



# The Canchor

*Free accidents, two ideas, and full freedom of excretion*

## R.I.C. to Institute Campus-Wide Elections System for Selection of College President

*School pioneers in giving students a voice in the selection of college administration*

By Farrah Fishnet  
Canchor Boss

In response to massive student demonstrations on the Rhode Island College Campus on Tuesday, March 22, the R.I. Board of Governors of Higher Education has announced this morning that Rhode Island College will begin a revolutionary selection process by holding a campus-wide vote for the election of a new college president every semester.

The elections will be held every semester, because as demonstration leader Joe Guidoman said, "students get sick of the same administration all the time," and all students registered at Rhode Island College will be able to vote for the college president of their choice.

The decision comes in the wake of the monumental student demonstrations held last Tuesday, when a mob of approximately 5,000 students began rallying on the campus mall. Twenty-four hours of protesting and strikes across the campus included speakers on the mall, sit down strikes in each department, and a large bonfire in front of Gaige Hall.

Students carried innocent secretaries' desks from academic departments and threw them in the fire, chanting "no vote, no class!" while college staff members watched in horror as their furniture and papers were burned. The secretaries could be heard screaming, "Oh, no! Our plants are ruined! Our babies! Oh darn!"

Already at R.I.C., student factions



have broken off into political parties, promoting their beliefs of what a college president should do. The "Overpaid, Underworked Party," consisting of students' local 232, supports more parking closer to their classrooms.

The "Underpaid, Overworked Party," is primarily made up of the college newspaper staff, who favor a more

active campus.

The "5-Year Plan Party" favor tougher graduation requirements.

The "Pool Party" supports the idea of the college supplying complimentary pizza and beer to all students.

The "Slightly Younger Students Party" favor the addition of more bicycle racks on campus.

The "Iron Fist Party," made up

primarily of Partymint members, favors more control and responsibility for college policy being placed in the hands of student government.

A well-known student who wishes to remain anonymous has announced that he will run on the independent ticket, unendorsed by any party, because, he says, "no one likes me."

See *Elections*, p. 2

## Sick-End '88 Planned

By Molly Ringwald  
Canchor Staff Writer

Due to the success of last year's WIC-end, RIC Pigramming announced last week the schedule for this year's spring festival. The theme will be "Sick End '88, more fun than a throat culture, and less painful too, and you don't need a note from the Doctor!" To kick off Sick End '88, Monday, April 18th will be commemorated by balloons, confetti, and refreshments outside of the Filth Services. Free Benalyn, Cepacol lozenges, and tongue depressors will be available, all imprinted with the catchy Sick End logo - a Mr. Yuk face.

A breakfast buffet in the Physical Plant parking lot will grace the early strains of Tuesday morning. The menu includes raw eggs, boiled bacon, liver,

and lamb tongues on rye toast, sushi with ketchup and tuna fish left on the kitchen counter overnight. Tix are \$10 w/ RIC ID, \$2 w/out.

For Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday night, locally prominent Eye of the Avocado will play, sponsored by Student Confusion and Propaganda Inc. (SCPI). This will be tied into Dope Awareness Week. A spokesperson for SCPI stated that students will have the opportunity to buy "Just say um, I mean, No, I guess" souvenirs. Hypodermic needles, razor blade and mirror sets, and wine glasses will be available.

During the free period on Wednesday, WXIN is planning "The Return of Free Beer and Sex Show", outside the Coffee Ground. There will

See *Sick End*, p. 2

## Archaeology Department Unearths Startling Evidence

By Nelbert Nauseous  
Canchor Staff Writer

On a recent college-funded expedition, the RIC Archaeology Department unearthed evidence that proves the Flintstones really existed.

A volunteer worker present on the dig was working next to a large hillside when he uncovered a hidden cave. In the cave were several exciting artifacts. Among these were an orange goatskin shirt with black spots, a set of clamshell golf clubs, several wall paintings of the Flintstones and their neighbors, the Rubbles. Also found were the Flintstone's famous Rockmobile, which was in almost perfect condition, and a fossilized dinosaur skeleton which the

See *Fred*, p. 2



# Barphic Editor Faces Judgement Day

By Helga Howaya  
Canchor Rumor Editor

We regret to inform readers that Live Cheeseburger, the *Canchor's* excuse for a barphic editor, has left this world and gone to the *Canchor* in the sky. This reporter was on the scene during God's cross-examination of the nauseatingly notorious Cheese's Spread. Cheeseburger, as far as this reporter could see, didn't stand a chance. The reasons will become self-explanatory. Read on.

God, to Cheeseburger's amazement, didn't look anything like he expected. He expected to see an old man with a beard holding a staff. What he did see was a woman who bore a striking resemblance to "CENSORED," whom

## Robocop Will "Take Charge" of Campus Security

Kevin Perrier  
Canchor Staff Stripper

After receiving numerous complaints about its ineffectiveness against crime on campus, the security department has been taken over by a new Chief of Security.

The new chief is none other than the famous Robocop. When asked how he plans to improve on campus security measures, Mr. Cop said "security, as it is now, is completely unorganized. In order to function properly the Security Department must be rebuilt into a well-oiled, precision machine."

Has Robocop been effective so far in his new post? Hell, yes! President Guadalupe has been so pleased with his performance that she has authorized the addition of more robots to the security department.

The obsolete human security personnel can now be found feeding pigeons at Kennedy Plaza as they watch cars being stolen. "I feel right at home here, just like being at R.I.C.," commented a former campus officer.

### Elections from p. 1

Guidoman calls this new plan a victory for students across the country. "I can't believe the tremendous spirit students at R.I. College have. As a unified group, we can certainly be proud of what we've accomplished here this week. It's a civil rights victory. I look forward to watching colleges across the country adopt similar policies. Students will control the nation!"

R.I. College administrators, however, are not as enthusiastic about the new policy. Current president

### Sick End from p. 1

be drunk bouncers, naked girls, drooling DJs, and free crack to freshmen. This event is co-sponsored by WXIN and SCPI. Dope Awareness Week is recognized by Pigramming as a Sick End event.

Thursday will be a day of the home shopping network on the campus mall, and a scavenger hunt to find non-Physical Plant non-workers. Find three and you win! Call the Cramps Center for details.

Friday day and night will feature

Cheeseburger repeatedly portrayed as being stomped on, mutilated, and downright abused.

But this didn't bother God. After all, She was used to disrespect from people like Cheeseburger. But the straw that broke Her back was the anti-feminist and downright insulting "Sports Lust Rated" edition of the ridiculous Cheese's Spread. God said, "Cheeseburger, how dare you draw me in a bikini!" To which Cheeseburger replied, "The devil made me do it."

God then said, "And how dare you week after week insult my most perfect creation - woman!" To which Cheeseburger replied, "The devil made me do it."

And God said, "And how dare you dement the minds of your readers by constantly using such blasphemous words as wench - week after week after week after week!" To which Cheeseburger pathetically replied, "The devil made me do it. Like, he really did! No really, I swear!"

"That does it!" God had enough of Cheeseburger's B.S. (Frankly, so had this reporter.) "I reserve this

## Scandal Rips Campus

Man N. DeMirror  
Canchor Staff Writer

Students and faculty have been shocked by the events at Rhode Island College in past weeks, the reverberations of which may continue even through the walls of WXIN.

"I never expected something like this could happen at RIC," said a student who asked to be identified. "To think that so many people could be involved in something so corrupt just chills me to the bone."

"This used to be such a nice little college," another student Agatha Christie said. "I don't know if I can go to my Basket Weaving class tomorrow, I'm kind of upset."

Administration officials have barricaded themselves in Roberts Hall. They refuse to come out and are threatening to hold-their-breath-until they-turn-blue-and-die if they aren't left alone. No one was even willing to

Carroll Guacamoli was unavailable for comment, however, Vice President John Fallguy said of the new policy "I never thought I'd see the day when college students had a voice in their own educations. I mean, I know they pay money to go to school here, but still..."

The demonstrations were sparked by recent protests at Gallaudet University over the appointment of a non-deaf president to that college for deaf students. Gallaudet conceded to the students' demands, and appointed a deaf person to the presidential post.

exciting back-to-back educational sessions and Focus programs that will enrich your college career. No, really!

"Saturday Afternoon at the Fights" is the theme outside the Coffee Ground today. Get rowdy, join your friends, and start a potential riot. Based on the popularity of this event last year, it should be a record breaker. Pigramming will raffle off a semester's parking space in the Student Union loop. Tickets are \$10 each and will go towards paying off administrators and staff personnel and fixing the Cramps Center copier.

punishment for only the most serious of sins and you take the cake."

Cheeseburger smiled. He was obviously anticipating joining his buddies down in cartoon hell. But no such luck. God was getting ready to hand out Her sentence.

"For your punishment, Cheeseburger, you will first get a crew cut. I am also going to burn your favorite hat and remove all traces that Cheese's Spread ever existed from the face of the earth."

(The look of panic on Cheeseburger's face was priceless. Where's a Canchor photographer when you need one?)

"You will then return to earth and work for Gloria Steinem. You will be her houseboy, cook, maid, and all around sex slave. You will suffer and work for her until the ERA is passed. After that you will take the body of Dr. Ruth and hang by your toenails on a lamp post screaming "Good sex! Good sex! Good sex! Everybody have good sex!" while simultaneously being subjected to watching reruns of "That Girl" twenty-four hours a day for the rest of eternity.

At the barber's, Cheeseburger commented to the Canchor about his punishment, "Rats, like I was hoping to be Gary Hart's sex slave."

make a comment.

Members of Student Partymint have acted quickly in response to the school's tragedy. They have set up three, count em, three interim committees to study how the scandal will effect their ability to function as a student organization and a special ad hoc committee to determine the feasibility of adding a Scandal Fee into the student Activity fee budget.

Bookstore officials are already planning ways to profit from the scandal by selling scandal mugs, sweatshirts, t-shirts and notebooks.

"I hope they all rot in jail for what they did," said Mike Brando who had nothing whatsoever to do with the scandal but is a confirmed know-it-all.

Students were seen sobbing in the parking lots, although a usual condition for the average commuter student, it would appear that the effects of the scandal may haunt them for the remainder of the weekend.

Said Guidoman, "If Gallaudet can do it, so can we," I told myself. I knew that Rhode Island College had more student spirit than any school in New England, so I talked with people and got them interested. The rest is history."

Regarding the somewhat destructive nature of the student protests, particularly the burning of the desks, Guidoman commented, "Well, it had to be done. We didn't like doing it, but it was a symbolic gesture. It meant that we weren't going to do this sitting down, you know?"

### Fred from p. 1

archaeologists believe to have been that of the family pet, Dino.

The really thrilling discovery was a tablet. On it the carving said, "Denoument 15,531 B.C." Finally! Evidence that RIC really is a prehistoric institution!

The archaeologists kept digging and found more pieces of the disintegrated yearbook. Aha! Another was found. This one said, "On behalf of the entire RIC community, Yabba Dabba Doo," under a photo of Fred, RIC's first president.

## The Canchor

Founded 1928, Losted 1934,  
Rediscovered 1942, Misplaced 1951,  
Spotted 1966, Unearthed 1967, Aborted  
1969, Reinstated 1974, Deprived  
of life 1978, Ressurrected 1984,  
Abstracted 1986, Risorgimentoed 1988

### Editors:

Excretive: Farah "a-la-mode" Fishnet  
Assignations:

Helga "Get real, people" Howwaya  
Reproduction: Ruth "wham bam, God  
Damn" Westheimer

Spastics: ????????????

Copy: Copy: Dinah Shore

Antics: Kareem Abdul Jabberwocky  
Arms & Enslavement: Attila the Nun  
Advertent: Advertent? You can call me  
advertent, or you can call me attentive  
or you can call me heedful, or you can

None-of-your-business:

"Who wants to know?"

### Public Relations:

Managers:

Thelma "Kiss my grits" Hacksplat  
Eck Thornbloom

Staph:

Magilla Gorilla

### Staff Writers:

Mariel Moonbuggy, Dweezil Zappa  
Yohananan Nanabanama, Kurt Vonnegut  
William "bite me" Shatner, Linda Necklac  
Yorgos Cletterman, The remains of the  
late Navin "Well excuse me for living"  
Mustang, Carole Noogie, Dolly "Bam  
Bam" Parton, Another Chick, Petey Peter  
Joe Momma, Winnie the Poop  
and that other guy.

### Staff Pornographers:

Richie Rich, Speedy Gonzales  
Guido DeLucre, Penny Anté  
Gorgo the Smog Monster  
Mr. Rogers, Holly Hobby  
Barry Gibb

### Maids:

Wendy O. Williams, June Cleave

### Graphics Staph:

Filbert Quackenquaff, Andy Warwhore  
Thumpy "the Garan Man" Buthgubby

### Faction Advisor:

Doc M "Mmmm" Cubbag

The Canchor can usually be found on the 21st floor of the Student Union ruins in room 2108. But sometimes the Canchor can be found on the 14th floor of the Student Union ruins in room 1492. Still other times, the Canchor can be found hidden far below the surface of the earth doing God-knows-what -- it depends on what kind of mood the Canchor is in. Sometimes it's in a happy mood, but other times The Canchor is unhappy. When the Canchor is unhappy, stay out of its way or all us bigshot Canchor editors might stick our middle fingers out at you! If you really want to show us how stupid you are, why not wrtite us a letter? Go ahead, we dare you! Our address is: The Canchor, SU Ruins rm 314159 Rho Dylan Collage, 600 Mt. Convivial Av Death Valley (Pawtucket) RI 02900Boy.

All editorial fluctuations are made with 100% pure vegetable oil. No form of censorship will be obvious; however, any material found to be unsuitable or unacceptable in the board's opinion will be laughed at behind closed doors and then printed anyway.

# A Day in the Life of a Canchor Editor



Canchor Editor Helga Howaya after a day at the Canchor.

By Helga Howaya  
Canchor Rumor Editor

Friday  
**6:00 a.m.** I'm still dreaming -fast asleep. The alarm clock goes off. Time to get up and face another day at Little Rhody's School for the Higher Development of Bureacracy and *The Canchor*.  
**8:00 a.m.** I arrive at *The Canchor*. I check my mailbox. I count the press releases. There are 58,375 of them! Oh, no! Sava Fishnet will kill me if I don't edit them before 9:00 a.m.!  
**9:00 a.m.** Phone rings. Conversation goes something this:  
 "Good Morning, the *Canchor*."  
 "Hello, Helga?"  
 "Yeah, whadya want?"  
 "This is D.J. Talker. I have a new development on that story."  
 "Well, let me have it." (I reach for my tape recorder to make sure I don't miss anything. This could be too valuable a tip.)  
 "Since my resignation from Partymint, I've been hired by President Guadalupe to do public relations for the college to attract more model students such as myself!!! I plan to air my gripes about everything and everyone AND I'll STOP AT NOTHING including using *The Canchor* for my own personal feuds!!!!  
 "Well, you've certainly planned out your college career very well, D.J. We should all be so lucky to have your wisdom and flair for relating to people. Good luck (and good riddances, I think to myself).  
**11:00 a.m.** Hang up the phone with D.J. Decide to call the Prez to check on these so-called facts.  
**11:15 a.m.** Call Prez. She can't see me right now because she is attending a lecture called "Getting the Most Mileage from Red Tape". All of the other administrators are also at the lecture. I am told that the president will be available sometime after her 3 hour lunch.  
**12:00 p.m.** Go to Dying-in-the-Van Dining Center. Get a "fresh" salad made out of canned ham, canned fruit cocktail, canned peaches, and

processed chicken.  
 After I fork out my daughter's college fund for this lunch, I go back up to the *Canchor* only to meet a fate worse than death -Kanga Rua!!!! The Reproduction Editor.  
 "Helga! What the hell do you think you're doing??? Stories were due two days ago! You still owe me that BIG news story you promised.  
 "Please, please find it in your heart to have mercy on me. It's just that I got this tip from D.J. and it's rumor, darn it! It has to go in this week's *Canchor*." (She thinks I'm after her illustrious job. That's explains her grouchy disposition.)  
 "You have some serious growing up to do, Helga. I should know. D.J. told me. I have to have the story in 10 minutes -no exceptions! I'm going to lunch now." (My thoughts run to Kanga on a deserted island without any Tootsie Rolls -she wouldn't last a day!)  
**2:15 p.m.** I call the President's office again. She gives me a totally spontaneous and unrehearsed statement about D.J..  
 "A wonderful human being. Nothing but best wishes for everyone. A real asset to the college."  
**2:16 p.m.** My rumor savvy tells me that there's more to this than the Prez is letting on to. So I call another administrator (who preferred to remain anonymous) to get the whole scoop.  
 "He said that she said that D.J. was a, now you know Helga that this is strictly off the record, you know what. He said that I said you know what. Then he accused me of saying that he said that I said that she said that they said that I said that I hired D.J. In fact, and you can't print this even though I am talking to a reporter, D.J. is really the adopted son of you-know-who. How do you think he lasted so long at this college without getting seriously injured? You think it over, Helga".  
**3:00 p.m.** I sift through the rumors and sit to typeset the story before Kanga comes back from lunch. The phone rings. Maybe it's a new lead!!! Oh, my God! I'm getting so excited! The tension is mounting! I can no longer stand the suspense! I answer the

partner in annoying me -Live Cheeseburger. Oh, no! I ignore them as much as humanly possible and continue my work.  
**5:00 p.m.** Story is done. I sincerely hope I've done my part to ignore news and stick with rumors and gossip. I think to myself, the *Canchor* could really get me places -like the National Enquirer! Then I come back to earth and realize that the *Canchor* is nothing more than a high-school type rag.  
 I go home.  
**1:59 a.m.** I awake suddenly!! It was only a nightmare, I tell myself. I dreamt that the *Canchor* was being used for toilet paper in Bobby's Hall. Oh well, as I always say: You can fool some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool bureaucrats any of the time.

phone and try to sound as calm as possible.  
 "Good afternoon, *The Canchor*."  
 "Yes, I'd like to speak to Helga's superior. She's got some major growing up to do if she thinks she can get away with not presenting my views on the long lasting effects of Partymints after consuming wilted lettuce at Dying-in-the-Van Dining Center.  
 "Well, Sava isn't here right now, so why don't you just buzz off, D.J.?  
 "How did you know it was me?  
 "Get real. Did you honestly think that I wouldn't recognize your voice? I have to admit that you almost had me fooled. Talking with your foot in your mouth sure disguised it well. But not well enough!"(Click)  
**4:00 p.m.** I get back to typesetting. Kandy comes back from lunch with her

In This House...  
 If You've Seen One Ghost...  
 You Haven't Seen Them All.

Michael Keaton is  
**BEETLEJUICE**  
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The Geffen Company presents a Tim Burton film "Beetlejuice"  
 Alec Baldwin Geena Davis Jeffrey Jones Catherine O'Hara Winona Ryder  
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 story by Michael McDowell & Larry Wilson screenplay by Michael McDowell and Warren Skaaren  
 produced by Michael Bender Larry Wilson and Richard Hashimoto directed by Tim Burton

PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED  
 SOME MATERIAL MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN

STARTS WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30<sup>TH</sup>  
 AT A THEATRE NEAR YOU.

# Moonies Come to Campus, Pleased With Choice

By Philip E. Jorge  
Anchor Contributor

The Art Center has been sold to the local chapter of the Moonies for \$1.4 million as part of a joint money-saving, religious freedom venture instituted by the Governor's Excellence in Education Project. The move will allow the cult group to hold courses, conduct ceremonies, and to sell literature in front of the Campus Bookstore.

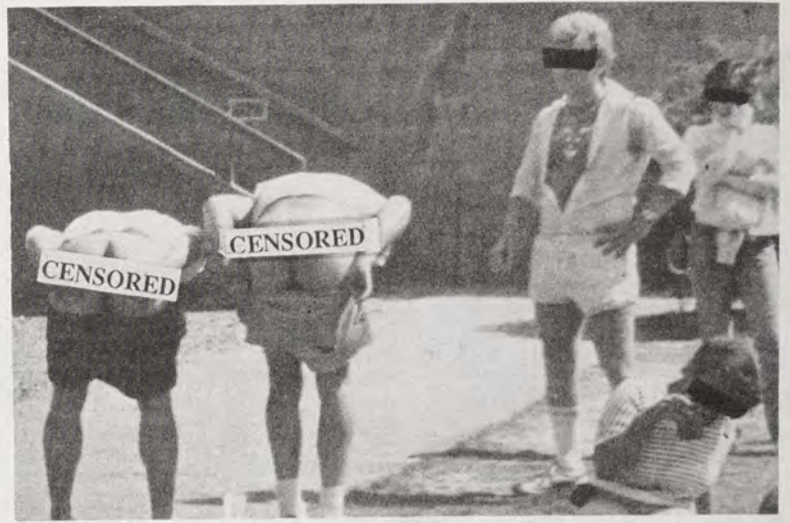
Reaction by students has been mixed; some students didn't know about

the land sale while others just didn't care.

The moonies visited the campus last week and were very pleased with their property allocation.

"We're planning many festivities," said their leader Ali Jrostop. "Our biggest event is the tofu toga party, followed up by Moonie sing-alongs to favorite American folksongs."

Jrostop said that they will be contributing to the curriculum with such courses as Sedentary Satisfaction 101, Religious Literature Tract Writing and Appreciation 360 and Candlemaking 112.



Members of the Moonies give salute

# "D.J. Who?" Resigns from Parliament (Again)

By Farah Fishnet  
Anchor Boss

Parliament member D.J. Talker resigned from his position yesterday for the 118th time this year so far.

When other student Parliament members were questioned about his resignation, the majority replied, "D.J. who?"

When the newspaper refused to print his letter of resignation verbatim, D.J. stole all of the free personal forms and wrote on them, "Everybody hates me and I don't know why." He dropped them off at the newspaper office with a threatening letter stating "The Anchor

sucks Drano. If you do this again, I'll contact the ACLU. And next time, I want my picture printed with the article. Just let me know ahead of time so I can grow half a beard."

Soon after this latest controversy blew over, D.J. appeared once again in *The Anchor* office asking to borrow \$1.50. He also wanted to know when *The Anchor* would begin to allow him to carry on personal feuds in the letters to the editor section again.

A recent poll conducted by the Student Organization for the Conducting of Polls revealed that 65% of students surveyed feel that there is a high probability that Talker is mentally unstable. The rest replied, "D.J. who?"

## Campus Briefs

By Plain Jane Laundry  
Anchor Staff Writer

### Section Gets New Title

Campus Briefs will be renamed starting with next week's issue. The headline news and information column will be called Campus Boxer Shorts.

### More Poll Results

The RI College Committee for the Sole Purpose of Poll Taking recently conducted a poll on the spring break activities of RI College students. The committee found that 39% of RI College students go on a trip somewhere while 14% stay home and do nothing.

Also noted were that 12% of students eat a number 10 vegetarian pocket from d'Angelos, and 12% get a haircut. Especially significant is the fact that 76% of those who get a haircut eat the number 10 vegetarian pocket from d'Angelos on the very same day.

The committee also concluded that 8% of students take a steak knife and rip holes in their jeans during spring break, and 4% contemplate the philosophical implications of wearing vinyl instead of leather.

3% of students try to solve the arms race dilemma while 2% try to touch their nose with their tongue.

Also, .1% of students actually do their homework during spring break.

### Anchor To Sponsor Artichoke Day

In order to contribute to RI College's vivacious social climate, the *Anchor* will be hosting Artichoke Day this Friday out on the mall. Students, faculty, and staff are all invited to stop by any one of the booths which will be set up by area produce merchants and sample some real good down home artichoke cooking.

"These tasty veggies will be prepared every way imaginable," said *Anchor* spokesperson, Bo Derek Germanimport.

### Dominos' Plastic Mugs Are Hot Items

Crazed dorm students have been attacking Domino's Pizza employees who have been sent to the campus to hand out free plastic containers with attachable lids. The frenzy seems to have stemmed from the many uses for these mugs.

Said one student, "We can drink from them and not get caught if we drill a hole in the lid and stick a straw through it. This way we get around the foam rule!"

Other uses for these versatile mugs included making Romper Bombers by attaching strings to them and walking on them and melting them down and selling the plastic to K-Mart shoe manufacturers.

### Sun To Collide With the Earth

At approximately 3:18 pm on Thursday, scientists believe that the sun will crash into the earth. However, RI College administrators note that classes will occur as scheduled that day.

### Anchor Gets Nice Letter to the Editor.

The editors of the *Anchor* were in utter awe yesterday when they allegedly received an anonymous letter to the editor that did not complain, name-call, harass, scoff at, or poke fun of the student newspaper.

Farah Fishnet, editor, said, "We don't know who sent this, but we intend to find out and get to the bottom of this matter. I can't believe someone had enough nerve to say they actually liked the paper! Doesn't anyone appreciate a high-school type rag anymore?"

College Students:  
**THERE'S ONLY  
ONE PLACE TO  
GO AND THAT'S  
UPS!**

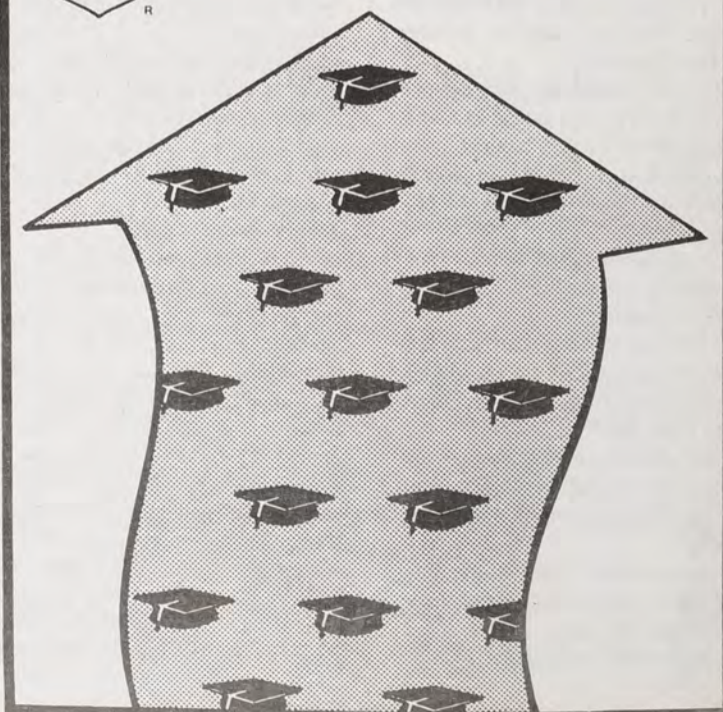
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# So You Want to be a *Canchor* Writer?

By Helga Howaya  
Canchor Editor

There are some basic principles that should always be followed for those aspiring to be so-called journalists. Here are the rules of thumb that the *Canchor* follows religiously.

1. Journalism is merely a sophisticated term for gossip. As long as you equally distribute the dirt you're A.O.K.

2. The *Canchor* is a high-school type rag. Therefore, always stick to the mundane topics such as the trials and tribulations of prominent students. A case in point: D.J. Talker who for years has been aspiring to get a student besides himself to look at him and not want to ....

3. Do, however, fool people into thinking that we are really *The Miami Herald*. So when answering the phone, sound professional although you may be dying of laughter inside.

4. *The Canchor* simply adores press releases. The pleasure of rewriting them can only be topped by a five-day cruise to the Bahamas.

5. Be biased. Make your superiors look good always. We love getting letters to the editor telling us what a lousy job we're doing, that we're not

fair, etc etc etc etc.

6. Ignore deadlines. That way Farah and Kandy will have something exciting to do over the weekend like pasting up *The Canchor*.

You think it's easy being a *Canchor* scribe? It isn't, we just love giving that impression.

## Rick Pitino to Coach R.I.C. Basketball Team

By Little Richard  
Canchor Staff Jock

In a surprise press conference last night, Rick Pitino and the R.I.C. athletic department announced that Pitino will be the new basketball coach here at R.I.C. in 1989.

R.I.C. officials, said Pitino, "gave me an offer I can't refuse. I mean, who'd turn down eight million dollars?"

When asked why he is leaving the

New York Knicks and the NBA, Pitino replied "They really suck. Not even God could help them have a winning season, and I was only the next best thing!"

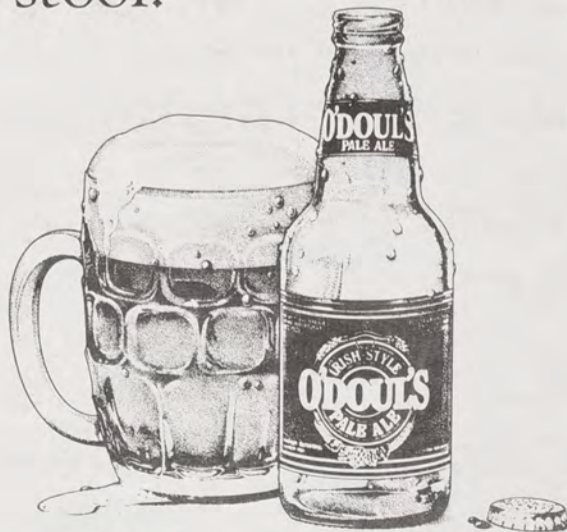
When asked what he will do with the R.I.C. team, he replied "I'll run their butts off... we'll be in the final four in one year, guaranteed. Besides, we're next in line -- PC, URI... and after R.I.C., I'll probably be able to get a job coaching the Celtics."

• O'DOUL'S ORIGINAL LIMERICK No. 4 •

A wrestler named Patrick  
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Has a weakness for quaffing  
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This ale may be light  
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## Words of Wisdom From Aunty Lol

By Aunty Lol  
Canchor Guest Columnist

While our regular *Canchor* columnist, Jameen Thislandismylandry is on vacation backpacking through the national forests to become one with the elements, Aunty Lol will be filling in. The octogenarian, whose interests include gardening, water-skiing and karate, offers unparalleled guidance for today's young people. Today, she shares her advice on a wide range of subjects ranging from health to fashion to lifestyle.

There are several very, very, very, very important rules which we, as a society, live by. You know, like stop on red, go on green, speed up on yellow, don't spit into the wind, don't write a check with an EraserMate, never buy a car from a man named after a major U.S. city...

I could go on and on, but these are all relatively self-explanatory in nature. I would better help you by addressing those things that need to be brought to your attention for personal knowledge if not to enhance your way of life.

So, without further ado, I bequeath to you - "Aunty Lol's Credo For Better Living".

I. This one's for the girls, and I cannot stress this enough - **Never wear white hose with black pumps!** That is, unless you want your legs to look like they belong to a dairy cow. This is the epitome of a major fashion faux pas! OK. 'Nuf said.

II. **Never date someone who drives a nice expensive luxury sports car.** He or she will probably like the car more than he or she likes you. Also, your date won't have any money because he or she is too caught up in car and insurance payments. You know what that means - you gotta pay! Another thing that could happen is the car could get stolen while you are someplace on a date. Then you'll have to drive next time.

III. **Eat your vegetables and fruits.** Americans have lousy diets. We eat too many fatty, salty, smoked, pickled, and nitrate-ridden foods which will cause us all to get cancer and die. Eat stuff that's good for you so your insides will be kind to you when you get older. You know what they say, "A mango a day keeps the Ex-Lax away!"

IV. **Never put anything on your hair which you wouldn't use to polish wooden furniture.** You'll friz the hair follicles right out of your head and then you'll go bald and have to spend countless dollars on those miracle-grow products advertised on television. Not to mention the birds you'll endanger who'll fly over the spot where you released millions of flourecarbon molecules into the atmosphere in an attempt to make that one stubborn hair stay in place.

# ATTENTION:

The initial filing period for petitions to become a 1988-89 Student Parliament Member begins on Monday March 28 and ends on Monday, April 4. You may only represent your own major for the initial filing period.

After April 4, you may represent any major which is not filled during the initial filing period.

Please stop by the Student Community Government office, S.U. 200 to pick up a petition.

Declaration of candidacy for Student Government Office starts on Monday, April 25, and ends on Monday, May 2 at 12 Noon. You must be a member of student parliament by May 2 to run for office.

Elections of officers will be on Wednesday, May 4. For more information, please contact Vice President Ed Soares in S.U. 200 or call X8088

*"Become an active voice  
in your student community -  
Join Student Community Government"*

# Miser Commission Forbids Spiking

By Helga Howaya  
Anchor Rumor Editor

The Miser Commission has recently passed a new referendum making it just about impossible for the RIC Hair Spiking Club to receive funds for hairspray, gel, and hair dyes. Appearing before the Miser Commission for their budget inquisition is the club's president, Spike.

Before the inquisition, Spike was interviewed for his comments. "This ain't fair. We only requested \$2.00 for some Vidal ElCheapo hairspray for our first annual hair spiking contest. Man, are they cheap," he said.

Miser Commission Stoolperson Derph McGigglesan said, "The

Commission's funds are much too valuable to be wasted away on no good, useless people. These people have nothing to contribute to this fine institution other than blocking the view of the person behind him/her in class while they sleep."

President Guadalupe said, "Well, we'll have to set up a committee to investigate this. That should take about three years. So by that time you would have all graduated. So why bother? It's really a shame though because the Hair Spiking Club is really a fine group of students. Best wishes to all of them. Can I send a personal hello to my buddy Spike?

He's supposed to fix my hair for tonight. I have a hot date."

## Move Over Casual Males

RIC Profs Newest Trend Setters

By Yohanna HenNet  
Anchor Staff Scribe

Guys of Rhode Island College, stop your spring shopping sprees right where they stand. Throw away all those recent copies of "GQ", and take a pair of scissors to your parents American Express cards 'cause you won't be needing them anymore. According to the international fashion expert Calvin Clash, a revolutionary new look, originating here at Rhode Island College, will sweep the nation by storm within the next few weeks.

No longer will American male fashion consumers have to contend with the sweats, jams, and the "Casual Male" look featured in this years woefully "out of it" spring lines. Instead, picture matching brown or even grey tweed or cotton-polyester mix jacket and pants (perhaps with a light plaid design) that can be worn together, individually, or mixed and matched with other suits. Add to this a blue button down shirt (not necessarily an Oxford) that looks well washed. Accessorize with sweater vests, a pair of suede rubber soled shoes, and a fat tie. Finish off the picture with a haircut that would make David Letterman proud and there you have it. The "Absent Minded Professor" look, fresh from the lecture halls and academic departments of Rhode Island College.

Who would have thought it possible that Rhode Island College professors, of

all people, would become the newest fashion icons of the Eighties? According to the nation's fashion elite, one needs only to look to the nearest lecture hall for this spring's hottest trends. "The look is definitely there," affirms Clash (top fashion designer and executive fashion consultant for the Polyester 4-ever department store chain). "It's the biggest rage to hit the streets since the disco and "Dance Fever". It's simple marvy the style and sophistication that these older generations have inspired recently. It's just to die for!!!"

Such enthusiasm isn't restricted to the fashion elite either. With recent sales (to both guys and gals) topping all expectations, it looks like Rhode Island College will be the fashion Mecca for a while. "It's like so totally rad," exclaims Rhode Island College student Janine Landry. "I've thrown away every pair of Italian shoes I own and all my Bill Blais. I now crave plaid tweed jackets and brown corduroy slacks. Just point me in the direction of Zayre's."

Where this new fashion revolution will end is anyone's guess. Sweater vests and plaid suits are disappearing off the shelves as fast as they are being stocked. So buy your fat ties and suede shoes now. Remember above all that the look is affordable. After all, teachers have been dressing this way for years.

## Klepto Students:

### A Growing Problem

By Ginger Ale  
Anchor Staff Writer

Things are disappearing all over the Rhodey Eye-lan College campus. It started with the flatware in Well-Done Oven Dying Center and now it seems that students are stealing everything in sight.

"Soon the campus will be a barren waste-land," sighed sophomore, Hugh R. Boring after someone stole his twelve-foot iron sculpture of a heron from outside of the art center.

When the cafeteria began using flatware this year instead of plastic forks, knives, and spoons, Well-Done Oven workers immediately noticed the dwindling numbers of the eating utensils. In order to curtail the problem, the staff closed all but one entrance into the cafeteria, and required

all who entered or exited to walk through an X-ray security detector. If the alarm went off, the student would be strip searched for flatware. Not only did workers find flatware, but porcelain china plates as well.

Kleptomanic acts did not stop there. Various reports from around the campus cite incidents where things have been stolen.

Cars, books, clothing, chairs, tables, stereos, glasses, posters of fluffy white kitties, and gum have all been reported stolen over the past few weeks to the Security Office.

A special task force is in the process of being set up to examine the problem and counseling centers have been alerted to set up a klepto hot-line.

"I hope that whoever stole my car has their armpits infested by the fleas of a thousand rhinos!" said one angry student.



Tom Turner hopes to be captain of RIC's Intramural Frisbee Finger-spinning team.

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# Oh, Sonny Boy!

By Leave it to Beaver  
Canchor Critic

*Son of Psycho, Son of Jason Meet Son of Freddy.* Directed by Norman Bates. Tri-Kill Pictures. Rated R.I.P.

*Son of Psycho and Son of Jason Meet Son of Freddy!* stars none other than the infamous threesome's offspring. They are Norman Bates, Jr., Jason Jr., and Freddy Kreuger, Jr. How these sons (of a . . .) came about after all these years we'll never know! (well, YOU know what I mean). Their fathers' deranged traditions live on.

As usual, there is a long list of victims including, Studly No-More, Noe Moorehead, and Mary Bloodyhead. The list goes on and on and on, and as Freddy Jr. says before yet another butchering, "No victim is sliced before it's time! (KEEP DREAMIN'

FREDDY).

The havoc-wreaking begins as little Jason and little Norman meet the new kid in town, little Freddy. Freddy's big dream is to be the spitting image of good ol' dad: fingernails and everything! The three juniors become friends and decide to join forces.

While sitting in the school cafeteria (eating peanut butter and eyeball sandwiches with a side order of fried teachers fingers), they listen attentively to the day's announcements. The one that sticks in their minds is the student council elections (lightbulb, fizzle, crack!). Norman runs for President, Jason for Vice President and Freddy for Treasurer. They win, because of a combined effort to organize a Halloween dance!

The night of the dance, there is a cherry-red punch, actually made of, not by Mrs. Grimes, the teacher on sick leave. As the evening progresses, their

See *Sonny Boy*, p. 10

The Canchor  
April Fool's Day, 1988

# Bach Rocks a Live Crowd (Really)



HOT, HOT, HOT: J.S. Bach in action at the Living Room

R.I.P., the Sponge Head  
Canchor Dude

Last night in a rare live club performance, world famous German composer Johann Sebastian Bach rocked the roof right off the Living Room. The sell-out crowd was treated to over three hours of pure Bach magic.

Being his first live performance in almost 250 years, Bach struggled through the first few numbers. He then pulled it all together and finished the show strong.

He performed such classics as "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring", the "B Minor Mass" and the ever popular "Air in G."

He even treated the fans with a new composition: "I'm Not Really Dead; it's Just Your Imagination."

In the first of three encores, he rocked with a lovely rendition of Aerosmith's "Dream On" in A Minor. He then stormed through the priest classic, "Livin' After Midnight." Finishing up the show, Bach performed an incredible version of the Yes tune "Heart of the Sunrise."

Overall, the show was fantastic. It proved that Bach hasn't lost his touch, as he displayed the expressive melodies and solid harmonies that made him a star. I just hope he doesn't wait another 200 years to launch the next tour.

# Mouldy Loaves a Tasty Treat

By Nina Gina Tina Lena Dinah Ina  
Stewpot  
Canchor Grammar Police

*Psychedelic Bread, Moldy Loaves,*  
(WonderBeam Records)

Finally! From *Psychedelic Bread*, the group that gave us the smash hit *Whole Wheat* two years ago, comes a

brand new, hot and fresh-from-the-oven album, *Moldy Loaves*. Those quasi-surrealistic, neo-psychedelic, Beatle-esque, Hendrix-ian guys from Lithuania have really given us something we can sink our teeth into this time.

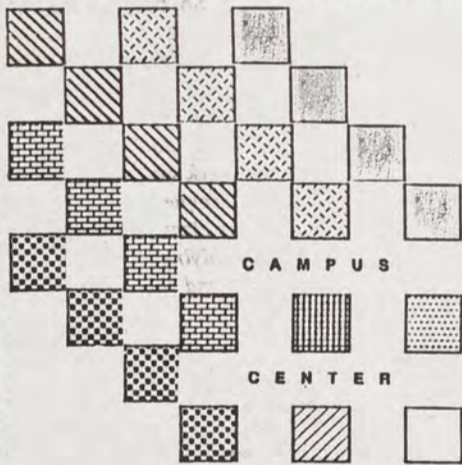
The album's first single, *Slice it Up*, has been in the top ten for weeks, and the second, *Little Bit O' Rye*, is well on its way.

The Lithuanian boys really mix it up

on this substantial, thirteen-track slice of musical heaven, and producer Rais N. Toast enriches their performance with spicy effects. Clearly, the group's

decision to leave Nissen Records after last year's miserable failure, *Pumped-Up Pumpernickel*, was a wise

See *Moldy Loaves*, p. 10



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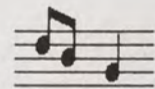
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LUNCH  
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DINNER  
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AND SAUSAGE  
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FRIDAY

BREAKFAST  
CHEESE OMELETTE  
BACON  
LUNCH  
PIZZA  
FRIED FISH AND CHIPS  
DINNER  
VEAL CUTLET  
W/ BROWN GRAVY



# Adolf Hitler: Master Race

R.I.P., Roving "spiritual" reporter  
Canchor Rock Guru

*Adolf Hitler, Master Race (Bombshell Records)*

Adolf Hitler rocks on with his new album Master Race. It is an exciting follow up to the debut smash, Mein Kampf. The latest expands Hitler's vision of world conquest.

His band features guitarist extraordinaire Heinrich Himmler, with Herman Goring on bass, and Erwin "desert rat" Rommel on drums. There is even a special guest keyboard appearance by Benito Mussolini (courtesy of Fascist records).

Hitler's strong military fanaticism is heard throughout the album, especially on the tracks: "The Third Reich", Mein Enemies in the Grave" and "French Opposition."

The title epic, "Master Race" provides an exciting insight of the German people as Hitler brainwashes them into believing they are superior. The anthem-like atmosphere created in "Russian Pigs" is so inspiring. It motivates you to a complete takeover of any communist country.

Besides his original material, Adolf does an exhilarating remake of Queen's hit song, "We Will Rock You." Rommel's intense percussion almost sounds like cannonfire.

Master Race is definitely a strong album from Hitler and the Boys. The songs range from the raw heavy metal edge of "Blitzkrieg" to the soft sentimental ballad "Mein Enemies in the Grave."

Hitler is really showing strong signs of musical growth. Some day, he will "Rule de world." So if you're blond, speak-a-little German and have no relatives named Schwartz, buy this album and become part of the Master Race.



Concerned volunteers help to pull Humpty Dumpty back up onto the Adams Library wall.

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## What's Not Happening

Otiv LeDucia  
Canchor Blond Boy  
(and sometimes Staff Writer)

### Friday, April 1

Start off the new month by attending a seminar on Navel Lint in the Student Union, room 513 (otherwise known as the roof) at 12:44. Elsewhere. . .

At 12:45, the amazing Feldspar will be walking around Dungevon during the Lunch period bothering you with his cheap tricks and stupid gags. Brought to you by the Campus Center.

Tonight and one night only: it's Zaphir, the Panflutist as part of the Performing Arts Series in Roberts Auditorium. Curtain goes up at 8:00 with heavy metal glam group Eat Me Dead opening. . .

### Saturday, April 2

Well, it's that special day of the year again. It's "Take your favorite Canchor Writer to Lunch" day! This year, diners will be flying all over the world eating the most expensive meals you could imagine. And me, you ask?, well, I was gonna call out unless. . .

Over at the Providence Performing Arts Center, it's the Alaskan Philharmonic, who will perform classics by such artists as Ozzy Osbourne, Tiffany and the Beastie Boys. Tickets are only \$39.95. No discounts for old people or poor students.

### Sunday, April 3

The Reverend Jim Bakker will speak this morning in the Church of Christ in Olneyville. Get there early, tickets are selling fast (but then again, so are the local market's spongy tomatoes), and only \$35.24 a piece. . .the bread and wine are extra.

A benefit concert for the Bakkers will also be given tonight at the Living Room. Scheduled to perform are: Run DMC, Slim Whitman, Tammy's makeup, David Lee Roth, and EZO. This is one you're shouldn't miss. Tix are \$8.23 and are available at the Grease Pit Bar and Grill, In Your Nose, and all Ticket-rip-off outlets. . .

### Monday, April 4

Special guest speaker this week is none other than the EASTER BUNNY!!! He'll be speaking on such topics as obesity, teenage rape, alcoholism and of course, Easter in Gaige 756, at 12:02 p.m. and bring your problems, because an advice session will follow. Nyuck, Nyuck. . .

That nasty letter writing class will begin today in Alger 311 at 1:30. Dr. Humpedickle will be teaching.

And Last, but not least, A Sense of Humor workshop will be held by Vito DeLucia in Student Union, room 620 at 2:00 sharp. Maybe you should attend. . .

### Sonny Boy from p. 9

dates fall to pieces one by one. After the dance, they go back to Granny Bates motel for a glass of Mick and a gingerbread Mr. Parks (one Home-Ec. teacher).

After seeing this film, the theme

song from My Three Sons definitely does not come to mind (but hamburger does). Between the slicing and dicing, an important question arose: If the three juniors love to kill, how do they get along so well? Probably from having the same life-long ambitions. If I were you, I'd look for the dreaded sequel.

### Moldy Leaves from p. 9

one. Pumped-Up Pumpernickel was a valiant effort on the band's part, but the entire album simply failed to rise. *Moldy Leaves* proves that the switch to WonderBeam Records may have saved the band from future burn-up.

Each cut on the album, written by lead vocalist Bulk E. Roll offers stirring lyrics and vibrant instrumentals. Most of the songs are real rockers, and some are sure to batter-whip listeners into a frenzy. On the very first track of the lp, for example, Roll howls, "Hey, baby, ya' got me all buttered-up/But ya' ain't gonna make me into crumbs like ya' did before/Ooooh, no, I ain't no bagel. . ."

In contrast, side two opens up with a ballad, "Knead Me", in which drummer Engle S. Muffin moans, "Oh, baby, can't you see/I'm all burnt up/I can't take the toaster oven of your love no more. . .". Equally stirring is the album's final track, "I'm So Stale".

For dance lovers, there's the upbeat "How Much Yeast is Enough?", which is sure to top the charts, and the almost maniacal "French or Italian- It's All the Same".

*Moldy Leaves* is certainly Psychedelic Bread's best effort to date. The rich, hearty lyrics cling beautifully to the melting instrumentals to produce a truly satisfying listening experience. Be sure to catch Psychedelic Bread on its next tour, entitled *Serious Syrian*.

### Rhode Island College Dance Company

Audition for new company members:

Monday, April 4, 1988

5:30 p.m.

Walsh Center

Room 106



Photo by Richard M. Grabbert. Copyright 1985

# Gagists Anonymous Open Chapter

By Dusk Riunitebianco  
Anchor Staff Scribe

Gagism is an addiction to practical jokes. It afflicts many people but these "gagists" are hidden. They spend thousands of dollars on practical jokes and eventually spend more time with their dribble glasses than with individuals. Due to the seriousness of the problem at RIC President Guadalupe has authorized a RIC Chapter of Gagists Anonymous.

But who is the gagic? They are addicts who will do anything in order to buy a gag. As a result of this, gag pushers are always ready to conduct business. They sell gags which are very expensive and illegal. Harry Goldberg has been in jail for that crime and is currently being investigated. He owns the practical joke store, The Joke is on you, in Cranston. Allegedly, Goldberg is selling gags to addicts again. When asked to comment on the investigation

he said, "go suck on a whoopee cushion."

John Sheldon, a former gagist and founder of Gagists Anonymous, spoke of this horrendous addiction. At first, practical jokes were harmless fun for him but then they became necessary for survival. "In the beginning, I bought one hand buzzer a month and eventually I bought hundreds of them," he remarked. His paychecks were used for gags. In addition, his wife divorced him. Sheldon commented, "she got sick of seeing flies in her ice cubes and using dribble glasses. My wife spent a fortune on dry cleaning. I don't blame her for divorcing me." His gagist friends have been taken to the hospital because of uncontrollable laughing. Also, many of Sheldon's friends have died from gagism because they laughed to death.

Mrs. Sheldon, his mother, commented, "John always loved gags. When he was a boy he slept with a dribble glass instead of a teddy bear." When Sheldon was a gagist he stole from her and constantly set her up for practical jokes. "I have a weak heart. One evening I sat on a whoopee cushion at John's house and he had to call an ambulance. I almost died." Her son wouldn't go anywhere without a practical joke and always gave them as Christmas presents. Mrs. Sheldon's friends wouldn't come to her house and play cards because they thought her son "booby trapped" the area with gags.

Gagism is a serious problem. Fortunately, a gagist can overcome it with proper treatment. Former gagists like Sheldon have discovered through Gagists Anonymous that life can be fantastic without exploding cigars.

## Students Protest Parking Problems

By Derek Yolk  
Anchor Staff Scribe

In an emotional ceremony Monday afternoon, student protestors blocked off all entrances to faculty/staff parking lots located beside Walsh Gymnasium and in front of Roberts Hall.

Calling themselves SWAPP (Student Workers Against Parking Priveleges), the protestors demanded better parking for all student employees of the college.

Henry S. Pist, speaker for the group, summed up his feelings as emotional ralliers cheered on. "I have a dream," began Pist, "that Rhode Island College faculty and staff will park their vehicles beside student workers. I hope this dream shall come true."

Pist remarked that his group would resort to violent protest if the administration did not take the problem seriously.

School officials announced early Tuesday morning that a date was set to formally discuss the issue. According to officials, discussion will commence in May of 1990.

When students demanded an earlier date and refused to move vehicles which

were blocking the entrances to the parking areas, the Office of Public Safety ordered the vehicles to be towed.

However, the tow trucks were met by verbal opposition and a barrage of stones. One flustered tow-truck driver from Hal's Tip Tow Service was visibly shaken as several protestors rocked his truck to chants of "Hell no ...we ain't gonna go!"

## Fogarty Door Unarms Student

By Ronald Wartzenuheigereiger  
Anchor Staff Writer

The door of the Fogarty Life Science Building has become the cause of some distress among the RI College administration after allegedly dislocating the arm of a student. Regina Crumpnik, a recent transfer student from the Utah Anguhlo School of Cosmetology reported late Monday night that her arm was missing.

"I noticed that one of my ahms was missing, you know, so the next day when I went to class in Fogady, I seen it lying on the ground," said Crumpnik, who added that she had noticed that she switched hands to take notes in class. "I knew there was something diffrent', you know!", she said.

The doors to the Fogarty Building have been known to be very difficult to open. Strong winds which funnel into the entrance way of the building make it almost impossible to open the doors.

Apparently when Crumpnik opened one door, it ripped the cartilage and muscles in her shoulder causing her arm to be dislocated from her body.

"You must have to be a body builda' or something to like, open the doah'," Crumpnik commented.

When this reporter contacted the Physical Plant to discuss the situation, an unidentified source screamed, "You bunch of high school rag reporters are always sticking your noses into our business! You want to know why we don't do anything? Our union won't let us walk farther than the distance from our desks to the nearest coffee machine, and there's no vehicle to take us all the way to Fogarty. Besides that, the Union said we can't oil doors because we might get our hands dirty!"

Meanwhile, the administration is trying to appease Crumpnik. She has been offered an undisclosed amount of compensation for her injury. When asked if she was thinking of a suit, she replied, "Suit? Why do I need one? I don't have a job intaview!"

## Historic Graveyard Discovered Beneath S.U.

By Derek Yolk  
Anchor Man a germ

After months of intensive study, the Rhode Island Historical Society released today a report which substantiated claims that an ancient Indian Burial site lies beneath the existing structure of the Rhode Island College Student Union. The site, which has been linked with the little known Rhode Island tribe Bangbangboomboom, has already yielded several important artifacts. Included among their findings are funny-looking sticks and several greenish-whitish rocks.

Ms. Ima Palled, Assistant Director for the Society, issued a statement early this morning as to what actions the Society will take. Said Palled, "We will, please pardon the expression, KNOCK THE DAMN PLACE

DOWN! The historical content of what could be found there negates any assumption of the administration to keep the structure intact."

Mr. Brian Cryan, Director of the Campus Center expressed his anger at the Society's proclamation. "Wait till President Guadalupe hears about this! They can't take away my office! I'm tellin! She's gonna' get it bad!"

In response to Mr. Cryan, Ms. Palled said, "Nah! Nah! Nah! Nah! Nah! I knew the governor!"

Students responses to the possible destruction of the Union were mixed. Janny Brubaker, a 76-year old transfer from Idaho State said, "Well, ya know!"

Vinny Camara, a 15-year old college senior said, "Like, me an Rita were gonna like go to the coffee place and they tol us you know it mite not be here tomarra. I said man you kiddin."

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An Affirmative Action/Equal Opportunity Employer M F H V.

## THERE ARE TWO SIDES TO BECOMING A NURSE IN THE ARMY.



And they're both represented by the insignia you wear as a member of the Army Nurse Corps. The caduceus on the left means you're part of a health care system in which educational and career advancement are the rule, not the exception. The gold bar



on the right means you command respect as an Army officer. If you're earning a BSN, write: Army Nurse Opportunities, P.O. Box 7713, Clifton, NJ 07015. Or call toll free 1-800-USA-ARMY.

**ARMY NURSE CORPS. BE ALL YOU CAN BE.**

# WANTED, DEAD OR ALIVE:

## TRAY MAN For crimes against sanity



New ROTC student for the RAMBO recruits.

“No matter how bad they are, Grandma loves to hear the latest jokes.”

White Space



Kim Cohen • University of Wisconsin • Class of 1990

This space brought to you by the Canchor-1988.

You miss her sparkling sense of humor. She misses you and your jokes. Even the bad ones. That's one good reason to call long distance. AT&T Long Distance Service is another good reason. Because it costs less than you think to hear your grandmother start to giggle before you even get to the punch line.

So whenever you miss her laughter, bring a smile to her face with AT&T. Reach out and touch someone.®

If you'd like to know more about AT&T products and services, like the AT&T Card, call us at 1 800 222-0300.



**AT&T**  
The right choice.

Can you afford to gamble with the LSAT, GMAT, GRE, or MCAT?

Probably not. Great grades alone may not be enough to impress the grad school of your choice.

Scores play a part. And that's how Stanley H. Kaplan can help.

The Kaplan course teaches test-taking techniques, reviews course subjects, and increases the odds that you'll do the best you can do.

So if you've been out of school for a while and need a refresher, or even if you're fresh out of college, do what over 1 million students have done. Take Kaplan. Why take a chance with your career?

**KAPLAN**  
STANLEY H. KAPLAN EDUCATIONAL CENTER LTD.  
DON'T COMPETE WITH A KAPLAN STUDENT—BE ONE

Classes for June exams are now forming. Call us for details.

(401)521-EXAM

# The Canchor

Seeks motivated individuals to work on newspaper staff.

Must be willing to work incredibly long hours (like 50 or 60/wk) for under \$.20/hr.

Must be willing to get into trouble with just about anyone, and be harassed by friends and teachers.

Looks pretty good on a resume, but don't count on it to get you a job.

Call 456-8280 for gory details.

Do you see news in the making?

Yeah, but do you see news in the making at R.I.C.?

Is it printable?  
No?

Then what the hell are you waiting for?

Call the Canchor  
456-8280

The Canchor - bringing you the news at R.I.C. every week - and desperate as hell for contributors.



You can become a PARTYMINT member!

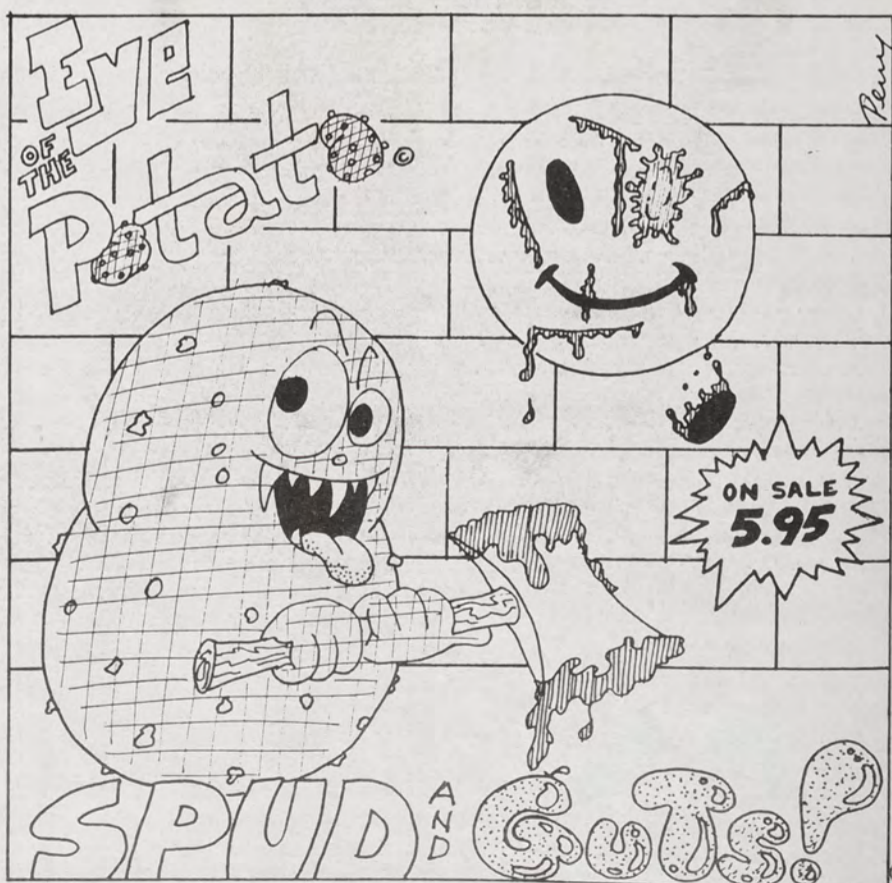
It's fun and educational!

### Openings

- 3 Seats Humans
- 4 Seats Scientific Experiments
- 2 Seats Social Misfits
- 1 Seat "Education"
- 1 Seat Aluminum
- 2 Seats Non-RIC Grad Students
- 1 Seat Continuing Therapy
- 1 Seat Performing Mastication

Stop by Student Union  
Room 2000

## NEW! FROM BROLKEN RECORDS:



THEIR LATEST ALBUM. NOW AVAILABLE AT K-MART.

# SPEDITORIAL

SUBTLE EDITORIAL CARTOON # 7:

Ha, ha! This isn't really an editorial at all -- it's just a bunch of excuses. Look, it doesn't even take up enough space. You could fit a Cadillac in here.

Okay, here's the poop: Because for some reason we are expected to generate income and pay for this newspaper we're putting out, all of the advertising in it is real, legitimate, and meant to make money for the advertisers and the *Anchor*. So instead of humorous advertising, it's all pretty boring. Well, we couldn't resist a few silly ones...

Now for the good part: this is the newspaper's chance to satirize anything and everything, which *Hustler* (ick) magazine and the Supreme Court decided was okay, much to Jerry Falwell's chagrin. Enjoy.



## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR / COMMENTARY / LIBELOUS SLANDER

All the opinions expressed in this section, especially the editorial, are really there. If you don't like it, that's your problem, not ours. Letters to the editor and other smart remarks must be carved in stone, bathed in blood, smeared with fingerprints from your greasy little paws, and signed. No anonymous letter-writers will remain unpunished. Letters, Commentaries, and Libelous Slander must be received at least 10 months or 100,000 miles before the Canadian Thanksgiving of the previous year. Each self-important contributor to this section will be limited to two letters per semester, which may not be on the same topic, so there. If you have any personal gripes, go write a freakin' personal.

Editor:

My heart is soaring like an albatross hurdling through the sky after being hit by a passing DC-10. My life has become joyously enriched ever since a *Anchor* staff scribe attended the last meeting of the RIC Hangnail Prevention Club.

The most exquisite beautiful woman that I have ever seen in my whole, wretced, tormented, meaningless, putrid, little life attended the meeting to write an article on our club. Ever since that precious day, I have been overcome with passion and desire for Wynnona - Jane Puppybreath. I have to meet Wynnona - Jane again and pledge my undying love for her! My life has no meaning! Help me please!

Desperately Seeking Wynnona - Jane

Editor:

Your accusations that administrators are bureaucrats are totally biased, erroneous, and stupid. However, since you can't do much about it anyway, I'd admit that we can be difficult to live with some of the time. To whomever has a problem with this TOUGH LUCK!

Willie Entewetenburgwim

Editor:

Could you please stop trying to be cute with your *Anchor*? Some of us are really starting to get annoyed. We know it's like April fool's and all but puh-lease, get with some real news. I'll even give you a tip. Donovan will be serving food fit for humans starting on April 1, 5567. That should keep you so-called journalists busy for a while.

An Offended Idiot

Editor:

As graduation comes closer, I'd like to thank everyone who has helped me achieve my goals of getting that ever elusive degree. So now my thoughts turn to what will happen after May 21, 1988.

Fortunately, because of the education I received at R.I.C., I will be able to realize my life long ambition of flipping hamburgers at McBurger's. The education here is the best. See what a great job I have lined up already?

Thanks everyone!!!! And may I take your order? Ha, ha, ha.

A Really Swell Senior

Editor:

Here is my personal bitch for the week. I can never reach the toilet paper with those new dispensers. And when I can, I cut myself. Does anyone out there care to form a club to address this vital issue?

A Student Working for a Cleaner Campus

Editor:

There's nothing going on this week. Nobody pissed me off or anything, but I just felt I had to write a letter to the editor.

Guess Who?

Editor:

I have to admit that although I'm usually a "No comment" type of person, I felt compelled to write a personal letter to the editor for the *Anchor* issue.

So here it is: No comment.

Best wishes to all,  
President Guadalupe

Editor:

Cheese's Spread is the best thing that the *Anchor* has ever done. It's creative, funny, and intellectually stimulating. I would especially like to mention that Sports Lust Rated was especially great - the best work that Live Cheeseburger has ever produced! It was sleazy and I loved it!

A Male Chauvinist Pig

My dearest editor:

As I labor through yet another challenging semester, I've come to notice that I have a real problem getting up in the morning. It's not that I wouldn't be able to make it here on time if I just got in my car and drove here right after I get out of bed. But I have this problem where I get all this gross stuff in my eyes and it's really sick to look at (and it's really sick to typeset this) so I have to wash my eyes first, else everyone will think I'm a real disgusting creature with bad personal hygiene which I'm not. At ALL.

As if that wasn't enough, I have dandruff real bad. Which reminds me. Have you noticed the radical price increase in sugariess bubble gum? It's pathetic. Jeepers, a talking newspaper.

Editor:

Yo, like, O.K. O.K. so, so like, you call this a paper? Put a comma after that word. No. No. Not now, you bitch. Exclamation point. O.K. Like you call this A paper? When are we going to see some real butt kicking, knee slapping journalism? O.K. Uh, Uh, let's not get carried away, period. No, no, this is no good. You can't even take dictation. Just write what I dictate, you fool. O.K. Well, no, no, put three periods after the no.

Oh for Pete's sakes, no for Fred's sakes. Forget it. I'm going to the bathroom.

Signed,  
Write something nasty about me.

O.K. Signed,  
The Little Pig Who Couldn't U-No-What (oh get away from this word processor you little piglet- oink, oink!)

How about that? What? Is that you, Dave? We're on a roll. Soft or bulky?



[Oh Shut up! You don't actually expect us to print this in its entirety, do you? Buzz off -Ed.]

### Johnston's Foreign Car Center

904 Manton Avenue, Providence  
621-8129

- Specializing in Volkswagon, Porsche, Audi, Toyota, Honda, Volvo, Nissan and BMW
- Reasonable 24-hour towing for customers
- One day service • Free estimates

Only 1/2 mile from RIC • Free ride back to campus for RIC customers

VOLVO  HONDA 

# NO-CLASSIFIEDS

## For Sale/Rent:

1984 Dodge Colt, Charcoal Gray w/black interior. 4-speed manual transmission. New battery, new exhaust, am/fm/cassette stereo. 60,000 mi. Runs well, very reliable. Asking \$2200, negotiable. Must sell, buying new car. Call Sandy, 456-8343. Please leave message if not home.

Water bed for sale, Queen Size, oak, w/basic head board. Excellent heater. Perfect Condition. Everything for just \$150 or best offer. Call 273-9343 or 456-8035. Ask for Mark.

Apartment, No. Prov. Spacious four rooms in residential area. Ideal for two people. Stove & refrig. included, utilities and heat not included. \$550 per month. Must see to appreciate. Please call between 5:00 p.m. and 8:00 p.m.

Apartments for Rent. Starting to rent as of April thru Sept. 1 to 4 bedrooms, rent starting \$350. per month. Parking, bus line, about two to three miles from school. All apartments are well-maintained. Don't wait. Call Erik 944-9506.

## APARTMENTS FOR RENT

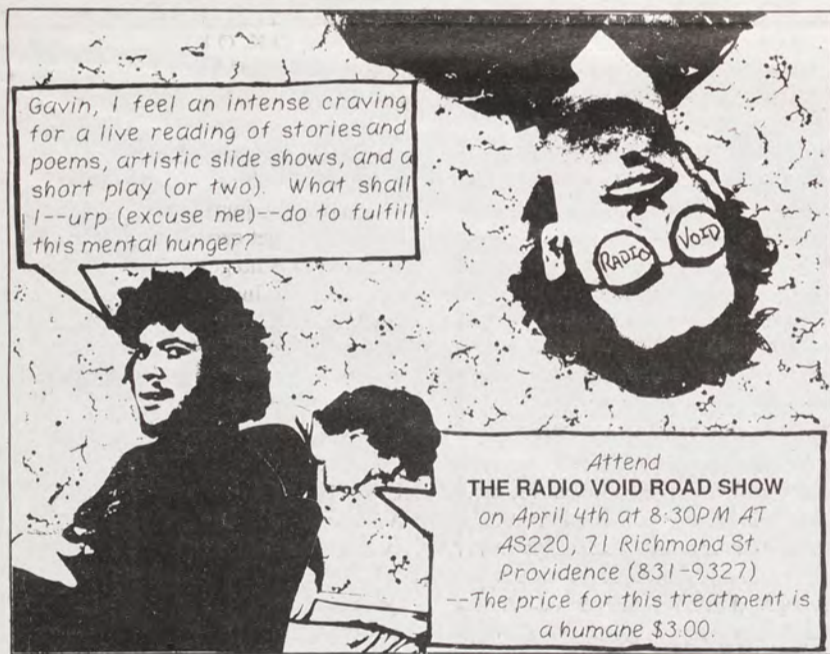
Within walking distance.

Clean 2 & 3 bedroom apts.

Deposit will hold for '88-'89

Academic Year!

Call 831-2433



Gavin, I feel an intense craving for a live reading of stories and poems, artistic slide shows, and a short play (or two). What shall I--urp (excuse me)--do to fulfill this mental hunger?

Attend  
**THE RADIO VOID ROAD SHOW**  
on April 4th at 8:30PM AT  
AS220, 71 Richmond St.  
Providence (831-9327)  
--The price for this treatment is  
a humane \$3.00.

## OBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. JOBS. J

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

Teacher-Head Start Program/Warwick	PPT 493
Messenger/Title Examiner/Prov.	PPT 488
Interviewer/Prov.	PPT 490
General Office/Prov.	PPT 485
Host/Hostess (Restaurant)/Prov.	PPT 482
Political Canvasser/Prov.	PPT 478
Tutor/Prov.	PPT 473
Algebra II and Trigonometry Tutor/Prov.	PPT 476

21 8881, y8D's Day, 1988 April Fool's Day

## Personals:

Snugglebear, I wish I could help you realize I'm right. By the time you decide... Too many good times to forget - many more possible. Anyway, 14364. Snugglebunny.

Foxy Dave, I'm glad we got things worked out. Remember what your card said - I MEAN IT. I look forward to the future. Signed, All Horned Up!!

The Anchor

To: Our John (Soupy) We love your late night calls and almost hairless chest. We know how it excites you when we caress it. Love, Twinkie & Roxie.

Herman - I love you so much. Never leave me. Would you really want 85 years?! Don't worry - you won't have to! All my love forever and ever - Sweetness.



## FREE CAMERA with Ring Purchase

The Kodak K400 is just as easy to get as it is to use. For a limited time order your Jostens college ring through your Jostens sales representative or the bookstore. With your ring you will receive a certificate entitling you to a Kodak K400 camera (retail value approximately \$59). Mail it in. Your camera will be sent to you upon receipt of the certificate.

**JOSTENS**  
AMERICA'S COLLEGE RING™

DATE: March 28, 29 and 30 TIME: 10-3:00 DEPOSIT: \$30  
Payment Plans Available  
PLACE: Bookstore

Meet with your Jostens representative for full details. See our complete ring selection on display in your college bookstore.

**FREE CAMERA FREE CAMERA FREE CAMERA FREE CAMERA**



## The Anchor Class-lessified Ad Policy goes something like this:

Classified ads cost \$100.00 per 3 words or less.

Date of Issue: \_\_\_\_\_ Date ad placed: \_\_\_\_\_  
Date ad *Might* Go in Paper: \_\_\_\_\_

Mark one of these in Blood:  For Sale/Rent  Employment  
 Miscellaneous  Personal  
 Obnoxious  Obscene ("Rara" category)

Print Ad, 3 Words or Less: \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

(1) All full names and telephone numbers will be printed in the Personals column without the express written permission of that individual, so that they can get really mad when they see it.

(2) Name (Person or Organization, real name please, wise#@%): \_\_\_\_\_

Status (check one)  Student  Non-Student  
 Organization  Faculty (forget it, you're not allowed)  
 Friend of Anchor Staff Member (free)

Social Security# \_\_\_\_\_

\*Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Date of Issue: \_\_\_\_\_

Date of birth: \_\_\_\_\_

Mother's maiden name: \_\_\_\_\_

Dress size/inseam: \_\_\_\_\_

Who do you support in the next Presidential election: \_\_\_\_\_

\* This information is for anyone who wants it, CIA included.

**Classified Ads will be unacceptable if this form is not filled out completely (so don't even bother to leave anything blank, okay? Because when you come up here wondering why your ad wasn't in the paper, we'll scream in your face that it was because the form wasn't filled out correctly)!!**

Twenty-five or so free personals are given away each week to Rhode Island College students (if we feel like it). Personals forms and depository are located at the Information Desk in the Student Union, so don't come to the office looking for them. Other classified ads may be placed, with payment, at the Anchor, S.U. 308, if we think they're funny enough.



MY FELLOW AMERICANS, I MAY BE DEAD, BUT AT LEAST I READ...

# Stleaze's Spread



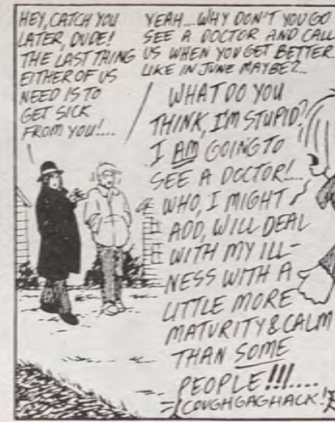
MAPS OF THE WORLD COLLECT 'EM ALL! TRADE WITH YOUR FRIENDS & EXPENSIVE RELATIVES! #14-UGANDA

"I mean yes idealism, yes knowledge, yes the pursuit of truth in all its forms. But their comes a point, I'm afraid, where you begin to suspect that if there's any real truth, it's that the universe is almost certainly being run by a bunch of maniacs." -Frankie Mouse, *The Hitchikers Guide to the Galaxy* by Douglas Adams.

PURPLE ZWIEBACK -D.L.



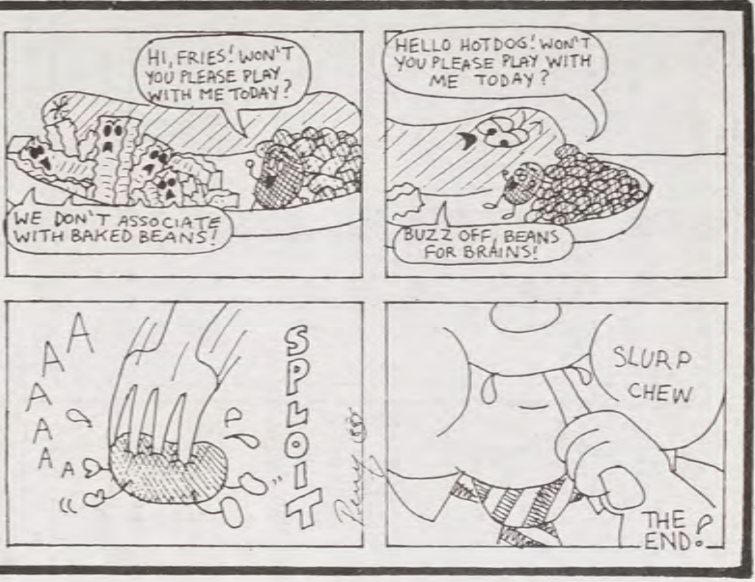
- Apertura alare: 24 m.
- Lunghezza: (dipendente dal tipo di motore).
- Altezza: 4,4 m.
- Velocità max: 340 Km/h.
- Autonomia: 1.900 Km.



CONTRABAND IN THE TRADITION OF BAND AID, LIVE AID AND FARM AID, COMES "Contraband" THE BENEFIT CONCERT FOR THE CONTRAS!



ALAN GUNTHER WELL, I THINK IT'S A GREAT IDEA! BANDS ARE SIGNING UP BY THE HUNDREDS! I'M GLAD SOMEONE'S DOING SOMETHING, UNLIKE CONGRESS!



The Catcher April Fool's Day 1988 10



"The Lord helps those who do not cross their chickens before both cheeks are slapped." -Maeccaestabbaehieses, 12:31.

