear Abby proportions, give out some advice.

I was once asked what I thought I wanted out of life, and the question made my head spin and I passed out. When I came to, I reached the conclusion that whatever it is that I wanted out of life, it is something that is either truly mind-boggling or that it is a relatively simple thing and I was just overwhelmed by the fumes of my freshly painted Magnificent Magenta Passion fingernails.

Recently I received a letter from a fan who inquired as to what was the meaning of life. Well, simply put, life is here for organisms to live, and hopefully accomplish something or other before they expire. This business about accomplishing something is the major portion of the actual "living" experience. While we are here, we may as well make constructive use of our time, right? For some, accomplishment is derived from what we can do for the lives of others. Life comes from life. It certainly doesn't come from inanimate objects. We've been around long enough to know that that spontaneous generation stuff is just a bunch of phooey.

But enough philosophizing. As always, my thoughts are charging across the Great Plain of Existence like a herd of wild antelope. The readers have spoken and I have listened. You want to know the facts about the real me, not the fake me or the me somewhere in between the real me and the fake me. You want to know my likes, my dislikes, my desires, my passions, my cravings, my shoe size, my favorite 19th century U.S. President, and my thoughts on men with no chest hair. It's quite a bit of ground to cover.

To find out the answers to these and many other exciting questions and to quell that desire to learn about great thinkers like myself, don't miss my upcoming novella. It will appear in next February's exciting issue of *Guns and Ammo and Silk Undies*, the magazine of and for great thinkers.



Campus store held up by infamous gang

Murders, injuries, broken hearts left in their wake

by Lynne B. Gurr
Canchor Toad



The Apple Jacks Kids



In critical condition: Cindy Sinee. -FBI Photo

Two people were mildly killed and two others were wounded when former child celebrities "The Apple Jacks Kids" held up the Campus Store in the Student Reunion building over the weekend.

Delores Alberto and Cindy Sinee, student workers in the convenience store, were both shot 37 times in the head when Alberto tried to run for the door, say witnesses. Renoir Buthgubby and Blob Carnage, also students, were not so lucky.

According to all accounts of the incident, the two tried to apprehend the brother and sister crime team when the gangsters were distracted by "a profound yet unpretentious rendition of Tchaikovsky's 'Dance of the Sugar-Plum Fairy' interpreted by an unassuming man with musical flatulence." The two would-be-heroes were not quick enough, however, and Billy and Mary "Apple" Jacks managed to launch a nuclear assault on the men before they came within arms length of the duo, say witnesses.

After the carnage, "The Apple Jacks Kids" escaped with over \$16 from the store's cash register, and an additional \$4.51 in pocket change.

As children, "The Apple Jacks Kids" were considered "America's Sweethearts", their smiling faces adorning the boxes of Kellogg's Apple Jacks breakfast cereal. Though their likenesses are still used to advertise the product, "The Kids", as they are also known, have not been associated with the Kellogg's food company since 1975, following a royalty dispute that ended in the tragic yet boring murder of Willie Kellogg, heir apparent to the massive Kellogg estate, valued at over \$140 million in American Indian wampum.

"The Kids" were tried and convicted of the murder, but managed to escape only 3 days later. A week later, "The Kids" com-

mitted an armed robbery at the Ted Smith's First National Bank in downtown Burrillville, and have been running from the law ever since. "We've been trying to nail their—damn asses to the wall for 15 years," says Thurston Grubb, spokesperson for the federal branch of the FBI. "They're wanted for crimes all over the country, including robbing 86 banks, 400 convenience stores, 81 supermarkets, murdering 203 persons, 16 politicians, blowing up 20 city halls, one state capitol building, four shopping malls, 37 housepets, 18 courts of law, 12 police departments, and four fire stations, and jaywalking."

Grubb said that the FBI has "an absolutely solid, airtight case on the jaywalking charge."

Two complications seem to be hindering the progress of the investigation. The first is the mysterious connection between this latest "Apple Jacks Kids" heist, and what appears to be an ongoing turf war between them and a mob family known as "The Flintstones Kids."

"The Flintstones Kids", known to be over ten million strong and growing, have a death wish for "The Apple Jacks Kids", which apparently involves killing them, say experts. The war is said to have begun in 1980, when Billy and Mary "Apple" Jacks held up the internationally-known jewelry store "Ted Smith's Jewelry Hut." The owner, Ted Smith, paid "The Flintstones Kids" \$10,000 cash in extortion money, blackmail, held up his store, beat him to a bloody pulp, and hurt anyone that got in their way. Since then, the two gangs of "Kids" have waged a full-scale war against each other. Surprisingly, though "The Flintstones Kids" outnumber "The Apple Jacks Kids" by 10 million to 2, or about 5 million to one, the war has been in a perpetual stalemate.

"The war has been in a perpetual stalemate," says Grubb. The mysterious con-

See Kids, p.8

The votes have been tallied and students are cheering. In a landmark decision, the Rhode Island Board of Governors voted 12-0 in favor of the appointment of Al Bundy as the new President of Rhode Island College. "I am blinded by the coolness that is I," said Bundy in his acceptance speech before the Board. "It is my duty to bring the Bundy charm and studiousness to the women...I mean campus of Rhode Island College." Though students look to the streets to celebrate what has been called "like the most way cool thing ever," members of the college's faculty screamed, yelled and held their breath till they turned blue in protest. "The man is a shoe salesman, for Christ-sakes," yelled Jane Isapain, faculty union president, just moments before she threw herself off the Adams Library roof. "Hey, what do you expect from us," cried Board of Governors Chairman Asli Spu-mont. "No one else wants to take the job. No money from the state, leaking roofs...besides, who wants to live in North Providence anyway." In response to Isapain's protest, the ever sensitive Bundy replied, "Boy, she sure did make a loud splat when she hit bottom." In addition to a proposed 20 lane bowling alley, sweeping reforms of the curriculum are expected. Core course requirements like Writing 100 and History are expected to be

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Honorary degree recipients for the upcoming graduation will include members of the Bundy family. Presidential Daughter Kelly Bundy will receive an honorary doctorate for best prime-time slut. Peg Bundy, the college's new First Lady, will be honored with a doctorate in advances uselessness. "Hey, there ain't much...as a matter of fact they are pretty big losers, but they are all I've got," remarked Bundy. "Someone hand me a loaded gun right now."

New corp of campus cops to beef up security dept.

by Jeff Ohmeohmyoh and
Victor Awino
Canchor Editors

situation.

This week officers Hightower, Boots and Jones from the popular Police Academy series of movies were sworn in at a ceremony held in Roberts Hall. The officers will take over

See Security, p.8

Due to the dramatic increase in auto thefts on campus, Rhode Island College Security has hired nine new recruits to combat the



New RIC Security recruits get the lowdown from more experienced security officers.

Inquiring Pornographer

*What's your excuse for not eating
in the Donovan Dining Center?*



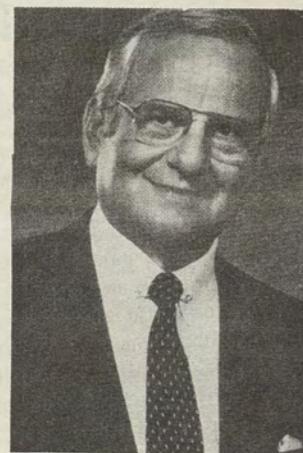
"Wouldn't be prudent...not at this juncture...won't eat the broccoli...won't do it."
George Bush



"Second best is never enough, you'll do much better, baby, on your own." Madonna



"Enough is enough, I can't go on no longer." Barbra Streisand



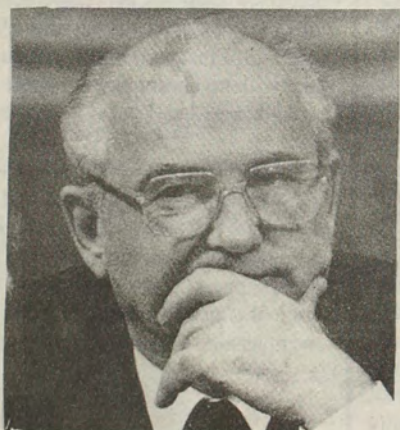
"I don't buy the concept of fat, happy, dumb management or guys who don't like to work."
Lee Iacocca.



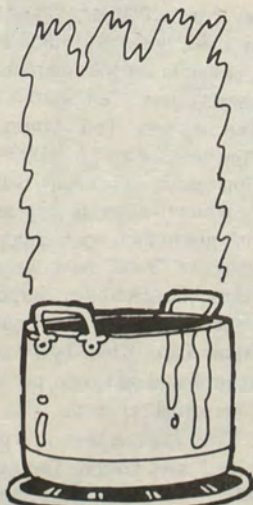
"Things are getting worse, we have to make them better. It's time to give a damn."
Janet Jackson



"[Poor people] sometimes don't smell too good." Tammy Bakker



"That is the road to destroying the party and the country."
Mikhail Gorbachev



"Have you ever danced with the devil in the pale moonlight?" Joker

RIC student to present miniature performance

by Lynda Blair
Anchor Staff

Peter Piper, a Rhode Island College Honors student, has recently announced that he will conduct a slyphony. So far this year Piper has conducted two performances, one entirely his own composition. But conducting the slyphony is a completely new venture.

In a recent telephone interview, Piper conceded that "People usually don't realize exactly what a slyph is. It in fact dates back to ancient Greek mythology, they are little fairies—and, oh yes, very difficult to find here in Rhode Island."

Piper said Slyphs are also gifted with immense musical talent, the problem comes when they don't own their own musical instruments. Piper commented that acquiring a quarter inch clarinet doesn't pose a problem, but when it comes to the piano or violin, that can be a different story.

"I can usually get just about everything I need at 'Slyph Instruments R Us' up Fruit Hill Avenue. It can be expensive though...and with the budget being the way it is here at RIC..." Piper said.

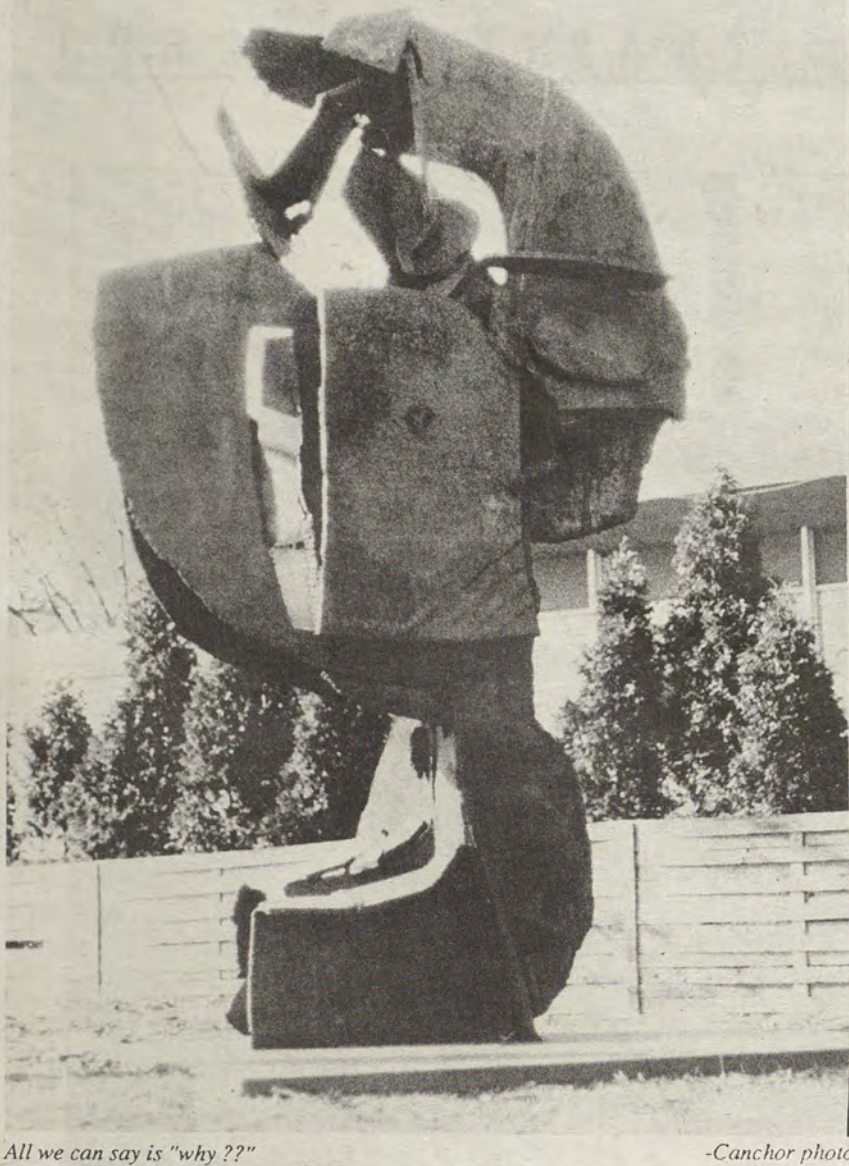
"When asked about other problems he sometimes has with the slyphony, Piper said several came to mind. Probably the most difficult is the actual conducting. He can never really tell who is out of tune, or not taking the right cues. Another difficulty arises when the slyphs make their way across campus to Roberts Hall for practice. "They

have to deal with parking problems, just like the rest of us," he said. "In fact it's worse for them, I can name at least six different occasions when members of the slyphony had their cars completely crushed by IROCs or Trans Ams who couldn't see their miniature autos."

When asked how he became interested in conducting slyphonies, Piper mentioned that his talent almost went unrealized. Until he was 15 years old he had planned on becoming a construction worker, then as a freshman in high school he developed an immense interest in the musical ability of slyphs. As a child most of Piper's friends had cats, dogs and goldfish for pets; Piper was the only kid on the block with a slyph.

"I never really realized how unique the little fella was, I somehow felt I was missing something, though. Everyone else could throw a stick and say 'Spot, fetch!', but all I could do was listen to this imitation of Pavarotti coming out of my two inch high slyph. While other kids were teaching Rover to roll over but all I could do was say 'give me the last part of that aria again in B-flat'...to think I almost looked right over that wonderful talent," Piper said.

After RIC, he hopes to attend graduate school at UCLA where he will earn a masters in slyphosphy. Piper feels that this direction will help him remain in touch with the real world—and not get caught up in the frenzies of false ambition.



All we can say is "why??"

-Anchor photo

RIC receives apathy award

Credit goes to Board of Governors

By Pawla Ranucha-cha-cha
Anchor Staff

Rhode Island College was announced the winner of a grant for the most apathetic college in the United States March 23, by the Department to Encourage Apathetic Development (DEAD).

Dr. Jerry Penmanship, The Dean of Student Life (and lack of it) received the award, on behalf of the college.

Penmanship stressed that that he could not take the full responsibility and praise, for the college being awarded the grant.

"The lions share of the credit should go to the Board of Governors, who publicly encourage school activities, while they continue to

cut the activities budgets year after year," Penmanship said. "The Student Parliament should also be commended for their untiring efforts to discourage on-campus activities. They soon put an end to any individual organization that has the impudence to promote any stimulating on-campus events." Officials from DEAD, whose motto is "End the Student Life", was unavailable for comment.

The Anchor would have published a copy of Penmanship's speech, from the Dead award banquet, but he did not give one. According to anonymous sources Penmanship did not give an acceptance speech because he did not feel like writing one.

Library stalker hits 50th time this semester

by Chili Con Carney
Anchor Editor

On March 26 the "library stalker" rounded through the library for the 50th time this year.

It was determined that the stalker is a white male 6'3", long brown hair wearing just a pair of white socks

"We call Security and take a report, that's all we can do," said a library staff member who did not wish to be identified. "By the time Security comes the stalker is out the front door."

The staff said efforts to detain the slippery character were barely successful.

"We convinced him to stay for a while by asking him if he had any materials to check out," a circulation clerk said. "He did but he had no identification. He came back and checked out two books after getting his ID

from his car. But security arrived five minutes after the incident."

Security could not be reached for comment.

Luckily we caught up to the stalker during his 50th show in the library and the Anchor managed to get a brief comment.

"It's the only way girls notice me, and it's a great way to relieve stress. I will continue streaking as long as girls keep watching me and until college life becomes less stressful."

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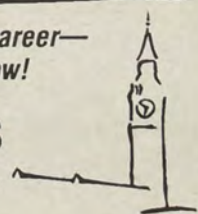
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"I did things I had never done before." That's how Janine Hagan of Indiana University of Pennsylvania, described her Army ROTC Nursing Summer Training Program. "I drew blood, started IV's, gave injections, passed medication and carried out doctors' orders."

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(PMS: Localize Here)



RIC maintenance worker Bill Coffeebreak discovers what happens when a youngster accidentally feeds Donovan food to a mysterious insect. -Canchor photo

Spriggles hit RIC

by Dabneef Roast
Canchor Scum

Dr Vin A. Phlegmatic, Done Yet? Dining Center Mysteriologist, recently announced a new discovery found in his laboratory. Phlegmatic said "I've decided to call my discovery 'SPRIGGLES' in honor of my best employee Georges Spriglest."

Without Spriglest's assistance, Phlegmatic would never have made his discovery. "Cleaning the trough of the fryolator, I saw **THEM**" said Spriglest. He continued, "There were these curly, spirally french fries sitting there; so, I served them. The student who got them loved them! Then, other students came looking for the 'new' fry; unfortunately I didn't have any more."

Spriglest immediately told Phlegmatic about the phenomena asking if there was a way to make a large quantity of the fries. According to Phlegmatic, "At first, there were difficulties mass producing SPRIGGLES; but, with some experimentation I've developed a curly, spirally shaped

cutter that works just fine."

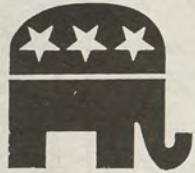
Most students enjoy eating this new food item. However, K. Peking Duck, Director of Activities for Coordinated Students, thinks "SPRIGGLES are just a novelty item that will wear out rather quickly unless they come up with some other uses."

In response to Duck's comments, Phlegmatic indicated that he is working on a few ideas, "We'll use the cutter to manufacture a variety of products." Some examples included: making a new candy that fits in your mouth and that you can chew on for hours; plastic, multi-colored jewelry and earrings; and a tasty, new curly, spirally corn snack. Also, Phlegmatic is working on radical new hair styling methods for SPRIGGLES.

Furthermore, Phlegmatic said Paulah Abdullard contacted him concerning the possibility of choreographing a new dance called the SPRIGGLE. Finally, Phlegmatic said "I've applied for a US(-eless) patent and trademark; so I can sell SPRIGGLES to other US (-eless) institutions."

JOIN THE PARTY

Rhode Island College Republicans



Political Science
Lounge, Craig Lee
12:30 p.m.

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Wednesday of the
Month

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David at 272-2731 or Laurie at 456-8339

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CAP AND GOWN CONVOCATION 1990 AUDITIONS

Give the welcoming address
at your cap and gown day!
Applicants must be seniors,
dynamic and articulate. Three
minute maximum.

Monday, April 9th
~3:00-5:00p.m.

Wednesday, April 11th
~12:30-2:00p.m.

Thursday, April 12th
~9:30-11:00a.m.

All auditions to be held in the Student
Union Building Room 305.

Once
a year
we ask,
because
every day
people
need.

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THE UNITED WAY



Thanks to you it works for all of us.

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Canchor

continued from p.1

gets everyone into an uproar? A single grammatical error!"

The Copy Editor, Dilemma Rapacious, whose license to edit was revoked, admitted that she gave the article to her 12-year-old sister to copy edit. "I guess the little brat missed something," Rapacious said.

The reporter who wrote the article, Jon Volvo, disappeared shortly after the article was published. He has not been seen but there are unconfirmed rumors that he was kidnapped, murdered and his body dumped in the Woonasquafuckit River.

Perhaps the most gruesome outburst of anger was saved for the campus newspaper's faculty advisor, Dr. Moi Roughage. Who was badly injured in an explosion. When his telephone rang, the mild-mannered profes-

sor unwittingly set off a bomb when he picked up the handset.

Roughage suffered third degree burns to his left ear and was being held at Maid Marion Hospital for observation. He was listed in unstable condition, but resting comfortably.

No evidence could be found to implicate Roughage in the story's reporting, editing or printing.

So far two new editors have been named. For a change they are two experienced journalists of high caliber, Milo Bloom and Opus Penguin. Both formerly of the *Bloom Picayune*. Already Bill the Cat has been seen inhabiting the computers of the *Canchor* office.

Kids

continued from p.1

nection between this ongoing turf war and the Campus Store incident is, in fact, so mysterious, that nobody has the slightest idea what it is.

"The mysterious connection between this ongoing turf war and the Campus Store incident is, in fact, so mysterious, that nobody has the slightest idea what it is," says Grubb.

The second hindrance to the investigation is the local dispute between the Providence and North Providence police departments over who should handle the case. This complication is the result of the Rhode Island ("The Ocean State!") College campus being located on Providence and North Providence territory. The Providence police have sued the North Providence police to get them to handle the investigation, and the North Providence police have counter-sued, saying that not only should the Providence police handle it, but also that, "they have stinky feet!"

The trial is scheduled the day after election

day this November, after which the losing police department will be ordered to handle the investigation of which police department should respond to cases originating on the campus.

In the meantime, Campus Store employee Nora Noogie has called her 99 year-old mother, Norma Noogie, to handle the situation.

"I'll get those gangrenous little sons-of-bitches if it's the last thing I do! I'll bite their f—ing legs off! I'll chew a hole in their abdomens and eat their putrid, slimy, pus-laden guts for breakfast, and suck their eyeballs through straws! But first, I have to finish my knitting," Norma stated.

Says FBI spokesperson Grubb, "Is there a men's room in this building?"

60's

continued from p.2

ended and the girl, traumatized by the experience, dropped the class.

Dog bites ape

When the sophomore class sponsored a jungle dance at RIC the school clown was asked to promote the dance by dressing him up in a gorilla outfit.

The outfit was so convincing that the boy decided to go to Brown University and promote the dance. He got a ride in his friend's convertible.

But while they were walking around the

East Side, they ran into some trouble. A seeing eye dog saw the gorilla-suited student and gave chase. The guy could not get the gorilla outfit off, so he had to make a run for the car, before the dog tore him apart.

Meanwhile, the poor blind woman did not know what was going on. The gorilla's friend tried to explain to the hysterical blind woman that she was not being mugged, her dog had simply been scared by his friend, who was wearing a gorilla costume.

Security

continued from p.3

as administrators of a special department to deal exclusively with auto crime.

"We need more security, there have been too many incidents of vehicle vandalism and fights over parking spaces," said Security Chief Dick Commandant. "Besides, we need someone who can operate the sophisticated remote video surveillance equipment we just installed in the dorm parking lots, those guys should be naturals with cameras."

The new officers are on official leave from Warner Brothers, but the cast decided to take the opportunity to train for their upcoming sequel "Police Academy 17: Cops on Campus."

Hightower said initial measures for auto defense will include sandbags around the faculty parking lots.

"Security will be so tight in those lots that you'll have to hold two doctorates to get a space," Hightower said.

Additional measures will include helicopter patrols of the dorm parking lots, including bright spot lights and air-to-ground communication, regular interrogations of any "suspicious" characters walking through the lots and strict enforcement of handicapped and tow-zone parking signs.



A Public Service Message Ad Council U.S. Department of Transportation

ATTENTION!

The initial filing period for Petitions to become a 1990 - 1991 Student Parliament member ends on Friday, April 6.

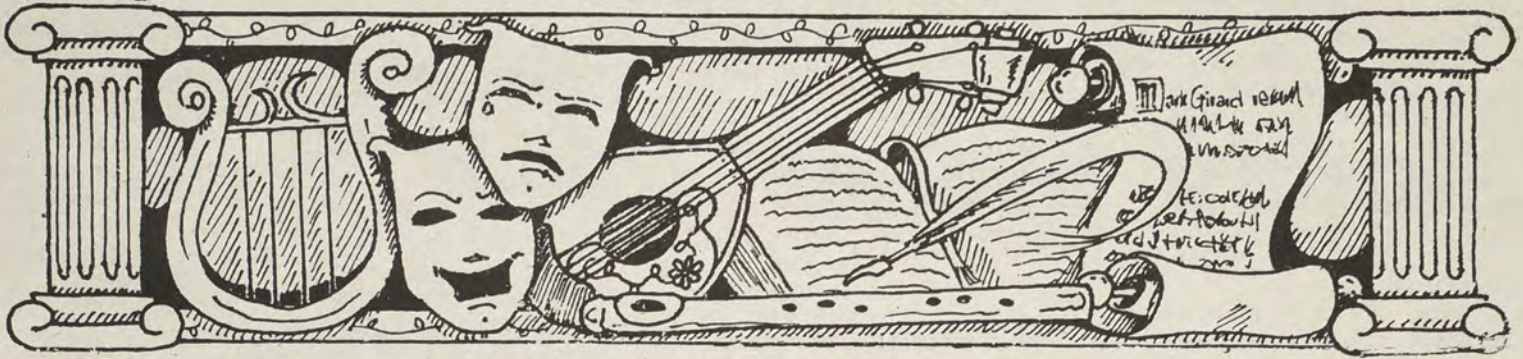
Before this deadline, you may only represent your own major, after it you may represent any major.

Declaration of Candidacy for Student Government Office starts on Monday, April 30, and ends on Monday, May 7 at 12:00 Noon. You must be a member of Student Parliament by then to run for office.

Election day: Wednesday, May 9

For more information, see Vice President Lori Serafino in S.U. 200 or call 456-8084/8088

MUSES WAY



Led Zeppelin to tour again!

by R.I.P. and
P. Brain
Canchor Staff

Finally after eight years of various solo projects, all of Led Zeppelin's members are reuniting to release a new album and to tour the country. The record entitled "We're Back" is due to be released April 1st at most record stores. The band's world tour will make a quick stop here at Rhode Island College to perform on April 14th in Robert's Auditorium.

The band recently dug up the remains of deceased drummer John Bonham. They took this action as a result of a recent vision by vocalist Robert Plant. In this vision he saw his deceased friend John call out to him, saying: "Robert, Rescue me! I fell down that stairway to heaven."

Although Bonham's body has decomposed quite considerably over the years, he will be ready to rock come April 14th. Besides the usual drum equipment, Bonham is bringing along his coffin to sit in while playing drums. He asserts that the coffin has been like a

See Zeppelin, p.15



Robert Plant the man who received a vision of his dead friend John Bonham.

Watered down reviews for local play

by Health Hazard
Canchor Staff

Last Thursday night Anchors Aweigh! opened with a drowning success at the Good Ship Lollipop Theater at the corner of Atlantic and Pacific Avenues.

As the tide came in, the audience was greeted by local sea urchins, as the mermaids sang their bubbly tunes to the sea gods. The smell of salt was in the air and the feeling of sand was in our hair. It would truly be a cruise to remember.

Themes of love and hate drifted throughout the play, without any true sense of direction. The characters of Oceana and Rivera were attempting to find true love in what seemed to be an ever-sinking whirlpool of seasick emotions for their beloved Mussel and Cockel. The only character they could turn to was the sea god Bubbles. With what felt to be their last breath, they graspingly asked for his current help. Spouting from his gilled mouth, wisdom. The couples were then sent to ride the waves of happiness forever.

All of the actors put in a soaking performance as they swam across the stage in elegant crawl formation. The costumes of elaborate lycra and spandex bathing suits stood as the patrons were seated on life raft chairs and were asked to don life jackets, keeping in the swim of things. As the patrons left the theater they received a complimentary bag of salt water taffy.

In conclusion, the play had its rocky waters but most of all it was a 'naught'ical dip in the sea. A true ocean of laughs. Anchors Aweigh! will run through June. Tickets are \$17.85 and are available by calling 282-PLAY.

Interviews from Beyond

by R.I.P.
Canchor Editor

It was another cold and lonely day, who says heaven is so great? At least it's warm in hell. (God-"I can arrange that") Hey, just kidding! Well anyway, as you may remember from last time I played a joke on God and he got a little upset, so he imprisoned me in the world beyond...

I've been couped here for about a year now. It's really strange almost like being at Woodstock. Everyone keeps saying "Peace and Love Man". You know what I say to that—Piss off!

Well I've managed to collect a few great interviews with some dea...um retired rock stars. Roll the video...oh this isn't MTV, it's the Canchor so read away...

It was a dark and stormy night, as I heard a guitar ring out into the night. The stars then came alive as the clouds rocked to the beat. And through a purple haze came a legend. These are the words he spoke:

Jimi Hendrix: Hey man, did you bring me that bottle of ripple you promised me? I ain't doing no damn interview without my ripple. Now go away-scoot!

R.I.P.: Oh come on, don't disappoint your fans.

Jimi: Man! I ain't got no fans. I'm dead. You know diseased.

R.I.P.: I think you mean deceased. Jimi: No man! I mean diseased, these white angel bitches have all kinds of shit. They don't sell any of those condom things up here...

R.I.P.: Jimi, shut up. Jimi: Blah...Blah...Blah, Blah...Politics...Music, blah, Bah, Philosophy...

R.I.P.: Help, Calgon take me away...

And then there was nothing... I woke up about three hours later to the sight of a man "banging his gong". It's that lead singer of T-Rex, uh... Marc Bolan.

R.I.P.: Wow, T-Rex was the original glam-rock band. What was that like?

Marc: It was great! All the girls loved us.

R.I.P.: Hey it's you we have to blame for this whole glam-rock explosion. It's your fault we have bands like Poison.

Marc: Wait a minute R.I.P. I think we should blame their parents not me. If I were going to have kids like that I would have pulled out early...

R.I.P.: Good point!

I then decided it was time for a walk, and such interesting people did I see - freaks mostly, for example I saw this guy in "white suit, studded with rhinestones. His belly was most noticeable, and those sideburns...Ha Ha! He was also wearing a crown of thorns...It must be the king-Elvis. I suddenly felt an urge to chant, so I did:

R.I.P.: Hail the king, may he prosper in death as he has in life.

Elvis: I've not really dead R.I.P.. I'm actually partly alive. You see, God is a big fan of mine and he lets me go down to earth every once in a while up keep up on things, mostly my ex-wife's love affairs.

R.I.P.: I've heard about sitings all over the United States. You really get around.

Elvis: Yes I do, but don't tell Precilla. If you know what I mean... I particularly enjoy visiting the McDonalds in Kalamazoo, Michigan, they serve up the best hamburgers.

R.I.P.: So Elvis were yo murdered?

See Interviews, p '5

Records



Witch Raper
Isle of Disgust
Samhein Records

The latest album, Isle of Disgust, from local favorites Witch Raper is causing quite a bit of commotion. The album's cover art portrays a naked woman tied to an inverted pentagram, which is floating in murky water under a crimson sky.

The PMRC has virtually condemned everything about the band, their music and even their parents. This has of course led to increased interest in the group. Although the Walmart chain isn't carrying the record, album sales are on the rise.

Witch Raper is currently riding high on the success of their latest single: "Sex Drive (the Backseat Sessions)", which is the follow up to their number one smash "Torture". Other key songs include: "Is It a Sin?", "Tied Up and In Love" and "A Maniac's Desire." (Row Boating, Canchor Editor)

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When you fill out your Form W-4 or W-4A, "Employee's Withholding Allowance Certificate," remember: If you can be claimed on your parent's or another person's tax return, you generally cannot be exempt from income tax withholding. To get it right, read the instructions that came with your Form W-4 or W-4A.

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What's Happening

by Plague Jordan

Monday 2

It's Comedy Night, tonight in the *Dunghole*! The show is free and open to the public. Performing tonight is **Anthony "Playing Cards" Sludge** whose act is a racist, sexist egotistical attack on everyone but himself. The show is sure to be great fun, but get there early—the "Card-Man" always draws them in!

At noon today in SU 305, the Chaplain's office sponsors a seminar entitled "**Explaining to Dyslexics, that we're not Worshipping Dog,**" followed by a prayer session for the eternal damnation of "Card Sludge."

Tuesday 3

RI College Propaganda presents **Old Music Bore Nite**. The band's featured this week include **The Animals** and **The Monkeys**. The show is free and starts at 9pm in the *Dunghole*.

For something monotonously strange why don't you get so blitzed you can't see and drive over to the *Spaceship* to see those Mediocre boys of **We Can't Believe You Pay Money to See Us**. They'll most likely be so stoned they can't play anything, so they'll do plenty of encores and maybe even their only hit "We Only Play to Score With Chicks". Tickets aren't necessary, there's always room for more people at their shows. Opening for them is WRLU Rockhunt winners **Blob Marvin**.

Wednesday 4

Are you lonely, depressed, feeling unloved? There is no hope, so the Psychology department is sponsoring its annual workshop, "**Life—Who needs It?**" on the roof of

the Library today at noon. After several well-known speakers discuss the topic, excerpts from "The Bell Jar" and "Hamlet" will be read. Immediately following the workshop, attendees will be asked to join the speakers in walking off the edge of the building. For those with a fear of heights, complimentary ropes & razor blades will be made available. Maybe now there will be dorm and parking space available.

Thursday 5

O.K. don't kid me - no matter what's in this section, Thursday is private party night and even if this did contain some chance for higher intelligence pursuit, you'd laugh and not go anyway. It makes me feel completely worthless, exploited, and unloved. So, well, this really upsets me... I'm a nice person, why do you treat me this way? It's enough to give a girl a complex. The State Employees Union will stage a major demonstration today at 1 pm outside of the Student Union building. They feel as if they are required to do too much work, with a minimal time allotment for breaks. (Note: the current ratio for break to work is 25 minutes breaks per hour of worktime.)

Friday 6

RISD presents its latest exhibit, entitled, "**Personally I think it Sucks, but if they're RISD Students maybe I'm wrong.**" Artwork will be on display through May 9. Mediums used include, toilet paper, left-over meatloaf and can openers. A wine and cheese reception will be held before the opening, and guess what? They don't card! Hell, the

drunker I get the better it looks!

The RIC Wrastlin' Team will be recruiting new members for the full semester. New recruits get harassed and beat up for no extra charge. Sounds like fun, we'll head on over to Walsh Gym at 2:45 pm. Watch out for those left hooks!

Head down to the un-Dead Room tonight to catch **Hans Christian Anderson** perform. It's sure to be a great night of rockin' fairy tales at some ungodly hour.

Saturday 7

The Revlon Theatre presents three of the worst movies ever made tonight from 7pm - 2am, in an awe inspiring triple feature. They bombed in their first runs, did no better in their video releases and now they're considered cultural breakthroughs in cinema.

The Scrutiny Theatre continues its performance: **Play Baal** tonight. It's about the ongoing saga of the baseball players and owners (I don't think they know that a dispute has been settled but then again who cares.). The show starts at 8 pm, so show up at about 9:30 pm so you don't have to sit through the whole thing.

For a taste of athletic arts come and see the RIC Basketball team don their skirts and take part in the RI College Ballet Festival. The performance will be held in Roberts Auditorium at 3 pm. Admission is free. (Note: Pictures may be taken, except in conjunction with blackmail schemes.)

Sunday 8

Diprete supporters today are asked today to gather on the statehouse lawn for the governor's address. The governor plans to

announce plans to set up a scholarship fund for all students who openly admit to their peers that they do indeed support the governor's cuts in education. All students in need of financial aid are asked to stand close enough to the podium that if Eddie feels the need to "relieve himself", he can once again do it all over them.

Providence Center for the Ailing Arts has the cure for all your ills, as British new-wavers **The Cure** perform with special guests **Depeche Mode**.



ATTENTION!

Monday, March 26 - Friday, April 13, 1990
is the initial filing period for
Parliament Positions



Stop by Student Community Government
offices in S.U. Room 200 to pick up
your petition

For more information, call
The Student Community Government office
at x-8088.

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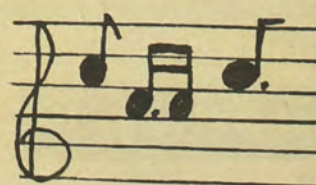
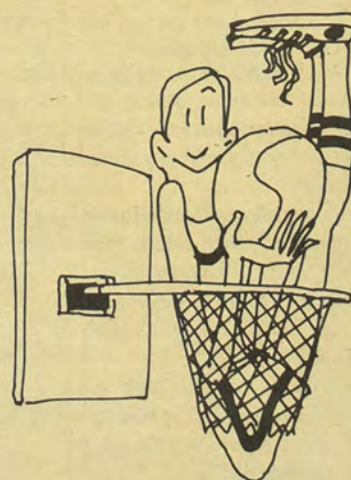
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Wednesday, April 4
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"Techniques of the Masters"

featuring photographers
William S. McIntosh and
Gordon Parks

Thursday, April 5
1pm in the Videoden
Sponsored by the Campus Center

"Introduction to animal rights"

Presented by Steve Ruggeri
from Friends of Animals

Wednesday, April 4
12:45 - 2pm in the
SU Ballroom

Sponsored by the Math and Computer Science Dept.
and the Campus Center.

Coming April 18 - April 25

RIC - END '90

Watch for details....



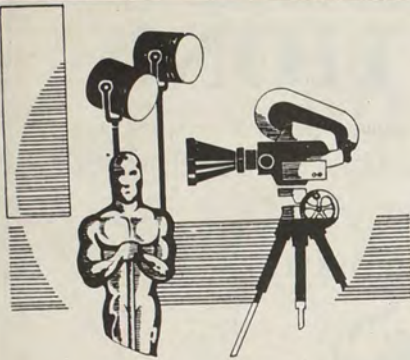
FOCUS

"Is Christianity hazardous
to the health of the Earth?"

with Sister Mary Ann Rossi
and Rev. Gail Wheelock
Monday, April 2
1pm in SU304

Bring a bag lunch!

Sponsored by the Chaplain's Office



Born on December 25th : Pray that you like it

by Leave-it-to Beaver (Roger Ebert III)
Canchor Staff

Just when you thought it was safe to go to the movies, here comes...Born on December 25th from the makers of "The Holy Grail", "Jesus Christ Superstar", and "The Jerk". This utterly insane film is about a 8-year-old boy, Joey C. Christmas, who goes through life with delusions of grandeur. Joey is always a nuisance to his father, not honoring his Dad's wishes whenever told. In one scene, young Joey is outside playing in the yard when it starts to rain. Joey's father says "Joey, you'd better come in the house, you'll get soaked and catch cold." Young Joey proceeds to play in the rain and it starts to pour. Joey's father repeats himself, becoming more aggravated as Joey continues to play in the mud, refusing to hear a single word. Joey's father repeats himself once more, to no avail and finally yells "Jesus Christ!! Get in this house, now!!"

A later scene shows a similar instance. Little Joey, and his friends Joseph and Mary are playing catch in the middle of the street. A car quickly comes driving by, missing the kids by 5 inches and as Joey's father sees what happened, he says "Jesus, Mary and Joseph!! Are you kids trying to kill yourselves!?!!"

After many references to Jesus, made by Joey's cursing father, Joey begins to realize that he is the reincarnation of Jesus Christ. He then continues to go through life thinking he is Jesus Christ (the big J.C.). Now 28, poor delusional Joey can't hold a job and is wandering aimlessly on the streets trying to convince anyone he meets that he is the wondrous Jesus Christ by trying to change winos into water skiers.

One Christmas night, Joey is spending his birthday all alone, and suddenly imagines God appearing before him. He asks God, "Father, why doesn't anyone believe that I am Jesus Christ, your son?"

"Because," God exclaims, "You're not Jesus Christ, you twit!!! Jesus has long hair and a beard, and looks like a hippy. And besides, haven't you ever heard of Easter!?! If you were Jesus Christ, you'd have already risen by now, right? O.K.! So wake up and go back to sleep. Jesus Christ!! Gods need sleep too, y'know!!" As God disappears, Joey shrugs his shoulders in confusion and goes to bed. I'm not going to give away the ending, but Joey goes on to continue his life as Joey C. Christmas instead Jesus Christ, but he still looks whenever someone says "Jesus Christ!..."



Me, Robert and H.R. the Cure for Bad Brains

by Brain Whittless
Canchor Staff

The date is March 25th I am in New York, the city that is. I'm riding down West 42nd in a bus with a mucho odor. (My best description of the odor is old football socks, sour milk, keg puke, and used diapers).

Any way, who should I notice seated right in front of me but Robert Smith from the Cure and H.R. from Bad Brains. Whoa, hold on. This is too much. Bob Smith, and H.R. on the same bus as me, and they were engaged in what I guess would have to be a conversation. So I get this super groovy idea, I'll tape 'em. As fortune would have it, I had my recorder with me. Onward Ho! I pushed the red button and this is what I got.

H.R.: Rob mon, you look like you got fe fon no sleep mon. (trans. you look tired)

Rob: I know, I haven't slept, I've been in a meeting with some sponsors.

H.R.: Sponsors, Capitalist bredren, mek me rum off, Rob (translation: I don't like big companies.)

Rob: Yeah H.R., whatever. Well anyway, I was with these Loreal and Covergirl execs all night tryin' to set up a sponsorship. I mean I use their product on stage, I'm popular with androgynous guys and pre-teen girls, I mean really, what better promotion.

H.R.: Yea, down inna Babylon we naugh go bow down low mon. Fuss if fe run jah fe maker-dred. (Translation: Dude, why do you need all that hairspray & makeup. All you need is three dreadlocks and six teeth, like me)

Rob: Well, it's like this goofy image that I'm stuck with, I wish I could rely on

talent like you.

H.R.: Jah make smoke inna fe singe. Oh jah, make scratch fe me back.

(Translation: smoke pot dude and you can sing like me)

Rob: No, I'd really like to but, you know, that stuff makes you talk funny and end every sentence with "mon".

H.R.: Muther, sing for what you fe no fore. (Translation: why don't you sing anything political, all your tunes are about really weird stuff)

Rob: Cuz it sells.

H.R.: Evil fill fe to bredren lamb. (Translation: Money is bad)

Rob: Give me a break! Then why don't you give your records away?

H.R.: Need good green, fe balk to tahs breath. (Translation: I need the money to buy weed.)

Rob: Well, I need it to buy hairspray & makeup & black clothes.

H.R.: Yea mon, (Translation: yeah dude.)

Rob: Hey man, that's my stop, gotta talk to you later. Seeya H.R.

H.R.: Run mon to you jah loves you. (Translation: Later dude)

After Rob left the bus, he was mugged by two old ladies with sceptre shaped canes. Tough luck Rob. H.R. then lit up a big fattie on the bus (still outlawed, even in Greenwich Village). The driver got mucho mad, gave him a stern warning and kicked him off the bus. Tough luck H.R.

Well that was my day with the stars. This I learned, Rob Smith is a fruitcake, H.R.'s speech is almost incomprehensible. And New York buses leave an odor on your clothes.



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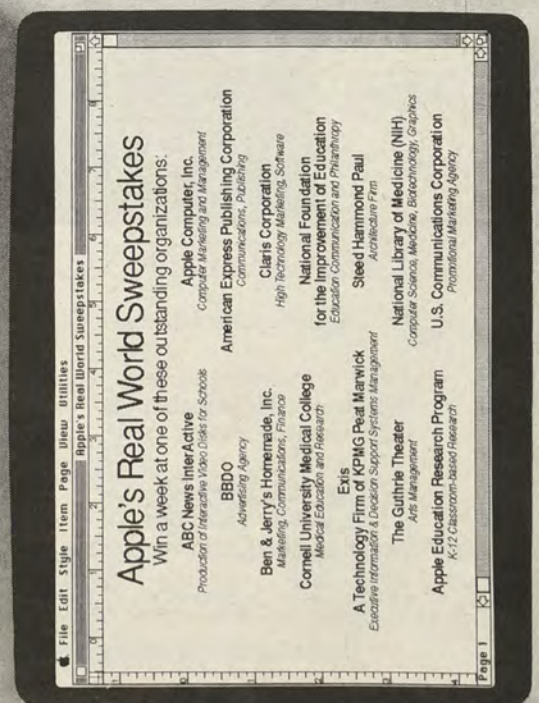


Enter April 2nd-April 13th

See Steve or Michelle in the Campus Store

Hours: Mon.-Thurs. 8:45am-7:00pm, Fri. 8:45am-4:15pm

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SPORTS

Big balloons - A must for the Anvilheads

by Netsink DelMonico
Canchor Staff

The Anvilheads are about to burst! And they have every right to. With the recent lack of funds from the Athletic Department, the baseball team will no longer be able to use balloons for their practices. For the past 3 years, the Anvilheads have been tossing balloons filled with water to help maintain their aim and consistency. The idea of using water balloons was first introduced three years ago by a former RIC athlete Jackie "Spandex man" Phimosis who has gone on to the majors. Senior captains Paul Ravioli and Steed P. Zulu are outraged that the key to their success has been eliminated. "I don't understand it," says Ravioli "I've been using balloons for the past three years and I don't think I can do without them. They're strong. They're dependable. And most of all, they're safe."

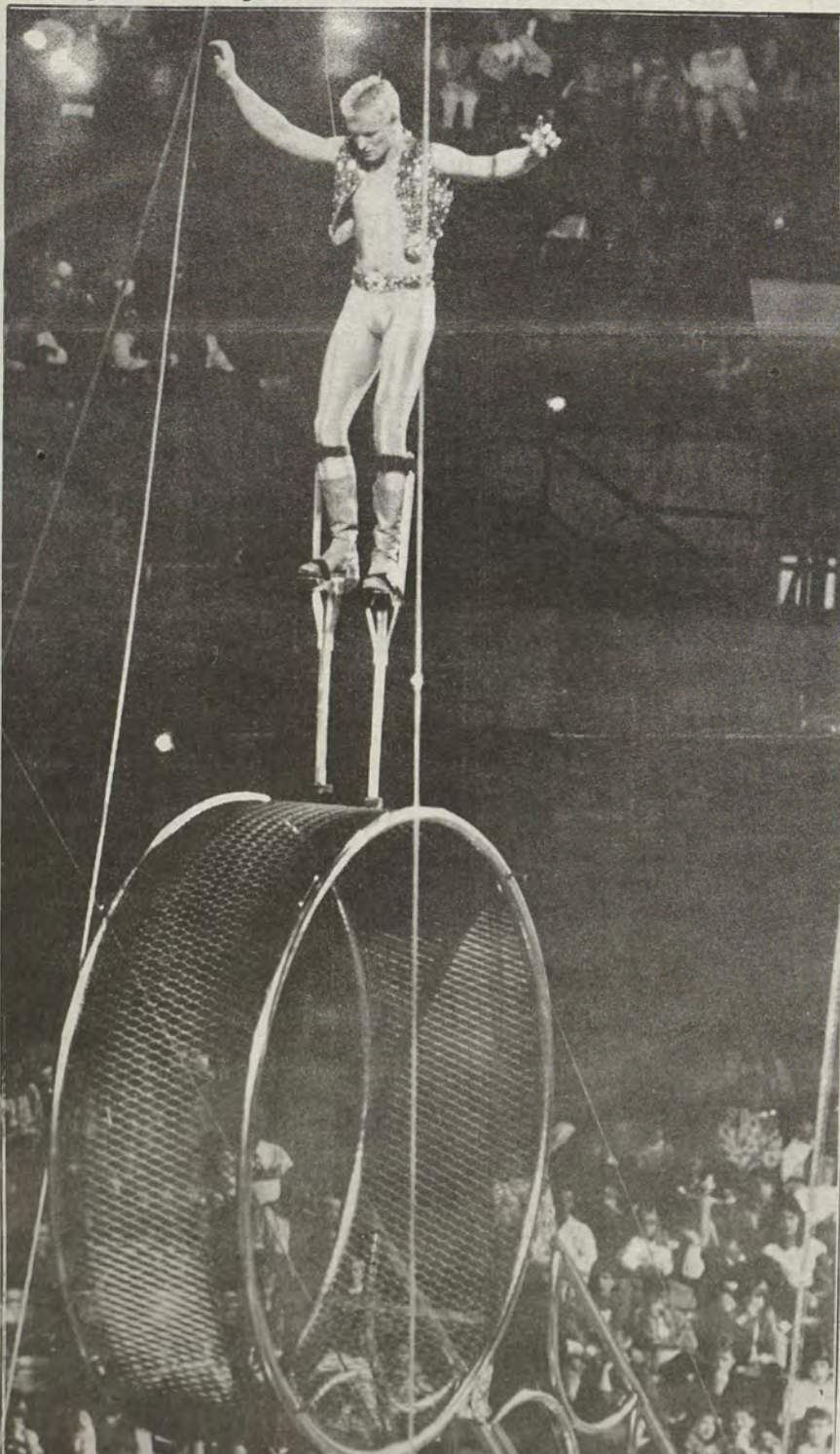
Zulu has already been taking action by holding fund raisers to help the cause. "I saw it coming a few months ago; I knew that we

didn't have enough to last throughout the season, so a few of the freshman and I started a cookie drive to help raise money. It has been successful for the most part, but we had a lot of trouble finding Girl Scout uniforms that fit."

As you can see, the team is serious about balloons, and can't do without them. So far the season the Anvilheads have won every single game with the help of the water balloons. They will face their first game without the aid of the balloons on Friday, against Bermuda University.

If you would like to help your baseball team stay a winning success, you can make a contribution through Head Coach Long John Lick-it, or hold your own cookie sale. All proceeds will go to the team to fill their desperate request. Students have already been passing a petition to submit to the Athletic Department.

Both captains hope to restore the water balloon tradition before they graduate to help their underclassmen succeed.



Sven Wawajockitch of the RIC mens gymnastics team captured All-Around honors in the North American Intercollegiate Gymnastic Championships held Saturday, March 31 in a packed Wash Gym. Above, Wawajockitch tempts fate and scores a perfect 10 in the perilous Whirling Wheel of Death competition. He also took first place for having the most dazzling outfit, having stood out in the tightest tights category.

Sports Figure of the Week

"Exercise is my life" says fitness mogul Jane Fondue



Jane Fondue
-Canchor photo

by Fancy Glue Lee
Canchor Staff

"I exercise from the minute I wake up until I go to sleep at night," said the captain of the RIC aerobic dance squad, Jane Fondue. "And even then I don't rest because I usually dream I'm running a marathon or something."

Fondue thinks of her body as a holy shrine to which she must constantly pay homage.

And pay she does.

Fondue awakens each morning at 6 a.m. and runs 10 miles. After a light breakfast, she heads to the gym for an hour of weight lifting before her day of back to back classes which last until 3 p.m. Then it's off to the swimming pool where Fondue puts in her two miles of laps. To cool down after a hard day, Fondue throws in a couple

of aerobic classes before heading back home for dinner.

Fondue lives by her motto which is tattooed on her right buttock - "Don't be passive. Be massive."

Although she has gathered numerous awards in aerobic dance competitions, triathalons, swim meets, and cow chip flipping tournaments, Fondue is most proud of her Outstanding Physical Fitness certificate signed by former president Jimmy Carter which she received for doing the most pushups in her sixth grade gym class.

"That was one of the greatest moments of my life," recalled Fondue. "I did four hundred and eighty three pushups that day, more than anyone else in my class, more than anyone in the whole school! I beat all the guys, even the big eighth graders! Even Joey Smorvitz who used to pull my hair all the time in the second grade! Guess I showed him!"

This fitness-crazed woman lives by her motto which is tattooed on her right buttock - "Don't be passive. Be massive."

"Just look at my body," said Fondue throwing back her head and striking a customary bodybuilding pose. "It's great! Guys love it!"

A double major in aerobic dance and German literature, Fondue aspires to become one day get a job, marry her boyfriend, and have enough children to form her own soccer team.

Although Fondue's love of fitness doesn't leave her with much time for hobbies, she enjoys waterskiing, entomology, and collecting aluminum cans.

RIC student awarded for incredible athletic feet

by Manuel Cucharacha
Canchor Staff

Joe Montana, Jr., a quarterback for the RIC football team, top shooter on men's basketball team and key guard on the hockey team was recognized for his outstanding feet of athletic prowess at a recent appreciation dinner.

"Absolutely incredible, I have never seen anything like it," said coach Joe Garageola. "This kid has been blessed with a gift, no one can touch him."

Last fall Montana was miraculous in play after play on the football field. In the memorable November 9 game against Brown University's Brownie-point Bears, Montana intercepted an eighty-five yard pass with two seconds left in the game. He leapt over the Bears' defensive line, skirted a bone-crushing double tackle and toed the ball over the goal line.

"This is a student without measure," said RIC Athletics Director Joe DiMaggio. "He has shouldered the burden of the athletics department on his own two feet."

In recent Division XIV finals against the Illinois Sap-suckers, Montana stepped in late in the game to lead the ball down the court for a one-handed lay up.

"You have to see him for yourself to believe it," said basketball co-captain, Joe Namath. "I could tell there was something different about him."

"I wish we had a pair of players like Montana on every team," said basketball coach Joe Louis. "The kid has the greatest standing in the history of the school."

At the awards banquet held last week, Montana was surrounded by friends, family and supporters.

"I just want to thank my parents, because none of this would have been possible without them," said Montana, tripping on his way up to the podium. "And I want to thank God, oh, and give special thanks to Nike™ shoes."



Jocks

Cheerleaders in a tizzy

The RIC water polo team cheerleaders have called a strike to protest the horrific conditions they must endure during games. They women claim they are subjected to "undue stress" because they must constantly dodge the cascade of water which splashes out of the pool.

"I'm afraid it will mess my hair up," said squad captain Rhonda Mae Sparconi who spends nearly two hours to prepare herself for the rigors of cheering.

The team has refused to accept the Athletic Department's offer to provide wet suits, face masks, and snorkels for them to wear during the games.

"They look really stupid," said Sparconi. "The mask leaves dents on my face."

Bud Guzzling Finals Tonight

The long-awaited standoff between Eric "Macho Man" Klarx and Bryan "Gotta' Have Three Stomachs" Whitman is set for tonight in Webah Hall, Suite I. The festivities start at 9:30 p.m. and last until

someone has an out-of-body experience or the keg runs dry, whichever comes first.

Klarx who enters tonight's competition with an astounding 30 wins and 12 regurgitations has his work cut out for him. Whitman appears to be an up and coming star in beer guzzling. Although he lacks the experience of the veteran Klarx, Whitman has the stomach of a blue whale.

Wrestlers hold fundraiser

The wrestling team recently held their annual "Punch Me in the Face and Make Someone Happy" Fund Drive.

For 50 cents, anyone could punch a grappler in the face. The entire team willingly stepped forward to donate their faces for the fund drive, which raised money to buy a keg of milk for the next wrestling party.

The event was a success as the team raised seventy-five dollars.

However, the grapplers said they would like to see people besides members of their own team buy punches.

Bill the Cat to become RIC mascot

by Ding Bat
Canchor Scum

"Bloom County" is coming to the Rhode Island College Athletic department.

In an attempt to keep up with the college's image improvement drive, the Rhode Island College Athletic Department will be discarding the traditional "Anchorman" mascot in favor of the trendy Cult figure "Bill the Cat".

"The 'Anchorman' is passe'. This is the 1990's. We have to keep up with the times. Besides, let's think of the money we can make in public appearances," said Big Bird, Rhode Island College Athletic Director.

According Bird, the ultimate decision in choosing a new mascot rested with a six member panel consisting of eighth

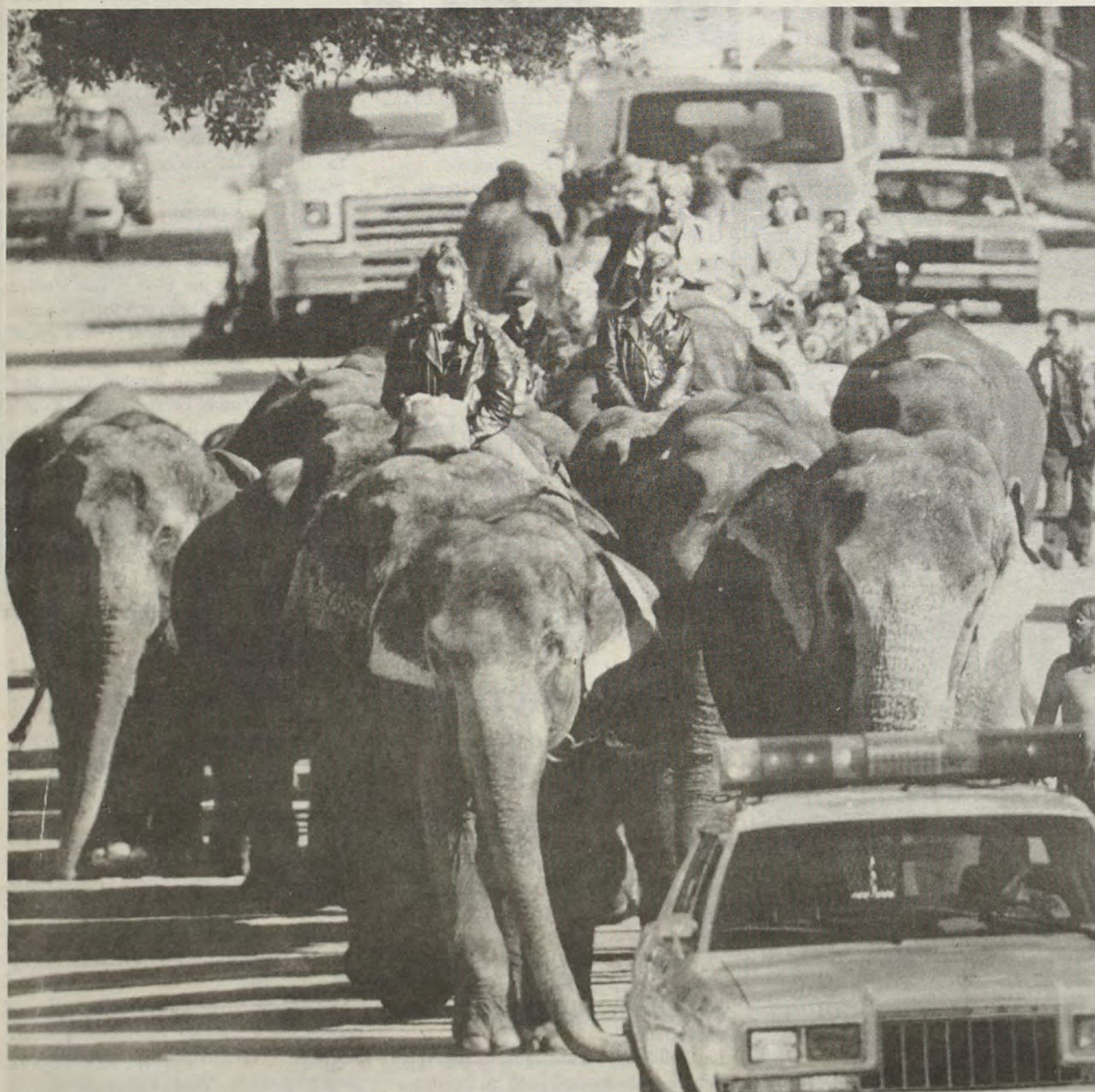
graders from the Henry Barnyard School

According to Bird, eighth graders were chosen as panel members due to their unbiased attitude in regards to the college and their knowledge of "hip and way cool things".

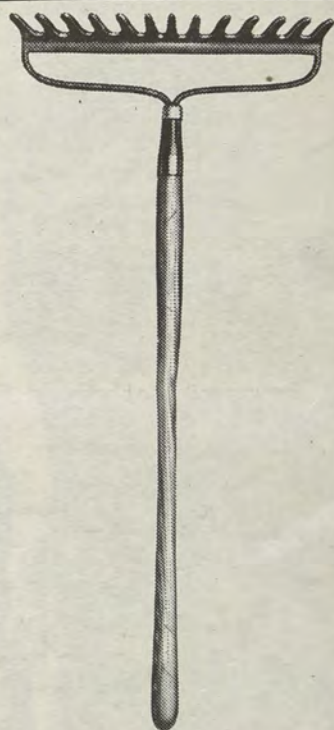
"Bill the Cat" was chosen from a field of six contenders, which included Spock, Elvis Presley, the Transsexual Transylvanian from the *Rockie Horror Picture Show*, Jim Baker, and, Rhode Island Governor DipPrete.

According to selection committee members, "Bill the Cat" represented the ultimate choice because "...he spits up the most awesome hairballs."

Attempts to contact "Bill the Cat" were met with resistance since he is a cartoon character rather than a real person.



RIC Republican's parade their political pride around the streets of Providence.



HOW THIS RAKE CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE.

This simple garden tool is a firefighter. It can help you clear away brush and leaves that act like kindling around your home. And you.

So if you live near the forest, do a little raking. And that's not all. Landscape your home with a fire retardant plant like ivy. Use spark arrester screens on your chimney and vents. And put fire retardant material on your roof and underneath your house where it is exposed.

Because a forest fire burns more than trees.



Remember.
Only you can prevent forest fires.
A Public Service of the Ad Council,
the USDA, Forest Service and your
State Forester.



Interviews

continued from p.9

Elvis: Well R.I.P., little buddy I can't say. Keep the faith though, all shall be revealed in my new book: The Hound Dog- Elvis tells all!

R.I.P.: Oh boy, I hope I remember to pick that one up. I need something to put under my couch leg to make it balanced.

Elvis: Why you #*\$*@!

After escaping the abusive words of Elvis, my ears suddenly found paradise with the issuance of grand poetry delivered by - Jim Morrison?

R.I.P.: There is still many people who think you are alive

Jim: Well I'm dead! I'm not hiding out someplace in Switzerland. They really put my corpse into a coffin, nailed me in and buried me. That's it!

R.I.P.: Your death had quite an impact on the rock community, wouldn't you say?

Jim: My death was probably the most significant since that of Jesus Christ. Some may think I'm arrogant to rank any death up their with Christs, but its a fact that God considers me to be his other son. Until he officially adds the second son position, I'm going to take on the duties of the Holy Spirit.

R.I.P.: OK, Jim. have you had any illegal substances today. Well you just run along now...

I quickly scooted away from Morrison, who began to preach... My final interview came a little later, while sitting on a park bench, I chatted with a hippie.

R.I.P.: Aren't you John Lennon?

John: Yes I'm John. Peace.

R.I.P.: I loved your music, up until you started singing with that siren you call a wife.

John: I never really wanted to sing with her. She sounds worse that scratching your nails on a blackboard. You know sort of, spine tingling and eclectic like a harpoon! Whale. So to put myself out of misery, I hired a regular guy off the street, then convinced him he was me and I was he, and that I was fooling around with his wife and spending his cash so he shot me. It was that simple... Oh, R.I.P. is it true that Michael Jackson bought all my songs with the Beatles?

R.I.P.: Yes, and he's making TV commercials with them.

At this point I had to stop the interview, because I can't stand to see a grown hippie cry. Well fellow spirits, wanderers of the world. I'll leave you now.

Zepplin

continued from p.9

home away from home for him.

The performance should be quite entertaining, that is if Robert Plant's voice doesn't crack like it did at Live-Aid. Or if Jimmy Page doesn't forget the simple chords of "Stairway to Heaven."

Tickets for the show can be purchased at Roberts Hall for \$3.00 with a RIC ID, or for \$5.00 general admission. This is your chance to see the band who made Heavy Metal what it is today, and you would be a fool to miss it.

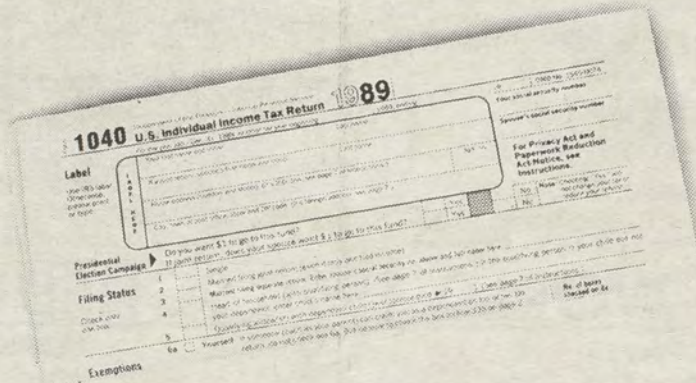
**Research
saves lives.**



**American Heart
Association**

WE'RE FIGHTING FOR
YOUR LIFE

DON'T LET THIS COME BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR PEACE OF MIND.



Your taxes will be that much less taxing if you get them off your list of things to do and do them now. So file now and file accurately. And make your taxes less taxing.

MAKE YOUR TAXES LESS TAXING.

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designed to save money
for people who are,
well, a bit long-winded
when it comes to,
you know, talking on
the phone, and who,
quite understandably,
don't want to have
to wait till after 11 pm
to get a deal on
long distance prices.



If you spend a lot of time on the phone, the AT&T Reach Out® America Plan could save you a lot on your long distance bill. And you don't have to stay up late to do it. Starting at 5 pm, the AT&T Reach Out® America Plan takes an additional 25% off our already reduced evening prices.

To find out more, call us at 1 800 REACH OUT, ext. 4093.
And don't worry, we'll keep it brief.

Discount applies to out-of-state calls direct dialed 5-10 pm, Sunday-Friday.
This service may not be available in all residence halls.



AT&T

The right choice.

Parliament

continued from 1

Prominent members of Parliament were too busy ordering pizza and trying to "Make a difference" to admit or comment on the problem.

NASA officials insist the danger is real and that the brainsuckers' leader has assumed the identity of a prominent Parliament official.

"It is stupid to say that we're a bunch of damned brainsuckers," said Parliament officer Jock Itch. "I think it is irresponsible and down right mean of The Canchor to follow up on such...WHOA! I'll be right back. My lunch just walked by."

Lori Surf and Turf and Micky Conan, the First Couple of Parliament, agreed with Itch's declaration of innocence. "We've been called bloodsuckers before," Conan said.

According to published reports, the brainsuckers were first spotted attacking a victim in the parking lot of Confettis. No one realized the girl's brain was being sucked out due to her boufont-like hairstyle and low level of intelligence.

Due to the high level of Vidal Sassoon hair spray, one of the aliens suffered from toxic syndrome. His identity was discovered when he attempted to suck the brain of a RIC security officer and came up dry.

DON'T MISS...
JEROME ROBBINS'
BROADWAY

RIC Programming presents a bus trip to New York City to see the hit musical **JEROME ROBBINS' BROADWAY** featuring the music of Jerome Robbins, composer of *The King and I*, *West Side Story*, *Billion Dollar Baby*, *Peter Pan* and many other Broadway musicals.
Showing at the Schubert Theater.

APRIL 7, 1990

\$40.00 w/RIC ID, \$45.00 w/out ID
Bus leaves S. U. loop at 7a.m., leaves NYC at 7p.m.
Tickets on sale now at the S. U. Info Desk.

BOSTON RED SOX TRIP

April 7, 1990 Watch for reschedule!
Come root for the Red Sox against the Chicago White Sox at Fenway Park.
Bus leaves S. U. loop at 11:00a.m.
Studs available after the game.
Studs available March 19~\$15.00 w/ID
Non-student tickets available March 26~\$18.00
Two ticket limit per person.

CANCELLED

NOONTIME SERIES
EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM
12:30 - 2:00 IN DONOVAN
APRIL 4 - ALEX TOMASSO
FREE!

NEW MUSIC NIGHT
EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT IN
THE COFFEEGROUND AT 9PM.
APRIL 3 - BARB SCHLOFF
SINGER/SONGWRITER
FREE!

COMEDY CAFE
EVERY MONDAY NIGHT AT
8:30PM IN THE COFFEEGROUND.
FEATURING 3 BOSTON
COMEDIANS HOSTED BY
ED DEL GRANDE.
FREE!

RIC WORLD 1990 SCHEDULE

Wednesday, April 18

The Roger Williams Park Zoomobile

Live animal presentation, all ages welcome
12:00-1:30 in the Coffee Ground
Sponsored by RIC Programming

Bruce Shwedick's Reptile World

Reptiles of the Rain Forest: A Live Animal Presentation
Back by popular demand! Features rare and exotic reptiles!
1:30-3:00pm in the S. U. Ballroom
Sponsored by the Office of Residential Life and Housing

RIC WORLD CARNIVAL

Featuring exciting carnival rides, games of skill and chance,
cotton candy, fried dough, and much more!
6:00-10:00pm on Lot A
Sponsored by RIC Programming

BOP (harvey)

The 1989 WBRU Rock Hunt Champs bring their band of reggae,
ska, and original tunes to RIC. "It's Bred and Circus Time!"
Doors open at 9:15 in Donovan, showtime 10:00pm.
\$5.00w/RIC ID, \$7.00w/out

Thursday, April 19

Bob Schaffer, "Mr. Simon Says"

Go for the games...go for the prizes...go for it! \$1500.00 prize to
anyone who can beat Simon at his own game!
12:30pm. outside the Coffee Ground, Rainplace: S.U. Ballroom
Sponsored by RIC Programming

Photo Star

Get your picture on the magazine cover of your choice, be a star!
12-5:00pm in the Coffee Ground, \$3.00 each
Sponsored by RIC Programming

RIC WORLD CARNIVAL

6:00-10:00pm on Lot A

RIC WORLD CONCERT featuring PETER MURPHY

with special guests **NINE INCH NAILS**

TOP 10 HITS "INDIGO EYES" AND "CUTS YOU UP"

Former lead singer of Bauhaus

Walsh Gym 9pm.

\$10.00 w/RIC ID, \$15.00w/out

Sponsored by RIC Programming

"MAME"

8pm. Roberts Aud.

Sponsored by RIC Theater Department

Friday, April 20

RIC WORLD CARNIVAL

6:00-10:00pm. on Lot A

Video Buttons

Put your photo on a button using the latest in video imagery
\$1.00 each

Star Trax

Make your own audio cassette! Be an instant rock star!
\$3.00 each

Miniature Golf Classic-\$2.00

These three events are on the carnival grounds.
Sponsored by the classes of '90, '91, '92, & '93

"MAME"

8pm. Roberts Aud. Sponsored by RIC Theater Dept.

Saturday, April 21

RICWORLD CARNIVAL

1:00-10:00pm. on Lot A

includes:

Dunking Booth-Sponsored by WXIN

Star Trax \$3.00ea. 1-10pm. Sponsored by classes '90, '91, '92, & '93

Video Buttons \$1.00ea. 1-10pm. Sponsored by '90, '91, '92, & '93

Cookie the Clown 1-4, face painting, balloon animals and more!

Sponsored by SOS

Charicaturist 1-5 Sponsored by RIC Programming

International Festival

Details TBA, on the mall

"MAME"

2pm. and 8pm. Roberts Aud.

Sponsored by RIC Theater Department
(Fireworks-tentative, details to be announced)

9pm. on the soccer field

Sunday, April 22

RIC WORLD CARNIVAL 1-10pm on Lot A

Includes **Dunking Booth** (WXIN), **Star Trax** (Classes of '90, '91, '92, & '93), **Video Buttons** (Classes of '90, '91, '92, & '93), **Cookie the Clown** (SOS), **Charicaturist** (RIC Programming),

Earth Day Resource and Pledge Table

Learn simple and effective ways to help save our planet.
Celebrate the 20th anniversary of Earth Day...Think GREEN!

"MAME"

2pm Roberts Aud. Sponsored by RIC Theater Dept.

Monday, April 23

Antique Photos

Have you ever wondered how you would
have looked in the 1800's? Or the 1920's? Find out
with this unique and fun photo opportunity!
1-5pm. in the Coffee Ground \$3.00 ea.
Sponsored by Sounds from the Ground

Comedy Cafe

9pm. in the Coffee Ground
Sponsored by Sounds from the Ground

Tuesday, April 24

Antique Photos

1-5pm. in the Coffee Ground
\$3.00ea. Sponsored by RIC Programming and
the Coffee Ground

Ice Cream Tasting

12noon in front of the Student Union

Sponsored by The Anchor

RIC WORLD Dance Party

With live music by The Phobics plus DJ Dave Anthony
Great give-aways including a CD player,
Phil Collins tickets, albums, CDs, posters, & more!
8pm.-1am. in the Coffee Ground
Sponsored by WXIN, Sociology Club, and the Class of '93

Wednesday, April 25

Noontime Series

Featuring Doug Cureton at the piano

12:00-1:30 in Donovan

Sponsored by Sounds from the Ground

Pizza Tasting Contest

Cast your vote for your favorite pizza parlor!

12:30 in the Coffee Ground

Sponsored by The Anchor

The best part?...The pizza's free!

RIC Rec Raucous

Games! Prizes! Silly fun! An annual RIC-END event!
Featuring volleyball, egg toss, three-legged, potato sack,
and wheelbarrow races!

12:30 outside the Coffee Ground

Sponsored by RIC Recreation and Ric Programming

The World Game

Here is your chance to solve the problems of the world!
Come join this fun, fact-filled, interactive game that will
give you an overview of the problems, resources, and
dynamics facing our world today. The World Game
is played on a 280 square foot world map.
Designed by Buckminster Fuller. Don't miss it!

All events are free unless otherwise noted.

All events are subject to change without prior notice.

YES, WE FEEL LIKE SHOOTING OUR COLLECTIVE MOUTH OFF

Bailing out the state on the backs of the students

Once again our school's leaders have demonstrated unfortunate lack of imagination. Last week the Board of Governors approved a tuition hike at all of the state colleges. While the need for the money is without question --to make up for Governor DiPrete's proposed \$9 million cut in the state budget for colleges.

But the Board of Governors hardly examined all of the options available. It is far too easy to just jack up tuition when, with just a little imagination, several opportunities for increased revenue can be found.

For example, there is a rich profit to be made in surplus writing tools on this campus. You know, those stray pencils, pens, highlighters and markers that one trips over while walking from one location to the next. The Board of Governors could go around and collect all those pens and pencils, then resell them at, say, a 50 percent mark up. Anticipated revenue: \$750,000 annual profit.

Another viable possibility might be to charge a toll for intrastate travel. The Board of Governors could install a toll booth at the Mt. Pleasant Avenue entrance to the college. Charge .25¢ to all those drivers who cross Fruit Hill Avenue to Mt. Pleasant. On a daily basis, the college could rake in a tidy profit. Anyone with a Rhode Island College I.D. or car sticker would pass free. Anticipated revenue: \$4 million annual profit.

That's just to start.

Why not use part of the dorms as a hotel? Advertise the Omni Weber Hall and the Browne Hall Regency for its spacious rooms, plush communal baths and quality local entertainment (like those popular all-night parties in Suite G). Anticipated revenue: \$5 million annual profit.

The college could also get into the lucrative health insurance racket. All of the Nursing students could be employed to conduct physicals and medical referrals in Fogarty Life Science. We will have Accounting majors send out the bills and Communications majors will write up the policies and handle advertising. Anticipated revenue: \$12 million annual profit.

Right there we have over \$21 million to help fill that budgetary hole in the dike. As a matter of fact, the students are really due for a rebate.



Letters to the Great One/ Uninformed Commentary

Letters to the Great One must be received the day before yesterday. You will limit your drivel to 250 words or one sentence, whichever comes first. Adverbs are not allowed. All letters must be engraved in gold plate, and written in a foreign language that no one understands so we can ignore it and really screw you over. The Canchor has the right to make up all letters and sign your name to them. Submissions to this section of the paper, with the exception of the editorial, the editorial cartoon, letters to the editor, commentaries, libelous slander, unverified rumors, The Canchor Bitch Line, Corrections, page flags and the newsprint all this is printed on. All letters will be signed and include a major body part of the contributor for legal purposes. Or better yet, don't write to us at all. We're sick of you

Editor:

I wish to congratulate the Canchor for the fine quality reporting and writing that is contained within your pages. I was just wondering, don't people know how to flush toilets anymore? I mean, just because I have a split personality, doesn't mean that...the quality of layout and graphic has improved greatly over the months, I have noticed. I am proud to say that I am one of your biggest fans and most avid readers and have you noticed how some janitors that never do their jobs, they just stand around and talk about how...the editorials are insightful and well written. I feel you should receive more support from the Student Government.

Thankyou for your time and please my car got broken into the other day. This makes me sad but keep up the solid hard work

Suzy Q

Thermal B. Jones

Editor:

I just wanted to write a letter to the members of the administration and maintenance workers.

I really want you to know how upset I am that you have finally decided to fix the leaky roof over Craig-Lee. Just who do you think you are anyway. That stream of water pouring through the ceiling on the second floor was what I used for my morning shower. They threw me out of the Recreation Center when people started getting gangrene. Just what am I suppose to do now.

A. Fungi

Editor:

I am really upset because this morning, when I went to eat breakfast, there were no more chocolate covered doughnuts. The only thing left was a powdered doughnut which someone had licked all the sugar off. There were even bright pink lipstick marks left along the edges.

Gee...how totally gross.
Rhonda Bimbo

Editor:

How many times do I have to drive around this campus looking for parking. Maybe they should just mow down Roberts hall and make a parking lot out of it. I broke three of my leather high heels last week on the asphalt walking from Parking Lot A to Craig Lee. I even chipped a nail.

My Daddy is a very important man in North Providence and if you don't do something about this right now I am gonna withdraw and go to Salve Regina College.
Nicole Lambada

Editor:

It has come to my attention recently that the Young Republicans have formed a student organization on campus. I would like to know why?

Can it be possible that there are students on this campus that are conservative and closed minded. Oh wait a minute...I thought for a moment that I was at Brown University. These acid flashback are really starting to kill me and I wasn't even born in the 60's.
Tye Died

Editor:

As a faculty membebr on this campus I would like to address a letter to all the com-munters out there. I don't really care how much money you pay to attend this collegem I am the one with the PhD in some subject or other and that makes me a God on this campus.

If I ever see some student's Trans Am parked in a faculty parking space again...well, it won't be a pretty sight. Just who do think you are anyway. Just what makes any of you think we care. As long as I can park my station wagon everything else is secondary.
Dr. Ichabob Indifferent

**Got a problem? Here's
\$.15, call someone who
cares.**

Canchor Bitch Line

The Environment Thanks You

I just wanted to thank the girls of Rhode Island College for adding a little bit to the environment. Recent reports published have stated that the Greenhouse Effect may not be as bad as once thought. If the Ozone layer is really starting to improve, then that means that RIC women, the #1 user of hairsray, must be cutting back some. The environment and myself salute you.

Who Was That Man

I want the number of the exhibitionist that was seen in the library. He seems like such a great catch for a single young girl. Who wouldn't want a man who displays his genitals to the world? At least you know what you getting up front.

Governor DaaaPrete Replies

As governor of this little state, I feel that it is my place and right to respond to the protest ad published several weeks ago by the paper. I got away with the Cranston land deal and I'll get away with this. Besides, I think the PC Friars are a way lot cooler anyway.

Strange Steam

I have a theory that the strange steam that is always seen rising up from the man-hole covers on campus is a mind altering substance aimed

at numbing the minds of student on campus. I am not exactly sure who is behind it, but how else can we explain the lack of awareness on this campus. Why else would students be so numb.

Stop Air Pollution Now

To all you dudes out there who bath yourselves in Halston I plead with you to throw away those bottles of pollution now. Not only are you grossing us all out, but it displays an extreme degree of bad taste. Air pollution is not cool. next thing you know you'll be buying a year's supply of Brut 44. If you snell that bad then maybe you should try showering more frequently than Saturday nights.

Tongue-tied

Like, what I want tuh know is like, ya know, I was wondering if like, you could, uh, help me. I have a problem with this situation, and I've noticed I'm not the only one, cos I was talking to some friends of mine and we noticed we all felt the same way. So, like, I was wondering what everybody else thought. A lot of people just seem to ignore the problem. This one bitch, ya know, I know if I sound a little biased, but dontchya think she's just another example of what I'm talking about? I mean, c'mon, America, WAKE UP! DO SOMETHING! I'd hate to think I'm the only one who cares about people who can't communicate effectively.



Cocaine is the most potent natural stimulant known to man. Sniffed, smoked, or injected, cocaine produces the effects of increased alertness, excitement, euphoria, insomnia, increased pulse rate and blood pressure, and loss of appetite. It is highly psychologically dependant, and physical dependancy is also a possibility. An overdose of "coke" may result in agitation, increased body temp., hallucinations, convulsions, and possibly, death. And this is...



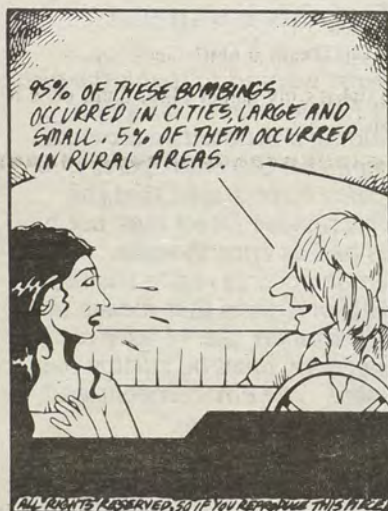
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Cheese's Spread



BLANCMANGE

by D. Lineberger



The U.S. Department of State recommends the following measures be taken in case you are taken hostage by terrorists: 1.) Gain control of your emotions as rapidly as possible so you can act rationally and increase your chances for survival. 2.) Do not resist even unprovoked physical violence. Terrorists are likely to react violently due to the incredible stress they are undergoing. 3.) Make no sudden motions. 4.) Do nothing to draw attention to yourself. 4.) If shooting takes place, seek whatever cover is available. 5.) Above all, do not make yourself appear threatening.



THE MARVELOUS MISADVENTURES OF COVUS FLAME by PEPPY MOROSE



CRASSIFIEDS

For Sale/Rent

1978 Monte Carlo w/350 engine, 350 turbo trans. top half of engine rebuilt, p/windows, p/b, p/s, dual exhaust. Needs little for perfection. Body in good condition. \$900 Ask for Ken 351-2758.

1980 Chevy Chevette 86,000 highway mi's, just replaced brakes, brake caliper, transmission. runs good, very reliable 32mpg. Asking \$600.00 Ask for Ken. 351-2758.

For Sale: Bianci Racing Bike, 12 speed, 2yrs old. \$250.00 Call Chris. 723-6836. After 6:00pm.

Miscellaneous

ANTHONY L. CERVONE, ESQ. General Practice Of Law including Personal Injury, Auto Accidents, Criminal, Divorce, Support, and Custody. FREE CONSULTATION: 943-4390 37 Sockanosset Crossroad Cranston, RI 02920 - Ample Parking.

LOST: 1 Gold Shrimp Ring. Approximately size 6. May have been lost around the Rec. Center, Student Union, or Thorp Hall. **REWARD** for lost ring. If found, please call 456-8344 or contact the Anchor x8280 and ask for Stacey.

Cars, Trucks, Jeeps Under \$100. 434-2427 ext J-3.

Help Wanted

Earn Money at Home. People call you to order. Opportunity Publications. 434-2427 ext L-21

Child care worker in my home for 1 child, 18 mos. old. 3 afternoons, 12-6:30 p.m. weekdays. Pawtucket area. Call for more information/interview. 724-0323.

Earn money while gaining valuable business experience by working as a Teller at one of our branch locations. Openings are now available at our GREENVILLE and CRANSTON BRANCHES. Eastland Bank offers a competitive starting wage with a salary review after six months of service. Teller experience is not necessary, but cashier/public contact experience is preferred. Teller training will be provided around your school schedule.

To arrange an interview or for more information, please call 272-3810, ext. 332.

An Affirmative Action/Equal Opportunity Employer.

Looking for a fraternity, sorority or student organization that would like to make \$500 - \$1,000 for a one week on-campus marketing

project. Must be organized and hardworking. Call Elizabeth or Myra at (800) 592-2121.

ATTENTION: EARN MONEY TYPING AT HOME! 32,000/yr income potential. Details. (1) 602-838-8885 Ext. T-8125.

ATTENTION: EASY WORK EXCELLENT PAY! Assemble products at home. Details. (1) 602-838-8885 Ext. W-8125.

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A FREE GIFT JUST FOR CALLING. PLUS RAISE UP TO \$1,700 IN ONLY 10 DAYS. Student groups, frats and sororities needed for marketing project on campus. For details plus your FREE GIFT. Group officers call 1-800-765-8472 Ext 50.

Personals

Louie, I wonder what's goin' on with you and your posse. Slide Sisters

Happy 21st Cynthia!! Now if we could only find a man with long hair and green eyes. Any takers?? Reply, Reply - not you Greg! - your the bestest Sin! - Beej.

One apology is hereby submitted. I guess lunch is out of the question. There is no admiration in ignorance. AKA Dave.

To the girl in the blue import the old has become new again. Stop. D.

Yo Maybe Posse - check it out, there's a new drug out for depression. So go out and get some or you can come to me as an alternative. AQUAMAN

To the Thursday Girl. You didn't stop to chat. Stay mad, then get over it. It's trivial.

Karen called. Things are not good. ATM card doesn't work. Dazed and confused. Don't call me Mike.

To Icicles. The queen lied. You were at the palace. The king answered next. No reply. No balls, just the parking lot. Prince.

Chris, Hiiiiiiyy! Did I scare you? Me.

Hey U. Don't let it go on. I hate this. Not you I'll show up uninvited for days. Running doesn't work. Remember. I.

Jodi D. I'm happy u are back home, and recuperating. Love Heather P.

Honey, This is the last one. I love you. That's the bottom line. U Know Who.

To Doreen on the Rugby Team. When are going to come and stay with me again. We need to find trouble, (no one will believe its us!) Trouble!

To The Maybe Posse, See you at the Cotillion - lets have a blast, get drunk, maybe unies who know? #4.

Tigger, I have a fantasy! Could you help me make it come true!! We'll have to try yours again soon. Think of the fun we'll be having perfecting it. Love Pumpkin.

David B., you look mighty fine in those snake pants Boy! Do you think the man walking in his PJ's got to bed at all! I Love You. Nicole and Buddha Beast.

To The Maybe Posse - Rub,Rub,Rub! Ignore. Grandma's comment about the Cotillion and Uni's. LaRubia.

Debbie, How about that comedian. He was really funny! Maybe next time we can find each other in the library.

T.J. Happy 22nd Birthday! The past eight months of marriage with you have been everything that I had hoped it would be and more!! Love always R.M.

To our four favorite ruggers: How long do you have to wear those turtle necks?

Heather, Stop being so uptight and learn to live it up for a change - "Don't worry be happy" Your Buddy 1A-4

Liz, what's that smell...is it you... Wait I thinks its Drakkar noir! Guess who?

Duh, what's my name? Is it Sam, or is it Spam?

YOMAMA, QUIT FONDLING MY NORFIN..

Since this is the Canchor, I was told that I could get more obnoxious than usual, as long as I don't cross the line. I will try to find this proverbial line.

Vic, do you want to be bludgeoned to death with a piece of plywood?

J.P.T Say anything about my personality again and I will tear off your arm and beat you to death with a bloody stump. Got it.

Dear Medea--I have to crawl out of my shell sometime. I'm really attracted to you--you make my anus wriggle about in delightful ways. You make my bladder explode with passion, you make my nose flood with the mucous of my love. Marry me.

Yomamabahama, Be kinder to us or we can make your pitiful existence even more pitiful.

Yo Jo... I hope you don't mind, but I can't say this to you in person... Someday, I'd really like to get you alone and braid your nostil hairs. It--it's not like it's some sort of wierd fetish... well, okay, it is.

To everyone who believes anything in the Canchor..Get some help quick. I mean this sincerely. I didn't find the line. Where are you. What to write I don't know. I hate 20 page papers. I hate 10 page papers. Oh, what the hell, I hate all kinds of papers.

What are three typewriters doing here when we don't use them. uh uh

Sentimental Journey
Women's Fashions
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Tuesday - Saturday



Twenty-five free personals are given away each week to Rhode Island College students. Personals forms and depository are located at the Information Desk in the Student Union. Other classified ads may be placed, with payment, at the Anchor, S.U. 308.

Classified Ads will be unacceptable if this form is not filled out completely.

This information is for verification and office use only.

Date of Issue: _____
Phone: _____
Social Security #: _____
Organization: _____
Non-Student: _____
Student: _____
Status (check one): _____
(2) Name of person/organization placing ad: _____
(1) No full names or telephone numbers will be printed in the Personals column without the express written permission of that individual.
Signature: _____
Date: _____
Name (Person or Organization): _____

Print Ad, 30 Words or Less: _____

Check one: _____
For Sale/Rent _____
Miscellaneous _____
Employment _____
Personal _____

Date of Issue: _____
Date ad placed: _____

Classified ads cost \$1.00 per 30 words or less.

The Anchor Classified Ad Policy:

JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. J

We have the perfect job for you. Just stop by the Student Employment Office at Craig Lee 050 or call 456-8032. and we will find the job just suited for you. A few of our excellent jobs are listed below:

Animal Caretaker/ Providence	#506
Nannies/ Various Locations (\$8-\$10 per hr., some live in positions)	#521
Collegiate Nursing Assistants/ Providence (\$7.19 to \$9.00 per hr.)	#523
Registered Occupational Therapist/ Prov. (\$13 - \$19 per hr.)	#528
Life Skills Worker/ Providence	#530
Private Personal Aide/ Cumberland	#532
Teacher Assistant/ East Providence	#S1-14

On Campus-Physical Plant- Workstudy or Dept. Funds
Clerical Associate - \$5.25 per hr.

ATTENTION!

Sophomore, Junior, & Senior Elections

Date: TUESDAY, May 1, 1990

Time: 10 a.m. - 4 p.m.

Place: Student Union Bridge

If you are interested in
getting involved with you class
activities run for office!!

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

Declare your candidacy by signing up in the
Parliament Office, Room 200 second floor
Student Union.

DEADLINE FOR DECLARING CANDIDACY:
12 NOON, MONDAY APRIL 30, 1990

(NO EXCEPTIONS)

For more information contact the
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456-8084/8088