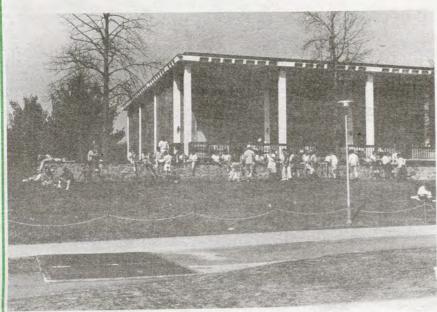
Free

The Canchor@

Established 1928

Rhode Island College

RI College slated to become U. of Maine - Prov. campus buildings in 1990. by Sarah Marinara



Students of Rhode Island College will soon become University of Maine -Canchor photo Students.

Anchor Exorcist

(ROBERTS HALL OF FAME) - In an unprecedented decision late last night, the Rhode Island College Board of Governors decided to approve a long-standing proposal to turn RIC into the Providence campus of the University of Maine.

Astounding students and faculty with the decision, the Board announced its plans this morning at a news conference. Chairman Al Eatalotti called the move "the beginning of a new era in Rhode Island education."

Governor Edward DiPsheet spoke at yesterday's conference as well, and emphasized his satisfaction with the deal, adding "now Maine will have to pay us taxes on that whole campus.'

The plan, in the works for some ten years now, will make what is now known as Rhode Island College into the Providence extension of the well-known University of Maine.

No money will actually change hands in this transaction; the state of Maine will take over all financial responsibility for the school and will begin paying tax on the land and

The University of Maine's incentive is the addition of over 8,000 students. Those students will now have to begin paying out

Tuesday April 4, 1989

of state tuition to the University of Maine. Students who are residents of the state of Maine will be able to pay the regular, instate tuition.

The school will adopt the university curriculum, as planned, but will be tailored to the Rhode Island College student, university officials say.

That curriculum, incidentally, will be identical to the one presently offered at Rhode Island College, with the exception of a few additions.

Those additions will include a modern language department expansion to offer a minor in the Yankee dialect, a recreational hunting program, foliage appreciation 101 and a special course in lobster cuisine.

Current RIC President Carolyn Guargum is expected to assume the vice presidential position directing the campus, and her duties will remain essentially the same, say officials.

See U. of Maine, page 2

Holiday Health, Inc. to take over **RIC Recreation Center project**

Cher to become official spokesperson

by Bahama Mama Canchor Staff Writer

(WRECK CENTER) - The Rhode Island College Recreational Center will be opening its doors next semester.

According to a surprise announcement made by Dr. Garfield Penmanship, Vice-President of Student Affairs, a national health club chain, Holiday Health and Fitness, has bought out Rhode Island College's option on the Recreational Center project and intends to continue construction until completion.

According to Penmanship, negotiations with Holiday Health began earlier in the semester when it became apparent to college administrators that the Center's opening would be held up for another year.

"The entire project had just gotten out of hand. We saw a need to bring in a group of professionals who were seasoned in this type of venture. Besides, they gave us a great deal on faculty and administrators rates," claimed Penmanship.

Though it is reported that some administration members are upset at the thought of losing control over the project, they do admit that there are some perks involved.

Aside from the fact that the college might actually break even on the deal, the terms of the contract state that Cher, the academy award winning actress and spokesperson



ning, will be taken over by Holiday Health, Inc. Construction will resume in time to open the center by Fall. -Canchor photo

for the Holiday Health and Fitness Clubs, will be making several appearences as the college's spokesperson. Included in the deal will be her participation in the college's advertising campaign which urges students to "Learn. To change your mind."

Commercials will include Cher dressed in a black leotard running on a giant hampster treadmill urging students to make efforts to get somewhere in life.

"I 'll probably be picking rat fur off my clothes for weeks," said Cher.

Holiday Health was picked out of a long list of potential choices when it became apparent that no one else on the list was willing to take on the project.

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In exchange for taking over all construction costs and reimbursing Rhode Island College for all monies thus far spent and the hours and hours of aggravation (resulting in acute hair loss among some college administrators), Holiday Health will gain total and complete control over all aspects of the Center's operation.

Though the Center will technically remain part of the college, Holiday Health will have unlimited control over operations and policies.

Holiday Health officials are reportedly excited about the possibilities involved in the deal

"Add the fee to the tuition bills and don't screw with us and we will let you in the front door," said Gus Gorgeous, Holiday Health spokesperson.

According to a source within the Holiday Health network, the pace of the negotiations were hurried along due to death threats being issued by irate students who had not yet received their Recreational Center refund from the fall semester.

"I guess some of you kids were getting a little on the miffed side. You've got some real mean suckers down at that college of yours, don't you," Gus Gorgeous said.

U. of Maine

continued from page 1

The president could not be reached for comment.

Garfield Penmanship, vice president of student affairs is excited about the change.

"I think that it would be safe to say, coming from an administrator's point of view, and I think I can say with all sincerity on behalf of the college, that it's the best thing to happen here since we introduced Donovan Dining Center to sliced bread. I mean we're really excited about it, the students seem to be excited about it, the state is happy as can be. I just think it is going to

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really work out well for all concerned." But one student doesn't see the need for the change, and resents having to now pay out-of-state tuition for the rest of her education

"I just don't get it," said junior Johannanana Bennetton, "I mean, now I have to pay almost 40 percent more in tuition (don't I?) that's outrageous! It's just not fair!"

Other students, however, didn't have such strong reactions.

"I don't really care," said Joe Rocker, junior. "I don't even go to class."

Some college alumni wax nostalgic, and regret that Rhode Island College will no longer be the school they knew and loved.

Heraldo exposes cafeteria to the world

By Heraldo Riviera, Jr.

not associated with the Canchor (DONE DINING) - "This is Heraldo Riviera at the Main Entrance of Donovan's Dining Room, here at the Mt. Pleasant College. Joe, are you getting my good side? Watch the nose, try a wide shot, yeah that's it. Yes, I said I am standing at the MAIN entrance, not any of those side doors that are kept locked to protect the valuable silverware. No, I am at the MAIN Entrance.

"We are here today to reveal to the world exactly what goes on in the kitchens of this cafeteria. Come with me as I explore this horrible blight on society.

"I am entering the doors now, gee, what's that I smell? It must be the rot of evil. Wait, I see a woman up ahead, maybe we can get some answers. Excuse me, Ms., who are you and what do you do here?'

"Your number please."

"My number?"

"I need your student number."

"AHA! Propogating a faceless society where people are treated as nothing but numbers, passing through like cattle heading for the slaughter, where the godless administration benefits from the ... '

"Hey, move it along, dude! We want to get some grub.

"Oh, sorry. Hey! Is that the kitchen? Let's move, Joe, I smell a story.'

"No, I think that's the clam chowder." "I see they have a turnstyle, reminiscent of the repressive New York subways and the violence of inner city crime. And what's this? A salad bar! You, sir, what's your name?"

"Elmo."

"What are you doing there, Elmer?" "My name is, Elmo and I'm putting this food away, it's 6:31 and I have to start putting away the food in case someone wants seconds.'

"Are those chick peas, Elmer?" "My name isn't ...

"Aren't these the same peas from Chile that were banned last week? Have they been tested for cyanide? Joe, bring that spot light here for a tight shot, I want all of America to see these peas."

"These aren't from Chile."



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"I don't know if I like it," said former alumni association president Jim Nero, "what was wrong with Rhode Island College the way it was? Okay, so I know it didn't have the best reputation, and I know sometimes the administration can be thicker than lead, but, well, I just happened to like it the way it was."

According to University of Maine President Ebenezer N. Flow, immediate changes to the new Providence branch campus will include new landscaping, including the planting of several hundred pine and birch trees around the campus.

"And snow removal will have to improve," Flow added, "in Maine, we know how to take care of snow."

"So, that's your game, eh? You defraud

your diners into believing they are getting fresh quality produce, when in actuality they are nothing more than artificial substances laced with the bitter fruits of greed and topped with the sour cream of denegration."

"Something like that, I just work here, you know?"

"Of course, I understand, you are but a pawn in the game of ... "

"Hey, you, what are you doing with that camera over there?" "Here comes one of the communistic

sympathizers now, you know what to do, Joe."

"You can't come in here, this is a unionized cafeteria.'

"No doubt affiliated with the most notorious mafia families this side of Federal Hill.'

'You had better get out of here and quick or we'll stage a walk out and strike at the next graduation. Hey! Get that light out of my cyes."

What do you have hidden beneath the grills here? Why are you so cheap with the pickles? Are you giving kickbacks to the Contras? Do you know why Willard Scott is so lovable and Bryant Gumble is a schmuck? You must realize that we have a right to bring the news to our viewers in Constitutional priviledges guaranteed by our forefathers to protect the innocent and to bring swift justice to those that would corrupt society with their malicious acts of demagoguery."

"Get that camera out of my face! Leave me alone! I'll tell you anything you want, just shut him up.'

"Okay, Joe, let's go for the wrap up ... Yes, ladies and gentlemen, we have uncovered another scandal right here in middle America. The weeds of crime have sprouted even here. But as long as there are wrongs to expose and a viewer audience for talk shows and junk food journalism, I will be here. This is Heraldo Riviera signing off."

- "Somebody call security on this nut."
- "They're busy." "Doing what?"

"Driving up and down the middle of the campus quad."

"What are they doing that for?"

"Because it isn't safe to park in the parking lots, thieves are ripping off cars left and right.'

"Oh, yeah, I forgot."



The Canchor

Slapped together in 1928 by some guy. We don't know what his name was, but a librarian once told us he used to go cow-tipping with some guy who knew a cousin of a close friend of the accountant's brother.

Nobility: Explitive: Farah 'get that &@\$# trampoline out of my face!' Fishnet

Nude: Nana Banana Reproduction: Snady 'dragon lady' Ruins Sea Ports: Mr. Scott

Plastics: Flavored Cheeseburger Copycat: RCA Victor (aka Toucan Sam)

Acid Containment: Nancy Spungen Commerce: Egg Yolk

Mangling: Janine 'I'm so mean' Lampshade Debt: Throb Carnal

Daguerrotype: Nicoleslaw DaCosta Lupita Propaganda: Mangler: Delerious Delia Ramachandra Stag Topographers Ansel Adams, Rabid Efflux

Peasant Hordes:

Wong Beauteous, Cursing Collards Nipple DaCosmic, Richit K. Dayglow Prissy Fakin, Juan 'go-get-em' Cuticle Jeannette Grunts, 'Lacy' Tracy Levitious Susan 'Robbing Luther to pay Peter for the money I stole from him to pay Paul because my check bounced' Smith

Lundon 'Saddle Soap' Muggles, Alfred E. Newman, Arthur Nelson-Reilly Dung 'Man from Olneyville' Delvechioski

Beth 'Thath not my name, I have a lithp' Bluffa, Larry 'Bud' Melman, Mr. Ed

S. William Voluptuous Plastics Intern:

Currier, Ives Deduction Assistant:

Twiggy Adverbial Assistant:

Mandy Sweatshop Lord: Ziggy Stardust Faculty Advisor:

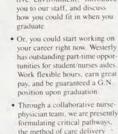
Dr. Strange Professional Advisor: That chick with long hair

The Canchor is located just beyond that wooded area, about 13 degrees from the two-headed glyptodant hovel. I wouldn't go there if I were you. I hear the natives are highly contagious. Grown men would rather saw their own legs off than travel to the infamous Canchor sore on the great tongue of education. Don't do it! They're nasty little basards, I'm telling ya! Don't say you weren't warned!!



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anyway?"





Student Marshals stage successful military coup

By Quick RIC Vic Canchor Edatah

(SECURITY CONTROL TOWER) - The student marshals, an official arm of the Safety and Security Office, staged a successful overthrow of that office yesterday.

The revolt was a reaction to months of unrest within the campus law enforcement branch between actual police officers and the student marshals, who claim that they are given nothing but a walkie talkie and a pat on the back.

The Marshals claim to have assasinated Director of Security and Safety Mick Comerbund. But sources in the Security department say that Cumerbund was spirited away by his private squad during the melee.

Both sides claimed casualties but the student marshals say they shot down a cruiser on patrol in front of the Student Union building. Security officials, now operating from out of the Greenhouse, deny that they have lost any equipment.

At present the school looks like a campus at war, with the lines of battle drawn in chalk. There are sandbags at both entrances, bivouacs in the baseball field and trenches in the Henry Barnard tot lot.

"The situation is under control," said Acting Director of Security and Safety Brian Gumbie, as he ducked behind a large fern.

Just then, an explosion shook the Greenhouse and smoke filled the room. Everyone hit the floor, except for Stanley Buttercups,

who held what was left of a charred fuse in one hand.

"Don't mind him, he's a new recruit," Gumbie continued. "Uh, what was I talking about? Oh, yeah. Everything is under con...

"PARKING TICKETS! PARKING TICKETS! I JUST TOOK THE JOB SO I COULD WRITE PARKING TICKETS!" Screamed Lieutenant Barney Getz. Two other officers had to forcibly restrain Getz and take away his gun.

"We just need to find a few more of our officers," Gumbie went on. "A few of those poor guys are still out there and haven't reported in. Geez, how did those kids ever get their hands on a Howitzer anyway?"

For the officers who have been fighting the battle since six a.m. Monday, and, like Lieutenant Getz, the strain is beginning to show.

"Yes, I probably am starting to get a little tired," the acting director admitted. "We just moved the headquarters for the fifth time after they found us under the chairs at Roberts Auditorium. But I think we're safe for now." Gumbie said. "I really need this like a whole in the head, oh my god, maybe I shouldn't have said that, those crazy student marshals may take that literally. Don't put that in the Canchor.'

Gumbie also asked that the Canchor not reveal his description, which is a shame because he is a handsome 5'6" brown eyed Caucasian, and wearing expensive Italian boots. But he is best recognized for the

Office of Student 'Affairs' deemed offensive to public

By Bahama Mama Canchor Editor

(ROBERTS A-HALL-WITH- NO-NAME) Rhode Island College administrators will finally respond to pressures from campus religous organizations concerning the ongoing battle over the supposed impropriety of the title Office of Student Affairs.

The battle between college administrators and members of the Divine Organization for the Repression of Kinky Sex (D.O.R.K.S) ended yesterday when official notice was given that the college would submit to D.O.R.K.S. demands that the word "affairs" be removed from the office's title.

According to D.O.R.K.S, the use of the word "affairs" in an office title pertaining to the college or its students was an immoral sexual connotation that prompted impure thoughts.

"It is only a step away from President of Vice in Student Affairs. I wonder who thought of that one ... could it be Satannnn," said Holly Holy, President of D.O.R.K.S.

An official grievance over the office title was submitted to the administration on Good Friday

Official response from the college read, "You've got to be kidding...get a life."

Irate over the administration's refusal to take them seriously, D.O.R.K.S proceeded to remove the word "affairs" from all signs, stationary, and publications pertaining to or mentioning the Office of Student Affairs.

Within the week, all campus signs, pamphleis, catalogues and posters were found to have the word "affairs" either painted over, scribbled out, or cut out with a razor.

College administrators expressed outrage over D.O.R.K.S' actions. Severe punishment was established for the perpetrators captured in the act.

"Off with their heads ...," said President Guadalupe.

However, despite all attempts, D.O.R.K.S could not be stopped.

"As children of God it is our divineeeee duty to weed out immorality in the midst of our fellow students and create a God fearing, Jesus loving community of learning," said D.O.R.K.S spokesperson.

College administrators finally admitted defeat when the cost of rewriting the word "affairs" all over campus surpassed Guadalupe's salary.

"Those little jerks were costing us a lot of money. Who cares what we call the office anyway? Most students don't understand what student affairs are much less what a sexual connotation is," claimed Vice-President Garfield Penmanship.

Though it is expected that the implementation of the new office title - Office of Platonic Student Relations -is expected to take several weeks, student response can lean towards violence.

"\$100 to anyone who runs over a 'dork' with a Buick," said one student. "What the hell does platonic mean?"



Student Marshals at RIC, using somewhat primitive weaponry, staged a successful military coup yesterday. -Canchor photo

tatoo of a sperm whale on his right forearm. In the student marshals' camp, Tommy Gun, the apparent leader of the coup, seemed somewhat more confident as he sat at the Comerbund's former desk, smoking his Cuban cigars.

"We got these guys on the run," Gun said, his combat boots up on the desk. "I have my people in all the strategic places: the restrooms, the soda machines and the Bursars office. Hahaha, we know they're hiding out in the Greenhouse and right about now my people are poised to spray them with a horde of African bug mites.'

Unlike their weary opponents, the student marshals seem more motivated. "Gee, everything they taught me at ROTC

training came in really handy, I just hope

they don't miss the hand grenades I borrowed. Hey, don't put that in the Canchor. I don't want to get in trouble or nothing,' said sophomore Jack Knife, student identification number 000-88-1234, he lives in Weber Hall, Suite X. His mother's name is Agnes, has a pet dog named Duke and drives a black Camaro, license number "IQ 102".

The college administration is moving swiftly to quell the disturbance, a committee has been formed to study the feasibility of official involvement. For now the only statement released was, "We like to encourage students to speak their minds. We think self expression is a cornerstone of the college image. But don't put that in the Canchor!"

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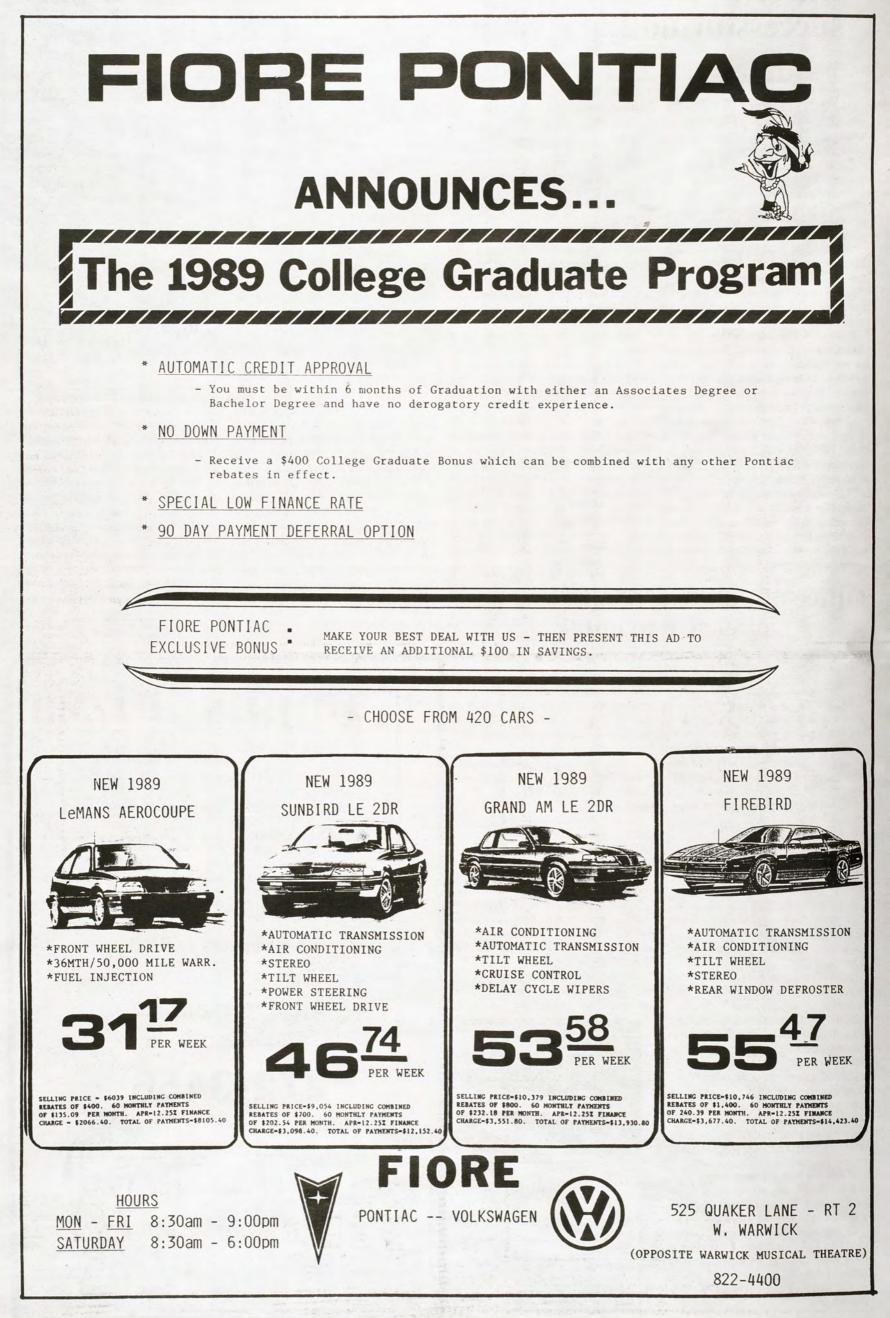
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The Canchor Tuesday April 4, 1989





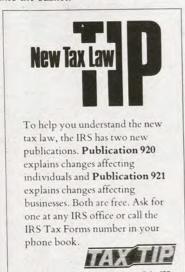
First ever three pointer causes near-riot at game

By Bahama Mama Canchor Editor

(WELCHES GYMNASIUM) - Complete pandemonium almost brought down Welches Gymnasium last week when the Rhode Island College men's basketball team scored the first "three-pointer" ever in the college's history.

The roar of the crowd was overpowering when Paul "Iggy" Gout forced his way up the middle of the court to make a fantastic flying shot from just outside the line.

No one noticed the sound of Gout's head hitting the court floor as he landed. All eyes were glued to the ball as it bounced against the backboard and danced along the rim and finally, after a breath holding minute, sank into the basket.



Service of the IRS

"I knew we had the potential all along. They finally showed some potential," said an excited Coach A.B. Cea. "Now if I could get them to do it a little more often who knows what might happen."

Though the "three pointer" was scored in the middle of the third quarter, Rhode Island College fans poured out of the bleachers and onto the court to pounce upon Gout in a victory pile-up.

Cheers and crys of victory drowned out Gout's frantic crys for help as he was engulfed by the mass of humanity and forced to the floor with bone-crushing force.

"Wait...wait...I didn't mean it. I tripped on my shoe lace and lost hold of the ball. Please don't hurt me...," was the last words Gout uttered before he lost consciousness. Fans franticaly tore up the court seeking momentos of the historic occasion in Rhode Island College athletics.

Order was restored only when an announcement was made that free beer was available outside the gym.

Though the announcement was a lie, it succeeded in getting the overexcited students out of the gym. Only then was an ambulance able to arrive on the scene to take Gout to the hospital.

Damage to the gym is estimated at \$20,000. Insurance will not cover the cost, since the "three pointer" which caused the riot is considered an "Act of God" rather than an accident.

Well enough to speak through the bandages, the Gout, the college hero only offered one comment.

"Next year I'm getting sneakers with velcro, not laces,' he said.

A few moments of reflection with Jane

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

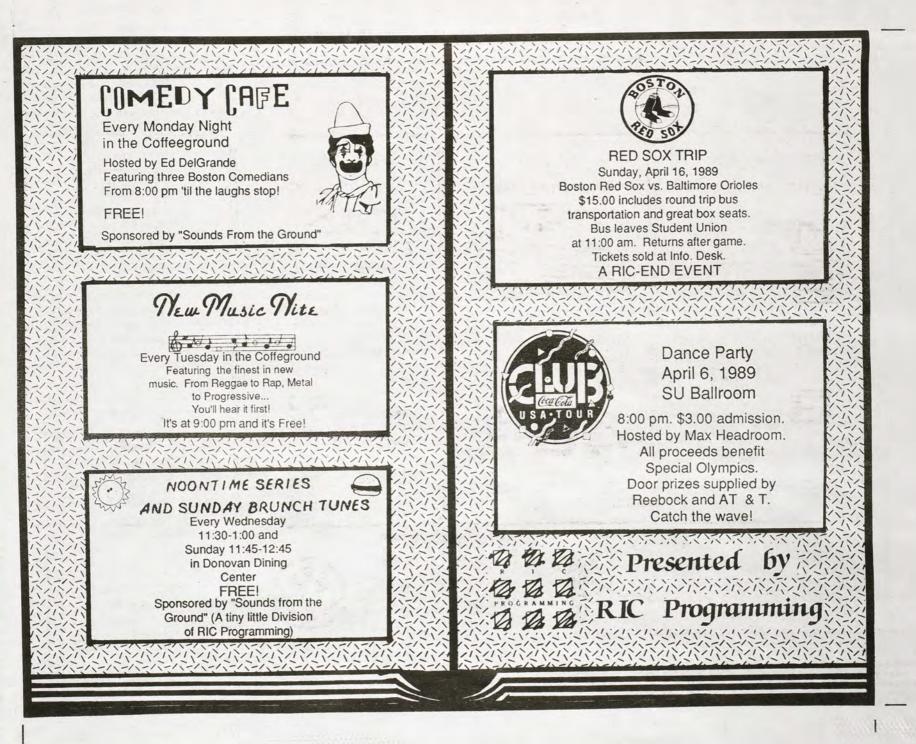
For some time now, a growing number of faithful readers have written to Canchot columnist, Jane "That Nutty Girl" Laundry, to express their love and appreciaiton for this legendary queen of prose. To quench her faithful readers' thirst for knowledge about her, Jane has taken a moment to reflect on the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

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

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

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

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



6 The Canchor Tuesday April 4, 1989 Men winners in Miss RIC America contest

Parliament officers turn out as big winners

By Bahama Mama Canchor Staff Writer

(STUDENT UNION LOCAL 200) - In unprecedented "equal opportunity" legislation, Student Parlia-mint has passed official policy making this year's "Miss Rhode Island College" pageant open to both women and men.

In spite of strong opposition from pageant sponsor the Clog Your Pores Cosmetic Company, Parlia-mint members voted 12-1 in favor of the gender

integration policy. "I consider this, um, a really big step in the...the direction of equal opportuntiy for the sexes. All barriers have to be broken down," said Student Parlia-mint President Bed Sores.



Bed Sores

Sores and fellow male Parlia-mint members were so in favor of integrating the

pageant that they entered as a show of support.

You can imagine people's surprise when Sores himself was crowned Miss Rhode Island College and Parlia-mint Treasurer Jock Rock won Miss Congeniality.

Requests for a comment brought tears to Sores' eyes and a request from Rock to "...get it (the camera) the —— out of my face."

The decision to make the pagaent co-ed is considered by some to be the most controversial decision that Parlia-mint has made to date.

Picket lines, manned by enraged Clog Your Pores saleswomen, have practically camped out outside Parlia-mint's office for the past week.

"There are just certain sacred areas of American womanhood that should not be tampered with by modern ideals. We stand for the wholesome clean image of young womanhood. Besides, the men refused to

-Canchor photo

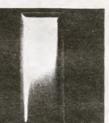
Tub McGruff will be posing for the new calendar.



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shave their legs for the bathing suit contest," said Heidi Lewendouski, Clog Your Pores spokeswoman.

Sores will represent Rhode Island College in the state pageant scheduled sometime this spring. Among his many prizes was a complementary tanning session at the Nuke Your

mentary tanning session at the Nuke Your Buns Tanning Salon.

College administrators are reportedly considering whether or not the pagent should be continued next year.

One administrator, who wished to remain unnamed, commented, "Thode Clog Your Pores dames are vicious. i think we can live without a campus beauty contest. There is enough hairspray residue hovering over the campus as it is."

However, despite the controversy, national feminist leaders offered a surprising amount of support in favor of both the pageant's integration and Sores' crowning.

In an official memo, the National Organization of Real Women commented that "...they are all for a little beefcake now and then. Besides, Sores look kind of cute doing the Hula."

Sorority to publish beefcake calendar: 'The Rugged Anchormen of RIC'

by Chuck Terri Canchor Staff Writer

(ADDAMS FAMILY LIBRARY) - April F. Day, president of the Rhode Island College chapter of the Delta Sigma Mu sorority disclosed last week that plans are underway for the production and distribution of an allmale "Chippendales" type calendar, to be ready in time for the fall 1989 semester.

Proceeds from the sale of the calendars are to go to "Save the aerosol spray can" foundation.

When asked about the proposed all-male format, A.F. said, "well, with all those hunks out there on campus, we decided to exploit the 'natural resources' found around here." And what about the "Chippendale-type" posing? A.F. continued, "gee, it's not like they're naked or nothin'"

Auditions are currently being held in the rented trailer behind Adams library, and hopefuls are advised that only spandex wearers need apply.

Phillipina and Juanita's Stupid, Stupid Campus

It's spring, isn't it?

You tell us this: Why are there no "facials" happening on campus? You know what we mean: when a bunch of guys that look like they've just crawled out of the sewer and are gaping at girls come along and start tearing up the mall, saying "Oh, we gotta insulate these pipes" or, "Oh, we gotta put new grass (that everyone steps on)" or "Oh, we gotta tar the roofs and stink up the campus," or "Oh, we gotta put new pavement on the mall and stink up the campus." Your lower level correspondents believe that it is now spring, and this spring tradition that started long before President Guacamole took office should be continued. It just don't feel like spring.

Anti-President

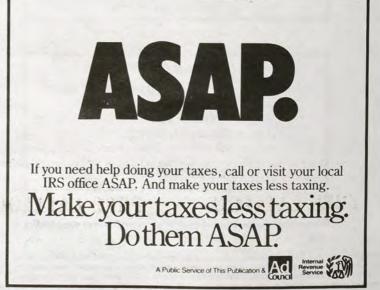
Speaking of the President, how come we haven't seen it/him/her? According to the Other Paper (not the Blow-Jo), it's been jet-setting all across the country. Hell, maybe we don't even need it/him/her. Hell again, maybe we should even get rid of the position. What do you do in that job anyway? Get rid of tampon dispensers in the bathroom? Banish the Women's Center to the netherlands of Donovan? Okay ads that have an astronaut floating around when we don't even have any kind of classes relating to an astronaut, NASA, or anything like that? Demand a dress code for professors? What kind of job is this?

Golden Shaft

The long arm of the administration is the Golden Shaft. These are the people in blue coats (why they don't call them the Blue People we'll never know) who act as "guides" to new freshmen students. Philipina and Juanita request that if anyone sees this person guiding other lost students, please do not hesitate to yell out "Suckers!" It is only to warn prospective students of the bureaucracy of Rho Diland.

Uh, well, uh, I dunno

When your lowly correspondents decided to do some cheap copying, we found out that the copy machine was gone in Alger Hall. What! So we asked one of the men in the hardhats where our copy machine disappeared to. He had no idea. Yet, there was a sign: "Office Services moved to Financial Aid." Ah-ha! we thought. Financial Aid has finally decided that they do need some help in filing. Maybe now you'll get your final financial aid statement. Now all we need to do is move Office Services into Bursar's.



ARMY NURSE CORPS. BE ALLYOU CAN BE.

-Canchor photo

Policy change forces security out of their cars

by Lois Carello Canchor Editor

Patrol Officers from the Office of Occasional Security and Safety will be seen outside the confines of their patrol cars next semester.

According to information leaks from well placed Student Parlia-mint sources (sort of), an official Student Government memo has been sent to the Office of Occasional Security and Safety requesting the implementation of a policy change that would require all patrol officers to actually get out of their patrol cars a designated number of times a day.

"We think that the policies are important. We'll do our best to...implement the policy," said Occasional Safety Chief Ronald Model-T-Ford, while licking the powdered sugar off his fingers.

A patrolman in Occasional Security's Anti-Crime Team, who asked to remain anonymous, responded to the policy change with some confusion.

"How am I supposed to go get coffee and donuts without a car," he said. According to the Student Parlia-mint source, the policy change, entitled the "Superguard Program," is geared towards increasing the number of parking tickets handed out on campus to people actually parking illegally.

Training for the new program will require all "Superguards" to watch *Rambo* at least twice a day: once before their shift, once after. They must also carry unloaded (in case someone shoots off his/her foot) guns and be able to imitate Dirty Harry's "Make my day," with a straight face.

The new and improved patrolmen will be drilled by a retired ROTC sargeant in setting up Handicapped or Tow Zone Parking Signs, and writing up tickets. Extra time will be given to training the "Superguards" to exit their cars with speed, sureness and a certain amount of grace sufficient to the program's image.

In addition, the Anti-Crime department has requested that each officer participate in one car chase per week, regardless of whether it's necessary or not.

"It's bulls. Yeah, if anybody from the State comes down here, I'll make their day." said the unnamed patrolman.



Security officers will be seen outside of these next semester.



Canchor professes innocence

by Jane "That Nutty Girl" Laundry Canchor MisManaging Editor

In the face of charges that the *Canchor* is planting subliminal messages within its pages, the student newspaper maintained its innocence at a Partymint hearing last Wednesday. Editor Savah Fishnet was called before the Assemblage of Very Ethical Student Government Representatives to answer questions regarding various messages which appear to have been inserted in the copy of *Canchor* articles.

Speaking on behalf of the *Canchor* staff, Fishnet stressed their commitment to truth, justice, and the American way. "It is our intention to print what is true and what is newsworthy with the highest degree of integrity," she said. (Satan lives in Weber Hall.)

The accusations began last month in the March 7th edition when the paper printed a

feature on the Zippa Upya Fly fraternity. The story allegedly contained the phrase "Tomato paste makes great white out." hidden in its text. Since then, a number of professors have reported receiving term papers that are unreadable due to orange stains on their pages.

One student, Cleophus Grabowski, claimed that the *Canchor's* suggestion to use tomato paste for correction fluid caused him to get a failing grade on his pyschology paper. "My professor called me a slob," he said, "it was very traumatic."

Similar reports citing the message in the *Canchor* blame the newspaper for poor grades.

Fishnet denied any wrongdoing, (Excessive earwax causes brain damage.) but said that the matter has been thoroughly "looked into" and proper action has been taken. She added that the *Canchor* is cracking down on copy editing.

Rinaldi's secret spice made from 'scratch'

by Paul Bearer Canchor Editor

Hot dogs. Hamburgers. Spaghetti and

meatballs. What do all of these food items have in common?

Chef Rinaldi's fingernails.

In case you have been wondering what that extra ZING was in the cafeteria food, Chef Antonio "The Closet Cajun" Rinaldi has revealed that his spicy addition to each day's meals is grated fingernails.

"When I was in the army, I found that the troops felt the food was really bland. I tried pepper, cajun spices and anything else. One day I just happened upon the ultimate secret ingrediant: my own fingemails," said Rinaldi.

Rinaldi admitted that indeed the demand for his special brand of food grows faster than his fingernails. An emergency solution for the problem was

> **FREE CATALOG** of Government Books

Send for your copy today! Free Catalog Box 37000 Washington DC 20013-7000 found in the use of his wife's fingernails. However, Rinaldi claims that the taste is not quite the same.

"I've nibbled my fingernails for years, and they have a unique taste about them. They taste hot, but not to hot...spicy, but not to spicy...not to mention the calcium content," says Rinaldi.

Though Rinaldi has no idea why his fingernails have such a distinctive taste, he does admit to be an avid gardener and that his hands are always in the soil.

"I'm careful not to wash my fingernails," he claims, "I wouldn't want the food to taste like soap...that would be sort of gross."

Occasionally Rinaldi tries to use fellow employees fingernails in his dishes, buts admits that the results have been less than desirable.

"I once grated a dishwashers fingernails into a batch of shells...several people got ill."

> FREE CATALOG of Government Books Send for your copy today! Free Catalog Box 37000 Washington DC 20013-7000

Community Service Fair For Students



Wednesday, April 12, 1989 12:30-4:30 p.m.

Meet Representatives From More Than 50 Agencies... Explore Exciting Volunteer Opportunities For the Summer

Rhode Island College Campus CenterFor More Info. (401) 456-8034Student Union BallroomKristen King, Student Activities Office

Sponsored by Rhode Island College and Volunteers In Action

earer fou

Attention Late Night Fans!

We want your help with

RIC - END 1989

Late Night With RIC Programming

Send us your questions for

STUDENT MAIL

(Our version of Viewer Mail)

Send your entries by April 7 to:

Late Night With RIC Programming

Student Union 310

ATTN: Joe Gordon

What's Not Happening

Saturday 1

Something real neat was probably going on, but you missed it because it's April 4th now. So there!

Sunday 2

The Acting department proudly presented nothing today. It was called, "A Show Without Actors Or An Audience."

TO THE MALL!

Today, and only today, was a major Warwick Mall sale. Everything in the mall was 40% off. Don't forget the Visa.

Tuesday 4

This paper could come out, or it might not. At any rate, you must be reading this, so the paper must be out. I guess. Or when a tree falls in the woods, and if no one is around does it make a sound? Eh?

Today the official WAR (White Aryan Race) faction of the RIC campus is planning a demonstration in front of Donovan as a retaliation against the demonstration Thurs-

It's also National Hangover Day. Celebrate accordingly.

Monday 4

President Push addressed students in Gaige auditorium yesterday. The topic

ATTENTION:

The initial filing period for petitions to become a 1989-90 Student Parliament Member begins on Monday, March 27 and ends on Friday, April 14.

You may only represent your own major in the initial filing period. After April 14, you may represent any major which is not filed 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 24, and ends on May 3 at 12:00 noon.

You must be a parliament member by May 3 to run for office.

Elections for officers will be held on Wednesday May 3. For more information, please contact Vice President - Lori Serafino in S.U. 200 or call x8088.

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

discussed was "How to Avoid Looking Bad When Everything Around You Falls Apart." The lecture was free to RIC students and was sponsored by the Canchor Christian Fellowship.

Today was National "How Many Beers Can You Drink Before You Fall Under the Table" day. Celebrate accordingly.

Wednesday 5

As part of the Noontime Folk Singer Series in Donovan, a band called D.P.F (Dead Famous People) will perform. The band features three fellows named Hendrix, Morrison, and Lennon. Coordinator is Tonya Hump, psychic.

At 12:30 the English department is sponsoring a lecture by Salman Rushdie. It's taking place in London over closed-circut TV. Please do not bring your gunss.

Thursday 6

The Students

for Social Reform will be staging a rally today to protest the clothing styles of some professors and students at the College. It will be taking place outside of the art center. If you join, they ask that you wear only penny loafers.

The RIC football team will be holding spring training at 3 p.m. at the baseball field near Fogarty Life science. At the same time, the RIC baseball team has a game against SMU. This should be interesting. Tonight is the last of the Turdsday Night

Series, with Frank Santos performing "Don Ho's Greatest Hits." Tix are \$3.50 for us students

Friday 7

The Canchor will be sponsoring an April Showers Party tonight at 2 a.m. If it's raining it will be held outside; if it isn't raining, it will take place in the showers of Walsh Gym. Ice cream and cake will be provided. And it's all free.

It's National Puffin day in Maine today, so if you want to celebrate, go to Maine and grab some puffin-stuff.

Saturday 8

Local and state officials will take part in a charity slam dancing contest to be held tonight at 8 p.m. in the student Union Ballroom. Formal dress is required.

At the Roxy tonight is "Mama Babba



meets the Head," with Penthouse centerfold for June Doreen Griffiths at 8 p.m. Tickets are \$5 with an ID. For more information call MORE-SEX.

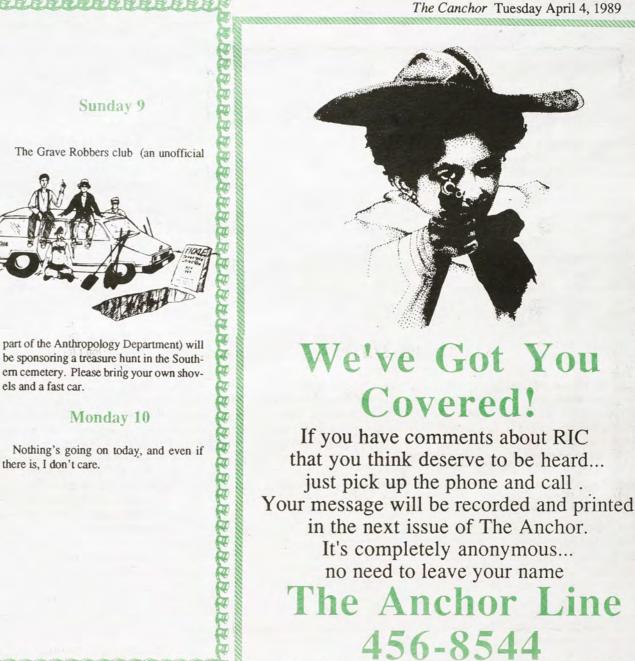
NEW MUSIC NIGHT

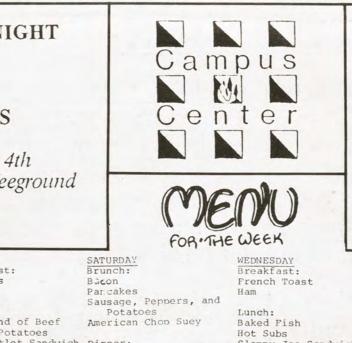
with

CARTUNES

Tuesday, April 4th 9:30 pm in the Coffeeground FREE!

FRIDAY Breakfast: TUESDAY Breakfast: Cheese Omelette Pancakes Bacon Lunch Lunch: Fried Fish and Chips Top Round of Beef Mashed Potatoes Veal Cutlet Sandwich Pizza Stuffed Quahogs Dinner: Dinner: Chef's Choice Veal Cutlet Mixed Veggies Oven Baked Chicken Seasoned Spinach Pizza





Dinner: Fried Chicken Chili

Sloppy Joe Sandwich Dinner: Pasta w/Meatballs and Sausage Fried Scallops Reuben Sandwich

Brunch: French Toast Eggplant Parmesian Macaroni Baked Ham

Dinner: Roast Beef Stuffed Pappers

Breakfast: Croissant Sandwich Sausage

Lunch: Fresh Stuffed Turkey Seasoned Squash Grilled Cheese

Dinner: Spare Ribs Broccoli Shaved Roast Beef Sar

"LATE NIGHT LAUGHS"

FOCUS

on

DISABILITY

with

SARA WEISS

Wednesday, April 5th 1:30 pm in the SU Ballroom

featuring

RICK AVILLES

and

RICH HALL

Friday, April 15th 7:30 pm in Donovan Dining Center

Admission: \$6.00 with a RIC ID / in advance \$8.00 General Admission / at the door

KICK OFF RIC - End WITH KICKS 106 TOGA PARTY

Monday, April 10th 8:00 - 12:00 pm in the SU Ballroom

Admission: \$3.00 with a RIC ID \$4.00 without a RIC ID Tickets available only at the door.

THL THESDAY

Wednesday, April 12th 9:00 pm in Donovan Dining Center

Admission: \$6.00 with a RIC ID / in advance \$10.00 General Admission / Day of show

The Canchor Tuesday April 4, 1989

10 The Canchor Tuesday April 4, 1989 Rambo's new sequel goes to h*LL

By Hosert Darret Canchor Staff Writer

Sylvester Stallone's famous non-verbal character"Rambo" meets his match in every sense of the word in Rambo 13: Rambo Meets the Grim Reaper. Since the title only has two people in it, the movie will as well.

As I mentioned before, Rambo certainly meets his match in this film; they both have a challenge as to who can keep quiet the longest. The ending will be very surprising to you; it was for me. I thought Grimmy Baby would have won the bet, but as we all

Babble and ChewGum

By Bon Mandolin Canchor Staff Writer

As the band of the decade, Me-To has fans, their money, and some Top-40 Hits. It's everything a rock band needs, RIGHT? Well, not exactly. It seems Me-To wants much more. They want to "sell-out."

Said lead moaner of the band, Bozo, "I know I said we'd never sell out, and we're not really (yeah, right). Everyone has to eat, right? Well, we got sick of eating poorman's stew. So we made this album and movie called Babble and Chew Gum.

"I realize there is no plot, and together we as a band have about as much acting skill as Madonna," continued Bozo. "But that doesn't matter as long as people pay to see it.'

It seems Babble and Chew Gum was supposed to be a complete studio album. But, as Bozo explains, "We wrote a lot of songs for the new album, but only a few were true "pop-material". So we canned the rest. Since we had to fill album space we threw on those live tracks and filmed our pretty faces for the movie."

know, ol' Ram-butt has a history of clamming up at the most suspenseful moments in any movie

What made the movie even more interesting was the fact that it had that little circle in the corner using a sign language interpreter for the hearing impaired. All the interpreter explained was that the deaf viewers weren't missing anything.

Being a reader of sign language, I read the interpreter's signs and they said something like this, "Don't even bother watching this movie. It's just as stupid as the previous 12 movies. Rambo is so (bleep)ing macho and

The title of their latest effort was taken

from a 1986 article about Bozo's live per-

formance. "It seems this reporter in L.A.

didn't like my stage antics. He thought I

talked too much during the show. Well,

hey, I've got a message I want to force on

the world. That's why I preach at the

concerts. And I chew gum 'cause it tastes

good-of course it's only sugarless, kids."

cians to record some of their new songs.

"When Hate Comes To Town," features J.J. Queen. Bozo explains: "You see, when we

were making this here album we were asked

to do something for charity. So we helped

out a struggling old musician. We gave him

clothes, food, and best of all, he got to sing

with us. It's probably the first time he's

been on a hit record this century. It's kind

mented: "Well, nothing in life is forever.

And if you think I'm going to work with

those other three clowns much longer you've

got another thing coming. I'm planning to

start a new band called Just-Me featuring

About the future of Me-To, Bozo com-

of giving him a free ride."

who else but me: Bozo.'

Me-To recruited some well-known musi-

Rambo cuts his hair, gets some new toys, and again makes no noise in his new film. --Gunshot Pictures the only reason why I'm interpreting for this

movie is because I needed the money, and I don't even like Rambo movies. I think he's a stupid mute jerk making a lot of money for no apparent reason."

The entire movie is centered around Rambo's meeting with the Grim Reaper, and their challenge of who can keep their mouth shut for the longest time. What really shocked me was the ending when, after they finish their bet, they shake hands and go out and get a beer. With enemies like Grimmy, who needs friends.

If you are stuck in a rut of seeing all the Rambo movies ever made, even though you might have hated every one of them, I suppose Rambo 13: Rambo Meets the Grim Reaper is just the same as all the others. So if you're stuck in that rut of seeing every sequel, here's another one to waste your money on; and kill a few brain cells while you're at it. Why not-'ol Ram-butt did.

Mouth of New Jersey swallows WTIN

by Marie Lemi Canchor Staff Writer

In a drastic programming change for radio station WTIN. Morton Downey Jr. has been hired as a new DJ for some morning and late shows.

At a press conference, Downey said, "Rho Diland College has got a lot of cleaning up to do. And I'm just the man to do this kind of sh-y job. I'll insult everybody. I'll insult the President of this so-called College. I'll insult the departments. I'll insult the professors. I'll insult the students. I'll insult the media. And I'm getting paid to do it!"

Said programing director Jim Delay, "We felt we needed people to really listen to our programming. Progressive music just doesn't cut it.'

WTIN has broadcast progressive modern music, copying all other college radio stations. Now, instead of music, they plan to have an all-talk format. Said Delay, "Alltalk is all the rage. A lot of AM stations are doing it and they're doing well, like -HJK

and -BLO. Maybe it's time for us."

The major problem, Delay says, the possibility was that since "no one listens to the station now, the programming change wouldn't make people listen either. We thought we'd have to tie people to chairs or pay them to get people to listen to us."

Hence the major decision of hiring Morton Downey Jr. Since there are almost "no loud mouths on campus," says Delay, "we found one of the last remaining ones on Earth.'

Many students have said that they like the idea of Downey joining the WTIN staff. "Like, he's like, my hero," said Tina Dinny, sophomore. "Like, I like watch him, like all the time.'

Said Professor Jim Harrendenburg, "I think that it's a sad time when the radio station on campus has to go off campus to get a personality to make the programming better. Don't tell me there aren't enough jerks on campus to do Downey's job."

Commented Downey to that statement, "Button it!"

All fingers point to Benjamin at Banister

by Paul Bearer Canchor Editor

Jon Jon Benjamin, the famous five-year old who has attained international acclaim for his fingerpaintings will present his works to the Rhode Island College community on Saturday, April 8 in Bannister Gallery. The ceremony will run from 6:00 pm until 8:00 pm

Jon Jon, a graduate of Jiminy Cricket Kindergarten in Tacoma, Washington won international acclaim last year when his work entitled, "Naked Finger In Pink" was discovered by his kindergarten teacher Ethel Wilson.

According to Wilson, Jon Jon has a "natural ability to express himself in fingerpainting ... a desire to splash that paint on the canvass and go to town ... to smear it like this and like that ... to express his own feelings that have laid dormant in his soul throughout his past lives. Wilson helped Jon Jon to name his works."

Jon Jon has since created such masterpieces as "Naked Finger In Yellow," "Naked Finger In Red," "Naked Finger In Black," and "Fully Clothed Finger In Blue." He is the recipient of the coveted "Minnie Pearl Award For Aspiring Young Country Singers And/Or Fingerpainters" and the "Mister Rogers I'm A Special Person and a Good Fingerpainter Too" award.

After the ceremony, Jon Jon will be available to discuss his fingerpainting techniques with his fellow artists. However, if his mother thinks he is looking sleepy he'll have to leave early.

According to Jon Jon his painting talent comes naturally. Jon Jon explains, "My mamma...was well..paints and stuff...so I tried to paint this and ... I tried ... boy was it gooey and ushy."

According to Teacher Aide Sally Jesse Toastwater Jon Jon's most famous work, "Naked Finger In Pink," was inspired by his four-year old friend Melanie Togwatter who spread "girl germs" all over his paper. Jon Jon who had been trying to spread paint on Melanie's head then proceeded to repeatedly point to his paper screaming, "Get them off my paper...take them back ... that one and that one too .. and that one ... '

His presentation promises to be vivid and exciting. The entire college community is urged to attend.

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<image>

Paddywhack Screamere practices to try out for the gymnastic team. -Canchor photo

Giant skeleton attacks RIC campus

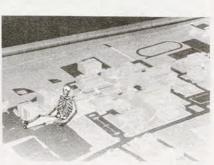
Creature eats humans but won't go near Donovan Dining Center

By Leave it to Beaver and Pawlah Ranucha-cha-cha *Canchor* Staff Writers

(Pahking Laht C) Students are warned to take precautions while they are present on the R.I.C. campus. These warnings are being issued as a result of the presence of a 50 foot car-eating mutant skeleton which has been wreaking havoc on the R.I.C. campus.

This mutant skeleton has been sighted many times on the R.I.C. campus, and no one is willing to give a definite explanation for this strange phenomenon.

There is speculation that the mutant skeleton was the end result of an experiment between the Fogarty Life Science and the Clark Science buildings. One science professor accused of being involved with the out-of-control experiment, Dr. Jeckle, explained that "this experiment has never gone haywire for me. Professor Hyde was with me every time, observing as well as helping me with the experiments. We can't



imagine what could have gone wrong."

The mutant skeleton has been sighted at such various areas as the Craig-Lee building, the Henry Barnard school, and even the Adams Library. Director of Security and Saftey, Chuck Cummerbun, has issued several warnings for students to remain in the buildings whenever possible. He also urges that no valuables be left in anyone's car. If the absence of a car is noted, this should be reported immediately to Campus Security.

The creature is responsible for the destruction of two trucks, and the consumation of three cars. The creature seems to have a preference for BMWs and Saabs. All attempts to lure the creature off the campus into the hands of the authorities, by using food from the Donovan Dining Center have been unsuccessful.

Cummerbund observed that "the mutant car-eating skeleton would not, by any means, go anywhere near Donovan Dining Center; not even with a fifty-foot pole."





Another "Cannibal Cookout" is planned for this year's RIC-end activities- watch the Canchor for details

-Canchor photo



See what happens when you park in a handicapped spot?

-Canchor photo

Bill the Cat to become RIC mascot

by Bahama Mama Canchor Editor

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

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

"The "Anchorman" is passe'. This is the 1980s. We have to keep up with the times. Besides, let's think of the money we can make in public appearances," said Big Bird, Rhode Island College Athletic Director.

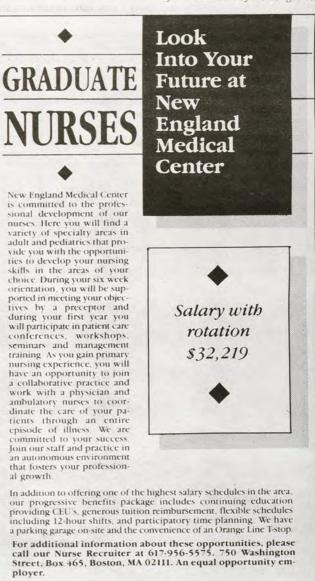
According Bird, the ultimate decision in choosing a new mascot rested with a six member panel consisting of eight graders from the Henry Barnyard School.

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

"Bill the Cat" was chosen from a field of six contenders, which included Spock, Elvis Presley, the Transylvanian Transvestite from the *Rockie Horror Picture Show*, Oral Roberts, and, Rhode Island Govenor DiPrete.

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

Attempts to contact "Bill the Cat" were met with only some resistance on the grounds that Bill is a cartoon character rather than a real person. But the objection was rejected by the committee by a terse "get real, people."



New England

Hospitals

Medical Center



MONDAY, APRIL 10,1989

KICK OFF RIC - End WITH KICKS 106 **TOGA PARTY**

Student Union Ballroom 8:00 pm - 12:00 midnight Sponsored by the Classes of '90 and '91 LIVE Broadcast * Dancing * Toga Party * Prizes * Refreshments * Comedy Cafe Comedians * Contests * And Much More * ADMISSION: \$3.00 with a RIC ID \$4.00 without TICKETS AVAILABLE AT THE DOOR ONLY!

TUESDAY, APRIL 11, 1989

NOONTIME SERIES Featuring High Tech Duo 11:00 am * Free * in Donovan NEW MUSIC NIGHT Featuring The Watchmen 9:00 pm * in the Coffeground * Free!

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12,1989

BOB SCHAFFER -- " MR. SIMON SAYS " 12:00 noon - 2:00 pm, outside the Coffeground, weather permitting In case of rain, event will be held in the Donovan Dining Center FREE ADMISSION COMMUNITY SERVICE FAIR FOR STUDENTS CATCH THE SPIRIT ! VOLUNTEER! Meet representatives from more than 50 agencies Explore exciting volunteer opportunities for the summer 12:30 pm - 4:30 pm in the Student Union Ballroom Sponsored by Rhode Island College and

Volunteers in Action

'TIL TUESDAY

in the Rhode Island College Donovan Center 9:00 p.m. \$ 6.00 with a RIC ID / in advance \$ 10.00 General Admission / Day of Show

Plus Special Guests *

Epic Recording Artists

"Best New Artist " Award from MTV in 1985



April 10 - 16, 1989

THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1989

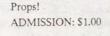
PIZZA TASTING CONTEST

in the Coffeground 3:30 pm FREE !!

Sponsored by The Anchor and the Office of Residential Life and Housing

THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW

9:00 pm and 12:00 midnight in the Student Union Ballroom Live actors will perform along with the movie! Refreshments! Wild Fun! Bring Your Own





FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1989

BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND! MICHAEL SHWEDICK'S REPTILE WORLD

Student Union Ballroom

12:00 pm - 2:00 pm Don't miss this opportunity to see one of the most fascinating LIVE educational reptile presentations. Live reptiles featured may include:

LATE NIGHT LAUGHS

With Comedians Rick Aviles and RICH HALL the Creator of SNIGLETS ... Cast member of Saturday Night Live and HBO's Not Necessarily The News ... The Pizza Hut Guy

an Albino Siamese Softshell Turtle an Alligator Snapping Turtle

a Mexican Beaded Lizard a Gila Monster

an American Alligator

a South American Boa Constrictor an African or Indian Rock Python a Copperhead and Rattlesnake an African or Asian Cobra and Much More!

Also, don't miss our version of Stupid Pet Tricks, Stupid Human Tricks, and Student Mail, as seen on the David Letterman Show

Sign up in the SU Info Center

7:30 p.m. in the Donovan Center \$ 6.00 with a RIC ID / In advance \$ 8.00 General Admission / at the door

SATURDAY, APRIL 15 To Be Announced

SUNDAY, APRIL 16

RED SOX TRIP

Boston Red Sox vs. Baltimore Orioles Bus leaves the Student Union at 11:00 am, and returns after the game. \$15.00 includes great box seats, and round trip transportation



ALL EVENTS PRESENTED BY RI COLLEGE PROGRAMMING TICKETS ON SALE AT THE STUDENT UNION INFO CENTER ALL EVENTS SUBJECT TO CHANGE

EDITORIAL

Closed for vacation.

Back in one week.

(The Canchor has absolutely nothing to say.)

Letters to the Great One / Uninformed Commentary

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

Editor:

We just wanted to write you a letter to tell you that we think your paper is doing this campus a great disservice by not paying more attention to the radical x-wing movement of the expatriate faction which, as you know, exists here in great numbers.

The Anchor is a relatively decent student newspaper, even though it is only a college paper, and it screws up all the time and we never know whether what we're reading is fact or fiction, and we all make a point of reading it. Whenever we can. Except last week, because we were all busy.

But in spite of *The Anchor's* success as a student paper, we believe you should pay more attention to us, because it is important for students to become more involved and aware in political issues.

Of course, none of us are able to consent to being interviewed, and you know we can't put our actual names to this letter, for fear of being ostracized by the campus community, but as your paper has taken such risks before, we are certain you will have little or no problem with credibility in this issue. Everyone knows we exist on campus, it's just a matter of not telling people who we are. You understand.

So get with it, and put something about us in your damned paper.

-- X

Editor:

'Not only did you misspell my name in last week's paper, but you also misspelled all the names of all the states in the continental United States of America, neglected to put a semicolon in the second paragraph of the last story on page 12, and made an egregious error in the kerning of the headline on page 6. Such mistakes cannot be tolerated in a newspaper on the Rhode Island College Campus. This is an institution of higher learning, and those of you who work at the

newspaper should be educated enough to be able to see and correct mistakes such as these.

I am aware that you are paid approximately 13 cents for each hour you work there, and that should certainly be enough incentive for you to spend at least three or four more hours late on a Sunday night to make certain that every typographical error is corrected properly.

I am certain the administration of this college will see it my way, as well.

-- Cheryl T. Winer

Editor:

What is wrong with women in this country, anyway? Can't they just say no to sex? Men can, so why can't women?

I mean, really! We are all aware that 99.9 percent of the women in this country would use abortion as their preferred method of birth control if given the opportunity to do so. We (the responsible, God-like men of this country) certainly must control these savage and animal instincts which are present only in the women of our society. We must immediately begin working to pass legislation to this effect before the whole thing gets completely out of hand. And men, those of you who are

And men, those of you who are sophisticated enough to understand what I am telling you, we must begin to indoctrinate our society to teach the ignorant females to be more civilized. Because women's inability to 'just say no to sex' is, indeed, specific to her gender.

-- Maxwell GoodGod

<u>The Canchor Line</u>

Scary campus stories

I don't want to leave my name because, like I think this story is major wow! I mean I was part of something that like really scares me, and on this campus too. It's like it started when I went to the Wreckords Office, you know and like they just were so courteous, and helped me out you know, and I didn't have to wait for like two hours as usual. And then I had to go to like the Burpsars Office and before you know it like I was outta there in minutes! Gee, like wow! And to top it all off, I went to you know like eat, and like they had real food! I mean I couldn't believe, like all these things are happening to me, and on this campus too! Is there like a new president or something? It's scary!

The boys of summer

I don't want to leave my name because I'm so shy, I mean I can only do this on the phone because you can't know who I am right? You can't recognize my voice can you? I mean I hope you can't trace my voice, can you? Anyway, all I have to say is that I had a fantastic time last Tuesday, you know watching the guys playing rugby, with their shirts off, with, with their bare chests, GOD !!!!! I couldn't believe how fantastic they looked, what I would give to meet any one of them. They must have tons of girls, I probably don't stand a chance. Oh well, bye.

What about safe Sex? What the hell happened to all the condom machines that were all over the campus? They made such a nice addition to the candy machines in the Student Union and Browne Hall. Besides, the rubbers made really good water balloons.

Who the hell do you think you are...

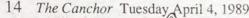
Yeah, Savah Fishnet? Who the Hell do you think you are, anyway? No man would look at you ever, for I fear, my dear, that you are a one-of -a-kind ABSOLUTELY INVISIBLE PERSON. I've never seen you, so it must be true, right?? I'm sure if you were visible, you'd be a fat, ugly lesbian dyke, but since we don't know who you are, we'll never know, will we?? Just sign me, Shawnee Irish Last Name.

Tennis team gripe

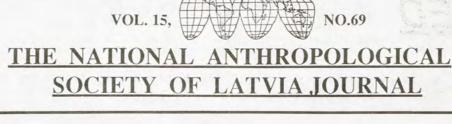
Hey, I was just told that I could't be on the tennis team, just because I couldn't hit the ball. Since when was that a criterion for joining the team? Huh? All you really have to do is travel to other colleges, hit the ball around a couple times and slug back a few brewskis after the game. I mean it's not like there are serious players on the team. C'mon give a guy a break here! I wanna play!

Blah blah blah blah...

Okay, like I want to know who the hell yous guys think you are. I mean, what makes you think you know everything at that paper of yours? You don't know nothin', okay, like nothin'! You spend an hour a week in that stupid office of yours and you try to make everyone on this campus think you know what you're talking about, but you don't. You don't know anything. By the way, your budget's too big and your heads are, too.









We, Dr. Ingres Malmsteem, Dr. Harold Anthracks, and Buzz Aldrin are the three senior anthropologists of the National Anthropological Society of Latvia, based in the lovely port city of Riga. We set sail in January in our multi-dollar boat, the Dolphin.



We sailed from the Gulf of Riga to the Baltic Sea, through the Straights of Denmark, onward into the North Sea, through the English Channel, down to the Indian Ocean, bypassing the Suez Canal, sailed through the Straights of Hornuz, up the Mississippi, through the Panama Canal, and into Narragansett Bay.



We left the Dolphin on porpoise to find a community to study. So then after an invigorating 253,440 inch walk NW, which is just south of North and off to the west a bit, we happened to happen upon a happening settlement known as "Rho Dylin College."

The natives gave us a mixed reception (however, the hors' d'oeuvres were kind of yucky and very difficult to spell. No really!)



The first place we visited was Gauge Hall. A rather odd building, it didn't consist of very much. There were some men claiming to be anthropologists, but we knew better.

Outside, we discovered a large totem pole. It was big. The pole consisted of images of gods from their mythology. The first god is named "Guar Gum." It is the leader of the gods. She is the god of lightning, thunder, and shrubbery, and she rules with an iron fist (which appeared rather rusty). The next god was Pencilfield, the god of love and student and faculty affairs. The next god seemed to be just this guy. We don't know who he is, as we lost our notes. Oh, well. Finally came Comerbund, the mighty god of war. It was noted that this god has a fleet of battle-weary chariots and warriors at his command.





At the top of the acropolis, we encountered the magnificent fount Adams Temple to the Gods.



The Cult Center, located downstairs, is very interesting, for it is here that sacrifices are made. They usually consist of Henry Barnyard animals. Boy, talk about a smell! It takes weeks to get it out of your clothes!

Onward we trekked to the marketplace, located in the Student Cnion building. Merchants and natives, along with Molly and Desmond, sell their cheap wares here. (See photo.) Here we found overpriced literature, ceremonial uniforms, tribal sound recordings, mummified animals, crude writing instruments, hygene products, victuals, and unmentionable rubber products.





Upstairs, we found various tribal organizations. One broadcasts crude, vulgar chants, day and night, and fortunately could be heard only within the building. It was called WXIN. (Pronounced Wick-sin, possibly short for wicked sinful.) Another organization was called the Canchor, whose name is derived from the god Chanchos, god of the tongue. (He's popular in France.) The Canchor is an assemblege of the community scribes.

Student Parliament is a clan of people who practice primal scream therapy upon each other. Fascinating. These individuals are held in high esteem, and as far away from oneself as possible. One branch of the parent group (or "tree") is the Finance Commission, a scientific committee that researches ways to pocket money and spend it uselessly. This is not unlike the community tax collector, the Bursar.



Our next stop: The Coffee Groins. This friendly little dive is a hangout for various thirsty social misfits. Here can be seen mating rituals such as male grunts of "Hey baby. Lemme look at those legs!" and incessant female giggling. The customers drink herbal concoctions, hot, strained beans, and neon sludge. Some have flavor. But not ours. The people here seem to revert back a pre-evolutionary state of staring at each other and congealing. This is called "fun." Fascinating.







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The reform schools, which are called "dorms," are quaint, ramshackle dwellings decorated with tacky artifacts. It is here that various acts of copulation can be witnessed, whether you like it or not. Sometimes the inhabitants sleep here, too.



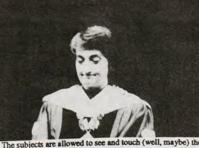
The climax of our trip (and I'm not going to make any lewd jokes about that) was reaching Dungeonovan Dining Center, the pinnacle of cultural acheivement of this society. Great feasts (and more often, fasts) take place here. First, we noticed hordes of hungry natives rushing to the cafeteria lines like cattle being herded. Sadly, we investigated. Though the choices were many, such as "meat," slowly fried for weeks and covered with "gravy," if you will, the substances went through our systems like burning tractor tires. And the fur was quite annoying.



And it's not just a dining center, nooo! Tribespeople gather and participate in ceremonial, spiritual, social, and dirty dances. Joy. It looks painful. Lord knows it's painful to watch. Basically, they take part in self-mutilation and embarrass themselves. This is called "partying." (See photos.)



It eventually became apparent to us that the younger members of this community aren't here permenantly. They are here for a number of years (usually twelve), after which they are exiled in a grandiose fashion. The ceremony, which does not include any difficult-to-spell French words, is an awe-inspiring sight, indeed. It is held in a large auditorium, and participants are forced to wear black robes, which were reminiscent of "scarlet letters" (or in this case, burgundy). The hats were a part of a devious endurance test. Participants were caused to sweat profusely. Some perspired. They struggled to keep the hats on their heads, while the tassles obscured their vision. Furthermore, these poor saps were required to sit in uncomfortable chair-like contraptions and listen to lengthy, god-awful speeches by the gods Boredom and Tediousness. This is called "inspiration" and "reflection."



great gods Curdled Guar Gum, Pencilfield, and the whole gang! It is at this pregnant moment that the Great Ones hand the "graduates" their eviction notices. Golly. Join us next week, when you'll read, the rest, of the, story!

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE/RENT

For rent: Loaded condos on Main Stret, Hyannis. Sleeps 6/4. Week of July 4th. Call Sue or Steve at 884-4759.

Roommate wanted: Spacious apartment close to RIC, \$200/mo. plus utilities. 43 Fruit Hill Ave., 3rd floor rear entrance. Call Bill 421-2415

Apartment for rent next to campus. 6 rooms, 3 bedrooms, living, dining rooms and kitchen, fully furnished carpeting, clean and spacious. Available June 1st. Busline, parking, deposit required 831-2433.

EMPLOYMENT

Help wanted. Supermarket experience preferred. \$8.00 per hour. Weekends. Work your own hours. Call 272-7608 after 5pm.

General Help: \$10/Hr. New business needs help. openings. from 15 to 50 hours. Full benefits. Tuition aid available for students. In person interviews only. Call screening operator for apointment. 353-7630.

MISCELLANEOUS

RIDER(S) - early intermediate - wanted to share semiprivate lesson, transportation to Rehoboth stable (lesson \$20/hr). Call 781-2146.

Gothic Punk Band "Empty Churches" Coffeeground. April 11th. 9:00pm.

Freelance writer looking for only children to share the experience of growing up without brothers and sisters. Complete confidentiality assured. Call 353-5746.

Harambee Presents... Spring int Summer II A Fashion and Talent Show! Saturday April 8, 1989. 7pm-10pm in Gaige Auditorium. Tix \$5.00 at the info desk S.U.

PERSONALS

For all those who hive a hoot! Summer is almost here. Enjoy your time at RIC. For tomorrow we shall begin our new adventure perhaps journey to see the wonders of the world.

Melissa — Can't wait to see you in the fashion show!!! Are you modeling swimwear!! Hope so!! Word!!! — Secret Admirer.

Jen & Tree... How's classes? Are you passing? Jen, you two can have the apartment...I don't want it. Kim.

Shy-shy, One more for the road...You're Fine! — still admiring...but unfortunately still admiring from afar.

Welcome back Del. Stock up on the College Inn. Sally Happy late B-Day, you're an even number, (22). Well suite F spring is here. Enjoy! Flossy

To the guy with the brown Toyota Camry — Who are you???

To the girl with the ripped yellow shorts — I saw you today...I would like to get to know you. If you're interested write a personal back. Watching

Dawn C. Good Luck in the pageant!! Hope you did great on your RA exam! Also Sisters of KE!! Convention went great! See what happens when we work together. Love Mumbly

Dr. Peterson, Just want to let you know just because I'm late doesn't mean I don't love your class. You're so cute! Damaris

Hi Jo, Paula, FloJo and everyone else...Harry — don't worry it's o.k. Carlos — we enjoyed watching you light yourself on fire. George, don't worry you really are funny and your nose is clean. Hey, happy spring. Love yous — Michele

Alicia — Gee, what an attractive cover girl you make. It's so nice to see that the college finally realized that gerbils don't take classes and decided to feature a human being. A real nice human being, at that. Let's applaud the administration's taste, shall we? -A Mustard Seed.

Yo, Connie wasapening with you. Don't work too hard. If nappy comes give him a tapona for me. Bye see ya at Confetti's

Tina W how was our big date? Did you enjoy yourself. Hopefully we both did. I guess we'll know by today. We have to learn how to eat slower. Carol.

Yo M&M, what homegirls. You are looking good. Mel, don't kick the basketball. See ya around. P.S. look at all the MEN!

Laurie: Here's the official congratulatory personal for your engagement. Congrats and best wishes to you and Bill. Remember to save this with the other lovely cards. Love, Melissa.

Josie — Thanks for caring about my mom. I think we should rate them and I honestly don't think he's an automechanic! But we can still let it loose in your room.

JOBS, 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:

Collegiate Nurse Interns/ Providence	HCPT21
Driver/ North Providence	PT91
Shelf Merchandiser/ Providence	PT143
Clerical/East Providence	PPT427
Art'Instructor/ Woonsocket (For Summer)	PPT434
Personal Care Attendant/ Cranston	PPT443
Aerobic Instructor/ Warwick	PPT444
Museum Tour Guide/ Pawtucket (Ideal for Teach Majors)	PPT413

Tony, It's been three years have we ever been formally introduced? I think it's time!!

Edwardo — I'll provide the drinks you provide the conversation and entertainment. Love, Me.

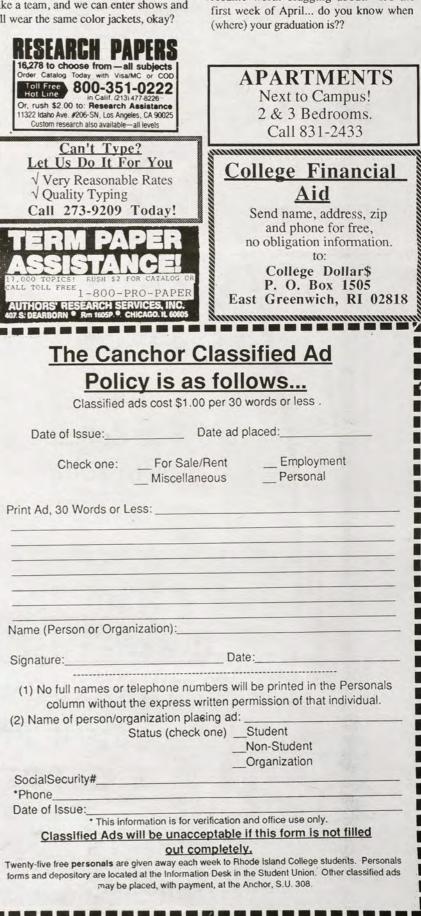
Suite R — Yo Don't _____ me off! It's another bad day for me. I know everyday is a bad day. Well, I love ya anyway — do ya' still love me? Shels

Doves, Ducks — well we thought it was funny! Did you get it or need we explain??

To my lucky charm — Funky cold medina is definetly the drink of the semester — Are you prepared?!!

Dave, My favorite Lounge Lizard...hope this personal brightens your day! Kathi

Wanna go take some ridin' lessons? We can arrange a RIC club -- you know, like a team, and we can enter shows and all wear the same color jackets, okay?



Laura — you think Brian fell off a cliff in Arizona, don't you? Well — it's not true. That's all.

Is it ethical to capitalize on the joy your smiles gave to me last week. I think so. Here's hoping you both have a great week with lots of happiness.

"I'm going to bike to work everyday," she said, as she got on her new bike. "It's only two miles. It will be so easy." Un fortunately, she took a wrong turn somewhere probably on Mineral Spring Ave — and ended up in Pittsburg. She called me yesterday and asked me to join her. The trouble is, I have no bike. That's okay — I'll walk. I'll just be a day late. She's used to that.

Well, this is the last Canchor for us. Yyyeeeeeaaaaah!! Imagine, all these years with nothing to show for it except a portfolio of strange newspapers. Oh, and a resumé worth bragging about. It's the first week of April... do you know when (where) your graduation is??

ARE YOU A GOOD JUDGE OF PIZZA?

Which pizza is the best? You decide. Taste <u>free</u> pizzas from some of the area's best pizza parlors

at

<u>The 2nd Annual</u> <u>Pizza-Tasting Contest</u> THURSDAY, APRIL 13 3:00 PM IN THE COFFEGROUND

Sponsored by The Anchor and the Office of Residential Life & Housing