

THE ANCHOR

WEEK OF APRIL 12, 1993

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE, PROVIDENCE, R.I.

FREE



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JULIO FONSECA

Mahi Delacruz plays the violin, while Tricia Lill listens on. The pair were taking advantage of last week's good weather. For more photos, see page 5.

Brushing up with "Rick the painter"

by Brian Sheehan
Anchor Editor

Rick McCormick has been working at Rhode Island College for the past eighteen years or so. I met him here about ten years ago. Having come from the same hometown, Riverside, RI, we already had plenty in common. Ten years ago, Rick was the

caretaker (or is that Maintenance Engineer?) of the Student Union. Today, he slaps paint on walls all over campus. Here's what he had to say about RIC and the people who hang out here.

What do you do here?

I paint everything. The walls, the bathrooms, everything.

What sort of graffiti do you see on the walls of the men's rooms?

A lot of homophobic stuff, lots of gay bashing. Lots of guys seem to get pretty brave when they're anonymous. If they have something to say, I don't see why they just don't come out and say it.

See RICK, page 2

New survey gives profile of Class of '96

*1993 edition
"consistent" with
past surveys*

by Marcella Astudillo
Anchor Staff

According to a new survey, the majority of this year's freshman are "white, female, first-generation college students commuting from local communities."

The yearly report provides the results of a survey of new entering RIC freshmen and includes such information as demographics and career plans. The results of this years survey prove to be consistent with past profiles of freshmen.

Released this past month by Rhode Island College and The American Council on Education's Cooperative Institutional Research Program, the report focused only on full-time freshmen students entering in the fall of 1992.

According to the report, 73 percent of those enrolling are females and 91 percent are 18 years of age or younger. Evident, once again, was the students' tendency to prefer living at home instead of residing on campus. 69 percent indicated they would be commuting.

Dr. Richard Prull, Director of Institutional Research and Plan-

ning explained the high number by saying, "Most of the students who decide to attend RIC live within 25 miles of the school."

In terms of the racial background of incoming full time freshmen, the survey reports that almost 91 percent of the students are caucasian. The groups that follow are Hispanics, which make up 3.4 percent, Asian-American with 2.1 percent, and African-American with 1.6 percent. The report also indicates that the number of minorities enrolling is on the rise.

While comparing the RIC report with similar schools at a national level in terms of the ways in which students finance their studies, local students seem to rely more on personal income coming from part-time jobs or parents rather than loans to settle their tuition. 61 percent of RIC students report aid from part-time employment this year, compared to the national sample of 45 percent.

"What are your reasons for attending RIC?" was also among the questions presented to the freshmen. The two highest reported answers were low tuition (59 percent) and good academic reputation (53 percent).

The data on the family background of the students showed that their reported family income de-

See SURVEY, page 2

RIC-TV production spotlights kids with cancer

Forum aims to give people a "better understanding" of disease

by Bonnie Panaggio
Anchor Staff

As the cameras and set were adjusted at the Rhode Island College television studio last Monday night, five area children sat under the hot lights, waving to their parents seated behind the plexiglass of the observation booth, asking if they would be using cue cards, and wondering about their chances of seeing themselves on the evening news. When the set had grown quiet and the children had finished their primping, Dr. Tony Spirito, a child psychologist at Rhode Island Hospital in Providence, turned to the camera and introduced the children as a group with "something in common." All of the children have been diagnosed with cancer and they agreed to appear on the latest edition of the student-produced

program "Interactive" so that they can share their experiences with others.

"That's why we're doing this show today," Spirito reiterated with the children, "so (the public) can react with a better understanding of what you go through on a day-to-day basis." Spirito led the children through an hour long discussion, which included both frank comments and light-hearted complaints about chemotherapy, hair loss, and tasteless hospital food. Although the conversation could easily have been unpleasant, the five children, ranging in age from ten to sixteen, were amazingly positive about their ordeals and often eager to joke about their bouts with illness.

"Some parts are fun because you get to meet people and slide into jello," said Nick, an eleven year old leukemia patient from Cranston, referring to the Leukemia Society fundraisers in which he has taken part. Admitting that he never cared to watch such programs in the past, Nick added, "Now I watch it and sometimes I'm even on it."

"I never cared to hear anything about it or see anything about it," added Jason, a soft spoken and surprisingly blunt eleven-year-old from Warwick who, like Nick, understandably has changed his mind about television shows that deal with cancer. Explaining that his own experiences have been made easier by parents who discuss the illness openly and reassure their son, Jason seemed to agree that his taking part in the program would be a service to other cancer patients. "I want kids to know that they'll get through it," he said.

"It's good to get your feelings out when you can't talk to anyone else," agreed Erin, a sixteen-year-old from Mansfield, Massachusetts. The teenager, who had to leave her high school classes indefinitely, but has always enjoyed the company of understanding friends, said she feels it is important that "people know what we're going through."

"They kind of like to think it's their show, so they weren't afraid to talk freely," said Rob Perrotti, who served as producer and director for the latest installment



ANCHOR PHOTO BY BONNIE PANAGGIO

Dr. Tony Spirito, a child psychologist, talks with children during the production of RIC TV's latest program.

of "Interactive," a program conceived, written, and produced by Rhode Island College students. Perrotti smiled as he looked over the set, which was designed and constructed by the children during the past few weekends. "Getting them here every weekend to see the process from scratch lets them feel more comfortable. We were a daycare for the day and we had fun with paint and glue," Perrotti added, laughing.

The program was produced with

funding from the Tomorrow Fund, an organization which, as Spirito explained, serves as a support group for young cancer patients and their families. The Tomorrow Fund is based at Rhode Island Hospital and has helped these five children and others to express their fears and thoughts about living with a disease which has altered a part of their young lives.

When the taping was finished,

See RIC TV, page 2

Brushing up with "Rick the painter"

RICK

continued from front page

How about the ladies rooms?

They're much cleaner than the men's rooms.

What's the strangest thing you've ever painted?

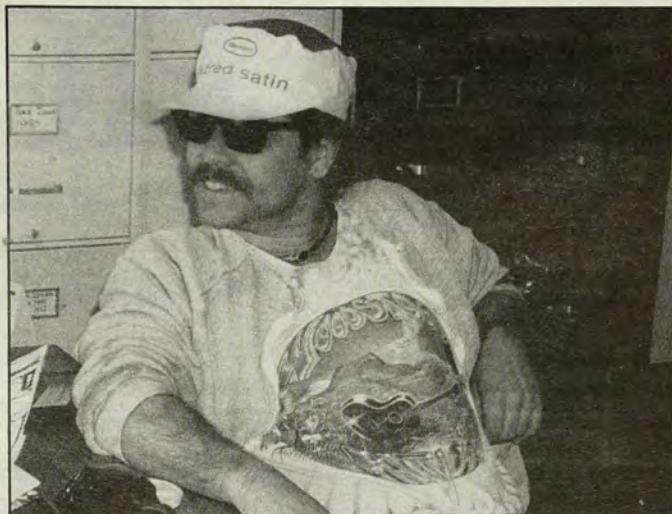
When they changed the school color from blue to "RIC burgundy," I had to paint the baseball helmets. They didn't want to sink any money into new helmets. I did a good job, but they won't last.

What sort of criticism could you make about the campus?

It's real top heavy with administration. Too many chiefs and not enough Indians.

What's one of the funniest things you've seen on campus?

Back when streaking was popular, a bunch of kids from P.C. pulled up over near Gaige in a van. They took their clothes off and started running around campus. Somebody came by and drove the van away with all their clothes in it.



Rick McCormick

How are the students different?

I guess one of the biggest differences is that they used to be more open about their partying. Nowadays they camouflage it, they do it behind closed doors.

What's the biggest complaint you hear?

The walls are dirty, the floors are dirty, the bathrooms are dirty, the grounds are dirty, the dirt is dirty.

Tell us a funny story-

Oh, I don't wanna lose my job.

C'mon...

Okay, here's a clean one. Once a bunch of my friends and I jumped into my '67 Opel and headed down to Mardi Gras.

On the way there, a UFO hovered over us, started glowing, shot a beam down on us and fixed my engine. We made it all the way there and back.

RIC-TV production spotlights kids with cancer

continued from front page

the children began joking again and, like a group of personalities on the talk show circuit, began discussing prior appearances on telethons, news programs, and other televised interviews. When asked if they were nervous, each shook his head vigorously as one

parent remarked, smiling, "Nervous? These kids have been through chemo."

"I feel they're some of the strongest kids I've ever seen and I don't know if I'd be that strong if I had that disease," observed Tom Brassil, assistant audio technician

for the program. Brassil said he hopes the audience will recognize in the children what he saw as "A real optimistic outlook on life."

Perrotti, who seems proud of the work being done at the student run production studio, said he isn't sure when the program will be

ready for broadcast but said the program is sure to appear on the state cable channel that televised the edition of "Interactive" last semester titled "Trends in TV News." Perrotti and Brassil speculated that future programs may feature interviews with local

anchorwomen or radio personalities.

"We're kind of batting at one show a semester. A good quality production takes a lot of time," Explained Perrotti, who believes the chances are good that this program, like last semester's production, may be shown on WSBE, Providence's public broadcasting channel. "They've put our stuff on before," said Perrotti, with a grin. "They know that we do good stuff."

Will They Let You In?

It takes a special kind of adult to get through to a troubled adolescent. If you think you have what it takes, we'd like to talk with you. We're The Key Program, Inc., the region's leader in residential and outreach services for troubled and court-involved teens.

When you join our staff of caring, competent human service and criminal justice professionals, you'll call upon your insight, compassion and listening skills to reach into these young lives and make a notable difference in their futures.

You Hold The Key.

To join us in our work, you'll need a Bachelor's degree in a related Human Services field, plus a car and a valid driver's license. You'll enjoy our extensive training, a competitive salary of \$18,000 per year and comprehensive benefits in this unique, 14-month position. Relocation assistance is available; positions are located throughout Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Southern New Hampshire. **Please send a resume to: Personnel, The Key Program, Inc., 670 Old Connecticut Path, Framingham, MA 01701.** We are an Equal Opportunity Employer.

THE KEY PROGRAM, INC.

Scholarship Opportunities

New England Employee Benefits Council offers scholarship

The New England Employee Benefits Council is pleased to announce a scholarship opportunity. Any full-time student, graduate or undergraduate, studying in an accredited academic program leading to a degree is eligible to apply, provided: the student demonstrates an interest in a career in research, courses of study, work experience, etc. (benefits fields). The student must either be a New England resident or enrolled at a college in New England. The application deadline is April 1, 1993.

Presbyterian Hospital of Dallas offers scholarship

The Presbyterian Hospital of Dallas offers scholarship funds of up to \$2500 per year to qualified junior and senior year students in selected professional health care fields. This financial assistance is offered as reimbursement for tuition, activity fees, books and other required fees related to approved courses. For more information contact the Financial Aid Office at ext 8684.

Debate team to host high school tournament

The RIC Debate Council will be hosting a regional high school debate tournament on campus on Sunday, May 2. The event will run from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. in the Student Union Ballroom and is open to the public.

The Parliamentary style tournament will be broken down into varsity and novice divisions. This annual event has been revived

after a one year hiatus in part because of a grant from the RIC Alumni Foundation. The Debate Council is expecting over 40 teams to attend from high schools across Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and Connecticut.

Anyone interested in attending or volunteering for the tournament should contact Jeff Fiedler or Beckie Morency at 456-8175.

THE ANCHOR
GOOD STUFF,
CHEAP...
EVERY WEEK

MYTH 3

Women who do not put up some kind of resistance actually want to be raped.

Senior Health Policy Presentation.

Nursing Department. April 27, 29, May 4, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m., Student Union Ballroom. Topics include: Aids, Smoking, Child Abuse, Battered Women, etc.

Apartments

2, 3, & 4 bedroom
apartments available for next
semester and next school year
All one block from school

Deposit now will hold an apartment

Call (401) 831-2433

New surveillance cameras offer more safety to students

by Joe Hutnak
Anchor Editor

To what cameras do the new "Surveillance Cameras in Use" signs refer?

According to Richard Comerford, Director of Security and Safety, the new cameras were installed in the Residence Hall areas, but added, "I don't think you should get into specifics" as to exactly where the cameras are, since "if you give that information out, why have cameras?"

The new cameras were installed

about a year and a half or two years ago, before the expansion of Parking Lot L, behind the Halls, Comerford explained. The cost of the package was picked up in part by Student Parliament, he said.

The goal of the camera installation is to serve as a deterrent, Comerford said, citing that there has been a "significant

decrease in problems" in the area of the Residence Halls. The "top three" reasons for the cameras, he said, were 1) personal safety, 2) protection from personal theft, and 3) protection from auto theft, larceny, and assaults.

He also added that the Security patrols in Lot L have been in place for 14 years, "since I've been here," and said that the patrols are "positively" a supplement to the cameras.

Ask the Anchor

New survey gives profile of Class of '96

SURVEY

continued from front page
creased 2.8 percent to \$38,875, as opposed to the family income number of \$40,000 reported in the previous year.

Completed by 710 students, 81

percent of the class of 1996, the survey also inquired about their political views. As opposed to far left or far right on their ideas, students responded to political issues in a manner which placed them pretty much "in the middle of the

road."

However, two of the issues to which both males and females responded very strongly were the government's insufficient protection of the consumer, and its failure to control pollution.

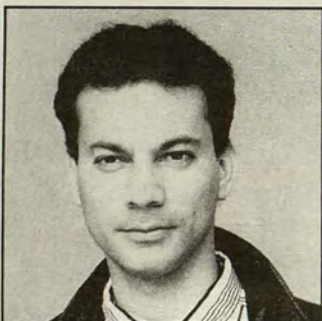
Inquiring Photographer asks...

Do you favor the reinstatement of capital punishment?

ANCHOR PHOTOS BY YOKASTA SUERO



Joann Dash: "Yes, because crime is getting out of hand. There should be a stricter form of punishment."



Stuardo Bran: "Yes, because there are people who are getting away with murder and I think we have to take drastic measures, like capital punishment."



Jimmy Behan: "There are too many convicts walking our streets, the state won't keep them in prison, so do away with them."



Dean S. Boucher: "I think that some crimes would fit this type of punishment, but looking at it economically; capital punishment costs more than life in prison. This is because of the amount of money it costs in the appealing process of capital punishment."



Kitara Lagony: "I think capital punishment is cruel. I believe people can be made to serve for their crime in a better way. [Like] building shelters for homeless."



Kathy Goodwin: "Instead of having to answer a question like this, I would be much happier to just live in a world in which people respected life enough that crimes against one another were non-existent."

Plan Your Tan for Spring Break

Romas Tanning Villa
977 Mineral Spring Ave.
No. Providence, RI
727 • 0010

Check Out Our Specials!

1 Visit - \$3.99
5 Visits - \$17.45
9 Visits - \$29.00

AWAY WITH WORDS

Word Processing / Typing Service

No job too large or too small!

Resumes • Charts • Graphs •

Reports • Thesis • Manuscripts

Call Paula at 727-1623

IN STOCK and READY FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

NEW COMPUTER PRODUCTS FROM APPLE!

- Macintosh Color Classics•
- Mac Powerbooks 145 and 160•
- Macintosh IIvx w/CD-ROM•
- Macintosh LC III•
- Mac Centris 610 w/ CD-ROM•
- Apple One Scanner•
- Apple Color Printer•
- Laserwriter Pro•
- Apple Color Monitors•
- Apple Adjustable Keyboards•

For pricing and product availability information, contact Steve Platt, store manager; or Steve Morse, sales rep.

RIC CAMPUS STORE
Student Union Building • 456-8553

**Have you received
a \$69 parking
ticket, and don't
want to pay it?**

**Student Community
Government, along
with the A.C.L.U., will
fight the constitutionality
of the tickets.**

**Call Ersel Nuay at 456-
8088 for the details.**

**In order to fight the price
of tickets, we need
plaintiffs, so please
don't hesitate to call.**

Women's Center plans rape awareness programs

The Women's Center will be co-sponsoring a date rape awareness workshop with the Counseling Center on Tuesday, April 13, from 12-1:30 p.m. in Student Union, room 211.

Also, part of the Clothes-line Project, a national display of t-shirts designed by sexual abuse survivors, will be shown on the quad, weather permitting. Markers will be available for anyone interested in adding to the project; bring your own t-shirt.

Rape 101 packets are available at the Women's Center for anyone interested about learning more about who rapes, why, and what you can do to help prevent it from happening to you. Also, self-defense classes will be held Tuesday evenings, 6-8 p.m. in the Rec Center throughout April. They are open to all students and free of charge.

Campus Briefs

Male expectations workshop

"Man Oh Man," a brief video, will be shown about expectations of, and by, men in today's world. A group discussion of the topic, led by Dr. Tom Pustell, Counseling Center Director, will follow. This program on the roles of contemporary men will take place Wednesday, April 14, from 1 to 2 p.m., in Craig-Lee 153. All are welcome.

Physical Sciences Colloquium Series continues

Dr. Clair Cheer, of the chemistry department at the University of Rhode Island, will present "Chirality and crystallography: Does the left hand know what the right hand is doing?" as part of Physical Sciences Department Colloquium Series on Friday, April 16 at 11 a.m. in Clarke Science, room 106.

Healthy students eligible for scholarship

The Rhode Island Association for Health, Physical Education, Recreation and Dance is offering annual scholarship awards of up to \$800. Undergraduate students pursuing careers in the fields of health education, physical education, recreation or dance are invited to apply. The applicants must be in excellent health, show evidence of leadership ability, and have a GPA of 3.0. The application deadline is June 5, 1993. For more information and applications contact the Financial Aid Office at ext. 8684.

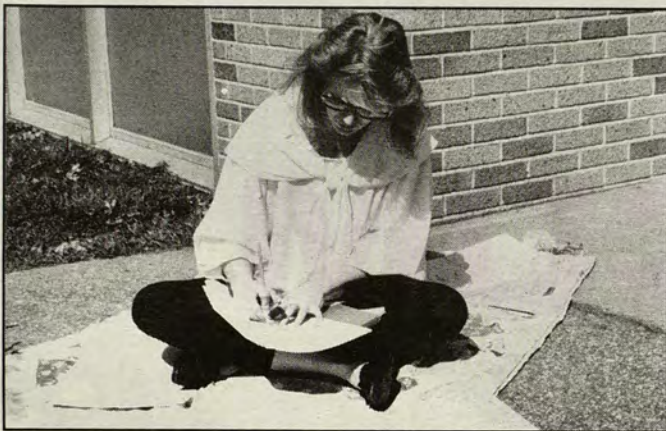
Wandering photographer

Students take advantage of (short-lived) good weather

ANCHOR PHOTOS BY JULIO FONSECA



Christine Lopes catches up on some studying outside of the library.



Diana McVey gets some work done outside of Roberts Hall during Wednesday's warm weather.



Deb Chase reads on the wall outside of the Art Center.



Greg Andrade and Melissa Cupchak discuss their senior project.



Elaine Medeiros and Grace Cabral take in the sun on the library steps.

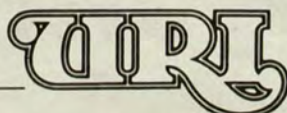
Before designing our Summer Semester schedules we consulted the experts.

Our students.

After all, who would know better what's best for students? As requested, we've made the following changes: The Summer Session will be starting earlier than ever before. We've added more evening classes in Kingston and more morning classes in Providence —

offering over 400 courses over the two five-week sessions. And remember, a summer course is a great way to accelerate your degree or enroll in a class that's hard to get! Call 1-800-367-1144 or 277-3800 for a URI Summer Course Schedule.

Term I: May 24-June 25



Term II: June 28-July 30

The University of Rhode Island

199 Promenade St., Providence, RI 02908

FACT 3

Women who remain passive are actually in most cases saving their own lives. 87% of the rapists carry a weapon or threaten death.



Probe



Ranger



Thunderbird

MAGNA



Mustang



F-150



Festiva

CUM



Aerostar



Tempo



Explorer

SAVINGS.



Taurus



Bronco



Escort

**Get \$400 To Use As Cash Back Or A Down Payment.
Plus, Pre-Approved Credit For Qualified College Graduates.**

You took endless tests and endured more all-nighters than you can remember. It's time to receive the credit you're due — savings on the Ford car or truck of your choice.

And your Ford dealer can help. Right now, you can receive a \$400 cash rebate on most new 1992 or 1993 Ford cars or trucks in stock, in addition to other incentives being offered. Qualified graduates could make no down payment on vehicles less than \$18,000 MSRP.

You can even defer your first payment up to 120 days.

This offer is available to college grads, grad school graduates and grad school students graduating between January 1, 1993 and December 31, 1993.

So hurry down to your Ford dealer and pick up some extra credit — big savings on a Ford car or truck. You may even be eligible for pre-approved financing. The Ford College Graduate Purchase Program. For more information call: **1-800-321-1536**.

NEW ENGLAND

FORD
 FORD DEALERS

THE ANCHOR SPORTS

WEEK OF APRIL 12, 1993

"True born leader" closes another chapter in basketball career

by Julio Fonseca
Anchor Staff

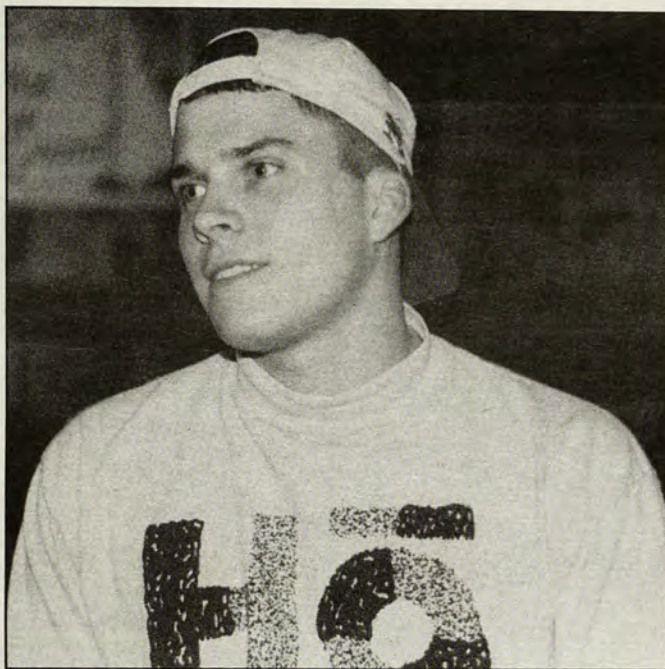
A true born leader, that's what Michael Kolesnik has been since the age of seven, when he got involved playing basketball.

Kolesnik is a 5'9" senior, originally from Waterbury, Connecticut. At the age of seven, he started to play basketball with the Boys Club in that community.

Since that time, he realized that basketball was the sport for him. "Basketball has the action that other sports don't have," he said, in explaining why other sports like baseball, a sport he considers "too slow," is not as exciting to him as basketball.

When he entered the fifth grade, he started playing for the school team, and because of his personal qualities, he was chosen to be the captain of the team. His career as captain in the fifth and sixth grades did not end there; he was immediately picked again to be the captain of the seventh- and eighth-grade league team.

When Kolesnik entered high school, he was already well-known and respected in his community as a very good basketball player. In his junior year, he led the team as an unofficial captain to the Connecticut Class LL Championship.



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JULIO FONSECA

Michael Kolesnik

This event opened the door for him to become a college player. After being contacted by many other colleges, he decided to play for the Anchormen.

Kolesnik said that his goal with the Anchormen was to do his best so that the team could benefit from his experience. Everybody on the team gets along with Kolesnik very

well, and together they came within one game of winning the division.

Despite an injured shoulder, his performance last season was excellent, thanks to his friend Dave Fazo, who helped him recuperate so successfully.

Kolesnik will be graduating in May and hopes to pursue a coaching career.

10K Health Walk to take place in May

Walking is a great way to promote your overall health. You'll have a chance to get started at the Harvard Health American Heart Walk on Saturday, May 8 at Colt State Park in Bristol.

Companies, individuals, groups and organizations will be putting their teams together for this statewide event to benefit the research and education programs of the American Heart Association. The Walk is not only a major fund

raising event for the AHA, but also promotes the importance of regular exercise in maintaining good cardiovascular health.

Recently, the American Heart Association announced that a lack of exercise is now recognized as a formal risk factor for heart disease. This risk factor now joins the other major controllable factors: high blood pressure, high fat diet, high cholesterol and smoking. The AHA now urges everyone to incorporate regular exercise into their daily life; of course, anyone with a heart difficulty or other medical condition should consult their physician before beginning

an exercise program.

The Walk is a 10K course through scenic Colt State Park, beginning with registration at 9 a.m. Individuals collect pledges and can qualify for many prizes, depending on the amount raised.

"We're looking forward to getting our teams together and showing our support for the lifesaving work of the American Heart Association," noted Jim Taricani, Honorary Chairman. "We want everyone to

know that all the money they raise for the Walk goes directly to the Heart Association. Sponsors have taken care of all costs of running the event."

Last year, the Harvard Health American Heart Walk was the most successful walk event held by the AHA in the United States, raising \$109,000. This year the goal is 3,000 walkers raising over \$130,000.

For more information on walking or forming your own company team, if you haven't already, contact the American Heart Association, Rhode Island affiliate at 728-5300.

**Health
Conscious**
**Walking for a
good cause**

Softball team drops two to Bridgewater

Vincent Lunney
Anchor Staff

The women's softball team walked away from a heartbreaking 10-0 loss (the final score in each game of the doubleheader) against Bridgewater State College on Thursday afternoon.

The decisive play of the afternoon went down in the fourth inning.

RIC had runners on second and third. The batter made it to first before the catch was made, according to Coach Paul Autiello.

The runner from third "was definitely safe at the plate before the shortstop managed to pick up the ball. The umpire called her out anyway, and our base runners were disqualified. It was really a bad play," Autiello said.

The play had a devastating effect on the Anchorwomen for the afternoon, said Autiello.

"We didn't really play to our potential in the second game, and I really felt that it was because of that call. Dayna Haugen pitched an excellent game until the sixth

inning, when Bridgewater managed six runs. That killed the game for us. But you could really tell that they weren't into it psychologically."

The high point of the afternoon for the team was a double play made in the fourth inning of the first game, when a high ground ball to Judith Taylor which kept the Bridgewater team from scoring.

Dacia Sacralino was on the mound for the second game.

"Her pitching, I thought, was excellent," said Autiello. "She didn't allow any runners on base for five innings, but [what] you have to understand is that this is a relatively new team. We have only two seniors and Bridgewater is an exceptional team."

Autiello added, "In fact, the Bridgewater coach came to me and said that although the score didn't reflect it, we played them a good game. We have a tough schedule. I could have us play some easier teams, but the only way to learn is to play against some heavy competition."

Anchormen baseball vs. Westfield State

ANCHOR PHOTOS BY CHRIS CRAWLEY



A player gets a hit at last Thursday's baseball game



Walter Kruetz, Anchorman 1st baseman, keeps his eye on a Westfield State player



Dave Hanson, 3rd baseman, is up at bat

SAFETY AWARENESS AND SELF DEFENSE CLASS

PRESENTED BY DESIGNED DEFENSE

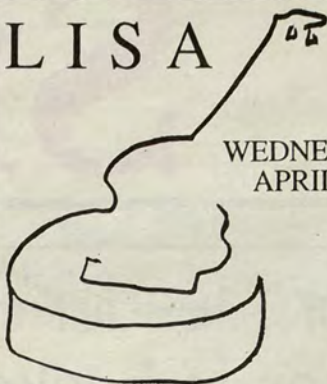
Sunday, April 18, 1993
7:30 - 10:00pm
Sweet Hall Lounge

Free - Limited to 20 Participants - Please Sign Up at SU Info Desk
(Light Refreshments Will Be Served)
All Are Welcome

Sponsored by Sweet Hall and Browne Hall Councils and the Campus Center
For additional information, please call Kristen King, X8034.

Did Ya KNOW

SPRING 1993 RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE
PROGRAMMING

LISA  **A**
*Coffeehouse
Evening*
WEDNESDAY,
APRIL 14 8-10 PM
IN THE
COFFEEGROUND
FREE ADMISSION
Sponsored by Campus Center
MARTORELLI

RI END is April 13-22!!

Tuesday, April 13

Rock Hunt:
Perfect Circle
9pm in Coffeeground

Wednesday, April 14

Pizza Tasting Contest
12:30-2pm outside
Coffeeground

Film Society Presents:

The Player
8pm in SU Ballroom
\$1w/ID \$2w/out ID

Thursday, April 15

Human Bowling
11-3pm outside Coffeeground

Lon Cerel Balloon Maker

12:30-1:30pm
Student Union

Saturday, April 17

Rock Hunt Finals
11am on Weber Beach

Sunday, April 18

Fund Run
12 noon in Walsh
Parking Lot

Monday, April 19

Boston Red Sox Game
\$8 tix at Info Desk
Bus leaves SU Loop at 9:15am

Air Ball

10am-4pm
outside Coffeeground

Karaoke Night

8-10pm in Coffeeground

Frank Santos

9pm in Gage Aud.
\$3w/ID \$5w/out ID
tix at Info Desk

*****FOCUS***FOCUS*****

Tuesday, April 13

**Date Rape Awareness
Workshop**
w/Dr. Tom Lavin & Jan Park
12-1:30pm in SU 211

Sunday, April 18

Wave Leadership Conference
9-3:30pm
Sign up in SU 314
FREE!!

*****FOCUS***FOCUS*****

Canoe Trip on Wood River

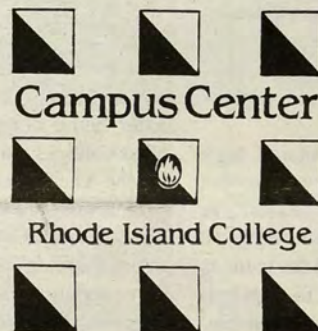
April 17, 1993 10am-7pm
(Rain Date 4-18-93)

\$10 per person

Bus Leaves From Campus Center
Trip Comes With Lunch
and All Gear is Provided

Limited to 20 students

TICKETS AVAILABLE AT INFORMATION CENTER



INCOME TAX ASSISTANCE

Wednesday, April 14, 12pm - 5pm
Copy Center, S.U. 1st Floor

FREE

With IRS Representative
Jim Lombardi

Some Tax Forms will be available.

For more information call Kristen King,
Campus Center, Rm. 314, x 8034.

Sponsored by the Campus Center and Kappa Delta Phi.



DONOVAN DINING CENTER

MENU

**DIAL-A-MENU
x8293
FOR THE
COMPLETE
DAILY MENU**

Tuesday

Breakfast

Egg McMuffin
Bacon
Sliced Peaches

Lunch

Beef Stew
Sliced Carrots
Pizza

Dinner

Chicken Tenders
Country Veg.
Sloppy Joe

Wednesday

Breakfast

French Toast
Sausage
Honeydew

Lunch

Veal & Gravy
Mashed Potato
Broiled Chicken

Dinner

Macaroni & Cheese
Baked Scallops
Asparagus

Thursday

Breakfast

Croissant Sand.
Ham
Sliced Pears

Lunch

Lasagna
Peas & Onion
Italian Grinder

Dinner

London Broil w/
Mushroom Gravy
Grilled Cheese

Friday

Breakfast

Omelet
Bacon
Cantaloupe

Lunch

Fried Shrimp
Grilled Ham & Chs.
Coleslaw

Dinner

Seafood Primavera
Hamburger
Taco Bar

WATCH FOR:
Tuesday, April 20
AIDS Lecture:
Henry & Jen Nichols
12noon in SU Ballroom

Saturday, April 24
Whale Watch

9-7pm

\$15 tix at Info Desk

Some sleep facts to consider before pulling an all-nighter

by Amy Reynolds
Generation X Press

(GXP) Another all-nighter

As you pour your fifth cup of coffee, yawn and stretch, you pray you don't fall asleep during tomorrow's test.

Thursday night follows. You can't miss a night of \$.25 draft beers at the local hang out, so you decide to stay out late despite your exhaustion.

Next there's the weekend. Parties. Studying. Whatever. Monday hits before you know it and you never caught up on your sleep.

Oh well. Does it matter?

Researchers say it does.

Although social historians say people who lived in the 18th and 19th centuries slept an average of 9 1/2 hours a night, today the typical length of a good night's sleep is 7 1/2 hours. Some people need less, some people need more.

But no matter how many hours

your body needs to feel rested in the morning, studies show that sleep is an important biological function that should not be abused.

New research shows that while sleep deprivation does not cause illness like some people believe, sleep is a factor in fighting off existing illness.

When the body is fighting off either a virus or bacteria, the immune system triggers the production of interleukin 1, which induces sleepiness. That's why when someone is sick he wants to sleep more.

Other studies have show that sleep deprivation, while it does not cause illness, can cause minor changes in person's immune system to make him more likely to catch a cold or the flu if exposed.

Other negatives associated with lack of sleep include:

•Fatigue. Fatigue, in turn,

impairs concentration, memory and the ability to make sound judgements as well as affecting mood.

•Limited abilities. Studies show that people deprived of sleep make more mistakes on the job. They also show that people are the least effective and most likely to make mistakes between midnight and 6 a.m.

•Attention reduction. One study done by sleep researchers at the University of Pennsylvania shows that if a person loses an entire night of sleep his attention drops 70 percent.

The good news is that sleep deprivation can be repaired.

According to experts, if a person sleeps one night without waking up from an alarm or outside stimulus, about 90 percent of the mental activity lost from sleep deprivation can be regained.

Sports this week...

Men's Tennis

Tues., April 13 @Bridgewater State College 3:30 p.m.
Thu., April 15 SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY 3:30 p.m.
Sat. April 17 @Plymouth State College 12:00 p.m.

Women's Softball

Wed. April 14 @Bryant College* 3:00 p.m.
Fri. April 16 UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN MAINE* 3:00 p.m.

Men's and Women's Track and Field

Thu., April 15 @Boston College Relays 3:00 p.m.
Sat. April 17@Bridgewater State Invitational 12:00 p.m.

Men's Baseball

Mon., April 12 @Roger Williams University 3:30 p.m.
Thu., April 15 @ Salem State College 3:30 p.m.
Sat., April 17 EASTERN CONN. STATE U.* 1:00 p.m.

Men's Rugby

Sat., April 17 Rugby Imports Tournament 8:00 a.m.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY

ALASKA SUMMER EMPLOYMENT

FISHERIES - Students Needed!
Earn \$600+ per week in canneries or \$4,000+ per month on fishing boats. Free transportation! Room & Board. Over 8,000 openings. No experience necessary. Male or Female. For employment prog. call: 1-206-545-4155 ext. A5055
Student Employment Services



171 Angell Street, Corner of Thayer
Providence

331-5810

SPRINGBREAK!



CANCUN
JAMAICA
VENEZUELA

CALL NOW!!

GREEKS & CLUBS

\$1,000 AN HOUR!

Each member of your frat, sorority, team, club, etc. pitches in just one hour and your group can raise \$1,000 in just a few days!

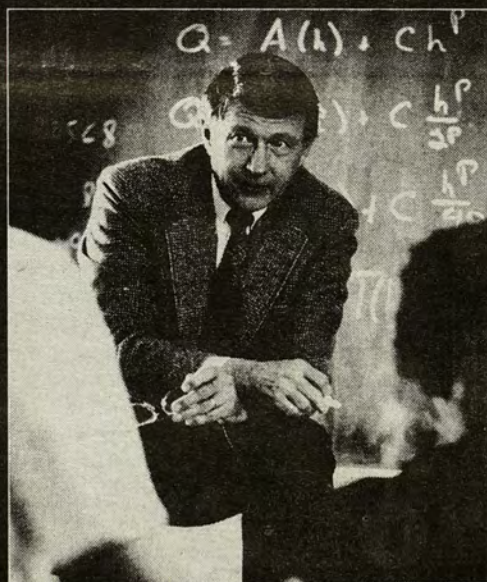
Plus a chance to earn \$1,000 for yourself!

No cost No obligation
1-800-932-0528, ext. 65

Your Final Exam

From Ford Motor Company

(answer true or false)



Included in the Ford and Mercury College Purchase Program are:

1. ☐ Pre-approved credit
2. ☐ Deferred first payment
3. ☐ \$400 cash incentive
4. ☐ Down payment

(correct answers)

1. True 2. True 3. True 4. False



We made this exam easy to pass because getting a new car shouldn't be difficult. With the Ford and Mercury College Graduate Purchase Program, there's no down payment on eligible new Ford and Mercury vehicles if you qualify and finance through Ford Credit. You may even get the benefit of a deferred 1st payment (in states where allowed). You'll also get a \$400 cash incentive regardless of whether you buy or lease. You can opt to use it toward your purchase or lease, or keep the cash.

You may qualify for the program if you earn a bachelor or advanced degree between January 1, 1993 and December 31, 1993, or are a graduate student enrolled during the same period.



Simply visit your local Ford or Mercury dealership or call 1-800-321-1536 for more information.

Clinton needs to set priorities for military cuts

Bill Clinton, the "Man from Hope," and Defense Secretary Les Aspin, have proposed a plan for the first "post-Cold War" defense budget. With the break-up of the Soviet Union, the "Evil Empire"

Editorial

of the Reagan years, Clinton is planning to cut defense by 14.3 percent over the next five years. His \$263.4 billion 1994 defense budget, \$12 billion less than what Bush would have requested, is to re-shape the military into a "peacekeeping" role.

The biggest cuts under this plan are the "trimming" of the Navy. Clinton wants to cut 30 ships of the Navy's 443. In other words, he's cutting an aircraft-carrier battle group. The Saratoga will be decommissioned, and there is talk of mothballing the Forrestal. However, the submarine program has an uncertain future. Aspin claims there is enough work to keep the submarine industry going through 1994.

Also facing the guillotine are 2 of the 14 active-duty Army divisions and 4 (out of 28) Air Force fighter wings. The plan would cut 108,000 active-duty, 60,000 reserve and 45,000 civilians.

All this from a man promising more jobs.

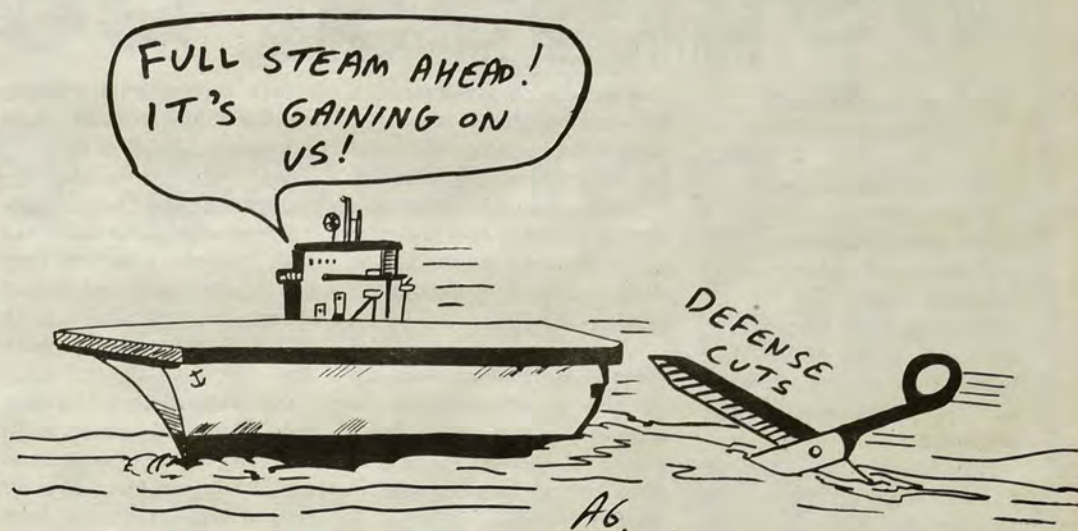
Is it feasible? The budget leaves an unclear future for submarine construction, and continues the V-22 Osprey program. Why? Simple. Clinton wants to keep jobs. Yes, there is a paradox here. And, to top it all off, three Navy destroyers will be built to keep workers at Bath Iron Works of Maine busy.

Simply put, this is not the plan the nation needs. There were six aircraft-carrier battle groups in Desert Storm. Six. That was to fight a small war, against a small enemy air force. Cutting carriers doesn't make sense, especially with the amount of instability in Russia and the former Yugoslavia.

Clinton and Aspin want to continue the Osprey aircraft program. This plane has tilt-engines that allow it to operate as a plane and a helicopter. It has been an expensive program, and many prototypes have crashed. Cut this program. It's useless.

The message Clinton is sending is that he wants to keep defense contractors building things because it keeps people working. However, he's cutting useful things, like Naval battle groups and Army divisions, putting military personnel out of work.

Go figure.



What gays, guns and abortion have in common

by Emmett Glenn
Anchor Staff

It never fails to boggle my mind that human beings have such a strong and infuriating desire to fight, argue and debate with one another. Why, I often ask myself, do people engage in mindless banter over issues which frequently require no discussion?

Any partisan debate is most often attributed to a lack of substantive understanding of the actual scientific basis surrounding the issue.

Very often, a simple issue cannot help but become complex when miscalculated opinions stemming from one's "god-given rights" are introduced into the issue.

Throughout history, the rights governing man's (and woman's) pursuit of happiness have been adapted to suit his every whim. Unfortunately, as the catalog of certain unalienable rights grows, those which are outdated and unsubstantiated remain on the list.

An unsubstantiated right is often dangerous. This type of right, based purely on the emotional aspect in man's character, is principally borne on vacillating emotionalism.

We must, for the moment, learn to peel away the emotional envelope which surrounds an issue to locate its actual scientific basis. In only this manner can one warrant the existence of any Special Right.

This concept is particularly important, for many of today's most pressing issues are muddled by many of these nonessential rights. Still, it is not the intention of this article to "rob" anyone of his or her rights. Rather, its intent is to indicate that unsubstantiated rights often get in the way of finding simple solutions to issues that are not necessarily complex, but merely appear to be because of the

emotional debate they raise.

For example: Gays in the military. This issue is simple to handle without needless debate. Once the elusion of the principle behind the right to be gay is erased, a complex issue becomes ingenuous.

The issue actually involves whether or not a human with one type of brain physiology can work alongside another human with another type of brain physiology. Because both heterosexuality and the military ensure survival, admitted homosexuality seems to have no place in the military. Hence, based solely upon scientific data, the argument is moot.

But of course someone will cry,

"But you can't take away my rights!" According to today's social environment, the opposing statement is validly granted. However, keep in mind that rights had been given out all over

the place long before man developed the means to collect scientifically irrefutable data to warrant them.

Another example: The right to bear arms. Two hundred years ago, carrying a weapon was a viable method for protection. One never knew when the need to protect the country would arise. Moreover, an organized system of police was essentially nowhere to be found at that time.

The fact is that it's not 200 years ago anymore. We've developed institutions to protect the citizenry. However, that particular statement presently remains arguable because it seems now, more than ever, we need to protect ourselves from criminals who carry guns.

But we all know where they got their guns in the first place, don't we? Criminals have easy access to guns because of someone's stubborn idiotic advocacy to protect the right of those who wish to bear arms.

Where is the scientific data to substantiate this right? The truth is

there isn't any. On the other hand, scientific data does seem to point out that the only reason the N.R.A. continues to pull in millions of dollars every year is that it supports one of man's most primal needs: the need for power. Unfortunately, some civilized men continue to remain in the primitive; if he lacks power in his mind, he can place it in his hand.

Evolutionary principles indicate that many humans, perhaps not of their own choice, haven't the immediate ability to facilitate the methods of intelligent ingenuity to ensure survival. Typically, these types resort to violent methods for addressing their frustrations. Like the first prehistoric billy club, weapons provide the most easily accessible means to rectify an objectionable situation.

The year is 1993 and mankind is still prehistoric in this respect.

Once the concept of the "designed right" is removed, another issue that deserves no warranted debate can be examined: Abortion. Scientific principles also raze the emotional declivity surrounding this issue. Simply, because the physiology of the mother and fetus are one and the same, the connective apparatus offers the mother the only chemically identifiable mechanism for provisional insight regarding her pregnancy through the chemically-driven function of decision-making.

This simple, though hotly contested, fact becomes lost when emotional fetus-rights advocates join in unison for a chorus of cries to protect the unborn.

What is particularly annoying is when a male decides to join in the debate. A man has no physiological connection whatsoever to the fetus, (except an emotional one, which necessitates a careful examination pertaining to its substantiality. Most likely, his emotionalism is due primarily to chemically-driven reactions imprinted at a molecular level by environmental factors, including pro-

See GAYS AND GUNS
on next page

The Anchor

Executive editor
Jeff Wallace

News editor
John Valerio

Entertainment editor
Brian Sheehan

Sports editor
Rebecca Hill

Photography editor
Julie Griffin

Layout and design editor
John Valerio

Advertising editor
Bob Neilson

Copy editor
Joe Hutnak

Graphics editor
Al Gunther

Public Relations manager
Pete Leddy

Business editor
Belinha DeAbreu

Managing editor
Brian Sheehan

Staff writers

Marcella Astudillo, Mani Barcellos, Rich Cippola, Jeff Damiano, Jeff DeAlmo, Lawrence Fagan, Pat Ferencz, Todd Gaskell, Emmett Glenn, Julio C. Fonseca, Christian Hokenson, Anthony A. Hutnak Jr., Kim Irwin, Ben Jones, Joe Longo, Vincent Lunney, Leigh Murphy, Corey Olerio

Photography staff

Steve Bean, Chrissi Crawley, David B. Efros, Pat Ferencz, Steve Flynn, Julio C. Fonseca, Pat Kelly, Leigh Murphy, Jeff Sheffer, Yokasta Suero

Graphics staff
David Lineberger

Darkroom staff

Jeff Sheffer, Yokasta Suero

Advertising Assistants
Nathan Hutnak

Layout and design staff
Dayna DeFeo, Jeremiah Whiteside

Typesetters

Joe Hutnak, Anthony A. Hutnak Jr., Jeff DeAlmo, Emmett Glenn Jr., Rebecca Hill, Eva Kendrick, Corey Olerio

Proofreaders

Eva Kendrick, Jen Bates, Jen Charpentier

Faculty advisor
Dr. Moyne Cabbage

Professional advisor
Rudy Cheeks

Address all correspondence to:

The Anchor, Student Union room 308
Rhode Island College, 600 Mount Pleasant Ave. Providence, R.I. 02908
456-8280 • 456-8544

All the way, Baby! It's one school's time for drunken revelry

by Robert J. Warren
Generation X Press

All the way.
What is it about this basketball thing that makes us all go crazy? Is it the way it bounces, the hollow sound it makes or just the smooth perfection of all net?
I never really cared for the game myself, until I went to Indiana University.
Of course, I grew up in Indiana (and know that the movie *Hoosiers* is not Hollywood hyperbole), but I'm short and could never do a very good lay up.
I went to one high school game, attended by about 3,000 loyal fans, but I wasn't aware that such a turnout for high school basketball was purely an Indiana thing, so I wasn't terribly impressed.
Once at IU, I had no choice. Every holiday at home I was barged.
"Have you met Bobby Knight?"
"No, but he talked to a friend of mine."
"What did he say?"
"Get the **** off my court."
I got the idea that basketball was a very special thing. So I started hanging out with the basketball-watchers in the dorm lounge. The only time more guys gathered in the lounge for a television event was when "The Grinch Who Stole Christmas" came on.
Cigarettes, Cheetos, beer, and basketball. I learned to cherish the combo. Everyone was assigned a player and when that player's name

Robert J. Warren
Generation X Press Commentary

was mentioned you had to take a drink of beer.
Yeah, I could get to like this game.
(This was 1987; whoever had Steve Alford was in serious trouble).
I began learning enough about basketball to slap my wrist in exaggerated fouls when the referee made calls against IU, jump up when a three-pointer fell, yell "Time Out!" when someone went on a run and basically do all the moronic things men do.
I didn't have the guts to do what women basketball fans do. They're vicious.
Soon, though, I became very loyal to IU. It had something to do with the fact that the more we won, the better the parties were. I had my priorities straight.
All the way.
IU ended up co-Big Ten champions with most-hated Purdue in '87. All the guys got this distant look in their eyes. I was introduced to March Madness.
Everyone was geared up for war. Fairfield was a rout, Auburn a nuisance. Duke was a battle.
Then came LSU. Almost no one was back from Spring Break yet. My friend Steve's roommate was still in Florida, but his television was there. The few die-hard (didn't have the money for Florida) fans gathered around a black and white with a bent-hanger antenna.
With 4:10 left in the game, IU was down 75-66. It didn't look good. We all stood up and pressed

around the television. Our guts ached (and it wasn't just the pizza and beer).
IU went on a seven-point run. With 26 seconds left, IU was down 76-75. Daryl Thomas shot and missed. Our hearts sank. But, Rich Calloway sneaked up and tipped the ball in. We went nuts.
All we could think to do was run through the empty dorm halls lighting firecrackers and screaming. That didn't feel like enough stupidity to match the great victory, so we took the TV and dumped it out the window.
It smashed two stories below. Steve's roommate was really mad when he came back from Spring Break. Hey, IU was in the Final Four. That was all the excuse we needed.
UNLV came up against the might Hoosiers next. It was Saturday night and we were ready. We had color television and a keg. What more is there? Oh, yeah, victory.
We got it.
Tradition, as we understood it, was to rush to Showalter Fountain, in the center of campus, after a victory. Thousands followed that tradition.
We ran out and piled into some guy's car. The air was warm and the whole campus shook with a dull roar. It was like a prolonged earthquake.
All the way.
The driver of our car raced for the center of campus. There must have been 10 of us packed into that car, overflowing out the windows. I hung onto the roof for dear life.
Showalter Fountain was buried in a sea of screaming, happy IU

fans. People were hanging from the trees, the sides of buildings—it was nuts. There were cups and kegs and pitchers of beer and the revelry went on late into the night.
The next morning, there was only one thought on our minds.
All the way.
Down by one point to Syracuse with time running out, IU drove down the court looking for Alford to take the final shot. Keith Smart passed to Daryl Thomas. Thomas kicked it back to Smart. Smart shot.
All the way.
Before my brain had even registered the win, champagne hit the television screen. Everyone started kissing and hugging. We ran outside.
It was much colder than the last time we headed for Showalter, but we were off. The whole campus was screaming victory. It was eerie and magical. The rumble seemed to lift up out of the ground.
For a moment, everyone was connected, in ecstasy, by the same euphoric stimulus: a basketball through a hoop.
"We Are the Champions" blasted out of the car radio. Showalter was in sight when five cars in a row simultaneously realized that it was icy. Each shared a moment, as well as bumpers.
We hopped out. Let the drivers worry about it.
We ran and drank and yelled. Thousands were doing the same. There was an enchanted feeling throughout the campus. Everyone high-fived strangers and yelled.
A cop car was parked in our way so we jumped on top of it and danced and yelled. The police

didn't appreciate it and pushed us off. They didn't even take our names. What a night.
Of course, that's what fun is.
I went for the heart of the matter, the actual fountain. Fans had already climbed the mermaid. I plunged into the pit of the drained fountain and discovered hell.
Thousands were trying to do the same. I quickly realized that I wanted out. The wall was only three feet, but it may as well have been 30. As soon as I got my arm on it, someone would step on it or my head. Another time I was about out when five or six guys fell on me.
I went down hard, my face on the pebblestone bottom. If there had been water, many would have drowned.
Finally, I got out. I headed back to the party where I originally watched the game. Stragglers were arriving every minute.
Soon, it was in full force.
More kegs, more fun. I awoke the next morning knowing it had been too much fun. The phone was ringing. It was my friend Todd.
"Robert, come on over, we've got a case to finish."
"You're kidding, Todd. It's 10 a.m. and I'm hungover."
There's no better reason to start drinking. Besides, no one is going to class today.
"All right."
After we put down a few wake-up beers, my friend Mike wandered in and said there was some get-together at Assembly Hall where the Hoosiers play home games. We ambled over to catch the end of a thank you rally from Bobby and the boys.
No, thank you.

GAYS AND GUNS *Continued from page 10*

grated societal and philosophical values).
No matter at which stage of development, whether it be fetus or adult, it is important to consider that we are all chemically-driven animals. It is especially important, therefore, to realize that the scientific environment surrounding this issue acts as a great leveler. In this respect, life is life at any stage, and those who advocate the rights of the fetus should also advocate the rights of adults—rather than causing their death and destroying their private property.
The position that a person's strong emotional response is manifested somewhere deep within his molecular physiology is interesting, especially when the study of memory is analyzed. It may be that a person's complete aberration to abortion is rooted deeply within the structure of the brain related to the storage of memory—specifically unconscious memory, where primal and instinctive mechanisms for survival are stored.
It has been posed that every cell within an organism is encoded with

the instinctual data for survival. This "memory" is relayed from generation to generation through a process of shared biology (i.e., through cell division during the reproductive process).
Examine this closely: anthropological research indicates that the reason present-day man gets "goose bumps" when someone scratches the blackboard with his nails is that ten-thousand or so years ago, there existed a large and ferocious cat whose roar was very similar to the sound of fingernails scratching against slate.
Anthropologists have also ascertained, incidentally, that these cats had a particular fondness for human flesh.
Our goose bump response is actually an automatic reflex designed to make our hair stand on end. When we had lots of hair all over our bodies, this created the illusion of greater stature—much the same way it works for cats and dogs when they ward off enemies.
After all these years, we still have this deeply embedded response. We just lost all the hair.

So, are the adverse reactions of those who feel the need to protect the "rights" of the fetus actually caused by latent memories? Because the mother is afforded the connective apparatus to the fetus during its development, she shares her chemistry completely, including that which is related to memory. Perhaps during her pregnancy, the mother didn't want the child. The child is born anyway and carries with him for the rest of his life the latent memory of abandonment before birth. A painful "feeling" to be sure, but one which would propel him to fight for the rights of every unborn child in the same predicament.
So there you have it. Three very simple explanations behind three very complex issues. The explanations are simple because they are based upon scientific data. The issues are complex because the system of rights which embodies them is based upon the emotional aspects in man's character.
But should man forgo his colorful, illogical, and often exciting nature and opt for the black and white, sensible and simple way of life? It would put an end to a lot of nonsense, that's for certain. But it sure would make it a boring world, wouldn't it?

Results of 1993-94 Anchor Editorial Board Election

Executive Editor:	News:
John Valerio	Marcella Astudillo
Entertainment:	Sports:
Pete Leddy	Bob Neilson
Advertising:	Copy:
Rebecca Hill	Jen Charpentier and Eva Kendrick
Photography:	Graphics:
Julio Fonseca	Al Gunther
Layout and Design:	Managing:
Dayna Defeo and Jeff Wallace	Rebecca Hill

Rhode Island College Programming

Presents RIC-END 1993

Wednesday, April 14

Pizza Tasting Contest
12:30-2 p.m.

Outside CoffeeGround
Sponsored by The
Anchor
FREE

Lisa Martorelli
8-10 p.m. CoffeeGround
FREE

Wilson Blue
12:30-2 p.m.
Outside Student Union
(Rain location:
CoffeeGround)

Thursday, April 15

Lon Cerel
(Balloon animals and
objects)
12:30-1:30 p.m. FREE

Human Bowling
11-3 p.m.
Outside Coffeeground
(Rain Location TBA)
FREE

Friday, April 16

Spring Cotillion
7 p.m.-1 a.m.
Sponsored by RSA

Saturday, April 17

*Third Annual
Rockhunt/Cookout*
12 noon Weber Beach
FREE

Sunday, April 18

*Third Annual Fund Run/
Walk to benefit RI Project
AIDS*
12 noon Race Start
\$5 fee before April 13
\$7 thereafter until day of
race

10 a.m. registration

Self-defense class
6-8:30 p.m. Sweet Hall

Rockhunt
In case of rain on
Saturday, at 1:00 p.m. in
S.U. Ballroom

Monday, April 19

Red Sox trip
Leave RIC at 9:15 a.m.
Game start is 10:05 a.m.
\$8.00 tickets at Info Desk

Airball
10 a.m.-4 p.m. FREE

*R-Rated Hypnotist Frank
Santos*

9 p.m. Gaige Auditorium
\$3 w/RIC ID, \$5 w/out

Tuesday, April 20

*AIDS Lecture: Henry
Nichols*
12 noon Student Union
Ballroom
FREE

Wednesday, April 21

Airborne Comedians
11:30-12:30 p.m.
Outside
CoffeeGround
FREE

*John Reno:
Acoustical Music*
12-1 p.m. Inside
CoffeeGround
FREE

Simon Sez
12:45-1:45 p.m.
Outside
CoffeeGround
FREE

*RICAPALOOZA-An
awareness fair*
12:30-2 p.m. On the
Quad

Blood Drive-Student
Union

Thursday, April 22

The Ramones
9 p.m.
Donovan Dining
Center

Tickets go on sale on
Monday 5, 1993 at the
Info Desk, and will be
available the night of
the show at the door.
\$3 w/ID, \$7 w/out

**All brought to you by
Rhode Island College Programming**

INSIDE



SPELLBOUND PLAYS
THE COFFEEGROUND

PAGE 5



B.B. KING PLAYS THE
PPAC ON THURSDAY.

PAGE 6



SLAMMIN' GLADYS GOES
FOR THE KIDDY AUDIENCE

PAGE 10

Green and cheesy

Green Jellö's
first video is
"overdone
spooffery"

by Brian Sheehan
Anchor A&E Editor

Green Jellö
Cereal Killer
Zoo Entertainment

If you took Weird Al Yankovic and cross-bred him with the members of GWAR, boiled the offspring in water with a cup of sugar, put it all in a bowl with some ice cubes and let it set for four hours you wouldn't have green Jell-O. You'd have Green Jellö.

Green Jellö is the world's first video only band. (Sorry, it wasn't Duran Duran). Their first release, *Cereal Killer* is a collection of eleven songs/videos that are stupid comments on contemporary society. It's campy, full of shock value, and yes, pretty hilarious.

Because most of you have already seen the "Three Little Pigs" video, the only thing to be mentioned about it is that it's the only claymation piece. The rest of the performances (I guess that's what you'd call them) are chock full of GWAR-esque props and costumes.

Highlights? How about the "Misadventures of Shitman?" See the photo? It's for real. A hapless employee (I hope that was a Baby Ruth he was eating) of a nuclear sewage plant falls into a disgusting miasma of, well, poo-poo, with corn (yuck) and is transformed into the amazing Shitman, complete with fly sidekick.



Green Jellö are (l to r): Cowgod, Marshall "duh" Staxx, Shitman, Rock-n-Roll Pumpkihn, Sadistica and Pigs

Then there's the title track, "Cereal Killer," starring Toucan Son-of-Sam with cameo appearances by the Trix Rabbit, Lucky the Lucky Charms Leprechaun and Snap, Crackle, & Pop. Need more be said on that one?

"House Me Teenage Rave" is a goof on the whole techno scene with hilarious references to "monkey petting" and two of my favorite quotes "I want you to put me on the wheel" and "Whip me, teenage babe." It all takes place in the un-chic Club Jell-O and is hosted by what may be the very embodiment of teenage metal, Marshall Staxx.

Green Jellö got its start in upstate New York (as is evident on "The Skajaquada") and moved out to Hollywood, or rather, Jellowood. The band has even appeared on the Gong Show, where they won a set

of Lee Press-On Nails.

Good thing they're a video only band 'cause without the visuals, the songs are dumb and goofy bits of overdone spooffery. But the costumes and Sadistica's eyes make this a piece of couch potato entertainment that anyone with an affinity for the silly and shocking will appreciate.

Oh yeah, Green Jellö sucks.

Disclaimer: Did you know that you can use this fine videotape to annoy and infuriate your parents? And did you know that prolonged viewing will lead to eye-strain, increased irritability, nausea, lethargy and generalized loss of will to live? Go read a damn book or you could end up like the idiots in this band. **YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!!!**

Bennett offers better view of right wing

Republican pundit
avoids "preachiness"

by Joe Longo
Anchor Staff

William J. Bennett
*The Devaluing of America: The Fight
For Our Culture and Our Children*
Summit Books

As a member of P.J. O'Rourke's "Reptile" wing of the Republican Party, I normally wince at the excessive preachiness that so often inform the speeches of my fellow members of the Right. It's not so much that I disagree with Pat Buchanan, rather it's the fact that he so often fails to bring his ideas to logical conclusions, which leaves a vacuum which his enemies are too happy to fill. Inevitably, they follow Buchanan's logic to very illogical places, such as concentration camps and other paranoid myths. Needless to say, it harms the message when others are left to interpret it.

Bill Bennett is different. His ideas are firmly grounded in philosophical thought,

and his experience indicates that he has seen every element of American life as we know it today. He dares to speak of morality and values. In today's world, this gets you laughed off the stage. But Bennett presents his argument in such calm, rational, fully-educated terms, it's impossible to paint him as a right-wing zealot. For this reason, those on the Left have a difficult time dealing with him. He served as Chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities during Ronald Reagan's first term, then as Secretary of Education during Reagan's second. He is more well known to most as the nation's first "drug czar," appointed by George Bush during his term in office. The book recounts with clarity Bennett's experiences during his tenure in government.

What one learns from *The Devaluing of America* is that Bennett's educational background is second to none. He possesses a law degree from Harvard, as well as a doctorate in political philosophy. Throughout the book, he regularly

quotes philosophers from Aristotle to Hobbes in a most unpretentious manner. These quotes occasionally appear in chapters where he is touring the inner city or visiting an elementary school, which serves as a striking contrast, an example of a man who is not so overly educated he is afraid to get to the roots of problems.

If Bennett decides to run for the GOP nomination in 1996, the public will get ideas and debate issues from him that are so straightforward

ward he'll make Ross Perot look like shyder (which, in fact, he is). In any event, it would be healthy for the country to have someone who can rationally discuss values, morality, and American culture and not be branded a Nazi. I encourage anyone to read *The Devaluing of America*. It's a wonderful insight into real problems facing our country as well as a clear profile of someone who is able to fix them.

Book
Review

Debut shows off AB's mixed Bag

by Joe Hutnak
Anchor Editor

Animal Bag
Animal Bag
Stardog/Mercury

For all intents and purposes, Animal Bag is on the cusp of establishing the next great rock cash cow: North Carolina. Far from being the first to a particular sound (their harmony-and-heavy-riffing sound has already been made famous by King's X), Animal Bag seems to be the most adept at handling the tools they've been given. And they seem to bring their own palette to the canvas that they're working on; they're not only armed with influences from Black Sabbath and Credence to Black Flag and Circle Jerks, but they have the rhythm core (Rich Parris on guitars, Otis on bass, Boo on drums) to meld the influences into a competent setting for vocalist Luke

Edwards's talents.

In this age of soundalikes, it's refreshing to hear a band that doesn't "sound" like any one band, but leaves the comparisons to the listener. King's X is an obvious comparison for AB's overall sound, but there are little bits and pieces of other sounds all over the place: an Eddie Van Halen-esque chord here, a mandolin à la Zep there.

The first-played single, "Oddball," was played on HJY's "Like It or Lump It," and was lumped, but the 18-24 crowd is a fickle one; a listen to the 13-track, 60-plus minute disc will prove more gratifying.

Other singles include the airy "Moonsong," the hustling "Hate St.," and the provocative "Hello Cosmo."

Overall, the band's strong point is its diversity, which Edwards credits to the choice of name.

"[The name] gives us room to

do whatever we want," he explains, hinting that the "bag" in the name means a mixed one. And the band delivers.

After establishing roots in North Carolina, the band picked up and migrated to L.A., where they soon made appearances at the prestigious clubs and built a following on the Other Coast. According to Edwards, the move was "like walking through a door into a dark room and not knowing where the furniture was."

After this debut, it's evident that they've found the furniture. And they're ready to throw it around.

Animal Bag are
(l to r) Rich Parris,
Boo, Luke Edwards,
and Otis.



REWARD YOURSELF! Join GM's Graduation Celebration!



Shown above (from the bottom moving counter-clockwise) are the 1993 Chevrolet Camaro, Chevrolet S-10 Pickup, Geo Storm and the GMC Jimmy (2-Door Sport Utility). For more product information please contact your participating Chevrolet, Chevrolet Truck, Geo or GMC Truck dealer.

Congratulations Graduates!

You've worked hard, accomplished your goals and earned your diploma. Now it's time to get ready for the GM College Grad Program. It's a great time to "Get to Know Geo," "Feel the Heartbeat of America," or "Discover the Strength of Experience."



Graduates Get \$500 Off From GM!

If you are about to graduate, have recently graduated from a two- or four-year college, or are a graduate student, you may qualify! You can receive a \$500 certificate good toward any new Chevrolet, Chevy Truck, Geo or GMC Truck purchased or leased from a participating dealer, if you qualify and finance through GMAC. Best of all, this special discount is available in addition to most other rebates and incentives.

Take A Test Drive! Get A Free Gift!

If you are eligible to participate in the GM College Grad Program, you can test drive any Chevrolet, Chevy Truck, Geo or GMC Truck. You'll love the experience and receive your choice of a leather portfolio, electronic data bank or compact disc with our compliments, while supplies last.

Financing Options That Are Right For You!

Once you've selected your car or truck, GMAC makes it easy to find the financing option that's right for you... from traditional purchase to SMARTLEASE™ by GMAC or our newest option, GMAC SMARTBUY™.

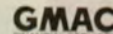
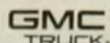
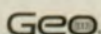
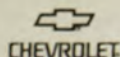
Participate Today!

To receive your \$500 certificate, details on receiving your free gift for taking a test drive, and other program information, please call:

1-800-964-GRAD

(Offer Expires April 30, 1994)

See your participating Chevrolet, Chevrolet Truck, Geo or GMC Truck dealer for qualification details.



More from Jane's Addiction alumni, "tell all" book on GN'R due out

by Jeff Damiano
Anchor Staff

The Addiction Spreads

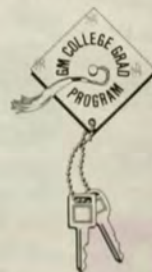
Dave Navarro and Eric Avery, who last worked as guitarist and bassist in Jane's Addiction are preparing to enter the studio for their first album under the name Deconstruction. The album, which is to be released by Def American, should be out in the fall. Meanwhile, Warner Brothers just released the first track from Perry Farrell's act Porno for Pyros. Farrell is working with former Jane's drummer Stephen Perkins. If these two bands broke up and formed four more, there would be still more Pearl Jam sub-bands.

**Rumors,
lies, and
ticket
tape**

Lars Ulrich is having his first non-Metallica work released in a few short weeks with a drumming guest spot on the new Mercyful Fate album. Ulrich sat in on a couple of songs with King Diamond and the Band which hasn't recorded together since 1984's *Don't Break the Oath*.

Poison and Damn Yankees are teaming up this spring.

Del James, senior editor of *RIP Magazine*, has been given total access to Guns 'n' Roses and their entourage for a "tell all" book called *Shattered Illusions*. Due in '94. If the book falls short of the expected 300 pages, they can fill space by printing a GN'R tour schedule with excuses for all the postponed shows.



Daniel Clowes' *Eightball* will kill you

by Pete Leddy
Anchor Editor

In a quiet, but easily disturbing apartment/studio in "the Windy City" of Chicago, young cartoonist Daniel Clowes creates one of the most absurd, yet ultimately scheming comic books, *Eightball*.

This book is pure insanity. *Eightball* demands to grab its reader from the light of day and drag them into a darker subdivision of reality, one that fears no public scrutiny. Clowes uses many vivid and distracting images to convey his messages, such as the way his piece "Like a Velvet Glove Cast in Iron" does. Here we see the ongoing saga of the anti-hero, Clay Loudermilk, which is featured in each issue of *Eightball*. Clay is a strange, wondering-type of guy, who lives in a sadistic world engulfed in mass violence, racism, and corruption (that sort of resembles our society, doesn't it?).

Anyway, all the events in Clay's life are totally nightmarish, completely foolish, and very bewildering. It actually gets sort of confusing because the subplots just kind of skip around too much and don't really have any relevance to them. His supporting cast of characters is quite interesting, though, like the horribly frightening Tina Muskegon, who has a crush on Clay, and the lunatic, Dr. Wilde, just to name a few.

Eightball is loaded with silly, crazy, off-the-wall stuff, and its trigger is pointed directly upon the mainstream. Clowes manages to attack just about everyone and everything, including smokers, the rich, the mutant, and even the mainstream comic book market. The main perspective in all his work reflects a grimmer vision on today's society, a very morbid outlook.

His early work, "The Adventures of Lloyd Llewellyn," is a tale about a luckless private dick named Lloyd, who lives in a retro-cool

1960's world. He is hopeless, stupid, and most likely a farcical interpretation of all the Dick Tracys and Magnum P.I.s. Clowes also likes to use hideous monsters, Martians, maniacs, murderers, and whatever else he can conjure up to mangle Lloyd.

Besides "Velvet" and "Lloyd," *Eightball* contains the hilarious epitome of losers, "Young Dan Pussey." Dan is an adolescent-like nerd, who is very wimpy and whines too much. He is a struggling comics artist that tries really hard to express himself, but is constantly failing because he is such a basket case freak, always being spit on by the powerful "mainstreamers."

Clowes is genius at work. If you are interested in seeing any of his work, you can see it at Fast Forward on Thayer Street May 13. Clowes will be there (in person) with fellow Fantagraphics cartoonist, Peter Bagge, creator of the *Hate* comic book. Check out *HateBall Tour '93*, it will be pretty cool.



Eightball, produced by Fantagraphics books, is loaded with silly, crazy and off the wall stuff. *Eightball* creator, Daniel Clowes, will be at Fast Forward Records on Thayer St. on May 13.

Don't waste your time with Upside Down Cross

by Jeff DeAlmo
Anchor Staff

Upside Down Cross
Evolution
Taang! Records

I was relaxing in my humble dorm room one day a few weeks back when I received a breathless call from our Entertainment Editor.

"Jeff," he began, "I've got something you might be interested in."

Immediately I ran up to the Anchor office. There was our Editor, holding in his outstretched hand a photo and a cassette. I looked at the photo.

"Upside Down Cross," it proclaimed, and above it was a picture of five men, with face paint of upside-down crosses, long hair and, in one case, the arm of a doll dangling from his crotch.

"Are these guys for real?" inquired our News Editor.

Unfortunately, yes. *Evolution*, the debut album from Upside Down Cross, is arguably one of the worst albums I have ever come across. A drab collection of cheesy doom riffs that barely make sense, atonally strung-out vocals, and a largely stupid sense of the macabre, the cassette promises a descent into hell and delivers. Imagine Black Sabbath when they were still worth listening to—let's say the time period of 1969-1971. Think of Ozzy Osbourne, Tommy Iommi, Geezer Butler, and Bill Ward sitting around a smelly London flat, shooting heroin and dropping ridiculous amounts of LSD. Suddenly, they decide to record an album. *Evolution* is even worse. Luckily for them, there is no record of the band member's names.

The album opens with "Black

Mass in the Dark." Okay, I can accept that. (Then again, if I can accept tunes like "Exhume to Consume," I can accept most anything.) The song begins with a riff slow enough that you can hear each and every screw-up. The vocals begin, making you wonder if it's an extended sample of roadkill in the making. Perhaps the guy was indulging in masochism during the recording process. Who knows? I don't think I want to.

The other songs aren't any better. "Don't Think About It" can actually be suffered through. "Evil Tongue" and "Village Idiot" are more of the same. By the time you get to "Coffin of Surprises" (if you make it that far), you've already got your finger on the eject button. Then the song begins, opening with just bass and drums. Slow, but-



Upside Down Cross shows little talent and even less creativity on their recent release, *Evolution*.

cool. Is this a breakthrough? Then they go off into one of their "hey look, we're talented" riff-discombobulations. "Damn!" I cried. "They almost had it!"

I must admit that I never even listened to the last track, "Sleazy Mary." Nor do I plan to. The rest

of the tape is just so bad I saw no reason to bother.

The verdict? Crap. Total, unadulterated crap. I've heard better stuff on 92PROFM. Now you know it's bad.

Gillis takes his listeners back to the Ranch

by Vincent Lunney
Anchor Staff

Brad Gillis
Gilrock Ranch
Guitar Recordings

You've heard him with Ozzy Osbourne, you've heard him with Night Ranger, (remember "Sister Christian?") now you'll finally hear Brad Gillis himself as he releases his first solo project *Gilrock Ranch*.

Gillis becomes the lone voice in a wasteland filled desolated by the ravages of pop and alternative,

delivering a message of hope to the downtrodden, waiting to hear rock n' roll the way God intended us to, hard and fast and loud. We the chosen also get the added bonus of two vocal cuts by none other than the legendary Gregg Allman ("Rambling Man," "Honest to God," and "If Looks Could Kill").

"Stampede" runs right over you, like a Mack truck in a 3-D movie, and leaves you at the side of the road broken and bleeding in not a few places, but that's just the warm up.

"Monster Breath" is perfect for

jamming with the beasts in your closet. The best part about rock n' roll is that when it's really good you don't have to swill few beers or smoke a roll to get psyched with it, but give those beasties a few beers anyway.

It won't spoil the tune, and you might make a friend or two.

"Slow Blow" takes a complete left turn from the direction the album is trying to take. This is a tune that is low and mellow, conjuring images of a rain-swept inner-city neighborhood after midnight, almost like the classic "Harlem Nocturne," with gui-

tars to replace the haunting saxophone.

Most of the songs on the other side are pretty much like those on the first, but the trick to really appreciating this album is to listening to it as a whole, listening to it as though it were one long classic rock anthem.

Most classic rock listeners will pick the album up to hear Allman's lyrics, but the album is strong enough to stand on its own power enough to have Allman just along for the ride. *Gilrock Ranch* is Brad Gillis' first solo release. Hopefully it won't be his last.

For Rent

Student Apartments
We rent to more students
than any other landlord
in Providence—
here's why:

- We have 1-2-3-4 bedroom apts.
- All apts. are near campus/bus lines
- We computer match roommates-free
- We have summer only rentals
- Furnished and unfurnished apts.

Investors Real Estate Service
P.O. Box 29105, Providence, RI
02909

(401) 331-3563

M Y T H 4

Responsibility for stopping the
man belongs to the woman; it's
her fault if things get out of
hand.

HERE IN PROVIDENCE IT'S
TSHIRT SEASON!

WE DESIGN 'EM. WE PRINT 'EM. WE'RE THE BEST.
CALL US LAST TO FIND OUT WHY.

POMEGRANATE
751-9729

Slaughterhouse 5: a contradiction of itself

by Jeff Damiano
Anchor Staff

Slaughterhouse 5
Wide Open
IRS Records

Many things in life are contradictions which much be worked out in order to successfully go anywhere. In order to take classes next semester you must first completely pay off this semester and give at least one payment for next. If you're late with the first payment for next semester, all your classes are dropped and you get stuck in late registration and Communication 179: Development of the Programmable VCR 1970-1980.

The point here is that for things to go smooth as possible, the less contradictions the better. This is where Slaughterhouse 5 has a problem. The musical sound is a punky early Beatle sound. Very upbeat and fast. The lyrical content is love lost, failing relationships, and abusiveness.

This disc kind of makes you wonder how you should feel about it but the contradiction works. If you don't follow the lyric sheet you're left with a pop punk sound and some good guitar work. Although some songs sound the same it's an almost happy sound which off-throws the impact of the words.

Slaughterhouse 5 shows you that although everything may be coming down on you at once, you should keep your heads up and accept any victory for what it is.



Slaughterhouse 5

Put your ear to the pulse of CPR

by Joe Hutnak
Anchor Editor

Coven, Pitrelli, and Reilly
CPR
Guitar Recordings

From the pages and profits of *Guitar for the Practicing Musician* comes CPR, a trio of young runners and gunners from the bass, guitar, and drum universes, respectively. For the fans of *Guitar*, Pitrelli is a familiar name as one of the foremost in the field. Coven and Reilly are no shirkers, either; Coven's played with big guitar names like Steve Vai, Alan Holdsworth, Frank Zappa (but then again, who hasn't played with Zappa?), Tower of Power, and has two solo projects, *Sammy Says Ouch!* and *Funk Me Tender* under his belt. Reilly is an accomplished session player, who's appeared on Columbia Records, Electra, Pacific Jazz, and Carola releases.

And if that lineup doesn't grab you by the musical cockles, the boys had some of their friends over to play: Zakk Wylde (Ozzy Osbourne), Steve Morse, Vito Bratta (White Lion), Randy Jackson, Mark Hitt, and Mark Wood. The stable of guitarists assembled for this (assumed) one-off must have made producer John Stix one happy man. Think, if you dare, of Steve Morse and Vito Bratta trading licks and tricks in the studio. Unfortunately, and this is the only fault in this offering, Stix doesn't



CPR are (l to r) Al Pitrelli, John O. Reilly and Randy Coven.

allow the "voices" of the guitarists to shine. For instance, Wylde should sound incredibly different from Bratta, but in Stix's translation of the tracks, everyone sounds alike; there's just no distinction from one guitarist to the next.

Otherwise, CPR gives the players a chance to show their best colors, among them their collaboration, the competent rhythm laid out by Reilly and Coven, and the melodic tapestry woven by Pitrelli. Most of the tracks have a loose, shoot-from-the-hip feel, allowing all three (and friends where applicable) to move freely within the frame of the songs.

Strongest of this crop are the cover of AC/DC's "Back in Black," with lead vocals by Jackson and solos by (get ready to

count) Bratta, Hitt, Wylde, Jackson, and Wood, and Pitrelli's arrangement of "Minute Mouse," a theme song for a cartoon show. These tracks let the rippers rip and the screamers scream, even without the distinction one certainly would expect.

The title debut track is actually the least interesting one, since it just seems that the trio is working out their egos and playing what's written. "CPR" is what would be called in golf circles "The first-tee jitters." It's by no means representative of the caliber of the overall album, especially with Coven's psychotic playing on "Sbass Secrets," and the bonus of Wylde's vocals on "I Wish."

If you can get over the first-track hump, you'll dig CPR.

Starclub's debut caters to even the most scrupulous listener

English Band's self-titled album a winner

by Jeffrey Deston
Anchor Staff

Starclub
Starclub
Island Records

With a mix of jangly guitars and subtle rhythms comes Starclub,

born in the minds of three 12-year-olds in Kent, England. Their self-titled debut will make event even the most scrupulous music listener happy.

The album starts off with the first American single, "Hard to Get," about the monotonous rush through the work week to get to the weekend. Lead singer Owen

Vyse stated "I want people to know there's an option and hope. You can live for more than those two days." Raunchy guitars blast away in "Let Your Hair Down," a song about the positive enforcement of chilling out. "Call My Name" is a Beatles-ish love song, and "Forever" is an internal look at the people who come and go in

one lifetime. "All Fall Down" uses a boppy bass line and a jungle back beat to explain a pessimist's day to day frustration, and "World Keeps Turning" has a similar line of thought, chorusing "No matter what you do, the world keeps turning 'round." Short, choppy guitar and a flowing harmony makes "Bad Machine" a top pop song, while "We Believe" injects some optimism into all this downward thinking. "The Question" and "The

Answer," appropriately one after the other, slowly swim across the senses, poking fun at conformity and social acceptance. Finally, "Pretty Thing," a church-like melodic ballad, describes a gorgeous gal who is just downright cruel.

So, what are you waiting for? Check out Starclub's new album and you'll be pleasantly surprised. Just don't buy at a music store in a mall, unless you like paying 18 bucks for a CD!

Record Review

MODELS

Sebastian Int'l, the renowned hair care company, is currently recruiting young men and women for its upcoming show in Rhode Island. Now is your chance to have the looks that are seen in ELLE, Allure, and Vogue. If you are 5'6" or taller, then please come to our casting:

Thursday April 22, 1993
5:30-7:30
Sebastian of Rhode Island
16 Stafford Ct.
Cranston, RI

Models will be paid from \$50-\$150
For more info call 1-800-829-7322 ext. 233

MODELS

Superman Returns

or does he?

Find out this Thursday at **Rah-Coco's Collectables**

1075 Chalkstone Ave Providence, RI 02908
College ID's get you 20% off all new issues

861-3221

To find real rock, find the *Sufferbus* Songs from the gut

by Anthony A. Hutnak, Jr.
Anchor Staff

Masters of Reality
Sunrise on the Sufferbus
Chrysalis Records

What do you get when you combine Ginger Baker (credited as the founder and drummer of Cream), Chris Goss (young idolizer of Jimmy Page), and Googe (Black Sabbath and Led Zeppelin lover)? I believe the word is diversity. Masters of Reality will thrill you with the variety of music they play with on *Sunrise on the Sufferbus*.

Much of what they do today is based on what they did before. Masters of Reality began as a Central New York club band that consisted of Chris Goss and Googe with tape-looped drums and stage effects such as black lights, fog, and strobes. The demise of bands like Black Sabbath and Led Zeppelin and the swell of punk bands led to the need to put on a "cool, weird show," as Chris Goss put it. In 1987, Masters of Reality was signed to the DefJam label by Rick Rubin and moved to Def American Recordings the next year. A failure of a tour and a breakup sent the band to Matt Dike, LA DJ/producer-turned label owner, who ran Delicious Vinyl Records with Mike Ross. The self-titled debut album was re-released in 1990. It was around this time that Chris and Googe met Ginger



Masters of Reality are (l to r): Ginger Baker, Googe, and Chris Goss

Baker and, after an extensive jam session, made him a member of the band. It is Goss's Post-Page-era guitar style, Googe's complex Zep and Sabbath influenced bass work, and Ginger's rhythm/counter-rhythm drumming that creates the sound of *Sunrise on the Sufferbus*.

From the straightforward rockin' n' rollin' of "She Got Me (when she got her dress on)," "V.H.V.," and "Tilt-A-Whirl" to the folk and country sound of "Jody Sings," and "Gimme Water," Masters

prove their style and ability is tried and true. They also pull all the tricks out of their sleeves. Baker & Co. experiment with serious reggae throughout "Rolling Green" and "Rabbit One" and sublime wit in the short acoustic pieces "Bicycle" and "Madonne" and the British rap "T.U.S.A."

This CD is a great gift for someone who wants to find out where that "show them all you got, have fun, hard and heavy rock n' roll" sound went. The Masters of Reality have it and they're keeping it on the Sufferbus.

Spellbound lacks a little magic

by Leigh Murphy
Anchor Staff

Spellbound, a band that plays a combination of blues and rock covers, played at the CoffeeGround last Tuesday night.

They went on a little late but got off to a good start with a cover of Willie Dixon's "Let Me Love You, Baby."

Spellbound's singer/guitarist seemed to like to shout and scream as much as sing. Sometimes this went well with the songs being played but other times it was a little too much. The rest of the band sounded quite good, considering that (once again) the PA system was a little too loud.

One of the high points of the show was the cover of Stevie Ray Vaughn's "Cold Shot," even though the singer's voice was a little hard to take.

Over all, it was an interesting set and the band was enthusiastic, even though they played for a very small crowd.



ANCHOR PHOTO BY LEIGH MURPHY

Spellbound took to the stage in the CoffeeGround as part of the RIC Rockhunt, last Tuesday night.

Manifesto? Yeah, I guess so

by Ben Jones
Anchor Staff

Manifesto
Manifesto
East/west

Gimmicky, but I like it. That was the first thing I wrote about the debut album from this Washington, D.C. trio. The self-titled *Manifesto* will become available to the American record-buying public sometime in May, although if you're a citizen of Great Britain who, for some reason, studies at Rhode Island College, you may have seen it at the beginning of last year.

The members of Manifesto have a history in Washington's punk/hardcore scene, having played in bands with Henry Rollins and Fugazi's Ian Mackaye. Take a listen to this, though, and you won't hear much that could be called "hardcore." Manifesto work a very non-grungy pop territory with a guitar/bass/drum arrangement adorned by drum machines, occasional synth action, and lots of reverb.

"Pattern 26," whose title is taken from the drum machine program on which it is based, gets the show on the road pretty neatly. The jangles and the echoes make it sound a bit like mid-sixties Kinks

with more studio technology. The sound and the delirious lyrics ("I could walk around for hours/Punching walls and smelling flowers/ And still never understand") give it a British Invasion/pastoral kind of feel.

Manifesto have a sound and may have found their voice already. In one case, they seem to be following someone else's lead, just a bit. "E Dub" has the spaced-out, depressive kind of guitar/keyboard opening that makes you expect to hear the tortured moans of Robert Smith. They don't come (Huh? - ed.), of course, but the song still sounds very Cure-ish.

by Alan Gunther
Anchor Editor

Belly
Star
Sire/Reprise Records

"Take your hat off boy when you're talking to me and be there when I feed the tree" states the catchy refrain of Belly's top ranking alternative rock song "Feed the Tree." The Providence-based band returned home on March 19 to play to a sellout crowd at Club Babyhead and to find their song at the Number One spot on the charts. The success has been a pleasant surprise to Belly's leader, and former Throwing Muse, Tanya Donnelly.

"Feed the Tree" is an up-tempo tune with a driving bass and a can't-miss chorus. The song's refrain means "Be there with me until I die." I guess "Feed the Tree" sounds more pleasant than "Feed the Worms." This song is getting played regularly on alternative rock radio stations, and the band even got to play it on "Late Night With David Letterman" recently. With all this attention focused on this hit, it makes you wonder how good the rest of their album is.

The album has an intriguing balance of driving rock tunes and mysterious acoustic songs. In either case, the lyrics are poetic, mystical, and rather introverted. They make you wonder what Tanya Donnelly is really thinking about.

The album opens with a brief acoustic track called "Someone to Die For." It's soothing and disturbing at the same time. The guitar sounds like a harpsichord and Donnelly's voice has a child-like sound to it. The guitar plucking that ends the song would have been a great lead-in to another tune. However, this option wasn't used.

The second song, "Angel" is a dark-sounding rocker. Guitars are layered over each other to build a disturbing opening, followed by a poppy melody. The juxtaposition of the heavy guitar sounds (creating a moody feeling) with the lighter, rockier sound, makes this

a strong piece. The lyrics again have a spooky nature. Donnelly's high soft voice singing, "I had bad dreams, so bad I threw my pillow away," is quite unsettling. Yet Rhode Islanders will probably get a kick out of the line, "They moved the river, so now it runs by my house." Donnelly, an East Side resident, was obviously inspired by the Capital Center project!

The third song is a good up-tempo piece called "Dusted." It offers a great guitar riff and a beat you can bug-out to. I would expect this to receive a great deal of air-play soon. If not, go bug a DJ! This is a solid track. The band indicated on a radio interview that "Slow Dog" would be their next single. This song, which shares its name with Donnelly's Slow Dog Music; "BMI" has a very catchy hook, a good danceable beat, and some very odd lyrics. I have no idea what Donnelly is singing about.

However, Belly lacks a good flow. The opening tune, mentioned earlier, is good, and the closing song, "Stay" are perfect where they are. However, the rest lack rhyme and reason. Also, the time lapse between tracks is too long. Each tune is too isolated from the next. This is unfortunate, because so many of the bands melodies could be bled over into the next song. (The perfect example of the "flow" I'm talking about would be the Beatles' *Abbey Road*, side 2). Granted, Donnelly admitted in a radio interview that she didn't focus on a particular way or sound for the album, or a concept for that matter, and felt that she should think about that in the future. I hope so.

Overall, Belly's *Star* is worth your money. The variety of songs and styles is quite good, from the "bopping" songs like "Gepetto," "Slow Dog," and "Feed the Tree," to soft intriguing acoustic tracks like "Stay" and "Untogether." Also worth mentioning are the Sinead O'Connor-esque "Full Moon, Empty Heart" and "Every Word," in which they purposely recorded parts of it on the wrong speed to create a bizarre effect. So go support local talent and buy *Star* today. Or tomorrow. Or next week if you have to. Or on next Friday...or...

Other notables on this album include the kind of Eastern "Matter of Time", the poppy "Gravity", and the drum/guitar groove "Always". All fine, soft but fresh-sounding songs. It would be nice if Manifesto were more original in naming things. Their name is also half the name of an industrial dance band, and all of the song titles except for "Pattern 26" and "E Dub" seem to have been used before. Nevertheless, this is a pleasant-sounding album you can mellow out with.

FACT 4

Rapists, not the victim, are responsible for their acts. Rape is not an impulsive act of passion, it is done for power and control.

APARTMENTS

Pembroke Ave
3 Large Bedrooms
1st, 2nd, and 3rd floors

NEW Kitchen:
New cabinets, stove,
refridgerator, and
dishwasher

**NEW Gas baseboard
heating and gas hot
water**

NEW Bathrooms
Secure area with
lighted parking
\$750.00 per month

Call 274-7763

OUT!!!

FOR THE WEEK OF APRIL 12 THROUGH APRIL 19

by Brian Sheehan
Anchor A&E Editor

Hey RIC'ers, this week begins RIC End. Have fun, skip classes, brown bag it, and basically engage in stupid human tricks. All sorts of music and events and junk brought to you from your good pals in RIC Programming. Want some details? Call x8045.

Monday

Kevin Brennan, a fine lad Molly, will make better jokes than that (we hope) tonight in the Coffeeground.

The story of my life... *Fatal Attraction* is the Video Den flick for the day. 10 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Lookin' to get rid of the kids for the week? Send 'em to Bristol's Haffenreffer Museum for *April in Mexico*, a school vacation program. Call for more details.

Tip toe through the cabbage patch... Tiny Tim born in 1932.

Tuesday

Perfect Circle will display their flawless radii tonight in the Coffeeground. This is the last night of the RIC Rockhunt before the finals, kids!

Check out that ten year flirt film, *When Harry Met Sally*, in the Video Den at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Septimus Severus proclaimed emperor at Carnuntum in A.D. 193. Anyone who was anyone was there.

Wednesday

Wipe that pepperoni juice off of your chin before heading back to class after the *Anchor's* annual Pizzatasting Contest. 12:30-2 p.m. Right outside the Coffeeground. x8280.

Lovely Lisa Martorelli will sing her heart out tonight at 8 p.m. in the Coffeeground. x8034.

One more day folks... Last minute income tax drop-in assistance from 12-5 p.m. Free in the Copy Center in the Student Union. Sponsored by Kappa Delta Phi and the Campus Center. x8034.

I swear I didn't see it, but you can talk to the Amish kid. *Witness* in the Video Den at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m.

The Supreme Love Gods, a very modest band, play at Club Babyhead tonight.

Space Truckin' Ritchie Blackmore born today in 1945.

Thursday

I promise I won't make any ball jokes and I won't say anything

about you getting bowled over. You can make your own stupid puns from 11 a.m.-3 p.m. outside the Coffeeground at Human Bowling.

This guy really blows... Lon Cerel, a balloon maker, makes animals and such from 12:30-1:30 p.m. in the Student Union somewhere. x8045.

Kathryn Meyers, a noted artist and curator of *Drawing Conclusions*, being shown currently in Bannister, lectures at 12:30 in Bannister Gallery.

The Northeast Chamber Ensemble performs in this weeks Chamber Music Series at 1 p.m. in Roberts Recital Hall.

It was the biggest sturgeon I've ever seen... *The Fisher King* at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. You know where.

Lucille brings her favorite human, B.B. King, along with her at the Providence Performing Arts Center tonight at 8 p.m. The Shaboo Allstars open. 783-0212.

Perishable's Uncommon Lunch has Abel Coronel, a Bolivian guitar trio, playing songs from South America.

Also starting at Perishable and running through the weekend is *Three Plays of the World Theatre Produced in Rhode Island*. Performances are at 8 p.m. 331-2695.

Brown University Dance ensemble performs its spring concert all weekend long. 863-2838.

Friday

Sure, wear a suit, but be cool and grungy and don a pair of sneakers as well. The Spring Cotillion Semi-Formal. 7 p.m.-1 a.m. or whenever your date throws up on you. Sponsored by Student Resident Association.

Of all the video joints in the whole world, *Casablanca* has to play in ours at 10 a.m.

The award-winning *Hey Little Walter* is being performed at the Langston Hughes Center for the Arts tonight at 7:30 and again tomorrow afternoon at 3. 454-5422.

Our cowl wearing pals from Down the road, The Blackfriars Theatre folks at P.C., are performing *Edith Stein*. tonight and tomorrow at 8 p.m. 865-2327.

Suicide of the Emperor Otho, who was succeeded by Vitellius in A.D. 69. But you knew that, didn't you?

Saturday

You better go, oar else! (Wheew...). The Campus Center's sponsoring a canoe trip from 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. Ten bucks gets you on the boat and lunch in your belly. x8034.



B.B. King, along with The Shaboo Allstars perform at The Providence Performing Arts Center Thursday night.

Singing men with funny hats and green tights leap and cavort about the stage this afternoon in a musical production of *Robin Hood* at 1 p.m. at the Providence Performing Arts Center. 421-2997.

More fun at PPAC tonight as the Clarinet Kings blow into town. Special \$3 tickets for students with ID.

Perishable Theatre starts some performing arts related courses today. Call 331-2695 for more info.

Bring your chicken foot-Haffenreffer Museum presents The World of Voodoo from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Eddie Cochran ("Summertime Blues") dies in a car crash in England. I wonder which side of the road he was driving on. Or off.

defense class sponsored by Browne and Sweet Halls. It's free, but limited to 20. x8034.

Monday

Head to Boston to see the Red Sox with RIC Programming. Eight bucks, bus leaves the SU at 9:15 a.m. x8045

Airball? Is that like a Furball? Find out from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. outside the Coffeeground. x8045.

That dirty hypnotist, Frank "If you've seen 'im once" Santos does his thing tonight at 9 p.m. in Gaige Auditorium. x8045.

Karaoke night. Don't say it...

Sunday

Can't tell you what charity it's for, but there's a Fund-Run beginning at Noon outside the Coffeeground. Check into SU310 for details.

WAVE Leadership Conference from 9 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. x8034.

Don't take anymore guff, learn how defend your wimpy little body from 7:30 p.m.-10 p.m. at a Self-

Rambling

Drawing Conclusions, an exhibition of Student Drawings and Prints, will be on exhibit in Bannister Gallery through April 30.

The Last Good Moment of Lily Baker is being performed at Alias Stage in the Atlantic Mills com-

plex on Manton Ave. Student tix are 7 smackers. 831-2919.

Trinity's production of Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night or What You Will* continues on.

Attention all visual artists! Works '93, a Visual Arts Festival, is accepting submissions for this year's festival. Not to be over 30 minutes. Call Stuart Plymmer at 831-6548 or Nichole Dingee at 884-9079.

Deadline is April 23. Applications are available in the Theatre/Dance/Communications office.

ESL workshops every Tuesday from 6-7 p.m. in CL224.

RIC Rockhunt standings, as it stands, as they fall: Catch 22, Blue-shift Signal, the Modnocs. Stay tuned...

2nd Story Theatre's Short Attention Span Theatre, every Saturday at 8 p.m. and Sundays at 2 p.m.

Roger Williams Park's Carousel Village presents all sorts of kid's activities all this week. 785-9450.

Vancouver hosts *The Russians Are Coming! The Russians Are Coming!* Tickets are \$2.4 billion.

Nudewirl... no big deal

by Peter Leddy
Anchor Editor

Nudewirl
Nudewirl
Megaforce Records

In 1990, the New Jersey-based Nudewirl debuted with their first independent release. So what if this album was named the fourth-best release of the year by *East Coast Rocker* (a New Jersey magazine), and finished just behind the Black Crowes debut *Shake Your MoneyMaker*? That does not make it anything to boast about.

Nudewirl is not that big of a deal. Their music and sound is decent, but tends to wander out into the land of boredom after a few takes. Constant, unrestrained feedback is the best way to explain the album's gradual monotony.

When I listened to the first song, "Gordon's Corner," I thought, "gee, Sonic Youth on steroids, pretty cool." "FSharp" was nice to a certain point, but singer Shane M. Greene began to sound like Saigon Kick's Matt Kramer a bit too much. On the third, "Sooner or Later," I began to notice the trend of repetition in the band's music. The songs really start to annoy the listener. To be gentle, they just get pretty lame. "Buffalo," "Potato Trip," and "Dogfood," are those sort of songs that one just can not



Nudewirl are (clockwise from top left) Dizzy, Shane Green, Woody, Chris Wargo.

decide on, you either love it or you hate it.

This album does have its shining moments, though. "Disappear," "F-Sharp," and "Damned" are worth giving a fair shake and a few spins. "Now Nothing," the album's acoustic piece, is all right and has a delicate, off-beat feel about it. But with an album that resembles the likes of Nirvana,

Saigon Kick, and C.O.C., who wants to hear ballads? Then again, it probably wouldn't be considered an album nowadays if it didn't have at least one.

Overall, pass on this one folks, it is not worth the pocket change to purchase it. Please consider other artists, like Jimmy Buffet and Lawrence Welk to fulfill your power trip for variety.

The Anchor Miss a week and miss out!

Personal Care Attendant Needed

Summer position pays \$5.50/hr plus room and board.
Up to 25 hours a week.

Employer is a 22 year old college male confined to a wheelchair. If interested please call Jeff or leave a message at (401) 273-7407 by May 1, 1993

Duties include: Feeding, cooking, light cooking, laundry, transportation (car a must), some shopping, errands and leisure activities (movies, beach, malls).

Rhode Island College Programming presents...

THE RAMONES

Thursday,
April 22
9:00 p.m.

Donovan
Dining Center

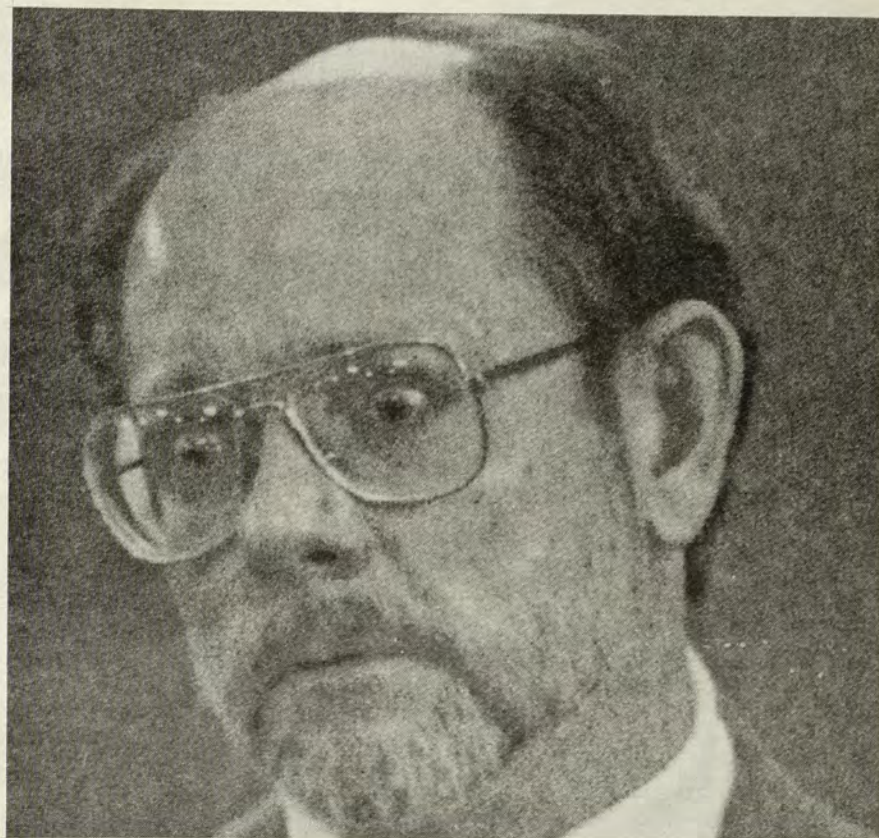


Tickets are
available at the
Information
Desk and at the
door the night
of the show

Tickets \$3.00 with RIC ID \$7.00 without



THE EASTER BUNNY -- IT KEEPS BLEEDING,
AND BLEEDING, AND BLEEDING...



• In hours of sometimes compelling, emotional testimony, the prosecution and jurors agree, "Christopher J. Hightower is an extremely well-adjusted individual."



Terminal Entry

Part 8

"Man, I wish I had a cigarette," I muttered under my breath.

My father overheard me. He turned a blurry eye my way and scowled.

"You know that's illegal, Stewart," he said. "I wish I could smoke, too, but we all have principles to follow."

Unbelievable, I thought. My father was talking about sterilization on a global scale and was doing his best to teach me about principles. At any other time, I'm sure it would strike me as funny. Today, however, it sickened me.

I felt that migraine beginning to work on me.

"I wonder where Mr. Behrich went to," the General pronounced, turning his head to scan the room.

It had occurred to me earlier that everyone was beginning to leave while I was arguing with my father. I looked around the large hall now and found it was empty. Only the waiter remained, collecting empty glasses from tables and bringing them to some room off the hall. The poor boy looked exhausted.

"Father?"

He spun around to face me, nearly knocking himself over. He grabbed the back of a nearby chair to steady himself.

He drank quite a bit more tonight than I had ever seen him drink before. It was very unusual for him to become so obviously drunk. From what I understand, it takes an inordinate amount of liquor to get an alcoholic inebriated. My father has never been a fall-down drunk, although I've seen him stumble through his legislative sessions often enough. Remarkably, he can remain quite eloquent despite the flask he keeps concealed in his suit jacket. Only those very close to him notice the difference in his speech pattern. When he's drunk, it's slightly slower and more deliberate. In some way, I believe this unintentional deliberation has played a convenient role in his success. In spite of how much he has to drink, he never fails to wow his listeners whenever he speaks.

I could be cold sober and still be unable to hold a decent conversation, much less engage in what I call politi-speak. A strange little anomaly, I've often been told. Much to my dismay, several people have had the audacity to ask me if I was a legitimate son of General Jones.

An obese woman actually grabbed me by the arm one day at a public conference to address what she called my "undue bashfulness."

"Do you realize that your father is a marvelous speaker?"

she cackled gleefully.

"Yes," I replied, with a polite, but forced, smile.

"Oh, he could just make me cry every time he speaks!"

I nodded.

"Well, what happened to you?" she asked. I don't believe she was trying to be rude.

"Pardon me?"

"But, you're so... quiet," she whined.

"Yes, I realize there is a difference between me and my father."

Her face reddened while her painted brows began moving furiously all over her sweaty brow. She obviously did not expect that kind of comment from a politician's son. "Well, you don't have to get testy, young man. Simply because you suffer from undue bashfulness, you have no right to be impolite."

"Oh, I'm so sorry if I made you believe I was being testy," I explained, using the best rendition of politi-speak I could muster. "Please forgive me, but you must understand that my father would never dream of creating a clone of himself in his son."

Her eyebrows continued to move all over her face. Her mouth took a downward turn. She's an unhappy camper, I thought.

"What are you talking about?" she barked.

"Well, you see, my father has always insisted that his children develop their own sense of who they are. As a matter of fact, me and my sister, Sh—"

"Shana!" she belted out at the top of her lungs. "Oh, I just love Shana."

"Oh, have you met her?" I asked.

Her eyes widened to a frightening degree. "No, I haven't, but I'd love to." If her eyes had widened any more, I swear they would have fallen out. "Is she here?" she asked breathlessly.

"I'm afraid not. She's busy with her husband and children today."

"Oh, where are they?" she asked.

"The, uh, zoo, I believe."

This woman was beginning to make me sick. How is my father able to stand it? How can he face these people every day of his life? I definitely lacked the intestinal fortitude of a politician.

"Oh, the zoo," she cooed. "How cute!"

"Yes."

Then her eyebrows took another turn for the worst. "And I understand you've never been married?" She made the statement in the form of a question. Her eyes narrowed again, squinting at me as if she expected me to spit out a bird.

"No, Ma'am. I've never been married."

"Engaged?"

"Once, yes." I wanted to tell her that it was none of her damn business if I was ever engaged. I turned my head, hoping to find some diversion to take me away from this fat woman. I wasn't so lucky.

"Well..." She trailed off, deep in the mire of her mundane thoughts.

I was about to excuse myself when she grabbed me by the arm forcefully.

"You know," she said, "has it ever occurred to you that maybe you're not really your father's son?"

"What?"

"Really. You're not married. You're nothing like your father. And you don't have anything in common with your sister."

Now she was getting me pissed. "Ma'am, I really must go." I walked away from her. I felt my ears suddenly become very hot. Echoes of childhood days in school reverberated in my mind.

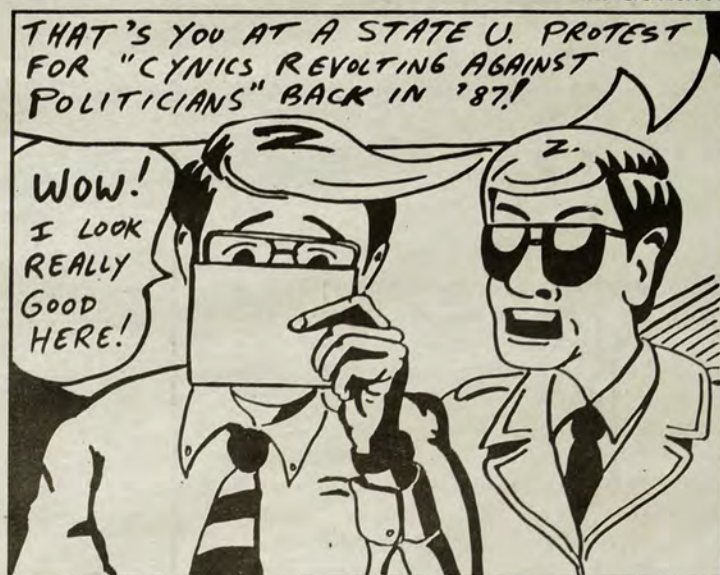
Ah-hah! Look at Stewie's ears turnin' all red! Look out! He's gonna blow his top!

"Well, young man," the fat woman screeched at me, "I'm gonna write to your father about your attitude."

"Go ahead!" The politi-speak

Warped World

Al Gunther



Well, I hope y'all had a nice Easter (or Wester). I spent mine typing this piece of filler trash just so you unappreciative, uninspired, uncreative fashion slaves could have something to read. Wait! I'm sorry! You sorry folks are my audience! Please read my work! I work hard. I give up my weekends. I...I...I'm not gonna beg for readers! *#@* that! I'll beg for money instead. So, **Support Your Local Cartoonists!** That's right. Give to a good cause. **MAKE ME RICH.** Make checks payable to: Alan Gunther, c/o *Inkspill, The Anchor*. Each donation will receive my gratitude, and you will get a Commemorative Pin, a Safety Pin, or a PIN for RICALL!

Emmett M. Glenn, Jr.

idea was a joke at this point.

"What did you say to me?" she yelled.

"Go ahead and tell him, you fat bitch!"

Even though I never looked back at the woman, I imagined her mad eyebrows devouring her red face in a furor. Fortunately, the public conference was held outdoors and very few people witnessed the altercation, and if the woman actually went ahead and wrote to my father, I never heard about it.

"Father?" I repeated myself.

"What, Stewart? Speak up, boy!"

"It doesn't make sense to me," I told him.

"What doesn't make sense now, Stewart?"

"Why would you want to render all females infertile?"

"Because it makes the most sense, Stewart."

"But—"

"But what?"

He failed to see the lack of logic behind his proposal. But before I could stop myself, I made the horrible mistake of offering mine. Perhaps if I had kept my friggin' mouth shut, the President never would have bought the plan. My father's plan of having me reprogram the computer chips in order to render all females infertile was ridiculous. The President

certainly wouldn't have agreed.

But sometimes I am a stupid ass. Sometimes my I.Q. makes me the stupidest man alive. Sometimes it's best to keep your mouth shut. I had a hard time remembering that, especially when angry.

"Why don't you randomly murder the adults?" I snapped.

"It wouldn't be murder!" he bellowed.

His hot sour breath engulfed my face, which infuriated me even more.

"All right," I cried. "You want to argue semantics with me?"

"What, Stewart?" He sounded disgusted.

"Why don't you randomly eliminate—or sanction, or void, or whatever you want to call it—all the adults? I'll make the computer chip identify the unsuspecting victim's molecular structure, find any potential disease, and kill them with it! Computers can do anything nowadays!"

I laughed at my ingenious idea. "No, wait! Why should it be just the adults? Let's get everyone in on the fun! I know what I could do. I could set up a program in which random numbers would be picked and only these lucky people would be eliminated! Hah! Yes!"

I knew I was ranting, but I couldn't stop. "Yes, yes, I will use the code—you know, the code—

how many digits is it again?"

"Seventy-two" my father answered without hesitation.

The tears were flowing freely from my eyes at this point. I couldn't see a thing.

"Hey!" I hollered, like the pastor at my church. "I'll make it like a giant lottery!"

Insanity. My best friend. I know I sounded insane. I couldn't help myself. I didn't care.

The look on my father's face, the look of appreciation, never even registered to me until much later.

"And Father, listen," I exclaimed. "Do you know what I could do? I could even arrange it so that certain numbers never get picked. You know, like the President's, yours, mom's, Shana's! Better even still, if you give me a list of names that you definitely don't want eliminated, I'll work from that!"

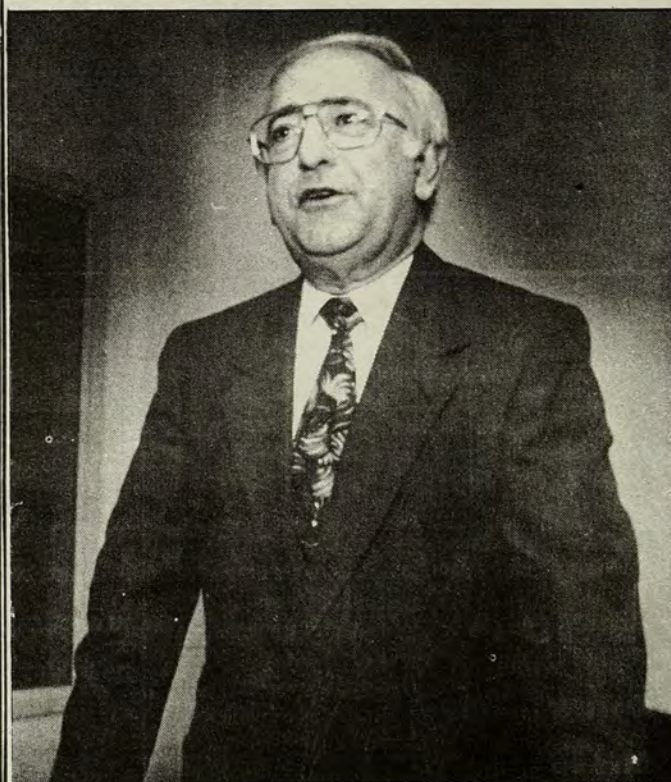
I paused to catch my breath. I stared at my father and he stared at me. It seemed like a lifetime before either one of us spoke a word.

My father nodded his head very slowly. He spoke first.

"I like it," he said.

Next week: Part Nine of **TERMINAL ENTRY**

HE IS RISEN!



On the third day, Nazarian rolled back the stone, tossed back a few, and it was good.

(Attention photo students: This is an example of how *not* to "dodge and burn" a photo!)

From deep in the well

by Anthony A. Hutnak, Jr.
Anchor Staff

Paul Weller
Paul Weller
London Records

I'm not going to let first impressions cloud my image of something, but it's probably noteworthy that the cover of the album is a sideways picture of Weller (who seems to be a strange combo of Iggy Pop and Izzy Stradlin), formerly of The Jam. If you can stand his deep, dull stare, then you can stand his deep, dull music.

By deep and dull I don't mean to criticize. Some of the deepest, most dull songs are considered classics; the first to come to mind are In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida by Iron Butterfly and Alice's Restaurant by Arlo Guthrie. (ed.'s note: Alice's Restaurant is deep and dull?) Paul Weller's deep dullness is mellow and beautiful as melodies intertwine with the rhythm to lay the foundation for the slick vocals. This melodic sound is mostly attributed to the talents of Jacko Peake on saxophone and flute and Steve White on drums. The slick vocals are the joint effort of backing vocalists Dee C. Lee, Camelle, and Dr. Robert. Weller himself contributes the guitar, bass guitar, and keyboard playing.

With most music that involves depth and dullness, there tends to be length of time as well. The only really long song on Paul Weller's debut is the last one, "Kosmos," which lasts about twelve minutes. Other than that there's no need to worry about wondering when a song will end, since the rest of the songs are three- to four-and-a-half minutes long.

The songs contain in-depth, personal lyrics that also strike a universal chord. One of the best examples of this style is from track number ten, "The Strange Museum." "Come on in-admissions free/ I won't refuse those-who want to see/Bring your loved ones, those you hold dear/Bring them all, there's no restrictions here/But don't look for blame, as an easy escape/There's nothing on show-that isn't your shame..."

If you're looking for something that stands in the left field of alternative music that doesn't need loud noises and excessive distortion to make an impression, then Paul Weller is the artist to listen to. And, when you do listen, listen closely; you won't want to miss out on this.

Grow up, Gladys

by Jeff Damiano
Anchor Staff

Slammin' Gladys
Slammin' Gladys
Priority Records

Some records make you wonder why they're released in the first place. One thing which should be kept in mind though, is that everything has its intended audience which brings us to Slammin' Gladys. The Priority debut from this Los Angeles-by-way-of-Cleveland band indeed has their audience, but unfortunately it hasn't reached puberty yet.

The disc is full of driving songs with a funky guitar fill thrown in by J.J. Farris. The guitar tracks which stick out most are "Bad Attitude," "Bet Your Life," and "Lay Me Down in the Roses." They have their own feel but seem to fail to take off anywhere.

One of the CD's best tracks is "Down on Your Knees" which starts as the slow acoustic type cheese but picks up to a respectable level in no time. The slow acoustic cheese type award for this album goes to the current single "What U Need" which gives nothing to the



Slammin' Gladys' self-titled first release aims for a pre-pubescent audience.

album and doesn't have what it takes to be a big hit.

In fact, the only song with real feeling is the cover of Janis Joplin's "Piece of My Heart" which is where vocalist Broous does his best work. He remains totally true to the original recording while stretching his talents the distance.

Slammin' Gladys is by no way an untalented group. They just, like much of their audience, have to grow up. There's no problem with including some fluff songs on an album but there has to be some meat on it to fill it up... And yes, Broous does crack in some places.

The Anchor and Kappa Delta Phi present

THE

ASSASSINATION

GAME

**Play the part of assassin and win cash prizes.
Get them before they get you.**

Water pistols provided by Programming.

**\$10 entry fee. Win \$5.00 for each "kill".
Top 5 players receive special cash bonuses
- minimum first prize is \$50.00**

For complete set of rules and for registration call:

456-8280 and ask for Jeff Wallace or 456-8088 and ask for Ersel Nuay.

Help wanted

\$200-\$500 Weekly

Cruise ship employment now hiring students. \$300/\$900 wky. Summer/ Fulltime. Tour guides, gift shop sales, deck hands, bartenders, casino dealers, etc. World travel- Caribbean, Alaska, Europe, Hawaii. No experience necessary. Call 1-602-680-0323 Ext. 23

Child care for 2 girls ages 7-9. Free housing and nominal pay on Martha's Vineyard. Child care experience and references necessary. Call 1-508-693-6206 between 6 and 9pm or write to Joan Catap Delaine RSD 343a Vineyard Haven, Mass 02568.

Argos Pizza Re-opening. Drivers and counter help needed. Apply in person 525 Eaton St.(4/5)

For sale

Government Seized Vehicles from \$100. Fords. Mercedes. Corvettes. Chevys. Surplus. Buyers Guide. (1)-805-8000 ext. 2229(4/19)

1987 Camaro, 305 V8, automatic, air, power locks, am/fm cassette, T-tops, one owner- must see. Call (401) 944-2925 (4/12)

1985 Iroc., metallic blue, automatic t-top, tinted winodws, Amiem cassete, 68,000 miles, excellent condition. One owner. Must see. Call 253-6560

Alto saxophone. Great condition. Great buy. \$350.00 or best offer. Call (401)521-7896

486DX-3.3 Mhz, 8 meg. memory, 120 meg HD, Local Bus Video, 5 1/4 floppy, .28 pitch SVGA monitor, 2 serial, 1 par., Window 3.1 Dos 5.0, WordPerfect 5.2, Central Point B/V, Antivirus, Superstar Pro. \$1,400.00. Call mornings, leave messgae. (401)728-4491

Tandy TL2 computer 101 enhanced keyboard. 40 mb hard drive, 3.5 and 5 1/4 inch floppy disk. 2400 bps modem. Tandy 16 color cqa monitor. Comes with some software and games on hard drive. Excellent condition. MUST SELL!! Asking \$675 without

printer, \$825 with printer. Lisa 231-3219 (4/15)

.34 K diamond engagement ring 6 months old, appraised at \$1200 asking \$800 o.b.o Call Jen at 274-1083.(4/5)

1986 Camaro, blue, auotmatic, low miles, one owner. \$5,000 excellent call 724-7256(4/5)

Packard Bell Legend 610 plus computer software, mouse, 2 drive and accessories included. Also include Panasonic 24 pin color printer. Call 353-6278 ask for Mark \$1350 or best offer.(4/5)

1986 Toyota Celica 5 speed am/fm stereo, air, 120,00 miles good condition. Asking \$2800 call 647-5543(4/5)

For Rent

Need a place to stay this summer? We need a responsible person to share our 3 bedroom apt. on Fruit Hill Ave. Perfect for RIC summer students. June, July, and August only. Call for more info- Rachel or Shelley. 456-8354

Services

Do you need a resume but don't know where to begin? Are you having a difficult time organizing your past experience and evaluating your skills and abilities? I can help. Free consultation. Affordable. Professional .2 day service. Call the resume service 942-5531

Word processing/ typing service. Reports, resumes, thesis, charts, graphs etc. Help with spelling and punctuation. Editing at your request. Call Paula at 727-1623

MAKE BIG MONEY IN MAILORDER!! Rush large self addressed stamped envelope for FREE information to: BELA PO Box 19260 Johnston RI, 02919

Research Participants wanted: Must be 21-30 years old, daily smoker and beer drinker. \$20.00 and pizza provided for one 3 hour session. Call Brown University Center for Alcohol Studies, 863-2533.(4/19)Buying a jewelry gift? Before you buy that diamond pearl strand

or gold chain, call Jewelry Finders LTD. 884-3716. No one beats my prices! Kathy Koss, class of '94

Headshots!

Photography by Berge Ara Zobian. For: actors/actresses, performers, musicians, and models. Specializing in headshots, modeling portfolios in P.R., fashion, advertising photography. "A professional atmosphere where people look and feel their best." Five minutes from RIC. Call Berge for an interview. 751-1970

Roommates

Male or female, own bedroom, clean, neat, nice area, 5 min. from RIC, backyard, very reasonable rent. Call 521-4047

RIC near, 1 bed, full tile bath, livingroom, kitchen, dining area, heat and parking included, appliances, hardwood floors, \$525/month, 351-2067, leave message.(4/5)

Personals

If you want to smoke it's your business. If you want to quit it's mine. Call Health Promotions 456-8061.

Pete "The Man" San G.-I'm still waiting for us to go out and "rage." I want to see how the other side lives!!! Tarra

Yo people, what's up? Hi to my boy Eddie D., Nikki N., Dave Mello, Kerri R., Mel, and the rest of the gameroom crew. I luv you all! Gisset. P.S. Peace to C.M.F. and B.I.C.

Mike Newman-Will you go out with me?!? See you at camp! Guess who

Cheryl-You high-tech sculpted hair and nail beauty queen. Great job in *Romeo and Julien*. We love you, Ground

Sue- here is a personal from you know who. Sorry I have not written in a while.

Darren It looks like a losing season for the humanoids. How about those Mavericks.

Alyssa, Jen, and Chrissy- Oh my God,

RESUMES
THIS SEMESTER WILL BE OVER IN NO TIME! BE PREPARED NOW FOR SUDDEN OPPORTUNITIES THAT MAY ARISE!
•2 DAY SERVICE •AFFORDABLE
•PROFESSIONAL •FREE COUNSEL
THE RESUME SERVICE
9 4 2 - 5 5 3 1

ALSO: COVER LETTERS, LETTERS, ENVELOPES

I have cramps. Does anyone else?

Mike-Piltdown man! Piltdown man! Piltdown man! There-I hope you and your friend are happy. Kim

Give me K-A-P-P-A! Give me E-P-S-I-L-O-N! I had a great weekend. Thanks for your support. M.T.S.N.D. Dawn

P.F.: Here is a personal for you. I want my Castle ticket back. J.G.

Mike D.: What's up? Are you still alive? Get in touch soon...Again, thanx for saving me from drawing in the foam. El Pueblito "Cancun Crew."

Q.T.: I'm starting to miss you! It must be that soft, sensuous kiss and that breath-taking tender touch. I need you to make me smile. Awaiting your touch! B.E.

Tosh, good luck! That's all I'm gonna say. I hope "the leech" won't cause you any trouble. I think you know who this is from...

To the Master Crew at Friendly's, Rich, Ken, Carlos, Dawn, and everyone else who gives a hundred percent, keep up the good work! Jaycee

Subee and Alyssa, gotta love "Haciendo del...burro!!!" Can Cun, Mexico, 4-eval! Kyle-Find that bathroom yet? To you know who-everything will be just fine!!! Love ya, Baby! Tarra

Love ya, Todd! You're the best! Bunkie

Bear, two months till my nights in white satin! Scoop

Hey Sailor, I didn't know knights in shining armor would stroll in wearing work boots and Levi's. I almost didn't recognize you. Glad I did. Pretty Girl

To the gorgeous hunk who works in the caf. Hey you jolly giant, can I climb your beanstalk? Secret Admirer

Hey Lisa, somewhere out there on Weber Beach at 4 a.m. sing me a lullaby- I promise not to fall asleep. Wake Rene up and we can all watch the sun rise. Squirrel. P.S. Head massage, anyone?

Amy Blamires, I love you. Your secret admirer

Hey Carla, another week another personal! This one is short, sweet, and to the point. I love you! P.S. Fire! Luv, Marky Mark

June, Sandy, Nan, and Anne-Marie; no more worries or regret, we'll have the best time yet. Driving legally now, yes that's me, I know how happy we all can be. Love, Me

Money answer. Many question. Not all. Read history not to repeat it, but to learn from it.

(If I can't read them...)

Dearest Kerri, this was REALLY my idea. Anyway...Ladies and Gentleman, Nicky Searchin is now officially taken! I'm cryin', Baby!!!

Kimmy, where are those Ramones tickets? Julie

Kenny P., I don't think it's love you're feeling! A.S.A.D.

Road-Runner-the coyote's after you! Don't let her catch up- she'll steal your 7-up! (Well, 7.5) Love ya, Lisa and Squirrel. P.S. Sing me a lullaby?

23 year old male seeks woman (20-25) with great personality and sense of

humor. Must be sincere. Call between 8-9:30 a.m. and 4-6 p.m., Mon., Wed., Fri. (401) 253-6052

Sauncci- Omy God, I just got a chill. Why don't you "pop" in later?

I've never had that much fun with a plunger in my life.

I know what the door says, but this is not the men's room!

C.P. Where is your sister? J.V.

Since when do "medical devices" belong in my sink?

"If again the seas are silent and any still alive, it'll be those who gave their island to survive."

And speaking of Bikini Atoll...

Disposable douche...I'd hope so. Who'd want to keep it?

"And it can't be much fun for them, beneath the rising sun, with all their kids committing suicide."

Easter bunny hoppy hop. Easter bunny's eggs did drop. Easter bunny doth make youngsters smile, if only for a little while. Flowers bloom and sun does shine, 'til Easter bunny hopped on a mine. Easter bunny sloppy slop. Easter bunny's guts did plop. *Another great bedtime story from Al Gunther's Nursery Rhymes.*

Crappy kitty on the shelf, trying hard to clean himself. Crappy kitty on the floor, washing "stuff" off his paw. Crappy kitty 'round the bend, is still crappy in the end. For Alex. Al

Next time my relatives visit, I want UN mediators. Al

The best James Taylor songs are the ones I'll never hear. k I've seen a Friar and I've seen a train, but this guy's songs do cause me pain. I Gee, guess who wrote this one...

For those of you playing the home game, roll again, and go counter-clockwise.

HJB, hoped you liked the diploma. I knew you wanted to see what one looked like. I made a copy for the Cheeseman.

The "pretty thing" is called a "triangle" my dear. Please don't corrupt or confuse the youth of America. That's my job. Al

Get rid of the box, they tell me. So I do and they leave me with 5 inches to fill. I guess that's what friends are for.

Man, I love those high impact women. Anybody who's that disorienting, yet still fun, you know I have to marry. And she complimented me on my hand-shake! -Cheese.

Then Becky turned to Fred and said nonchalantly "Not with my hamster, you idiot."

See Pee (don't overlook this one again) Thanks for the Easter basket and the visit. Maybe we can make it a weekly event? Jay Vee

There's a straw in strawberry right?

Oh, Becky, thanks for teaching me how to push the right buttons. It was fun, wasn't it? We made music together -- literally! -Davit "King of the Wild Frontier" L.

So SANDY sez, "NO, YOU DON'T KNOW ME." I RUED the day.

What the hell can you possibly say in two lines of a personal.

The Higher Institute of Philosophy

The University of Leuven (Belgium) offers Complete Programs in Philosophy From a One Year Certificate in Philosophy to the Ph.D. All courses are in English Tuition is 15,000 Bf/Year (+/- \$500)

The Secretary, English Program Kerdinaal Mercierplein 2 B-3000 Leuven, BELGIUM

HELP WANTED

Delivery, DriversWanted D'angelo's Sandwich Shop 1670 Mineral Spring Ave N. Prov. Call 353-5130 Days, nights, weekends Avg. \$7-10/hr. 18 plus

CONTACT LENS

10th Year! Absolute lowest prices! \$49.99 A Pair \$69.99 2 Pair GUARANTEED SHIPPING WITHIN 24 HOURS! 100% Satisfaction! Send Name, Address, Rx and check payable to: STUDENT SERVICES, 760 NW 65th Ave., Plantation, Florida 33317

CRUISE JOBS

Students Needed!

Earn \$2,000+/month working for Cruise Ships or Tour Companies. Holiday, Summer, and Full-Time employment available. For employment program call:

Cruise Employment Services (206) 634-0468 Ext. C 5055

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:

.....

Phonics/ Early English Tutor/ Johnston #566

Phys. Ed. Instructor/ Woonsocket #567

Telephone Marketer/Cranston #568

Waitress/ NorthProvidence #570

Group sales Asst./Pawtucket #571

The Anchor

The 2nd Annual PHOTO CONTEST

•RULES•

- Participants must be RI College students. All entries must be black and white and unmounted. Each person is limited to three photo entries.

- All entries must be received by April 23 before 3 p.m. Bring your photos to Student Union Room 308 with an entry form attached to each photo.

- All photos may be picked up in the Anchor office after the May 3rd issue of The Anchor is published.

- The Anchor reserves the right to print any and all of the entries recieved. Winners will be announced in the May 3rd issue of The Anchor.

•ENTRY• FORM

Name:

Home address:

Home phone:

Are you on
The Anchor staff?

Photo title:

Please note that Anchor staff entries will be judged separately and eligible for a separate prize.

•SPONSORS•

 **Adler's**
PHOTO & VIDEO SUPPLIES
64 ORANGE ST., PROV., R. I.