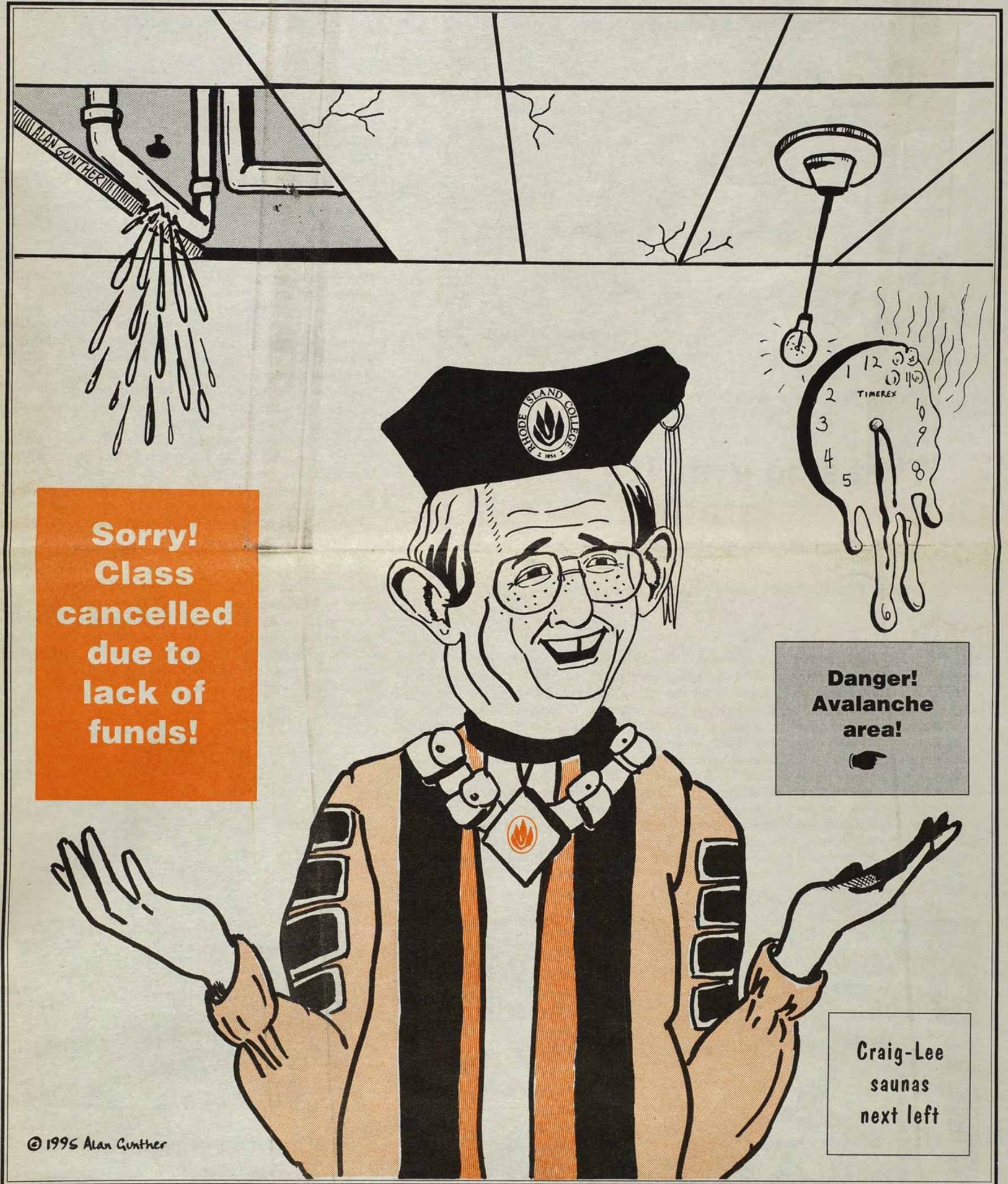


The Anchor

April Fool's Day, 1995

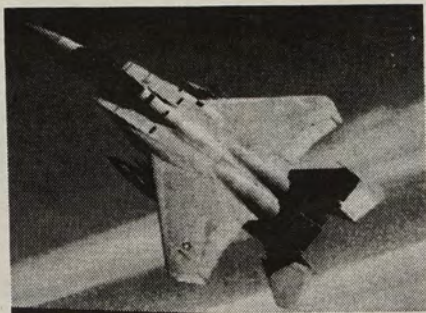


**Sorry!
Class
cancelled
due to
lack of
funds!**

**Danger!
Avalanche
area!**

**Craig-Lee
saunas
next left**

"What?! Me worry?!"



The Canchor: just plain fun!



Workers in the new Walsh Gym pose for our hidden camera

That's no gym, it's a space station!

Canchor reveals NASA cover-up

by Gunther Gabel-Gunther
Canchor Editaur

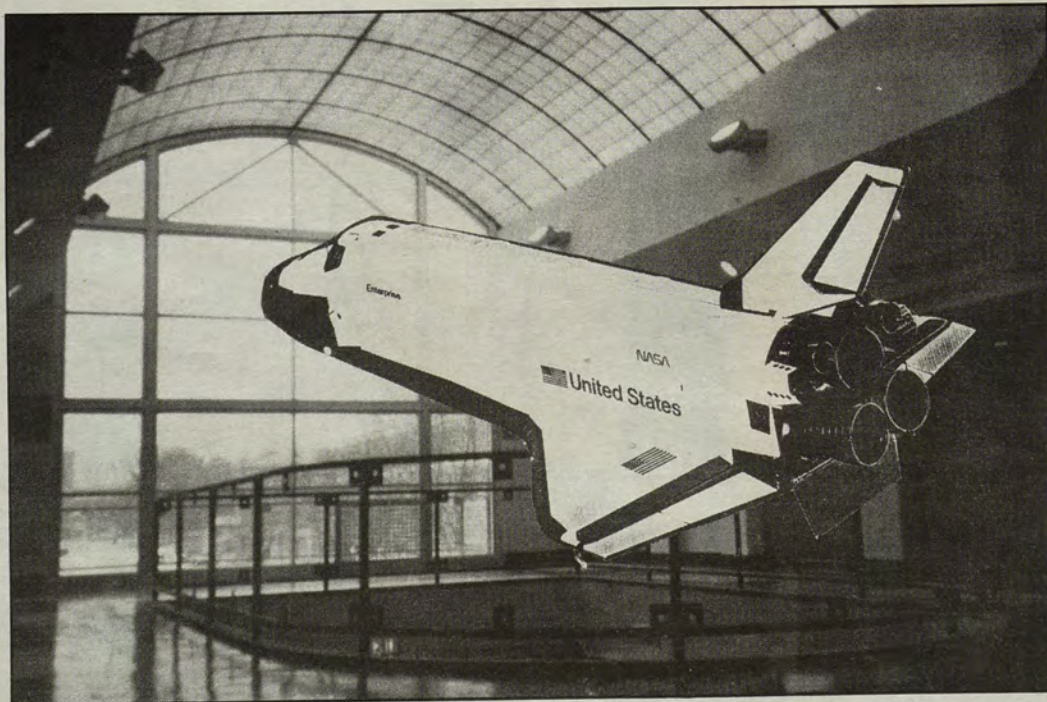
The Canchor has discovered that the new Walsh gym is actually a space station. A group of investigative reporters snuck into the building and came upon a group of workers assembling booster rockets that will launch the building into space. It appears that this is how NASA is getting around the budget cuts and is building the space station illegally. While we were there, the Space Shuttle made a test landing on the "basketball court."

When confronted with the news,

College President Nazman said he thought the blueprints looked "funny." "They had this section marked 'Docking Bay,' I thought it referred to some casual-dress area. And I thought they meant 'Dockers,' as in those comfortable casual clothes. I own quite a collection, myself. I never thought to question it. However, the 'Mission Control' room raised questions. The contractor said it was an area designated for a new Chaplain's office," said Nazman.

It is unsure what action the

college or the Senate will take on NASA. "You've got to be careful with these guys," said Senator Ted E. Gramm, "they're not stupid, you don't have to be a rocket scientist to figure that out." RIC President Nazman said he would need force to remove the NASA workers from the campus. President Clinton said he would be happy to order troops to RIC. "May the force be with you, Nazman," he said.



Space Shuttle docks in the new Walsh Gym

Iraq makes deal to trade captured Americans

Deal would trade them for terrorists who stole college papers

by Gunther Gabel-Gunther
Canchor Editaur

Today in Baghdad a top Iraqi official claimed that Iraq would release the two detained Americans in exchange for the pro-Iraqi terrorists that stole and burned an entire week's run of *The Rhode Island College Anchor* newspaper. The men - David Daliberti, 41, of Jacksonville, Fla., and William Barloon, 39, from New Hampton, Iowa - are both employees of U.S. defense contractors in Kuwait. They were captured by the Iraqis on March 13, after they crossed the Iraq-Kuwait border.

"Those two detainees were entering our border secretly and by illegal manner, maybe for political or technical reasons," said Iraqi parliamentary speaker Salad Mehdi Saywha. "We have no aggressive intentions toward those two Americans," he continued, "but we have just applied Iraqi law according to the manner we do to all the foreigners who are coming for sabotage or other political reasons." Saywha also said, "Sending spies or saboteurs, we reject this equation and don't agree with it. The United States of America must understand this fact and then every problem will have its solution." Iraqi dictator Saddam Hussein refers to the two imprisoned Americans as "his special guests."

However, the rhetoric has

softened considerably when FBI agents informed Attorney General Janet (Hot Lips) Reno that the stolen papers incident at Rhode Island College was in fact committed by the Ham Moo Robbi terrorist front, a group made up of elements of the Republican Guard and the Whig Guard. When questioned, one of the terrorists cited the theft was in retaliation for material in the Inkspill section. "There is no John Converse nor an Al Gunther!" the terrorist claimed. "They don't exist. It's just the pen names that the infidel Salman Rushdie is working under!" And everyone knows the anti-Rushdie feelings in the Middle East are still strong.

"We caught the terrorists the other day at Dungeonland Dining Center here at RIC," said college President Nazman. "They suddenly collapsed after eating food from our 'German Day' menu and started screaming in Arabic. Then one pulled out an AK-47 and threatened the dining staff," Nazman continued. What Nazman did not say was that the students eating at the Dining Center sided with the terrorists in the protest. "It's about time someone complained about the food!" said one student.



"They're my 'special guests!'" says Saddam

Michael Jordan joining Providence Bruins

"I'll be ready for the playoffs"

by Pucky Brewster
Sports Editor

In a move which has shocked the sports world, Michael Jordan has once again left the Chicago Bulls and the NBA, this time moving on to hockey. He signed a one-year deal with the Boston Bruins on March 23, and was immediately assigned to the club's American Hockey League affiliate in Providence. His game debut will be Friday, March 31, in a road game versus the Binghamton Rangers. Jordan's Civic Center premiere is slated for Sunday, April 2, when the Rochester Americans come to town for a matinee engagement; the game will be televised by NESN (New England Sports Network).

As I spoke to Jordan and Bruins President and General Manager Harry Sinden, the thought crossed my mind: has Michael Jordan actually ever worn a pair of skates? "I'll handle that one, MJ," Harry smiled. "No, His Airness has never skated before in his life, but we're not interested in that. We've had a lot of trouble putting the puck in the net this season, and Lord knows, this guy's got some serious offensive talent. So he can't stand up, big deal! He's a great athlete with tremendous heart; he'll pick it (skating) up quickly. Besides, his presence will take some of the heat off of Ray (Bourque), Cam (Neely), and Adam (Oates). But for now, he'll stay in Providence."

"I'm really excited about taking this step," Jordan enthuses. "The NBA is old hat to me now. No hitting, no high-sticks, what fun is that? I mean, if that lunkhead Laimbeer had been a hockey player, he would have gotten that big yap of his smashed in! Which reminds me, do you think that no-good, dirty slug could ever pull this off? Not a chance!"

Getting back to his motivation to play professional hockey, I ask how this situation came about. "Well, I was in town last week (3/22 with the Bulls), to play my final game at the Garden against the Celtics. So anyway, I'm running around during warmups, a little bored with all of my shots sinking so well, when suddenly, I looked up. There above me was this big round banner with the number 4 and the words, 'Robert G. Orr' on it. I said to myself, 'That Bay Bank guy? He was a professional athlete?' That's when it dawned on me that some guy named Orr used to play for the Bruins, and I thought, hell, if he can play, why can't I? After the game, I went up to Harry and mentioned that I'd like to bring my services to the Bruins. Oh, the look on his face! It was like the look Ainge had the first time I turned him inside-out."

Of course, since Jordan once made footwear famous, I just had to know what kind of skates he'd be using. "At first, I thought I'd have a tough time deciding, but it really wasn't that hard. You see,



CCM looked pretty good, until I found out they have this partnership with a certain company known as Reebok (the CCM 652 skate features the Reebok Pump). Well, we all know how I feel about those shleps. Thumbs down. Then I saw the Bauer Composite Supreme, with the graphite, and the Bauer 4000. Not bad, except that graphite made the skate too damn light; I'm not trying to slam anymore, you know. But I was set to go with the 4000, until I ran across a skate made by Micron. The Micron Air Mega-90. Perfect! I was really getting excited to play after that, except I still needed pads."

So what did you next, Michael? "Well, I started perusing the catalogs, looking for more equipment, and I was getting very discouraged. No CCM stuff, no way. Then I saw Cooper pads, but they reminded me of (ex-L.A. Laker) Michael Cooper, and I never liked playing against him; always in my face. And then, there they were! The Bauer Flak Air System: shoulder pads, elbow pads, shin pads, you name it! I said to myself, 'This has got to be the coolest sport ever invented, and I haven't even played yet! Why didn't I do this from the start?' Anyway, now I've got Nike working with Micron and Bauer to create my own Air Jordan line."

Jordan has skated with the team at practice, and has taken the challenge head-on. "So far, I'm getting the hang of the skating thing, but I have to learn how to keep that tongue of mine in my mouth. Every time I try and skate fast and rip the puck into the net, I completely miss it (the puck) and fall flat on my face. A little reminiscent of Charlie Brown and the football, you know? Which would be okay, except my tongue keeps getting stuck on the ice. The trainers are always running out on the ice with a big bag o' salt to pry me loose. But the guys have all been very understanding. If any of them ever gave me any trouble about it, I'd just say, 'Let's hit the court chump! Any takers? Didn't think so.' But nothing like that has happened."

Providence coach Steve Kasper, who was well-known for checking Wayne Gretzky so effectively, is elated to have Jordan with the club. "He's been great; his work ethic is incredible. Not too many guys could get up from the ice with their tongues shredded so badly, trying to yell, 'Come on, skate harder! Sprints, I wanna do lots of sprints!' Very inspirational."

When Kasper is asked to compare playing against the Great One (Gretzky) and coaching Jordan, he responds, "I think they're both fabulous players, dominant in their realm. The other day at scrimmage, I was trying to needle him a little bit. I was screaming, 'Come on, Wheatie-Man, let's see what you've got! Looks like you forgot about your cereal and had one of those Quarter-Pounders again!' So after practice, I was in my office trying to find my espresso maker, when all of a sudden, a basketball went sailing past my head. I knew I was in for it. We went out to play some hoop, and he kicked my ass all over that court."

The players are excited, as well, even if Jordan eventually winds up playing in the Boston Garden again (with the parent club). "We just can't believe the guy's really here," exclaims team captain Guy Larose. "He's a great influence on the team with his championship rings. Who cares if they come from another sport, and so what if he keeps tripping over the blue line? And it won't be long before he realizes that when somebody decks him and gets a penalty, he doesn't get any free shots. That whole power play thing has had him a little dizzy, but it seems like he's getting it down now."

Likewise, Jordan is elated to be in Providence. "It's no Chicago, or Boston, or Phoenix, or Dallas, or even Denver, not quite up there with Orlando... But I don't care. I've found a sport that challenges me and is enjoyable, and as soon as I get used to the fact that people here don't have turn signals in their cars, I'll stop ruining all those rentals. I'm just really happy to be here."

"We are convinced that some no-good, wealthy, capital gains-earning businessman is pulling all the strings here. That's right. The fascist had this poor monster, who was minding his own business, airlifted from Scotland to the campus here, to pave the way for the imperialist takeover of the pristine Scottish countryside. We haven't found him yet, but when we do, there will be no Amnesty International for him!"

Following that statement, the press walked away, heading up to Canchior offices to discuss the events of the day. They wondered if the Rhode Island College Rec Center would ever be the same.

"Of course, it will. In fact, it will be even better," one reporter was heard saying. "All they have to do is fix that sprinkler system, and all will be well. Sports live on."

Mr. Deepinit became enraged when one of his assistants reminded him in front of the press that the monster not only ate the pizza and root beer, but the strawberry frosted donuts, as well.

"Oh, well that's just it, then! You, you're fired! I never much cared for you and your annoying bouffant hairdo, anyway. As for the rest of you (the media in attendance), get outta my sight! The interview is over!"

As for what actually caused the Loch Ness Monster to show up in the pool, an investigation by College officials has failed to turn up a clue. But the Union of Socialist Students for a Better World for You and Me and all Creatures Great and Small and Let's Not Forget Those Plants and Especially Those Endangered Species and Workers and How About Disarmament (U.S.S.B.W.Y.M.C.G.S.L.N.F.T.P.E.T.E.S.W.H.A.D.T.) suspects that somewhere in this hemisphere a greedy pig of a capitalist is responsible. The organization held a press conference on the steps of the Rec Center following the conclusion of Mr. Deepinit's interview. Actually, they were outside protesting the harsh treatment afforded Nessie, hurling slabs of cold pizza and strawberry frosted donuts at the investigators. But when they saw the media head for the doors complaining about Deepinit's behavior, they dropped their arms and told the press members that this was actually a press conference.

The bizarre event was disturbing to many, but Rec Center officials said all the positives of the Games shouldn't be forgotten. "All right, so an enormous water monster crashed our little shindig and helped himself to everyone's pizza and root beer," Director of Student Events N.E. Deepinit explains, "but that really shouldn't overshadow all the fun that was had. Hell, we had a 13% reduction in comas induced after the marathon, and only 11 people suffered cardiac arrest during the 'Aerobition for the Rhode Island Heart Society.' Listen, that ain't half bad. But everybody dwells on the negative. The Loch Ness Monster shows up in our pool and all you media types wanna make it into some big story. Enough already!"

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"Oh, well that's just it, then! You, you're fired! I never much cared for you and your annoying bouffant hairdo, anyway. As for the rest of you (the media in attendance), get outta my sight! The interview is over!"

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by Pucky Brewster
Sports Editor

**Loch Ness
Monster
found
in Rec
Center
pool
Big surprise puts
damper on
RIC Games**

Dear Annie

by John Converse

Dear Annie,

Hi! How are you?

S.C. New York

Dear Reader,

Fine. May luck fall in your hands.

Dear Annie,

I like cookies.

D.J.F. S.Carolina

Dear Reader,

Hey! Me too! And may all your dreams come true.

Dear Annie,

I like my mother very much.

Sarah Frieder, Fl.

Dear Reader,

And I love you and your mother.

Dear Annie,

I have no problems in my life at all.

Ferdie, NE.

Dear Reader,

Aw! How sweet. Please write again.

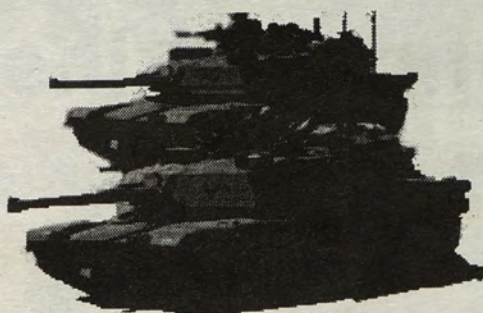
Dear Annie,

Apples are different than oranges.

T.R. Ala.

Dear Reader,

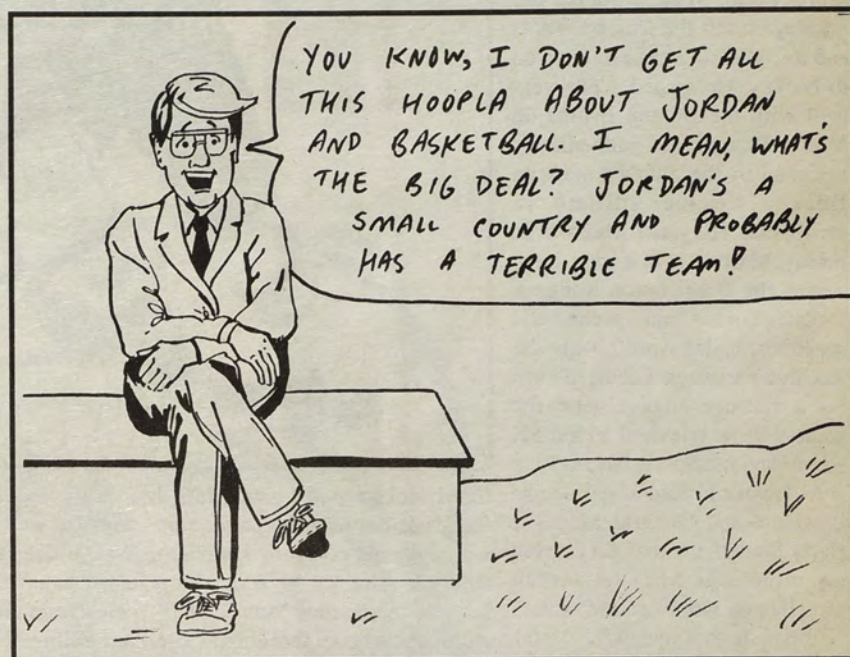
Your right they are not. Thank you for writing. Have a good day.



Tanks for reading!

Ink spill

HEY... THERE ARE TWO INKSPILL SECTIONS THIS WEEK! YAY!



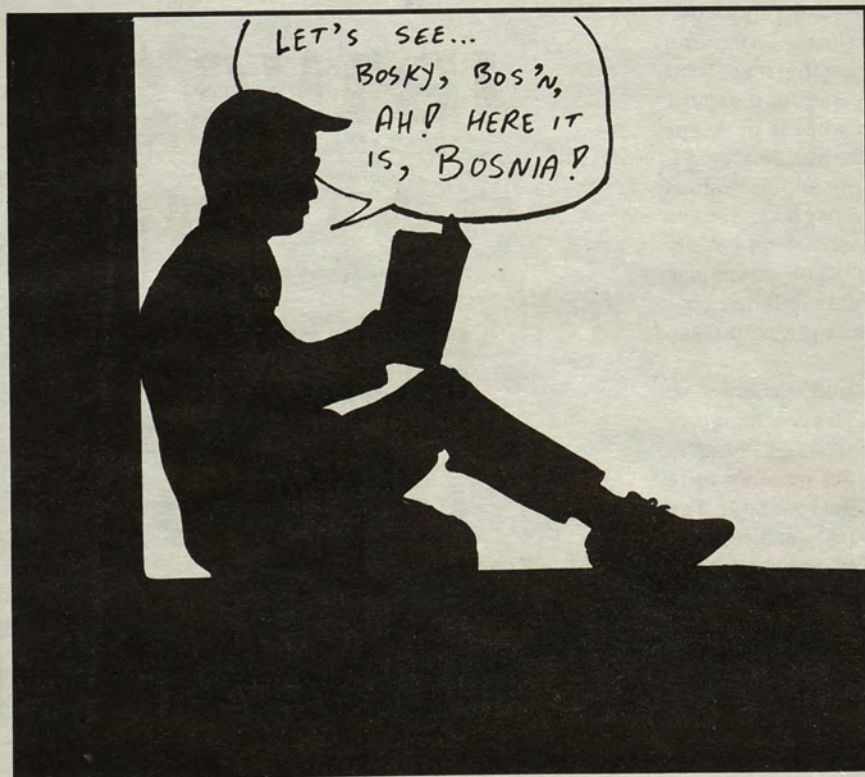
Bumpers stickers we'd like to see.

By Al Gunther, the most reverend Jim Blanchard and "CIA Norm."

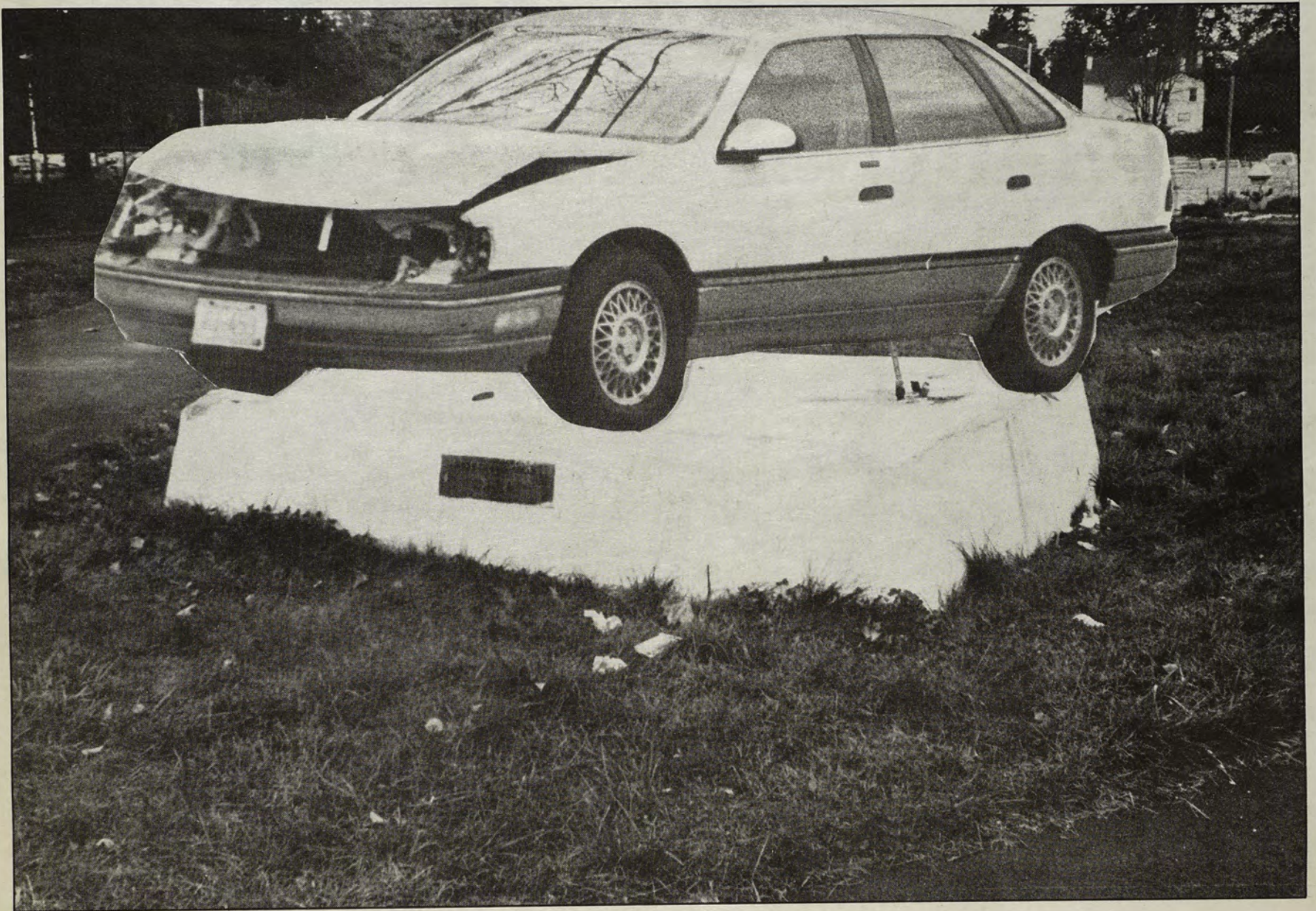
Save the Welch!

You figure it out.

Warped World by Al Gunther

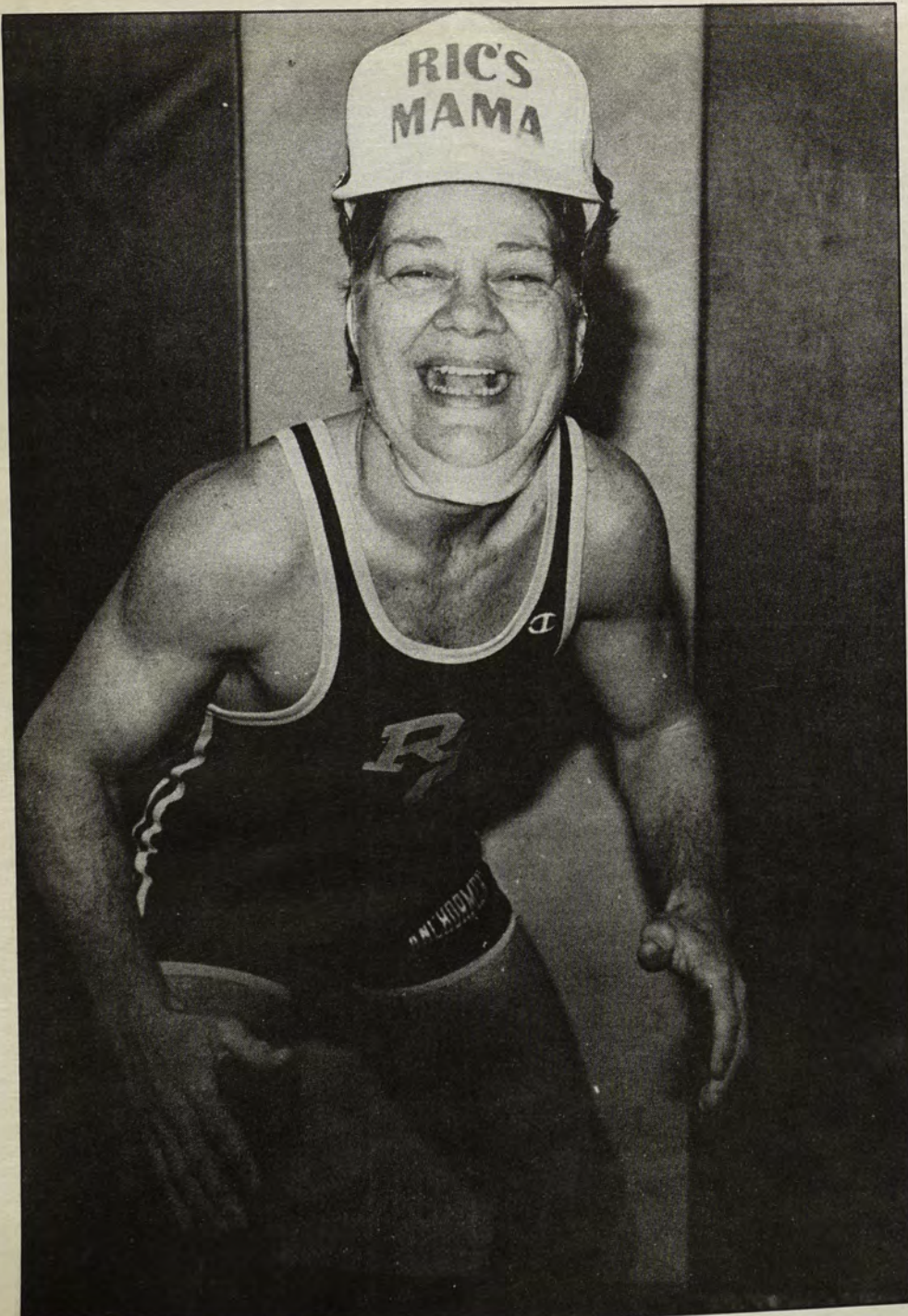


College unveils new memorial to commuter students...



Wrestling team's new recruit promises to bring N.E. title back to RIC

RIC's Mama ready to take to the mat! Donovan worker trades in spatula for wrestling trunks. "I'll show that Andre a thing or two," says Mama.



Quick!

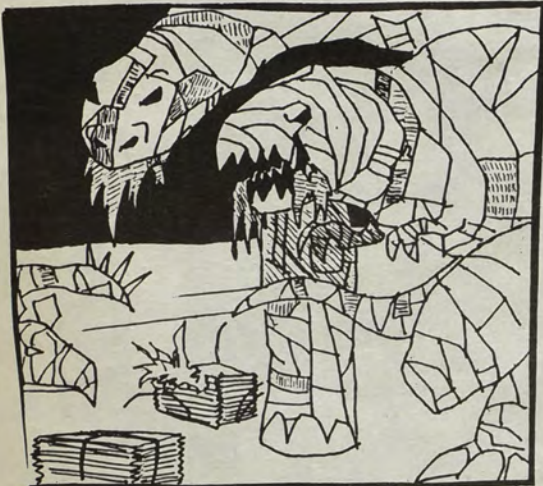
**Before we print
another stupid ad!**



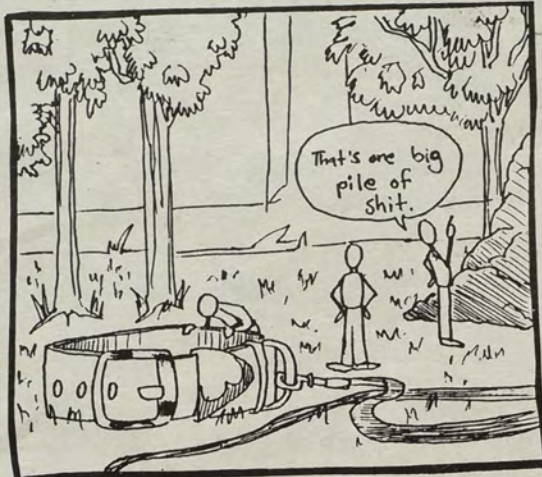
Listen, we run these damn ads every week. "Jump ship, join The Anchor." "Come to The Anchor, we like you already." "We have openings in EVERYTHING!" "Come up to The Anchor or your a weenie." You've seen them. Your tired of reading them. We're tired of making up these clever little slogans. So come up to a stinkin' meeting, buy us some pizza and meet what's-his-name. But whatever you do, don't come to more than a meeting or two. You'll end up being in school for a LONG time and people will point at you on campus and say, "Look that freak is an Anchor staff member, don't get to close." Oh, remember, Miss a Week and Miss Out!!

What REALLY happened to the 3000 copies of The Anchor ?

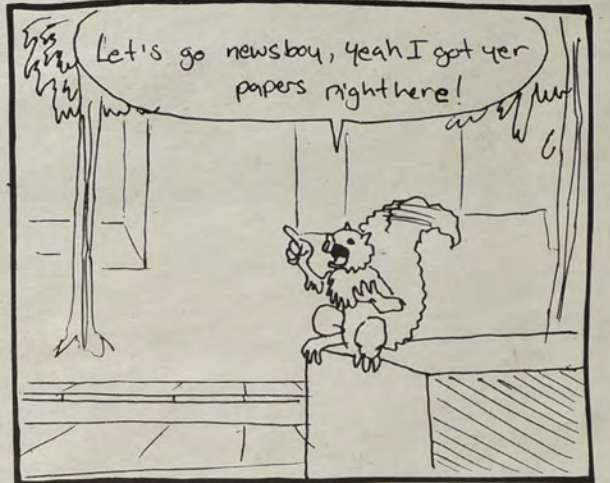
By Dan "Stick-Man" Larson



Ravenous paper mache dinosaurs escaped from the Art Center and ravage the campus at night.



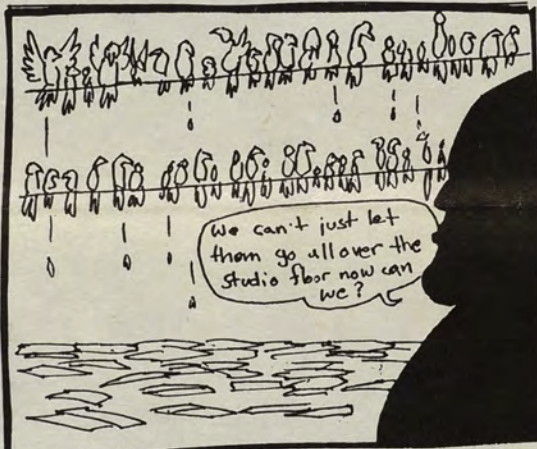
Clifford the Big red dog is on Campus Somewhere... and he's being potty trained.



It WAS the squirrels!



President Clinton is planning another mid-east invasion, but due to cut backs was unable to provide certain necessities.



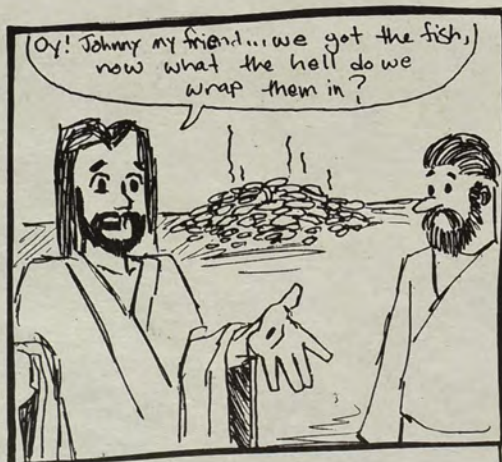
Alfred Hitchcock's "The Birds II"



Free weights now available at the Rec Center.

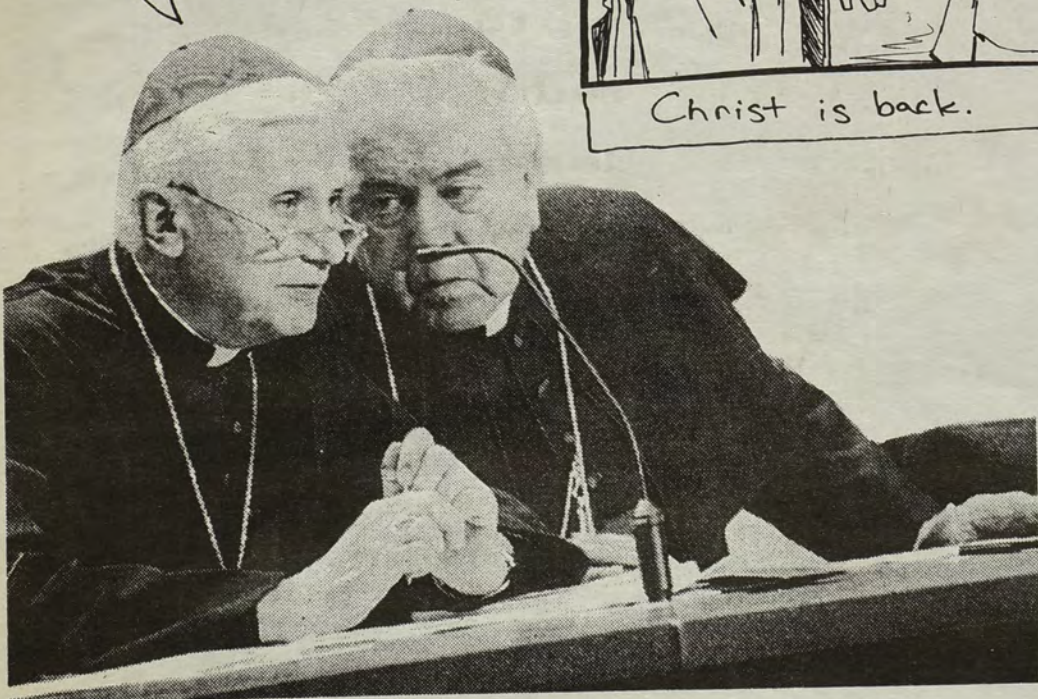
WE ARE NOT AMUSED!!

WE'RE NOT?



Christ is back.

HEY, USE AVIS... THAT WAY NO ONE GETS HERTZ!



END PAGE: "DING-DONG, CANCHOR CALLING!"

