

# THE ANCHOR

WEEK OF MAY 3, 1993

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE, PROVIDENCE, R.I.

FREE

## 'Smoke-free' campus policy still undetermined

*College committee's recommendations to be combined with Board of Governors' new rules*

by John Valerio  
Anchor News Editor

The Smoke-Free Campus Implementation Committee has finished its work and submitted a report to Dr. John Nazarian, college president. But students shouldn't expect changes in the smoking policy to be made immediately.

While the committee worked on campus to develop a policy that would conform to the state's no smoking guidelines, the Board of

Governors for Higher Education passed a resolution of its own making the three state colleges and their campuses smoke-free. Now Nazarian must take the committee's recommendations and adapt them to the rules set forth by the Board of Governors.

Rhode Island College is "basically a no smoking campus," Nazarian said in an interview late last week. He said that there would be some exceptions to this, but added that the college is first obligated to comply with the Board of Governors decree.

Nazarian said that he had no plans to deal with the policy between now and the end of the semester, so most students won't see the new policy in effect until classes resume in the fall.



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JULIO FONSECA

Spanish singers Lori Nanni and Migel Domas perform during the International Festival held on the quad last Wednesday.

## Sister Mary Ann Rossi leaving college after 11 years

*"No one's making me leave," Chaplain says*

by Joe Hutnak  
Anchor Editor

College Chaplain, Sister Mary Ann Rossi, CND, will leave this June, after eleven years of service to the college community. For seven of those years, she worked part-time at the college and at URI's College of Continuing Education facility in Providence, and she taught an English class for two years.

Rossi stressed that "No one's making me leave," contrary to speculation that her departure was



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JULIO FONSECA

**Sr. Mary Ann Rossi**

ordered by the Roman Catholic Diocese of Providence.

When asked about the speculation that her departure was due to the *Anchor's* October 26 "Safe

Sex" issue and a perceived reprimand from the Diocese, she said, "It's interesting that people make that connection." In reality, she said, "[The issue] brought up the question of my accountability, 'Did I approve of this?'" The Director of College Ministry simply asked her for information, she explained. "I didn't get any 'heat' for it," she added.

She explained that her order, the Congregation of Notre Dame, asked her to consider taking part in "vocation work," or recruitment, and establishing a volunteer program which would recruit people to work with the poor where other sisters in the order live. For example, the sisters would establish a program through which people would travel to reservations to help

Native Americans through a year or two of service.

In addition to this, Rossi says she felt that it was "time for a change and that it will be good for the college to get a new Chaplain; that person will bring new energy" to the position.

These two factors simply came up at the same time, she explained.

Rossi spoke of her perception of students over the last eleven years, "There is a much greater financial pressure on students. Everyone says the campus is apathetic, but I have seen an increased interest in activities." She mentioned the Amnesty International organization, which was only established within her tenure at the college.

Religiously, she said, "Although students do not speak openly [about

their faith], I think there is a strong faith belief among students... It may not express itself in weekly attendance at Mass, [but] God is a very important part of their lives." She added that students planning to be married see their religion as "very important... They seek to have a faith in which to eventually raise children." Most importantly, she said, "the [students'] struggle with religion and faith is a sign that they're taking it seriously."

Rossi sees the time of her departure, early June, as a graduation of sorts, since "It's the least disruptive time of the school year... It makes for a more natural transition."

She said she'd like people to

See ROSSI, page 4

## RSA president forced to resign over forgery charges

*Still holds position on SCGI*

by Joe Hutnak  
Anchor Editor

"I just let it drop," said Kevin DuBois, former President of the Resident Student Association (RSA) and member of Student Community Government Inc. (SCGI), in reference to the situation surrounding charges of dishonesty leveled against him.

According to DuBois, the RSA had decided in the fall to hold a fund-raising competition among the dormitories. The winner would be awarded a pizza party, and the RSA sought donations from local pizza establishments for the party.

DuBois explained that the RSA's executive board approved the drafting of a letter to the establishments, but its members were unable to sign the letter, due to the Christmas break.

"Over the break, I realized that there was no way to get [the signatures] together," said DuBois. "I took it upon myself to draft the letter, [and] after trying to get in contact with the other Association members and failing, I sent the letter," he added.

When he returned from the semester break, he received a letter stating that the advisor of the group, Shelly Brodeur-Masson, Director of Sweet Hall, had taken exception to the letter's vague language, as well as the fact that DuBois forged her name. She had taken

the matter up with Cherie Withrow, Director of Residential Life and Housing. Together, the letter stated, Brodeur-Masson and Withrow had taken the matter directly to Dixon McCool, Associate Dean of Student Life, and the three formally charged DuBois with unlawful conduct and dishonesty.

DuBois then spoke to McCool, who explained that DuBois should step down as president of RSA and would be on "social probation," which, according to Dr. Gary Penfield, Vice President of Student Affairs, means that "a student is excluded from extracurricular activities, unless otherwise specified," citing the definition provided by the Rhode Island College Handbook.

DuBois contested the decision, and a formal hearing was called by McCool, Brodeur-Masson, and Withrow. The four met and decided that DuBois should be banned from RSA altogether.

"The sentence, in a sense, became worse," DuBois said.

DuBois again contested the decision, and the matter was taken to the college Board of Discipline. The Board, after hearing all versions of the story, decided that DuBois should resign his post, be restricted from holding an executive post in the RSA until January of 1994, and receive a written warning. DuBois went on to appeal to Penfield, and college President Dr. John Nazarian, and both agreed with the Board's decision. Dr. Carey Rickabaugh, head of the

college Board of Discipline, said that "[DuBois] possibly did not mention" his position on SCGI. To his knowledge, "there was no significant attention drawn" to DuBois' membership in SCGI, since the focus of the hearing was DuBois's position with RSA. Rickabaugh said that the Board "was serving as an appellate group." He added that any decision to bar DuBois from SCGI "would have been a group decision... It might have been tied to the sanctions, [but] we were focusing on the letter and [DuBois's] comments."

"As far as I know, [DuBois] should still be entitled" to hold a position on SCGI, McCool said.

See RSA, page 3

# Barbara Blackwell has your number

by Ben Jones  
Anchor Staff

Go to an on-campus phone and dial "0," or go home and call 456-8000. Either way, you'll get in touch with Telephone Services, the lair of RIC's communications web. The Telephone Services staff is responsible for your words, your messages, or if you need to make a call on any public phone on the RIC campus.

Here is the working place of Barbara Blackwell, one of two telephone operators in the office. She works with fellow operator Lois Dandeneau and a cadre of dedicated student workers all day, every weekday.

I could use the same words to describe Barbara herself. I know, because briefly, during the summer of 1990 I worked with her. During those two weeks, Barbara struck me as a very kind, caring person. Listen to what she says about her job and the people.

*When did you start working at RIC?*  
1987.

*How did you get the job?*  
I applied. There was an ad in the paper for senior clerk-typist at

Audio-Visual and I applied there. I took the test and started working there. Then I came here. There was an opening here.

*What was Audio-Visual like for you?*

Great. I enjoyed it. They were good to me.

*How do you like the people here?*

I like the people here. Nice people.

*And how about the students you meet?*

I like the students. They are good to interact with. Most of them are really great, and I deal with a lot of them.

*Personally?*

Yeah, I do. I like the kids. I get attached to them.

*Do you take an individual interest in them?*

Some I do. Little things that I can do for them. And most of them are nice to me, too, even though sometimes the organizations get aggravated with me, because I have to do my job. But you know...

*Have you had a lot of conflict with the organizations?*

Well, not really. There is just certain procedures I have to follow, but most of them will talk about it if there's something that

has to be done to correct the situation. They're basically good kids. It's hard on them, too, I'm sure. It's a hierarchy.

*Tell us what you can about the nuts and bolts.*

Okay, I'll give you a brief run-down of what we do. We answer the switchboard, we direct the calls where they belong, we also do the monthly billing for the different departments, and the computer printout that comes out. We do the telephone bill, program telephones, and local calls... which gives us the ability to do on-campus, long-distance, and local calls.

Sometimes I'm repairing phones, hooking up phones; not doing the technical part, but putting in new phones if they need it. The computer work. We've got some programs that make it easier to keep account of all the extensions and where they go.

*Do you get a lot of desperate people needing to use the fax machine?*

We've had a lot. The fax machine is for staff and faculty for college business. Therefore, we have to restrict anybody else from using it. But now the Copy Center down at the Student Union has one, so that'll sort of ease it up.

*Do you ever get crank calls?*

Oh, God! We get all kinds of crank calls.

I think the best one that I ever got was... This phone rang and I



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JULIO FONSECA

## Barbara Blackwell

answered, "Rhode Island College." This guy said to me, "Is Cosmo there?" so I said, "No, he isn't. You have the wrong number." He said, "No, I know Cosmo is there." I said, "There is no Cosmo at this number. This is Rhode Island College, 456-8000." So he said, "But Cosmo has to be there. My mother is waiting for him to pick her up on the corner. I guess she had gone shopping, and she was waiting for Cosmo." I told him, "There's no Cosmo. I don't know what to tell you." He told me, "Well, if Cosmo does call, could you tell him to get my mother?"

*What would you be doing if you weren't working here?*

I would be golfing. I'm an avid golfer.

Every day that I could, I like

trips, so I would probably go to Boston, to the museums or go to New York.

*Is there anything about you that people should know?*

Not really. I'm just an average person. There is nothing special about me.

Some things get me mad. Politics get me mad. It makes me irate, so I try not to get into it too much.

I have two children, a boy and a girl. My son is an electrical engineer for Raytheon, and my daughter is a speech pathologist, and I have a little granddaughter named Chelsea. My greatest job ever was staying home and being a mother.

My biggest regret is that I didn't have five more kids. Or maybe three more. That would give me five in all.

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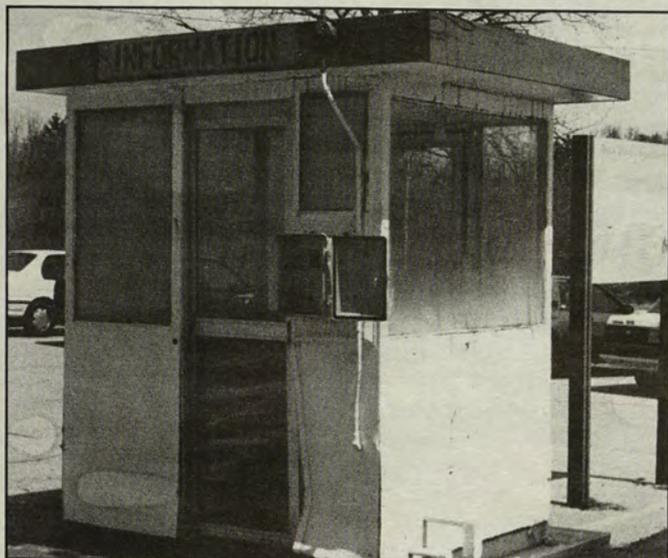
## Information booth to remain dormant

by John Valerio  
Anchor News Editor

*What is the purpose of the 'Information Booth' in Parking Lot B? (near the Mt. Pleasant entrance of the campus)*

Currently the college does not staff the vacant booth and there are no plans to change that, according to Dr. Gary Penfield, Vice President for Student Affairs. Penfield said that the booth has never been staffed in the 17 years he has been here.

College President Dr. John Nazarian, who has been with the college over 30 years, says the booth has been here a "long time." Nazarian says that the booth was, for a time, staffed by 'student marshals' who would help visitors to locate buildings and events on campus.



ANCHOR PHOTOS BY JULIO FONSECA

The information booth has sat dormant for many years.



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\*Special events

## RSA president forced to resign over forgery charges

**RSA**  
*continued from front page*

DuBois added that he had asked two students from the dorms to testify on his behalf at the Discipline hearing, and that he was upset that he had been restricted from telling others on the RSA executive board. "The students had a right to know," he insisted.

DuBois is currently a member of Student Parliament, and has taken

out a petition for another term for the 1993-94 school year. According to DuBois, in discussions with SCGI President Ersel Nuay, Nuay explained that he was disappointed with DuBois's actions, but didn't know what else to do. DuBois said he felt that if he brought the matter before Student Parliament, it "would cause a lot of ill feelings that wouldn't change anything." Rickabaugh said that any procedure for further action in respect to DuBois's membership on SCGI

would fall under the organization's by-laws.

Above all, DuBois said that he hoped the reputation of RSA doesn't suffer. "I don't want anyone getting a negative attitude toward the group." He also said he doesn't harbor any ill feelings over the decision made by Brodeur-Masson and Withrow to take the matter directly to the administration.

"We've buried the hatchet," DuBois said.

## Inquiring Photographer asks...

What do you consider to be the highlight of the school year?

ANCHOR PHOTOS BY YOKASTA SUERO



**Luiska Sosa:** The highlight of this semester would be the food festival because everyone enjoyed the food and were interested to learn more about other cultures.



**Maureen Najin:** The highlight will be finally graduating from this college and getting out of this state to find a job.



**Roberto Campusano:** I am deviating between the sumo fight, the watergun war and the volleyball event.



**Alvaro Gonzalez:** The highlight of the semester was the food festival held by the International Club.



**Paula Robin:** The highlight this year for me is going to be senior week and graduation.



**Sonia Benitez:** The highlight of this semester was the fun time I had at the pizza tasting contest.

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# The Anchor

## Miss a week, and miss out.

### Sister Mary Ann Rossi leaving college after 11 years

**ROSSI,**  
*continued from front page*

remember her as "a woman who was a believer, a member of a believing community who tried to integrate all parts of life with that [belief]: friendship, loving people, promoting peace and non-violence, seeking to find truth, and having fun... There's nothing in life that can't be part of one's life with God. I'd like to be remembered as being involved with the community, not holed up in my office."

"I've really like the students, faculty, and staff," she added. "It's interesting that people are almost shocked I'm leaving... They think I'm part of things, and I like that." She related the story of meeting a woman in the mall who said, "Oh my God! You and Salty Brine in the same week!" Because of such sentiments from others, "I've felt very at home here in Rhode Is-

land," said Rossi, a native of Waterbury, Connecticut.

Rossi said that her mission was "more of a ministry, service within the academic community. I've not only served people here, but people have ministered to me; the ministry is reciprocated." She explained her order's belief that "we are affected by the people we serve in very profound ways... It's not a one-way street."

When asked what she thought her greatest sacrifice has been, she said, "I wouldn't even look at it that way."

She said she prefers to see her service as a gift to the community. "I've been there as a sister, not necessarily a capital 'S' sister, I've been present to people, to challenge them sometimes, to laugh with them." As far as any regrets, Sister Rossi said, "I wish I could have know more people," but "it was hard" with the commuter nature of the college.



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JULIO FONSECA

**Sr. Mary Ann Rossi**

"I see my faith as trying to be as much like Christ as possible," she said. "I would see that as knowing that God loves me and everyone else in the world with a personal passion and trying to act as if I know I'm a loved person, [and that] others are... It's service, forgiveness, trying to live out of the truth, and to do that in community with others... I'm not alone."

#### Farewell reception for Sr. Mary Ann Rossi

A farewell reception honoring Sr. Mary Ann Rossi, CND, for her service to the RIC community will be held Wednesday, May 5, from 3 to 5 p.m. in the Student Union Ballroom.



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FREE REPORT

**Academic Development Center lists workshops**

**NTE Informational Workshops:** May 4, 4-5 p.m., Craig-Lee 224 and May 24, 12-1 p.m., Craig-Lee 224 and May 26, 12-1 p.m., Craig-Lee 224

**GRE Informational Workshops:** May 5, 3-4 p.m., Craig-Lee 224

Anyone with questions can call x8071.

**Volunteer opportunities workshop**

Make volunteer work part of your plans. Information about summer and year-long volunteer opportunities will be available at workshops on Thursday, May 6 at noon, and Friday, May 7 at 10 a.m. in the Student Union, room 300.

**RI COLOGY presents slide show on lead poisoning**

RI COLOGY, in conjunction with the Student Sierra Coalition, will present a slide presentation entitled "Is your child being poisoned? What every parent should know about lead poisoning," on Wednesday, May 5 at 12:30 p.m. in the Student Union Ballroom. The presentation is open to the public and refreshments will be served.



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JULIO FONSECA

**Native American dancers** took part in the International fair held last week on the quad.



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JULIO FONSECA

**The International Fair** drew performers Naney Miekoski and Melissa Lawrence.

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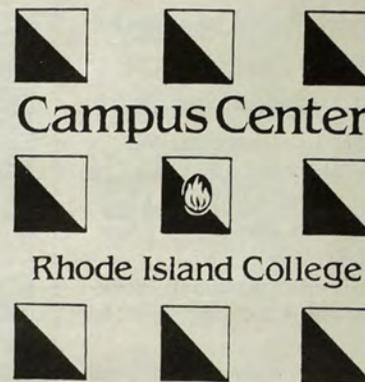
4:00-5:00pm  
Hors d'oeuvres - Tent/Patio area  
5:00-7:00pm  
Dinner - Donovan Dining Center  
7:00pm  
Comedy by "The Wid"  
8:00pm  
Slide Show - S. U. Ballroom  
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## END OF THE YEAR DINNER

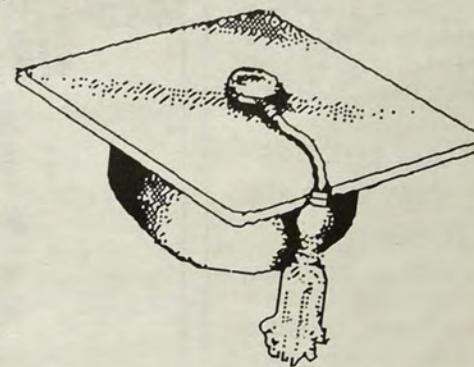
THURSDAY  
MAY 6, 1993

\*\*\*FOCUS\*\*\*FOCUS\*\*\*  
Thursday, May 6  
Making Volunteer Work  
Part of your Plans  
12 noon SU 300

Friday, May 7  
Making Volunteer Work  
Part of your Plans  
12 noon SU 300  
\*\*\*FOCUS\*\*\*FOCUS\*\*\*



# Congratulations to the Class of 1993!!



Monday, May 17  
Medieval Manor  
Boston  
\$20 per ticket  
ID required  
Bus leaves S.U. loop  
at 6pm

Tuesday, May 18  
Bay Queen Cruise  
\$23.50 per ticket  
ID required  
Bus leaves S.U. loop  
at 6pm  
Life After R.I.C.  
"Survival Tips"  
2pm in SU211  
sponsored by Alumni  
Association

Wednesday, May 19  
The Keg Room  
Band: 5 Gone Mad  
\$10 per ticket, includes  
open buffet at 8:30pm  
ID required  
Bus shuttle from S.U. loop to  
Keg Room all night beginning  
at 8pm and ending at 12:30am

## THESE ARE DAYS YOU'LL REMEMBER

Tickets on sale at Information Desk April 22  
for Seniors only, May 3 for all students

Reasonable accommodations for students with  
special needs available upon request.

## RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE SENIOR WEEK 1993 MAY 17 - 22

Thursday, May 20  
Senior Semi-Formal  
The Biltmore Hotel  
Providence  
7:00pm  
\$25 per ticket

Friday, May 21  
Senior Brunch • Toast  
Donovan Dining Center  
\$5 per ticket  
Brunch opens at 10am

Slide Show  
12 noon  
S.U. Ballroom

Rehearsal  
12:30 pm

Saturday, May 22  
Commencement

For more information  
call x8034

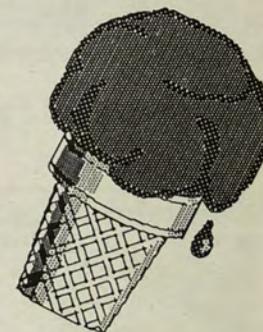
Tuesday, May 4  
NTE Informational Workshop  
4-5pm Craig-Lee 224

Wednesday, May 5  
GRE Informational Workshop  
3-4pm Craig-Lee 224

AIIESEC  
12:30-2pm  
Alger Hall 206

Bible Study  
1-2pm  
Gauge 211

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Sausage  
Sliced Peaches  
Lunch  
RIC Chicken  
Roast Beef  
Rice Pilaf  
Dinner  
Spaghetti  
Meatballs  
Garlic Bread

**Wednesday**  
Breakfast  
French Toast  
Bacon  
Honeydew  
Lunch  
Fried Chicken  
Mashed Potatoes  
Veal Parmesan  
Dinner  
Pork Chops  
Baked STFD Potato  
Grilled Cheese

**Thursday**  
Breakfast  
Croissant Sand.  
Sausage  
Sliced Pears  
Lunch  
Am. Chop Suey  
Broccoli/Spinach Pie  
Hamburgers  
Dinner  
END OF  
THE YEAR  
DINNER!

**Friday**  
Breakfast  
Omelet  
Ham  
Cantaloupe  
Lunch  
Baked Fish  
Rissolle Potatoes  
Grilled Ham & Cheese  
Dinner  
Fish & Chips  
Clam Cakes  
Taco Bar

# THE ANCHOR SPORTS

WEEK OF MAY 3, 1993

## "Soup-er" skating show

by Eva Kendrick  
Anchor Staff

From the noise at the Providence Civic Center last Wednesday night, you would have thought a rock star or a popular band was playing. It was neither. Last week, Campbell's Soups brought us the 1993 Tour of World Figure Skating Champions. Figure skaters from all over the world performed in this spectacular event.

The skating, however, was not flawless, reminding us that these are indeed real people who make mistakes. Particularly in the first half, a few of the skaters slipped or fell. The audience just applauded their efforts once the skaters got back to their feet. After all, the show was just that... a show. It was not a competition with stern judges watching their every move, deducting points right and left for minuscule details that we, the audience, would never notice. It gave the athletes a chance to relax and have some fun.

Rocky Marval and Calla Urbanski (U.S. pairs) were the first to break the ice (forgive the pun), warming up the crowd with an upbeat number. In the first half also skated the married team Usova and Zhulen (Russian 1992 Olympic ice dance silver medalists),



Todd Eldredge, two time United States Champion performed at the Civic Center last week.

whose artistic, classical piece seemed more an art than a sport. Scott Davis (U.S. Nationals champion) showed us a possible look into the future for next year's winter Olympics in Lillehammer, and Brasseur and Eisler (Canadian 1992 Olympic pairs bronze medalists) should be tough competitors for any other pairs team, if they choose to return to the Olympics. The dynamic Canadian pair, always a crowd-pleaser, got into their routine completely.

Gary Beacom, the only professional skater in the show definitely not planning to compete as an amateur again, was a pleasant deviation from the norm. The idiosyncratic, "alternative" skater

started off the second half entering the rink dressed in a skin-tight, gray lycra body suit, with a hood over his head (one wonders how he would see), as he went through his unique routine which made you see ice skating in a different way (think of David Lynch on ice skates). Oksana Baiul (Russian ladies' singles) is a relative newcomer to the skating scene. At only 15, she won the World Championship title earlier this year, and showed how much she earned it with her sensitive performance to "Ave Maria," and with her sense of fun in "In The Closet." Victor Petrenko (Ukrainian 1992 Olympic gold medalist) has recently amused audiences across the country with his energetic rock 'n' roll skating routines. This time, his piece reflected the anguish over the disintegration of his country. It was a moving a dramatic presentation.

Naturally, the biggest sensation of the night was Brian Boitano (U.S. 1988 gold medalist). Having recently seen the rule passed that professional figure skaters can go back and compete in amateur competitions, Boitano seemed to be getting himself in top shape for his next goal, the 1994 Olympics. From the looks of it, his skating can't improve much more.

## Branchaud and Dionne lead tennis team to victory

by Bob Neilson  
Anchor Editor

This week we are going to try something new in Sports Figure of the Week. We are going to feature two figures of the week, Jacques Branchaud and Kyle Dionne of the tennis team. The tennis team has recently wrapped up their season, and I had a chance to talk to the two players.

Jacques Branchaud is a senior and captain of this year's team. According to coach Richard Ernst, "Jacques is the leader of the team and responsible for the great team spirit."

Branchaud is a mathematics and psychology major who hopes to be an actuary after graduation.

Dionne is a junior and is "the best player on the team" in Ernst's opinion. Dionne is a great competitor who hates to lose.

Branchaud is a North Smithfield native who also plays intramural floor hockey and volleyball. Branchaud had an 8-2 record this year and is captain of the team. He has a rich high school past which he is proud of. In his junior year of high school, he was voted the most improved player and went from the fifth player to the third. In his senior year, he played as the number one player and was voted the team's most valuable player at North Smithfield High School.

Dionne is a Johnston native and graduate of Bishop Hendricken High School. At Hendricken, he was a *Journal Bulletin* All Stater in the 1988-89 season. He was the Junior College New England Champion twice and never lost a match. When he was 16 and 18 years old, he was the Rhode Island Junior Tennis Champion and has M.V.P. and all division honors. In junior college, he was also the doubles champion.

When I asked Branchaud about what he liked about RIC, and the sports program, it took him a minute to respond. On the team, he likes the team spirit and that the team has much improved. "The athletic department needs work," according to Branchaud. He has no definite training regiment and eats and drinks freely.

Dionne stated that he likes RIC for a number of reasons. Ernst, he believes, is the best coach he's ever had. Winning is important to Dionne, so he is also pleased with the remarkable record compiled by the team. Dionne also stated that the Biology Department is excellent, which is a reason for him attending RIC. The routine for Dionne consists of running and "nothing organized for training."

The humble Branchaud lists his only hero as his father. His father was a hockey player at Providence College, coached hockey in



ANCHOR PHOTO BY BOB NEILSON

### Kyle Dionne and Jacques Branchaud

Woonsocket for 22 years, and teaches in Woonsocket. As for his future plans, Branchaud considers

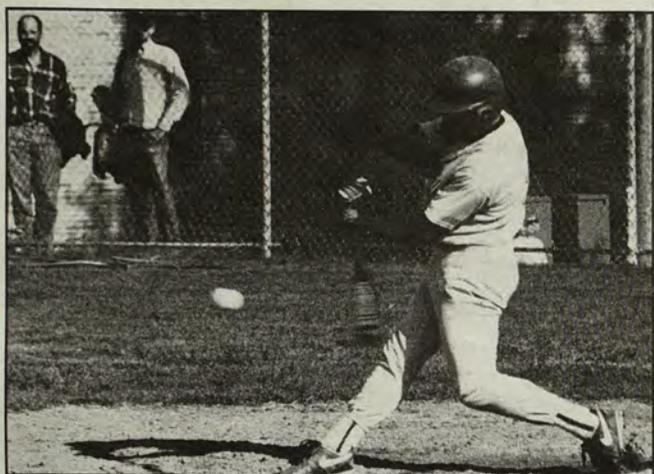
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ANCHOR PHOTO BY STEVE FLYNN

Kevin Lanni bats during last week's game against Nicholls College. The Anchormen won, 13-12. The team is currently 5-7 in league play.

## Wrestling team members protest new gym plans

by Bob Neilson  
Anchor Editor

Last Thursday the wrestling team held a protest at the Mount Pleasant entrance of the college. The reason for the protest they say is simple, they want to have a room to call their own in the new fitness center being built to replace Walsh Gym.

Wrestler Lonnie Morris was one of the organizers of the demonstration. He says that he has the right, along with the rest of the team and students of RIC, to have their voices heard. "I wanted them to hear what we had to say" stated Morris.

Morris, along with fellow wrestler Jamie Marden said that they are requesting a room the size of a classroom (40ft x 42ft) and noted that it does not have to be in the new complex. President John Nazarian said that the team does have space dedicated to them in the new building. Both the wrestling team and the gymnastics team have space in the new building; they did not in the old Walsh Gym, according to Nazarian.

The area of the Rec Center they practiced in this season is inadequate, considering that it is open to the public, the team members contend. Both Morris and Marden cited that garbage, cigarette ashes and vandalism all occurred in the area.

The proposed sight at the new complex for the team is on an area of the main basketball court. This, the team members say, would leave them with virtually no security, as it would only be curtained off and open to the public.

This also raises a problem of hygiene the team members said. If the public is able to walk on the

mats, germs and diseases could quickly be spread, they said. The team members say that because they had a secure room in the Walsh Gym, they feel that they deserve the same in the new complex.

A member of the team, who asked that his name not be used, said that they had been misrepresented by interim Athletic Director, Gail Davis and that she made points to the building committee that could hurt the team's chances of getting their own room. Davis said that the team was lucky to get a room in the old Walsh Gym as that room was not made for the team.

The team members say that the school doesn't want to give one team a room, as the other sports will want their own rooms and consequently if the sports program changes, the complex will be left with an empty, unusable room. Nazarian stated that the building committee is trying to make the facility flexible for the future.

The new "facility meets the needs of sports we have now and sports we could have in the future," Nazarian said.

Vice President for Administration and Finance, Lenore DeLucia, chairperson for the building of the new gymnasium complex, said that she understood the concerns of the team.

A member of the team was optimistic after the meeting with DeLucia and the committee about a resolution to the problem. Both sides agreed that the meeting was a success. The team feels they have gotten their point across and showed their concern for the matter.

Nazarian added that "nobody ever refused to meet with them".

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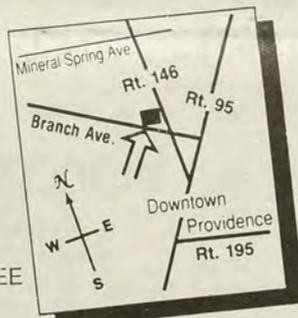
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**Tennis team wins second Little East Championship**

by Bob Neilson  
Anchor Editor

The tennis team recently rapped up the season with its second straight Little East Championship. Under the guidance of Coach Richard Earnst (26-9 over three years), the team has compiled an impressive 8-2 record for the 1993 season. Coach Earnst and the team are the only individuals to win back-to-back titles.

On Saturday, April 24, the RIC tennis team earned 14 points in the five-team competition. The closest competitor was Plymouth State who had 9 1/2 points. A week prior to the competition, Plymouth State beat RIC 6-3. In the event on April 17, Kyle Dionne and Jacques Branchaud lost to Plymouth State, playing whom they later beat in the championship games. In the championships, Branchaud was the only two-time champion. He won the Singles Championship and also won the Doubles Championship.

Kyle Dionne was the number one singles player on the team, and according to Coach Earnst, "Dionne could be the best player

in RIC history." Dionne was fighting off cramps and blisters after the matches that day, but his ability and desire to win propelled him to the championship.

Chris Fera, number three player on the team, won the championship for his see. He defeated Ed Leisen of Plymouth State, whom he had lost to a week prior. Chris Fera ended the year with a record of 7-3. Toby Lindsay won the title for fourth seeded players in the tournament. The number five player and team captain, Jacques Branchaud, won his seed with a 6-1, 6-3 victory over Brad Holder whom had beaten him in the week before. Carlo Calucci was undefeated in league play and won his match in straight sets.

In the doubles competition, Bruce Weltin and Branchaud won 1-6, 6-4, 7-6. Weltin is a former Berkley College star who transferred here from California. Branchaud has been a champion for two years straight.

The tennis team has great talent and ability. Most of the team will be returning next year, and who knows, with a little luck we could be looking at a "threepeat."



Tanya Haugen pithes during a game against Roger Williams University on Thursday during a double header.

The Anchorwomen went on to win both games. The first was a shutout, 3-0, the second game a little closer with the Anchorwomen prevailing, 5-4.

ANCHOR PHOTO BY STEVE FLYNN

**Branchaud and Dionne lead tennis team to victory**

**TENNIS,**

*continued from page 7*

summer courses as a possibility and hopefully only one more year in school. Branchaud would like to be an actuary upon graduating. "I hope to play next year if I'm in school," Branchaud said.

Dionne also listed one person for his role model, his brother, Mark. He says that Mark helped to hone Kyle's skills until he reached

where he is today. Mark was a New England Champion and played Kyle in a court located in their yard. They played until one day Kyle finally beat his brother.

Dionne likes to golf also, and is a member of a softball team. Dionne hopes to be a physical therapist and plans to go to a graduate school at URI, UConn., or Boston College. Kyle said his most memorable moment was the last championship he won, because he was not favored to win.

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# What are you going to do after you graduate?

Most seniors are already looking past graduation and to the job market. For some, job offerings

## Editorial

will be plentiful. For others, the pickings will be slim.

As of April 21, there were 970 expected graduates in the Class of 1993. Of these, one of the largest majors is Nursing (118 students), one of the smallest, Music (2).

What does the "real," (read: employment) world hold for these graduates?

For Nursing majors, the job market is pretty open. According to a 1992 follow-up of a 1990 study of Nursing graduates conducted at William Rainey Harper College, 70 percent of the 96 respondents (98 percent of the original group) found full-time employment, and those working part-time were doing so by choice. The study, published by WRHC's Office of Planning and Research, also found that over half of the Nursing alumni planned on returning to school, and that the average salary for full-timers was \$28,675, up from the 1988 average of \$24,516. Other factoids from the study included:

- Three-quarters of the respon-

dents were working in hospitals.

- 24 percent of the alumni were working in surgery, 16 percent in pediatrics, 16 percent in obstetrics, 15 percent in medicine, and 11 percent in cardiac.

- Nearly 20 percent of graduates were planning to pursue a degree in another field.

For Bachelors of Music, the market is incredibly diverse. In the October, 1982 *Music Educators Journal*, two columns outline the possible career tracks that Music majors may pursue, from the music business attorney, music therapist, instrument repair person, recording engineer, and a variety of careers on the music video industry.

Overall, it seems that students in the more popular majors look forward to a somewhat limited track in their field, and students in the less popular majors may actually have more opportunities.

If you haven't already found your niche in your chosen field, there's still time. Though you may have dreams of playing first chair cello in the Boston Philharmonic, or assisting in brain surgery for a world-renowned doctor and realize you can't get there right out of school, there are many choices that you can make that may help you achieve your goals.

**background notes**

### Switzerland

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French 10% Italian 10% Roman 10% ...  
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## School of Social Work promotes "discrimination and inequalities"

Editor,

The following is an open letter concerning the curriculum of the School of Social Work at Rhode Island College. It is not meant to be an attack of any one individual. It is, however, a conscious effort to promote changes in what we feel is a failing curriculum. A curriculum which promotes, albeit unintentionally, the discriminations and inequalities it portends to work against.

The basic guiding philosophy of Social Work, as we see it, is the empowerment of the individual. To succeed in achieving his or her life goals, through successful completion of the life tasks re-

quired to meet, whatever the particular goal, as defined by the client.

In order to work within this philosophy the "helping professional" has no choice but to see every client as an individual. And by doing so must recognize the diversities within each individual. From what we have seen thus far, the empowerment philosophy is in direct conflict with the enabling philosophy, taught by the School of Social Work.

The school's curriculum over-emphasizes the structural inequalities in society, in an attempt to justify its position of changing the system, not the person. Which is

enabling a person not to take responsibility for his or her life

We found it astounding and truly stifling to the particular classes we participated in, that whenever a professor decided on a diversity to discuss, most often it was their particular diversity. This, to us, is in direct conflict to the National Association of Social Workers (NASW) Code of Ethics, which prohibits the placing or forcing of the Social Worker's values or morals onto the client.

Bill Wambolt and Nick D'Errico

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## Gays, guns, abortion and... Slagan-Ka?

My Fellow Chemical Compounds,

This is a response to the frighteningly naive, ludicrously logical, and self admittedly pointless commentary from last week's [April 12] *Anchor*. Specifically, the piece entitled "What Gays, Guns and Abortion Have in Common," by Emmett Glenn. I call this work "self admittedly pointless," for if all we are is various strands of DNA harbouring eon-old "response memories" and an emotional pattern derived from chemical driven reactions, then there is no point in holding any opinion about any issue, since we clearly have no souls.

Oh, yes, I almost forgot to mention, some of us have altered brains (i.e. gay/ not gay).

So Mr. Glenn, where did you get your degree in Biology and Genetics? RIC? National Enquirer? Carl Sagan's *Cosmos* series? You offer a great deal of information without listing any sources. Also, you seem to have complete disregard for the fact that no scientist has ever glimpsed at that which lies beyond our mere mortal coils. Call it Karma, call it Spirit, call it The Force, most people feel as if there is a little more than meets the cold eye of the microscope.

Therefore, the "Three very simple explanations for three complex issues" would work excellently well if we were reprogramming a society of androids. Too bad we live in a world full of people.

Now, if you want to know what "Gay, Guns and Abortion" really have in common. Slagan-Ka.

Yeah, that's right, Slagan-Ka, specter of the cathartic womb, revenant of the unborn, semen demon demigod of gunnuts. Do you think the souls of aborted fetuses rest easy in the after-life? Or do you think they just drift around out there forever? Well, guess again. They are forming together into a single malignant entity. A polymorphous mass that hates all life and will never rest- Slagan-Ka (and do not speak it's name lightly). We all know AIDS is one of the greatest health threats of our time, and also one of the greatest medical mysteries too. Where did it come from? Straights blame gays, blacks blame whites. Well, the answer is obvious if we only go to those high priests of the twentieth century; Doctors of Medicine. What has the strongest system of anti-bodies in the world? Unborn babies. What is AIDS? An attack on the immunity system. What do the Klingons say? Revenge is a dish best served cold.

This leaves us with the question-Why did AIDS spread among the homosexual community first, and why so fast? Simple. There is nothing wrong with gay sex, except that it just doesn't work. Try as they might, gay couples can't make babies. The problem is that in the process, a lot of semen ends up where it doesn't have anything to do. Then you know what happens? Right! It gets gobbled up by Slagan-Ka, omnipresent and immaterial. Being entirely derived from zygotes, Slagan-Ka has a tendency to attach itself to any procreative material. You may think

that it gets dissolved, digested or just dries up, but every time you spill your seed unto the dust, you feed the Unwanted One.

Most men realize this subconsciously, and, in an effort to compensate for this inability to "hit the target," that is, to correctly fertilize, they turn to shooting guns instead. Gay and not gay, brain structure aside, many people are starting to love and respect guns. The sport of shooting can easily become a replacement to demonic sexual activity, and our government simply will not abide this. They do not want to starve Slagan-Ka and the mydrid other demogorgons, since they are allied to these entities in the quest to enslave the entire human race. Our "government" you see, is actually a group of aliens from another dimension...

Well, listen to me go on. It's starting to get a little silly, I'll grant you. Almost as silly as the idea of fingernails drawn across a blackboard making the noise of an extinct feline.

No matter what you believe, never betray the spark within to the idea of scientific rationalism. We are not chemical compounds, and when the World Serpent spreads its jaws, all we will have is the humanity in our hearts. Ultimately, what we think and believe comes from the voice within, and not some conglomerate of proteins.

Absurdly yours,  
Ephraim Waite

Address all correspondence to:  
The Anchor, Student Union room 308  
Rhode Island College, 600 Mount Pleasant Ave. Providence, R.I. 02908  
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# A clever device called rhetoric

by Emmet Glenn  
Anchor Staff

In a matter of a couple weeks, I have managed to create an awful lot of debate. This puzzles me. Although my primary objective in writing for *The Anchor* has indeed been to write a column that would rile the spirit of debate among the student body, I never expected the general gist of my column, which has been to point out the uselessness of debate, to be hopelessly ignored. I am utterly shocked.

Well, not really.

I have touched upon some sensitive issues: abortion, human sexuality, gays in the military, gun control, and a host of others. Using a clever device called rhetoric, I was able to weave an invisible string and tie all these issues into one ball of twine—my primary argument: scientific rationalism.

My argument, at its simplest, is that debate is unnecessary because, as living creatures we are enslaved by genetic codes and chemical sequences. Thus, our ability to formulate actual solutions to issues scientifically beyond our control is greatly impeded. In other words, any solutions we come up with will not make any difference.

For example: science dictates that gays will never be accepted among straights because the primary life function, the survival of the race, is "missing" in the homosexual. This simple "fact" has cre-

ated more debate and generated more hate mail than any other position I've claimed to have. I stated, "to debate over the issue is pointless because we cannot alter something so primal" in our "brain's molecular structure."

Another example I gave was the abortion issue. I claimed that the only person who should be concerned about an abortion is the one who is making the decision. I also said that whatever chemical sequences cause the woman to decide whether or not to have an abortion cannot be changed because the sequences that create her decision are a product of her chemistry and physiology. I said, once again, that arguing over the issue is pointless because no one else shares the woman's unalterable chemistry.

Another example was my "scientific stance" on the right to bear arms. I said that man's primary goal is to survive and those who haven't fully evolved a capacity for honest ingenuity in survival without violence resort to alternative means—i.e., weapons. This idea can be traced by examining the history of the genetic structure upon which the survival instinct is imprinted within all living cells, including the very first "cell" on this planet.

These arguments, along with all of the others, have essentially two things in common: they made a lot of you angry; and, if I may be so bold as to pull the rug out from

under you, they are completely groundless.

Actually, a better description might be *Just Plain Silly*.

The fact that my column was nothing more than an exercise in hot air proves only one thing: some of you enjoy jumping on the bandwagon-called-debate for the hell of it (or for the sheer fun of it). While a vast majority of you simply ignored the exercise in rhetoric, several of you honestly became angry and hostile, creating a venomous outcry at my "sick" opinions. Many of my friends have attended the same parties and functions where my column became the topic of discussion. I have to laugh—but not because I made anyone angry. More than anything, I'm rather pleased that I fulfilled the major directive of this paper: to get you thinking; to get you riled up; to get you angry enough to speak your mind—by having discussions at lunch or by writing clever and informed letters to *The Anchor*.

Do I honestly believe that science should overrule mankind and annihilate emotionalism? Just read "Terminal Entry" to find out the answer to that. Our hero in the story ends up dead at the end, and rightfully so, I believe. Who in the hell is he to play God? I don't care what forces were in place that made him hit the EXECUTE key: it was his choice; his decision. In an earlier article, I might have argued that the chemistry of his brain and its molecular physiology predisposed him to make his decision to kill millions of people. My response to that idea is simple: Bullshit.

Do I honestly believe that mankind cannot debate and learn, that

we are incapable of rational thought processes because our "brain structure" predisposes us to "programmed" behavior—and that emotionalism is something we've "evolved" that only gets in the way of instinct?

Do I believe that homosexuals are inherently different from straights, and therefore should not have access to the same rights and privileges as straights?

The answer is simple: No, I don't believe any of that. Between the lines in my column, though difficult to discern I admit, is the implicit message that this view borders on the insane. This view completely ignores our humanity. We are *people* before we are "organic compounds," as one respondent put so aptly.

However, there remains one issue about which I do not sway in my opinion. I honestly believe the right to bear arms is out-dated. I realize many people must carry guns to protect themselves against others with guns, but it's a vicious cycle and only gun control can stop it. Unfortunately, the gun lobby is powerful and rich. Though its support is weakening, it stands no chance of demise. And, to those of you who feel that it's a God-given right to carry a gun, I salute you. You're entitled to your own opinion.

Perhaps because it is the one issue about which my honest opinion was given, it had no place in the "Gays, Guns and Abortion" article. It did seem a bit out of place, and its awkwardness was pointed out by Sean Wheeler in his eloquent response to my column in the April 26 issue.

The invisible string I weave is, in fact, clearly invisible and non-

existent. It only exists in the minds of the readers and in my imagination while I wrote the piece. The reason it sounded so believable was the rhetorical nature in which it was written. Full-blown rhetoric is dangerous because many people fall victim as a result of this craft every year, becoming prey to cults and fanatical religions, organizations and political philosophies. Presidents Reagan and Clinton are both very talented rhetoricians.

The piece by Ephraim Waite appearing in this week's paper indicates to me that some of you have easily seen through the blatant unsubstantial quality behind my argument. While it is true that there exists a "scientific" explanation for all human behavior, it does not explain the spirituality of mankind, and I'm not too sure if it should try. I love life, I respect God, and I enjoy all of life's unpredictability. A cold, scientific analysis of life and its issues, though fun and often infuriating and provocative, is not all there is to life on this planet.

The human animal is unique. Our real substantiality arises not out of scientific rationality, but from our ability to love, to care, to nurture, to accept. Should it matter which chemicals flood the brain while we're falling in love? Of course not. What really matters is the joy we feel in our hearts if we are ever lucky enough to fall in love.

No matter who we are—straight or gay, female or male, black or white, Pro-Rights or Pro-Life—we're all people and we're all in this crazy thing called Life together.

*And that's a scientific fact!*

**Emmet  
Glenn**  
Commentary

## An insider's perspective on the 1993 March on Washington

by Pat Kelley  
Anchor Staff

I am proud to say that I am one of the dozen or so RIC students who participated in the civil rights march in Washington, D.C., last Sunday.

I am not so proud to admit that I am also one of the many individuals who is outraged by the way in which several media sources covered it.

Civil rights groups across the nation spent two years and \$750,000 preparing for this event. It appears as though the opposition has once again used the media to try to diminish the intensity of the March to those Americans who rely upon the news media. For these people, a great injustice has been dealt. For those who participated in the March, it is a great insult.

The main point in question is the actual size of the protest. The group who organized the March had hoped to draw one million, and they scheduled the parade to accommodate such a crowd. However, during its actual course, officials were forced to divide marchers on to three separate routes in order to meet the original plan. This was due to the fact that the turnout was much greater than

anticipated. Therefore, the targeted goal of one million must have been surpassed.

Some news reports have dismissed the role that the crowd's size played and have given credit to a largely outnumbered counter demonstration group (who unsuccessfully attempted to stop the March), stating that their efforts caused enough delay to force authorities to reroute the March. According to eyewitnesses, security teams dismantled the blockade quickly, and the time lost was minimal.

In contrast, many opponents of the March cling to the count being reported in news briefs across the nation (as determined by the National Park Police) at only 300,000.

In my opinion, this figure is deliberately underestimated. I also have strong suspicions concerning the fact that finding of highly questionable studies, (which suggest that homosexuals make up only one percent of the population in contrast to the long held belief of 10 percent) were suddenly hot news items only weeks before the March.

The only explanation that I can offer for this backlash is that as more gays, lesbians, and bisexuals "come out," the fact that there are so many people of diverse sexual

orientation has become more of a reality that many traditionalists in positions of power are not ready to accept.

Furthermore, as civil rights advocates lobbied their Congressional representatives during the days immediately following the March, the Coalition to Preserve Traditional Values shifted their movement into a higher gear on the statewide level. The fact that the resistance is so strong is a sure sign that two years of effort were not spent in vain. If the right wing is this threatened, then the March must have left an impact stronger than even its supporters realize.

In speaking with a variety of students on campus, I have learned that many people are unaware of the reasons for last Sunday's protest. Even more disturbing is the fact that many students hold the belief that the March on Washington was merely a "gay pride" celebration.

In essence, the March was a call for the government to include each and every American in any piece of civil rights legislation. This belief is the common thread which joined such a diverse crowd together last Sunday. People of all ages, ethnic backgrounds, and sexual orientation and identity experienced a sense of unity and

harmony that only those who were present can comprehend.

No groups were fighting amongst each other. These were people who marched not only in political alliances, yet those veterans who marched in uniform, the young people who represented the large number of student unions present, and those who grouped themselves according to profession. (One of the largest career-defined organizations in the ceremony was a gay and lesbian physicians' group who marched to the comical chant, "We're here! We're queer! We gave you your last pap smear.")

"We are all family" was a repeated theme throughout the course of the day. Unfortunately, as this afternoon of freedom drew to a close and the crowd began to disperse, many would begin the journey home to their unsupportive "families" or to their closest prisons.

For Mayor Bill Crews of Melbourne, Iowa (who is openly gay), it would mean finding his home vandalized. For a civil rights activist from Tampa, Florida, it would mean discovering that her mobile home had been torched. For myself, it would mean once again having to face the everyday nuisances of young people shout-

ing insults out of the windows of cars passing by as I walk down the street; girls in the corridor "whispering" rude comments about me audible enough for me to "overhear"; or women making facial expressions of disgust, as if feeling violated by my mere presence, when I dare to enter a public restroom. These are merely a few of the day to day occurrences to which I have grown accustomed. However, after spending a single afternoon inside a world of idealism, I have weakened my immunity.

No one is excluded from being victimized by the absence of sexual orientation/identity anti-discrimination laws. I am one of many who face harassment and discrimination based upon the mere assumptions of individuals who judge others according to their physical appearance.

Inevitably, the movement will continue to grow underground as more people are subjected to mistreatment. Ultimately, I feel that the March on Washington will soon be forgotten. However, for those who had the privilege of attending the event, the memory of a day in history which brought one million brothers and sisters together from every part of the country will never disappear.

## Violence in schools can be controlled

Editor,

In response to the articles on violence in today's schools in the April 16 publication of *The Anchor*, I would like to begin by saying that it is a terrible shame

### Letter to the Editor

that highly educated people choose to negate any and all responsibility for the violence in the schools and blame it on the family, namely the single-parent family, which I find entirely insulting and absolutely wrong. If people want to make such remarks, they should at least attempt to get some evidence to support them. Children today are growing up in approximately the same number of single-parent families as they did in the past, only now it is often due to divorce, whereas before it was due to death.

Certainly, educators cannot be expected to be surrogate families, but school is an entirely different place for children than the family, and even the worst terror can be disciplined to follow "school rules," even if they do not have the same level of discipline at home.

Not only do educators blame families, but they also blame video games for today's violence. This is the most ludicrous idea I have heard yet. Before video games, there were "cowboys and Indians" and "cops and robbers." These games were, mentally, just as violent and idealistic, and would have given children just as much of a sense of a "fictional idea about the reality of life and death."

School itself for young children is intimidating. This is when they should be given support by their

teachers and personal responsibility for their actions. They should realize that if they mark up their desk, they are responsible for cleaning it, and if they clean it enough times, they will stop marking on it.

This, of course, is where discipline comes in, and I believe that the school system has fallen short here. They claim that their hands are tied and they can do nothing. Teachers must use their intellect and imagination in dealing with children. Even the most disciplined child at home can be a menace at school unless they know the "rules," and the rules are strictly held for everyone.

What happens when children reach high school? This again is a totally new environment, and the rules must be spoken loud and clear about respecting one another, teachers, and school property. They must be continually reinforced to set an example of intolerance of violence and disrespect. High schools across the nation cannot all become police states guarded with metal detectors at every entrance and police dogs and officers up and down every corridor. What happens when they are let out into the real world? Will prison be the only place they feel comfortable? Children need to learn self-respect and personal responsibility, and have high expectations put on them by their teachers, so that they will work to their best potential for themselves as a group and end the violence. Teachers can certainly make a difference, and the problem is not out of their hands.

Stacey Milburn

## Women's Center's numbers don't add up

by Marcella Astudillo  
Anchor Staff

No one should undermine the seriousness of a crime like rape.

An offense which should be considered as vicious as the crime itself, is allowing rape to be made acceptable certain circumstances.

Some people, including women, think that if a woman continuously wears seductive clothing or maybe if she happens by any other means to excite men's testosterone level (also referred to as 'turning him on') then somehow the man should be considered less guilty for the crime. This way of thinking is extremely unfortunate and totally unjustified since the fact is that rape is a crime of violence and not at all an act of sexual desire.

Nonetheless, at the other end of the spectrum there are many women activists who take a completely wrong approach when attacking a problem like this one. Instead of providing preventive advice, they in turn make it their duty to attack all men.

Three weeks ago, the Women's Center hung up a large banner which said that "1 out of 2 men will admit that they would rape a woman if they were sure they would not get caught."

This statement, along with several others, was extremely shocking and offensive to a lot of men on campus and they deserve an explanation of how these statistics were compiled and of how representative of RIC men they are.

*The Anchor* was also intrigued about the source of this information, so last week we tried to investigate this claim.

tigate this claim.

According to Kerry Neil, Coordinator of the Women's Center, the source is *Ms Magazine*. When asked to be more specific about which issue, the year, and the universities which had taken part in the poll, she was not able to specify.

"I think the year was 1988... I think the schools were from the California area" said Neil.

Neil was bothered by the fact that we were asking about the source of the information, instead of being worried about the fact that women are being raped.

These statistics, if true, are extremely alarming and definitely point out that some areas of the country have serious social problems to deal with. However, male students here on campus should not have to be unjustly accused of

reflecting in these numbers, especially given how old the information is and the fact that the poll did not include any local or regional schools.

Any organization who hands out information to students should be prepared to show exactly where the information comes from, otherwise a statement like those made, are irresponsible and of no value.

As a woman I am very thankful and appreciative of other women volunteering their time to inform me and council me if I have problems. I also evidently believe in women's capabilities and equal rights. However, when people's approach to helping themselves or others consists of mainly attacking the opposite sex, then a potentially good cause is unproductive and fails.



Aladdin, the CNN version.

## Twentysomethings are left to clean up the mess

by Robert J. Warren  
Generation X Press

Those who belong to the media-darling category called the twentysomethings were all born with a birth defect. As does a child with fetal alcohol syndrome, this generation has to pay for all of the fun our parents had.

Sex and drugs have been around for an eternity, but the '60's made them a staple of the youth culture.

Whether it was sleeping with anything that had a pulse or taking any drug that sounded cool, barriers were broken and youth culture leapt into a new era.

Nowadays, however, one in four Americans will contract a sexually transmitted disease. What is unique about our generation is that we have the one that kills.

It once was that trying marijuana in college was risky, mysterious and atypical (ask Bill Clinton or Al Gore).

Nowadays, you are square if you haven't tried it in high school. Not only have we grown up under a nation of addicts, we have drugs

like crack that are more than recreation...crack is like Russian roulette with all but one of the chambers loaded.

Fun over, the next step for the illustrious Baby Boomers was to settle down with one significant other, get a steady job, buy a house, have some kids and then fight over all of it in court during the first divorce.

A whopping 40 percent of the twentysomethings come from broken families.

Beyond that, while our parents etched out careers and social lives, we were left alone to fend for ourselves. The latchkey kids were raised by the idiot box.

Have you ever noticed how fascinated our generation is with the old sitcoms that ran in syndication during the time slot that coincided with the time we were getting off the bus—especially "The Brady Bunch"?

As if they deserved it, the '80's were a big financial reward for the older generation. Without creating a damn thing but a monstrous

national debt, they raked it in and had a superficial blast.

Ronnie, Ronnie, he's our man.

He took a national debt of \$900 million and on the way to trimming big government excess, handed us a total of \$4.2 trillion. Ole Ronnie led them to the promised land and left us to clean up the candy bar wrappers and beer cans.

"This is great," they told us. "Go for the gold and you will be happy."

Like sheep, we all headed off to college because all we needed was a degree and we would be handed a job to work in some cubicle on the way to *St. Elmo's Fire* where everyone is young, successful, and on the way to greatness.

Instead of greatness, the twentysomethings have college degrees that earn them nothing more than school loan payments and jobs waiting tables.

We cannot even get manufacturing jobs that pay enough to support a family. Raise a family? Yeah, right.

The median income for those between 20 and 25 fell by more than 10% during the booming '80's (at the same time, it went up 7% for everyone else). It was not that long ago that one person could work and support a family. Now it is a struggle for two to support themselves.

Raise a family? Our generation still hasn't moved out of the house yet.

Sixty percent of singles between 20 and 25 still squat with mom and dad. The last time so many singles lived with the folks was during the Great Depression.

Another depression is on the way, though.

Consider that we are adding 40 million dollars an hour to the national debt. Got that, kids? Twenty five percent of every tax dollar taken from your check goes to pay interest on that debt.

(By the way, we will pay a higher percent of our income towards social security than any generation before us, yet we will be damn lucky to get a cent of it back.)

Think about how hard it is to pay off that credit card. Now think of paying off \$4.2 trillion.

Makes you sweat, doesn't it?

What do we do, as a generation?

Declare grunge our national pastime? Put on a suit and tie and fill another office cubicle?

Earn a couple bucks and party (mom and dad have food and rent covered)?

Imitate the sixties and put on a tie-dye protest complete with drugs and dancing?

Or try and stand against the forces that got us here?

Rob Nelson and Jim Cowan did

just that. They walked away from political jobs in Washington and entry into law schools to start *Lead or Leave*, a group determined to eradicate the national debt.

They got 100 politicians (including H. Ross Perot) to pledge to cut the deficit in half by 1996 or retire from politics.

Unfortunately, only 17 of these politicians got elected and Bill Clinton snubbed the idea.

*Lead or Leave* exemplifies the attitude we all should take. Stand up for our leaders and make them stop running up our bill or get the hell out of the way.

Bill Clinton's deficit cuts are a smokescreen. It is a move in the right direction, but it is full of political pulleys and levers.

There should be a bottom line. He either cuts the deficit in half by 1996 or he lets someone else try.

(Remember, the deficit is the amount we are borrowing, the debt is how much we have borrowed. It is a long, ugly road to reduce the debt, but we need to start by dropping the deficit.)

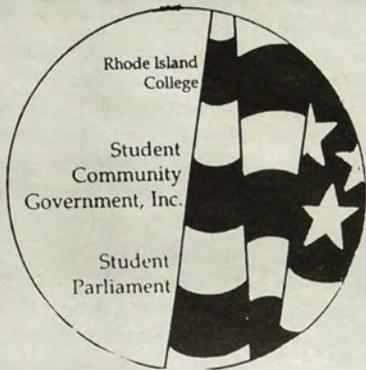
Bill does not agree with those terms, but that is what I am holding him to. My pull of the lever in 1996 will reflect it.

For more information about *Lead or Leave*, call 800-44CHANGE.

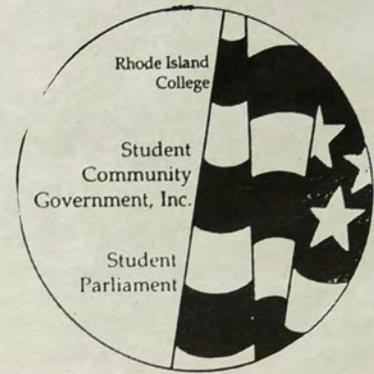
**Robert J. Warren**  
**Generation X Press Commentary**

# Class Elections

Wednesday, May 5, 1993 Student Union 2nd floor  
10:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.



**President**  
**Vice-President**  
**Secretary**  
**Treasurer**



Declare your candidacy by signing up in the  
Parliament Office Room 200 Student Union

Nominations Begin: Monday April 26, 1993

Deadline For Declaring Candidacy:

**\*\*12:00 NOON Tuesday May 4, 1993\*\***

*No Exceptions!*

For more information, contact the Student Parliament  
Office, SU 200 456-8088

## STORGY student organizations' award winners

- Best Cooperative Program - Human Resource Management
- Public Service-On Campus - Slightly Older Students
- Cultural Program - AIESEC
- Most Improved - ABLE
- Most Innovative - The Anchor
- Public Service-Off Campus - ABLE
- Best New Club - RICology
- Most Creative Public Relations - The Anchor
- Best Social Event - WXIN
- Outstanding Faculty/Staff Advisor - Kristen King and Mark Paolucci,  
Co-Advisors for the Class of '93
- Best Class Activity - Class of '93
- Educational - Bachelor of Social Work
- Biggest Flop of the Year - Weber Hall Council

I would like to thank all of the organizations on campus for their  
participation in activities all year.

**Congratulations to the STORGY winners!**

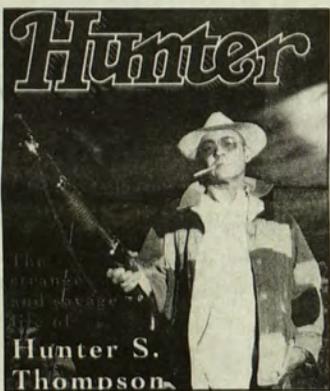
Lorilyn Quimby, Secretary, Student Community Government

## INSIDE



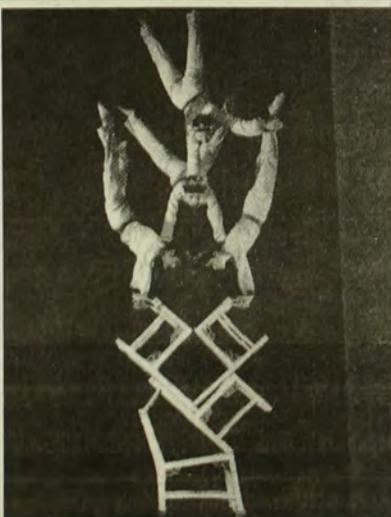
EL EPITOME BRINGS A SURREAL ADVENTURE TO PERISHABLE THEATRE

PAGE 4



HUNTER S. THOMPSON IS THE SUBJECT OF A REVEALING NEW BIOGRAPHY

PAGE 5



THE PEKING ACROBATS BRING THEIR SHOW TO ROBERT'S AUDITORIUM

PAGE 7

## "I would say a little less talking to the media."

Tim "Herb" Alexander, Primus' preeminent drummer speaks reluctantly

by Brian Sheehan  
Anchor Entertainment Editor

As those of you who care already know, the new Primus disc, *Pork Soda*, hit the racks a couple of weeks ago. One of the record company's requirements is to coerce the band into doing interviews like the following one.

I had the chance to talk with "Herb" about his band, the media, and Italian food. Herb seemed like a sort of shy, introverted guy who would rather be sleeping than talking to "press men." He came across as being quite pleasant, though.

Success is coming rather quickly for the band. The interview begins with Herb talking about one of the more exciting aspects of this newfound fame—hooking up with Alex Lifeson and Geddy Lee of Rush and eating dinner (and drinking) in their homes. "I thought they might be nervous inviting strangers to their house, 'cause you don't know how weird people could get."

*Didn't you spend some time on the road with them?*

Yeah, we spent a couple months with them. Two months in America and one in Europe, but that's still not a lot of time. I couldn't believe it. I just wish Neil was around. He was in Africa, riding his bike.

*His bike?*

Yeah. He goes on these super-long bike rides—travels around Africa, Switzerland, the Alps, or something. He rides the bike like crazy. I'm havin' a hard time right now. I gotta start workin' out. I've been having things to do, been gettin' lazy.



PHOTO COURTESY OF ANDREW MACNAUGHTAN

Primus are: (l to r) Tim Alexander, Les Claypool and Larry Lalonde.

*What are you lookin' forward to at Lollapalooza?*

Playin' the new stuff, just getting right back to it, 'cause that's the way we like to be.

*Does the whole band fish?*

No, that's basically Les and Larry. I like the water and everything, but I don't like the waves. I get too nauseous.

*What do you think of your growing success and notoriety?*

I like the fact that people might be buying the record, but there's some stuff

that I don't like that much, but I know that some things have to be done.

*Record company B.S.?*

Sometimes it gets a little crazy, like with interviews and stuff.

*Would you rather not be talkin' with the media at all? I wouldn't be offended.*

No, no—I would say a little less talking to the media. You don't want to over saturate it. I've seen it done where

See PRIMUS on page 2

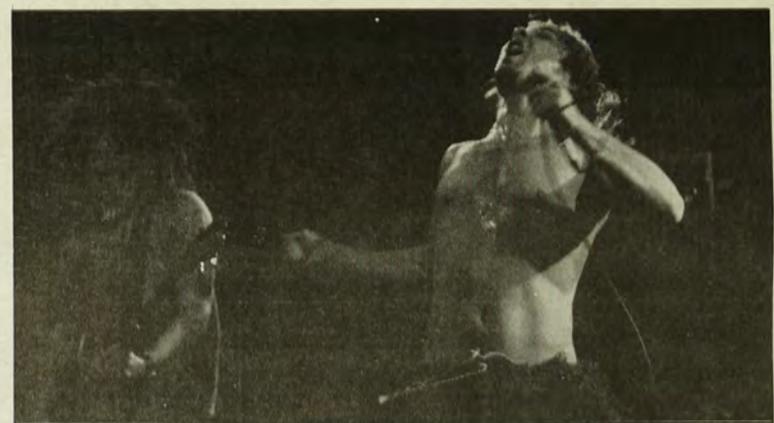
## Xtra energy and Xtra mania with Xtra Large

by "Shameless" Brian Sheehan  
Anchor Entertainment Editor

Why don't you folks ever listen to me? You missed one of the best live acts you'll ever see in a small club last week at Babyhead, as Xtra Large ripped the place apart.

It was forty minutes of highlights. Not only do these guys play perfectly, but their manic, hyperactive show accentuated the music a hundred fold. Double-jointed guitarist Warren Anthony Fitzgerald contorted himself into a plethora of awkward positions while bombastically playing his six-string. Darren McNamee perched frog-like on the monitor, swung monkey-like from the ceiling pipes, or marched like a giant dwarf while practicing his twisted brand of vocal gymnastics.

Bassist Robert Melrose Thompson IV loped around the stage, his bass often at ankle level, face hidden behind his hair, flawlessly thumping and chording the four-string. The enigmatic, chain-smoking, spitting Josh Freese pounded his down-sized four-piece kit like a crazed, like a, sheesh, like I don't know what. Lunatic isn't quite the right word. Neither is metronome. Some cosmic combination of the two would do.



ANCHOR PHOTO BY BILL JETTE

Robert Melrose Thompson IV and Darren McNamee tear it up at the Paradise in Boston.

Xtra Large has a credo: "We'll do anything to make people like us." How far will they go? At the show, Fitzgerald declared "Here's what I'll do to make you like us—I'll put my leg around the back of my head and walk like a crab around the club!" He did it. He made it all the way to the door and back. He also practiced a weird combination of safe sex and exhibitionism as he made love to his guitar, shoving it down his pant leg and thrusting it in and out. He then laid it

gently down on the stage and played missionary man with it.

Heed my warning—make it a point to check this band out in any way, shape, or form. They may be doing some dates with Pearl Jam this summer and are due to release their second disc by early next year. Listen! I wouldn't steer you wrong!

(Ed. note: I realized I'm shamelessly plugging this band. I don't care—it's for good reason.)

# "I would say a little less talking to the media"

## PRIMUS

continued from front page

every time you turn around there's this same band on the magazines. There's only so much that a group has to say, unless you're like Sting

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where it's a politically or economically oriented interview. I mean, that's just one example that we basically talk about one music and touring, and there's only so much we can say.

*Makin' a lot of money?*

Me? Nah. Doin' O.K. Gettin' by. Taxman just hit us and we're hating it.

We gotta write these big, fat checks to the government.

*What else do you do besides drumming?*

Shoot the bow and arrow, play pool, play golf, fun things- things to keep me young.

*Watch much TV?*

Movies.

*Favorites?*

*Apocalypse Now, Goodfellas...*  
Bruce Lee.

*Bruce Lee???*

Yeah, I love the martial arts.

*Do you practice them?*

Yeah, I've done it, but I wish I could do it more. Touring kind of distracts me from it. I always do it in my head. That's one way to do it.

*How do you do it in your head?*

You just kind of visualize doin' somethin', whatever. But to be good, you have to practice, be in

shape. Right now, I'm pretty out of it.

*How much time do you spend on the road?*

Before this last break, we were out for like a year and a half just touring consistently. We finally got home and said "no more" and decided to do a new record. So we did it and now we're goin' back out again.

*How long do you expect to be out this time?*

I have no idea.

*Any plans beyond Lollapalooza?*

Not yet.

*How's touring Europe?*

Europe's O.K. We always lost money or broke even. The crowd's not really, well... we couldn't really tell whether they liked it or not.

It seemed like people didn't even know we were playing. We'll probably wait till there's more of a demand.

*What's the furthest you've gone?*

We went down to Italy. Actually, that was fun 'cause that was the one place where people really liked us. That was the first place that was exciting.

*How was the food?*

Oh, I loved it. Definitely. The fact that it was Italian food all day

long was definitely pretty cool. I like to eat, and I like Italian food.

*Did you see the Colosseum?*

No, we only went to Rome once. The time we went there, all we had time to do was get to the show, run up and eat some pizza, then turn around and go back, and we left that night for another show. We had no visiting time. That was the first tour we did in Europe, and it was hard as shit. 'Couldn't even tell you how hard it was.

*Could you tell me why?*

Didn't get much sleep, spending 8-10 hours a day driving in a little van, not much stopping time. We only ate a light lunch, a dinner, and that was it. Then we played and drove all night. It was rough.

*Did you have a crew with you?*

Yeah, we had a little crew. We all went through it 'till all of us in this little van got sick. You couldn't see out the front or the window on the side. It was freezing with the heat on and I was just totally nauseous the whole time.

*I suppose the tours have been much more comfortable lately.*

Yeah, they're pretty nice now. We've got a standard touring bus.

*Do you have a mural on it?*

I don't know.

*What amenities do you have?*

TV, VCR, stereo, bunks, a

fridge, a microwave, two lounges- one in front, one in back. That's about it. It's real nice.

*How many in your crew now?*

We've got five people with us. It's not overly huge. I'm sure at some point we'll have more.

*So you've reached the point where you don't have to heave your own stuff?*

Yeah (laughs). I like that point.

*When did you get there?*

A couple of years ago. The Frizzle Fry tour.

*How long have you been playing?*

I've been playing drums all my life. It's something I've always done. No one ever made me, I've just always done it.

*What kind of kit are you bringing?*

I play Pork Pie drums-It's a custom-made kit. Me and Les both use custom stuff. Zildjian cymbals and Vic Furth drumsticks.

*Are you expecting to do any appearances on the Bob Hope Christmas Special?*

Nah, I don't really wanna do anything like that, but you never know what's going to come up.

*The next time we'll be hearing from Primus will be sometime this summer at the Lollapalooza Tour. See you there.*

**The Anchor  
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Miss a week  
and miss out.  
The Anchor**

**The first meeting of  
the 1993-94  
Executive Board will  
be on Tuesday May 4,  
at 6:00 p.m.**

*All editors must be present!*

*We're trippin'!*

All staff members are  
invited to tour the  
Providence Phoenix on  
Wednesday, May 12

*Meet in the office at  
11:00 a.m. to join in  
the festivities!*

# Cranberries don't *Do It* like Sinead

Jeff Deston  
Anchor Staff

The Cranberries  
*Everybody Else Can Do It, Why Can't We?*  
Island Records



The Cranberries have an O'Connor sound to them.

Is that Sinead O'Connor singing? Nope, but it's a pretty good imitation. It's Dolores O'Riordan of The Cranberries and their new release, *Everybody Else Can Do It, Why Can't We?* Good question, and the album proves to be an above-average answer.

Starting off in the Gaelic backstreets of Limerick, Ireland, the band originally had a lead male singer who was booted to give an opening for O'Riordan.

The album is produced by Stephen Street, who has produced such hits as The Smiths and Psychedelic Furs, and the ingenuity of those groups can be found within The Cranberries.

The album begins with "I Still Do," a lovely ballad of a lover who's been thrown away and still

emotion of losing the first love, utilizing a full range of orchestral instruments. "Wanted" repeats the chorus: "If this is the way you wanted it, I didn't understand." "Still Can't" throbs a vibe of regret and despair, and "I Will Always" does much more of the same, only in a slower, more subconscious way. "How?" and "Put Me Down" also cry out in depression, although "Put Me Down" holds some Chris Isaak influence within it, a country flair of sorts.

Some people might say O'Riordan sounds too much like O'Connor, and therefore, the whole group is a rip-off. This, however, is untrue. O'Riordan is able through her own originality and twists in the music rip to away from the O'Connor similarity.

The Cranberries carry their own weight and so does their new album, so give it a chance.

Now, if O'Riordan starts ripping up pictures of the Pope on live TV, then maybe you'll have an argument.

Until then...

# Softer than a soap

by Ben Jones  
Anchor Staff

Norman Connors  
*Remember Who You Are*  
Motown Records

Most of the blame, I think, falls on the production. Connors is a drummer, so one would expect his percussions to be foregrounded in the sound. Mysteriously, we can only hear him way in the background.

For soothing the soul and letting the mind work out all the knots, there's nothing like good jazz. And believe me, Norman Connors' *Remember Who You Are* is nothing like good jazz. Nor does it bear any resemblance to good soul or to good funk. It seems to make attempts at all these, but other things come to mind.

For example, have you seen one of the more recent Disney movies? Say *The Little Mermaid* or *Alladin*. This crop of animated features display great animation and zippy musical numbers, but while the credits are rolling they play some sickening, keyboard heavy ballad. Hey, they owe it to the theater chains to get the audience out of there quickly. *Remember Who You Are* would fit the bill quite nicely on that score.

You can't fault the vocalists. Phyllis Hymen, on the title track, is particularly rich-sounding. But she, like the others, is trapped in this syrupy, impersonal honeycomb of sound. Let's hope she gets out of this "Adult Contemporary" racket, which is way too adult and too contemporary for me.

There is a mystery here: Why did Motown send this tape to a college newspaper, where I could pick up after mistaking Connor's picture for one of Robert Cray (imagine my disappointment)? They should have sent it to an elevator, or to a supermarket. Or maybe they should have just shipped the case to the Disney people.



# A-cookin' and a-ragin'

by Ben Jones  
Anchor Staff

Raging Slab  
*Dynamite Monster Boogie Concert*  
Def American Records

*Dynamite Monster Boogie Concert*, which is not a live album, at least in the traditional sense, gives you everything you could want from a Southern-rock album. This is bizarre, since Raging Slab are almost all yankees and met in Manhattan's lower east side. The ingredients are all there, though. You've got soulful backup vocals, slide guitar (savagely handled by Elyse Steinman), occasionally uncouth lyrics (he says of Pearly, on the song with the same name, "I know your gates swing wide") and a general air of, "To hell with the sleepy neighbors, let's blow the roof off this place and have

ourselves a fine old time." Follow that advice at your own discretion, but give this album a listen, 'cause it supplies.

"Anywhere But Here" is a perfect example of that Seventies sound. There's lots of action in the background. They also freak out on "Weatherman." "Laughing and Crying" opens with an instrumental clanging, and the clashing guitar effects, some of which are reminiscent of Living Colour, enliven the whole song. The album crashes and burns to a close on "Ain't Ugly None."

This seems to be another side to Raging Slab, however "Lynne," featuring Led Zeppelin legend John Paul Jones on strings, is a reaching ballad with the vocals intentionally off-time in the style of Willie Nelson. "So Help Me," which may be the highlight of this album, is a laid back number with



Raging Slab consists of Paul Sheehan, Alec Morton, Mark Middleton, Elyse Steinman, and Greg Strzempka.

banjo and cheerfully suicidal lyrics.

This album is a truthful, good-rockin' release from a band that's been around for a while now. They have apparently learned some new tricks. May they continue to grow, like Tennessee hill stubble.

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May 7, 1993

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Place: Gaige Auditorium

#### Participants:

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#### Issues on the agenda:

- |                                  |                        |
|----------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Gossip on Africa today        | 2. African scholars    |
| • What do you know about Africa? | • Advice for you       |
| • Who are the leaders?           | • The future of Africa |
| • Perspective on Africa today    |                        |

Please come all, and remember to invite your friends. There will be food served (some delicious African food such as Fofu.) Call 454-1632 or 724-2725 for more information

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# Athena, a duck, and Smilin' Jack

*Perishable Theatre offers more surrealism*

by Brian Sheehan  
Anchor Entertainment Editor

Tom Hurdle and Jerry Heroux  
*El Epitome*  
Perishable Theatre



"Happy Birthday Jack!" JFK finally gets his girl Marilyn in the musical *El Epitome* at Perishable Theatre.

The first thing that hits you are the seats. Or rather, the plastic sand chairs that take the place of the seats. They're sort of a foreshadow of the goofy (and I mean that in a *good* way) antics about to take place in Perishable Theatre's latest offering, *El Epitome*.

The play is a musical adaptation of that old-time favorite, *The Iliad*, with a rather surreal twist. You've got your Persephone and your Athena, and your Fidel Castro and Jack Kennedy, throw in a die-hard soldier named Duck, and some show-type tunes peppered with some vague and not-so-vague Doors (the rock band) interludes and lyrical juxtapositions, and you've pretty much got *El Epitome*.

The play was written by Rhode Island locals Tom Hurdle (who did the words) and Jerry Heroux (who did the music). Here's Hurdle's own synopsis: "Marilyn Monroe runs a saloon called the Bay of Pigs. Her patrons are heroic in stature, stoic in thought but somewhat misled in deed. In the saloon, Bobby Kenedy (a sultry, svelte blonde-Hello Dali!) in mortal combat with Ché Guevara,

meets his death. In an alley behind the joint, Ché has his throat cut by Jack Kennedy and the duck. Here's my addendum: And they all died happily ever after.

The show is a real farce, with gender mix-ups, like the part of Bobby Kennedy being played by a long cool woman in a black dress (the awesome Cindy J. Racinski) and Jacqueline, we can pretty safely assume an "O" at the end of that name played by a long cool sailor with a faux-pearl necklace (Chris "I haven't done this since high school" Adams).

Especially notable performances by Mark Carter, whose Duck was fantastically hilarious, and Bill Bouchard, who played the suave Ché with abundant pratfalls and mugs.

*El Epitome* is just the thing if you're in the mood for a far-out, risqué evening on a plastic chair. And now Perishable is offering you a chance to really impress

someone—they have a special "balcony" seat. It's actually a couple of car seats but they throw in a six-pack and some mints. Inspiration Point live. 'Course, it'll cost forty bucks for the pair of you, but if it's a chance to make out...

*El Epitome* stars Edward Brasseur, Mark Carter, Emberly Strong, Stephanie Turner, Hoda Baron, Bill Bouchard, Christopher George Adams, Steve Dubois, Cathren Den, Colleen J. Mahan, Russell Kellogg, Nikoleta Zotos, Cindy J. Racinski, Matt Obert, Norma Nelson, and Victoria Soko. Char Getty played violin and Rick Massimo played bass. The costumes were by Denise Tetrault, Amy Dermont, and Norma Nelson. The lovely black and white set was designed by Keith Munslow. It runs through May 22. Performances are Thursday through Saturday at 8 p.m. Thursdays are pay what you can. 331-2665.

# Carousel shines

by Jennifer L. Bruck  
Anchor Contributor

In reviewing the RIC Theatre Department's presentation of *Carousel*, I have only one problem; New Englanders do not say "Y'all." That's it. Every other part of this performance embodied the magic and music Rodgers and Hammerstein were noted for.

Directed by Raymond Picozzi, this adaptation of *Carousel* was presented at the Roberts Auditorium, April 22-25. On the Saturday evening performance, the production played to a full house of energetic audience members. From the musical numbers to the lighting, scenery, and costumes, every aspect was the embodiment of excellence. However, the acting was the real attention getter. Jennifer Mudge and Eric Tucker (characters Julie Jordan and Billy Bigelow) made their roles come alive with all the love and pain they had for each other.

*Carousel* presents the tale of two lovers, Julie Jordan and Billy Bigelow, as they meet and marry. The tale continues past Billy's death and follows him as he returns as a ghost to help his 15-year-old daughter. There is also a second love story that involves Mr. Snow and Miss Pimperidge (Donald J. Sheehan and Rachel L. Padoll), which ends in eight chil-

dren and idyllic bliss.

Although *Carousel* is a mostly lighthearted musical, several themes included in the performance still have serious implications today. Billy Bigelow struggles with the right or wrong of stealing money, but he justifies it by using his future child as a reason. Julie must cope with a husband who has struck her twice.

Since these conflicts are overshadowed by up-beat musical numbers, they only remain as plot occurrences and not social commentary.

RIC's departments of Theatre, Music, and Dance combined the individual forces to present a professional and thoroughly enjoyable production of *Carousel*.

As for my criticism, any faults with the production belong to Rodgers and Hammerstein, not the actors'.

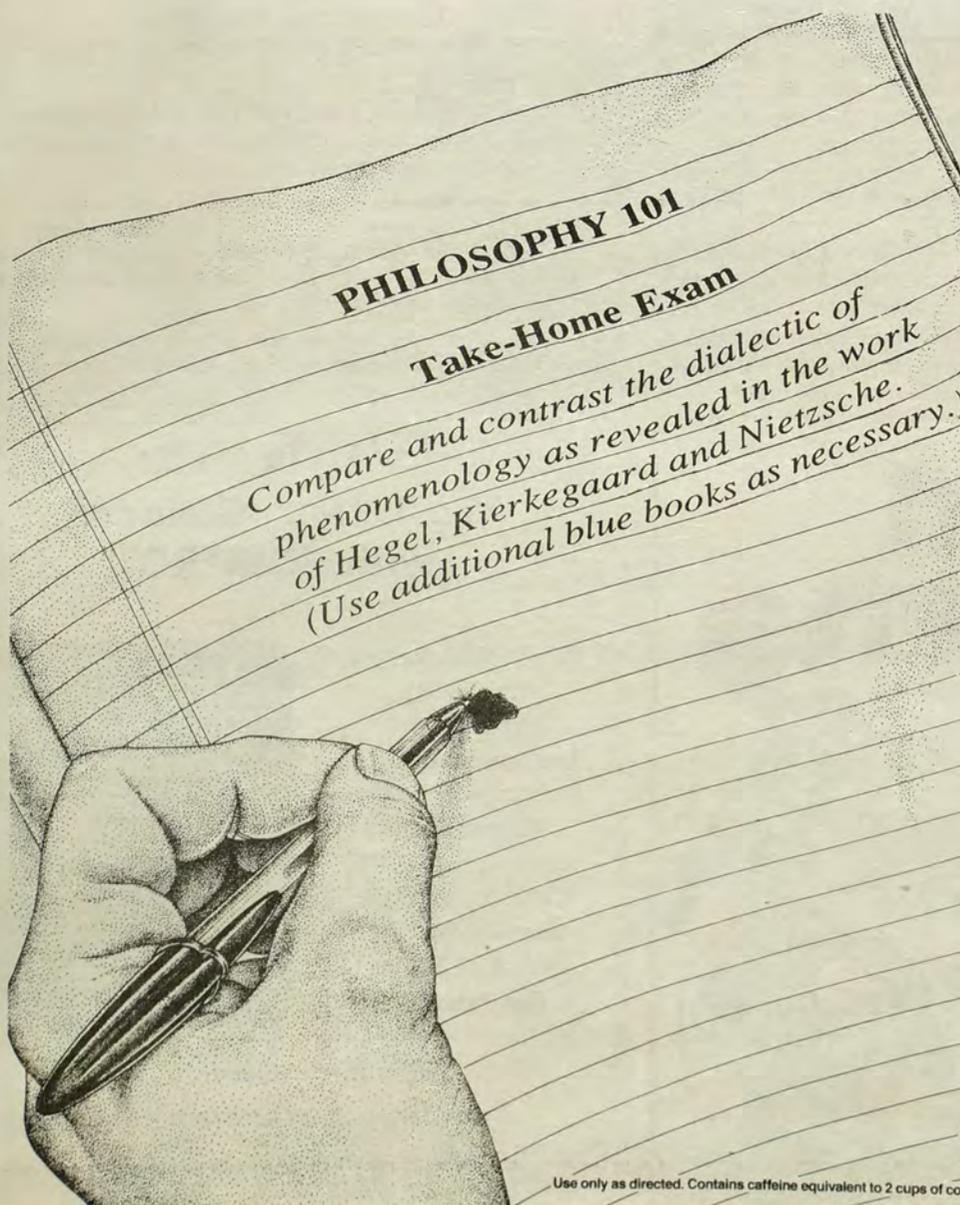
## Theatre Review



John Collins plays Jigger Craigin in *Carousel*.

# Looks like a Vivarin night.

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# No Fear and Loathing of this biography

by Joe Hutnak  
Anchor Editor

E. Jean Carroll  
*Hunter: The Strange and  
Savage Life of Hunter S.  
Thompson*

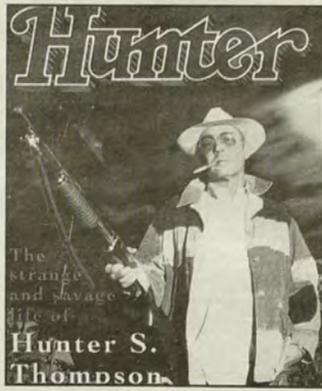
Dutton Books, a subsidiary of  
Penguin Press

When a biography comes out about a famous personality, the first thing people look for is tales of drugs, alcohol, and excess. Most times, the details of the star's exploits are furiously refuted by their Hollywood comrades (à la *Wired* by Bob Woodward) or themselves (see any of Kitty Kelly's tabloid trash). Not too often are the facts presented in a biography close to the truth, or at least, not refuted. *Hunter*, by E. Jean Carroll, who has contributed to *Esquire*, *Playboy*, and *Rolling Stone*, among others, presents the life of famous writer-cum-drug funnel Hunter S. Thompson as a life of excess painted against the stark, moody colors of modern America.

Thompson was, by any estimation, a prodigy in his youth (he was first published in a friend's printing-press paper at age 10, and belonged to the prestigious Atheneum Literary Club of his native Louisville), and, after an ill-fated stint in the Air Force, went on to engage in some of the most legendary journalistic exploits ever recorded. One of his first subjects

was a Hell's Angels chapter in Oakland, California (*Hell's Angels: The Strange and Terrible Saga of the Outlaw Motorcycle Gang*, 1966), for which he still owes a keg of beer, according to Ralph "Sonny" Barger, president of the chapter. Since then, his published books include the *Fear and Loathing* pair, the *Gonzo Papers* trilogy, and *The Curse of Lono*. His articles, the most famous of which are the *Fear and Loathing* series in *Rolling Stone*, have been published in *The Nation*, *The New York Times*, and *Playboy*. He also once ran for sheriff of Aspen, Colorado on the Freak Power ticket, and narrowly lost. These, as well as many other stories, are recollected in *Hunter* by his ex-wife, his mother, his brother, and miscellaneous celebrities, publishers, editors, and even George McGovern, whom Thompson was predicting to win the 1972 election when McGovern was taking five percent in the new Hampshire primary. His life was put on the big screen in *Where the Buffalo Roam*. He's the inspiration for Duke in the comic strip *Doonesbury*, which is a story in itself. Apparently, Thompson had spies covering Trudeau to see how the strip writer knew all his information.

All the second-hand biographical information (as well as a few quotes from the Doctor himself) work well as a foundation for the



**Hunter S. Thompson** is the subject of a revealing and fascinating biography.

pseudo-fictional account that Carroll writes of her own experience living with Thompson. Her persona, Laetitia Snap, narrates the day-to-day grind of living with the Great American Savage through such instances as a visit by Japanese translators, the "Benwa balls" episode, and the infamous "nipple tweaking" escapade. Carroll handles the ominous volume of personal recollections and interviews in the best way; that is, chronologically, or at least, dealing with one subject at a time. It's a great counterpoint to the ramblings and ravings of Snap in the in-between chapters. Thompson has obviously somehow changed the way the people around him think, as shown in the straight biographical sections, and Carroll embodies this change in Snap, who

is shown early in the work as having to ask, "What's a hooter?" and later grasps the fullness of Thompson's psychoticism as she is imprisoned in Thompson's cess-pool. Snap is a plausible narrator, but her unreliability and flat-out stupidity at times keep the reader wondering if this is fact or fiction. It's fact, if the most telling quote, which appears on the back cover, is any indication (Thompson is worried that he may be photographed in the act of a felony).

Thematically, *Hunter* has only a few threads running through it: Hunter, his family, Hunter, his drugs, life with Laetitia, his drugs, Hunter, his friends, his drugs, and Hunter, Hunter, Hunter, in that order. While at times it gets a little monotonous, the book refrains from judgment, a major flaw with *Wired*. Carroll, unlike Woodward, does not incriminate the acquaintances of the star. *Hunter* isn't a slime book, either; the only digs at Thompson have grounds in fact (Barger is still angry at Thomson for "cheating" the Hell's Angels), and slams between people are kept to a respectable minimum (Thompson's ex-wife takes a job at *Rolling Stone* publisher Jann Wenner), as are attacks on drug use (an acquaintance blames cocaine for Thompson's lack of creativity in recent years). However, no one condones Thompson's fanatical drug intake; people simply accept it, and in one case, fear it.

There's a poignant recollection by Margot Kidder of an instance when Thompson and Tom McGuane line up a variety of drugs on a table and race to see who can consume the most without expiring. Kidder explains, "It was the strangest kind of cock-length contest I'd ever seen. It was like, 'Who can not die?'"

Overall, the book is a good read, for the mere fact that it doesn't go for the money-grubbing sleaze-shower effect that other biographies go for. Carroll pays homage to Thompson without worshipping him, criticizes without deriding. It's a refreshing break from the typical *National Enquirer* mindset of other biographies, and well worth a place on the "American Writers of the 20th Century" biography shelf in any library.

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# Visually stunning antics from the Peking Acrobats

by Jeff Wallace  
Anchor Editor

Tuesday, April 27, The Peking Acrobats flew, rolled, and tumbled their way into Roberts Auditorium. The near-capacity crowd marveled at the wondrous moves these limber, strong bodies could perform. More than once, the words "amazing" and "wow" were heard. This show was incredible.

As the curtain rose, spectacular colors and fluid movements caught the eye. The show was divided into different segments, allowing the crew to set up the stage. The first performance involved a series of stacked hoops, through which the acrobats jumped. As they continued, the hoops were stacked higher. Eventually, the performers had to dive approximately ten feet onto a mat.

The power and charm of the performances were results of the eminent danger that each act contained. This was seen especially in the second performance, in which a woman balanced a sword, stacked with glasses and a vase, on a stick which she placed in her mouth. When she climbed a ladder, balanced on another acrobat's shoulders, there was a chill in the audience.

If she had slipped or lost a little of her balance, the sword would have run right through her. Fortunately, there were no injuries in

any of the acts, and safety precautions were taken at all times.

The drama of the show was nicely broken up with humorous pieces by two men who did various balancing and juggling acts. After sitting on the edge of your seat for so long, the clownish performers were a welcome addition. One balanced a feather on his nose, letting it drop a little. It appeared to stick straight out of his face. The juggling was spectacular. When you see juggling once, you've seen it all, but not this time. The handspeed and dexterity was incomprehensible, you could barely see some of the items because they were moving so fast.

The Peking Acrobats show was much more than a display of amazing feats. It was a display of beauty and elegance. There was a blue screen behind the performers, which was a backdrop for their shadows. The fluid movements of the extra props, like banners and spinning plates, brought a calming feeling, and was esthetically powerful.

The spinning plates were on the ends of rods and the women had three in each hand. They looked like they were bringing in large flowers.

The look of the show was one of open spaces and a easy coolness. Roberts Auditorium is not what most people would consider a big stage, yet there was no cramped



**This contortionist was able to balance six sets of stacked glasses while twisting her body into several positions.**

feeling on stage. With somersaults, spins and a silk trapeze, the circus was in town. Not once did stage size become a factor, even when nine acrobats rode on the same bicycle.

I had the opportunity to speak to Guan Haochuan, one of the performers, after the show about his troupe and their lives.

**How long has this group been together?**

Since 1957. The government puts groups together through the "China Performing Arts Agency (CPAA)." Since old times, fami-

lies have performed acrobatics, the elders teach the children. They perform in the streets or in shows. This is how the government finds them. I have been with the group since 1983.

**What is the age range of the acrobats?**

I'm 27 but the oldest member is 38; the youngest is only 10 years old.

**How do you train for the shows?**

We are given classes in school for six years. We also practice for eight hours a day. We will practice

before breakfast, then for the rest of the morning, then again later in the afternoon. We also have two classes at night.

**What is your touring schedule like?**

We have four groups that perform about 80 shows a year, through the CPAA. It turn out to be about 300 shows. We also have a magician troupe that performs alongside us. It depends on the agency. We have a director that helps us book shows, as well as our own bookings.

**Where have you performed?**

Several U.S. shows, as well as France, Sweden, Japan, South Africa, and South America.

**With such a busy schedule, do you get to see your family much?**

We live in Shanghai, so we are able to go home on weekends usually. The touring schedule isn't too bad, we are all good friends, so it's like a family. We also have two husband-wife teams in the troupe, so they don't have to worry about their family too much.

If you missed this show, kick yourself. It was one of the most visually exciting, powerful shows ever brought to the campus. The display of strength, agility, and concentration was phenomenal. There were a few minor technical difficulties, but there was not a disappointed face in the crowd.



## Hey R.I.C. Students!

Rhode Island College Programming is spending a lot of *your* money! If you would like to get involved next year stop by our office in room 310 of the Student Union or call X8045. Some Programming events in the past have included the Ramones, Bob Dylan, the Smithereens, the Police, RIC-END, Horrorween, etc., etc., etc.

**Now is the time to get involved!**

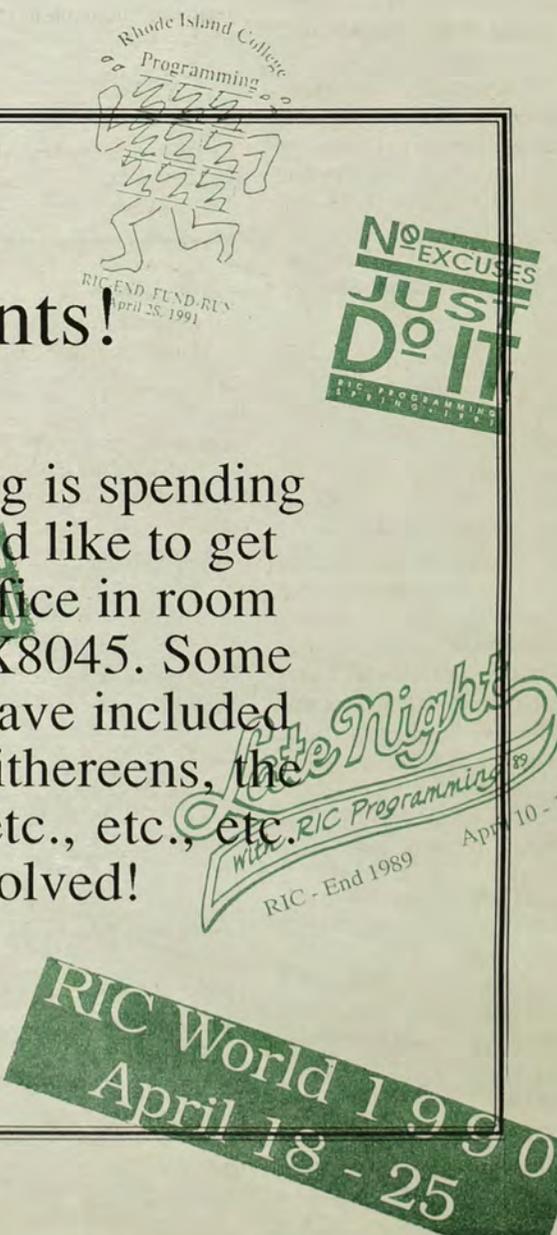
Coming Soon...

**Dr. Ruth Westheimer**

an exclusive ANCHOR interview



Dr. Ruth will be appearing on campus on Monday, April 22, as part of RIC-END.

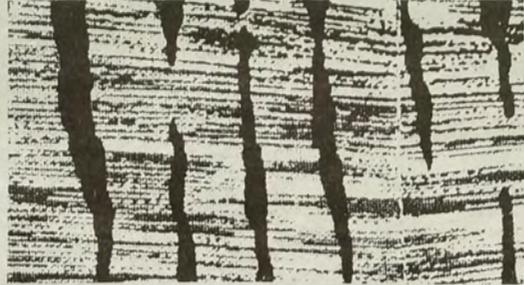




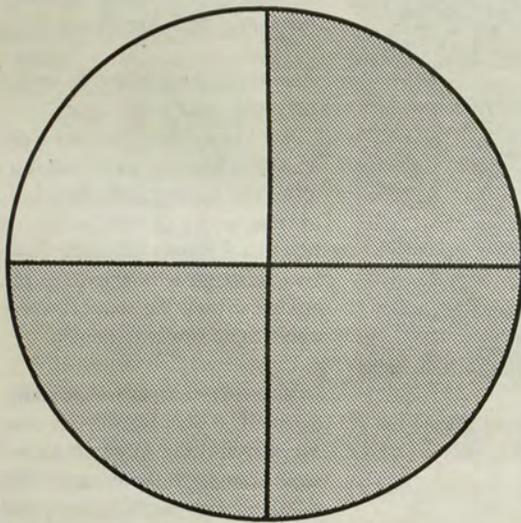
Salty Brine says, "No school, Rhode Island College!" Salty left WPRO because he didn't like *Operation Snow Job!* God bless him! March on, Salty! Or at least hobble.

# Ink Spill

Because it's not just a comics page, it's a lifestyle!



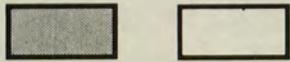
Hey! Are you, or do you know, or *did ya know* a "shiny, happy idealist" who drives, drove, or *did ya know* drove a Volkswagen Beetle? Do they or did they have it covered with bumper stickers saying stuff like, "Bread Not Bombs," or "All You Need Is Love?" Well, here's an early Beetle in camouflage. No, it ain't a Hippy mobile. It's German Army, World War II. Yup. Nazi. Yeah, Volkswagen was started by Hitler, who wanted cheap cars for his "Master Race." Don't you love the hypocrisy? It's still a cool car, but...



**KEY:**



YES YES



YES I'M BREAKING OUT ON MY FACE BEHIND MY HEAD

## THIS IS A GRAPH OF:

- 1.) The only campaign promises President Clinton kept:
  - a.) More rock, less talk
    - 1.) "Don't stop thinking about tomorrow"
    - 2.) "Don't stop playing our old hits."
  - b.) Allow happy people into the military
  - c.) To return this country to what it once was:
    - 1.) Leader of the free world
    - 2.) An inhospitable volcanic wasteland
    - 3.) A colony of England
  - d.) My face is breaking out on the back of my head
- 2.) The percentage of dentists who prefer to chew patients who chew gum
- 3.) The percentage of congresspersons who are affected by a common occupational hazard which leaves their their rectums imprinted with the shapes of their thumbs
  - a.) With a national health-care plan
  - b.) Without a national health-care plan

4.) My face is breaking out on the back of my head

© 1993 David Lineberger



And now it's time to say good-bye to a semester gone by.

## Terminal Entry

- I I -

## Emmett M. Glenn, Jr.

I stare in disbelief. Could I have forgotten to put my own name on the Exclusion List?

I switch screens.

There are thirty-seven names on the screen. I don't see mine! How could I have forgotten my own name?

Computer genius!

No, I won't let it kill me. It *can't* kill me—I don't have any diseases! I will *not* be killed by my own program!

I know what I'll do. I'll call Jim, the grounds security guard. He has a gun. He carries it with him all the time. I'll just grab his gun and—

I won't allow a microchip to kill me.

"Yes, Mr. Stewart?" The guard's voice was maddeningly calm at his end of the telephone.

The urgency in my voice assured me that he would

hurry to my office. I didn't give him any specifics. He sounded immediately alarmed. He is such a simple and gentle man. Jim was always one of my favorite people.

According to the terminal entry in the corner of the screen, I have just five minutes left.

There was a knock at the door.

"Mr. Jones," Jim's voice was muffled through the heavy door, "are you all right?"

"Hurry in here!" I shout.

I'm pretty certain this will be my last entry in this confession gone awry. Let it be known that I refused to die the way my program said I would.

I paused long enough to glance at the last line of my journal before Jim burst into the room. I liked it. I did.

Now I must go. I have something to do. \* \* \* \*

Now let *me* say something, although I don't know why I feel I must add to this testimonial. Simply because no one will ever see this document, I know that I will never destroy it.

You see, my son was a genius.

An absolute genius. And he was the only one who didn't know it.

The security guard whose gun my son shot himself with had me informed immediately after the incident. I made it to my son's office within minutes. On the Formica desk, above the lifeless body of my only son, was the computer upon which my son labored for eleven years to execute an operation I had asked him to implement.

I had only enough time to read the screen before it flashed to the next casualty's name. It said:

**Stewart J. Jones**  
**Born: 8 August 1979**  
**Son to President Jacob J. Jones**

**Date of Death: 18 Nov. 2015**  
**Time of Death: 10:20 AM E-S Time**

**Designated Cause of Death: Suicide**

MOMENTS AFTER A LONG GRADUATION CEREMONY, A LONE JEEP RUMBLES ALONG TOWARD AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION.



THAT'S IT KID. END OF THE LINE. WELCOME TO THE REAL WORLD.



OH JOY.

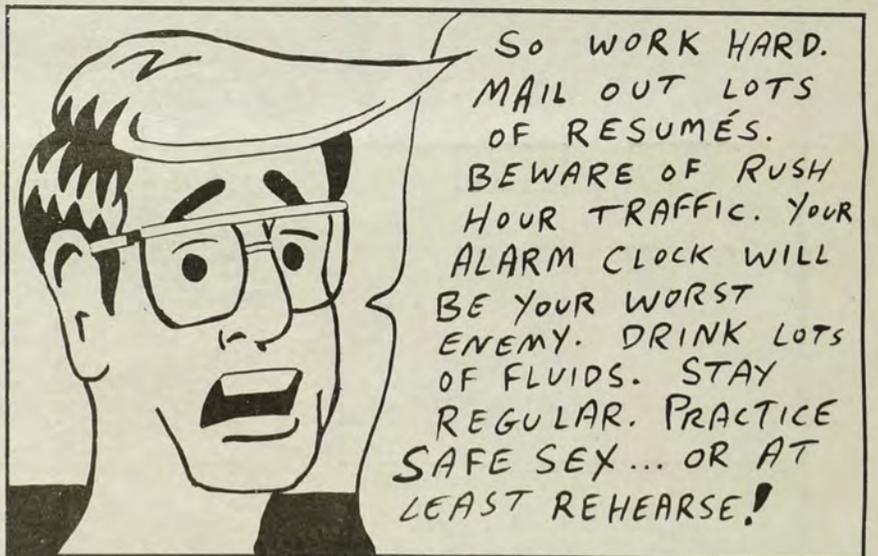
GOOD LUCK, KID. HOPE YOU GET YOUR PIECE OF THE AMERICAN DREAM!



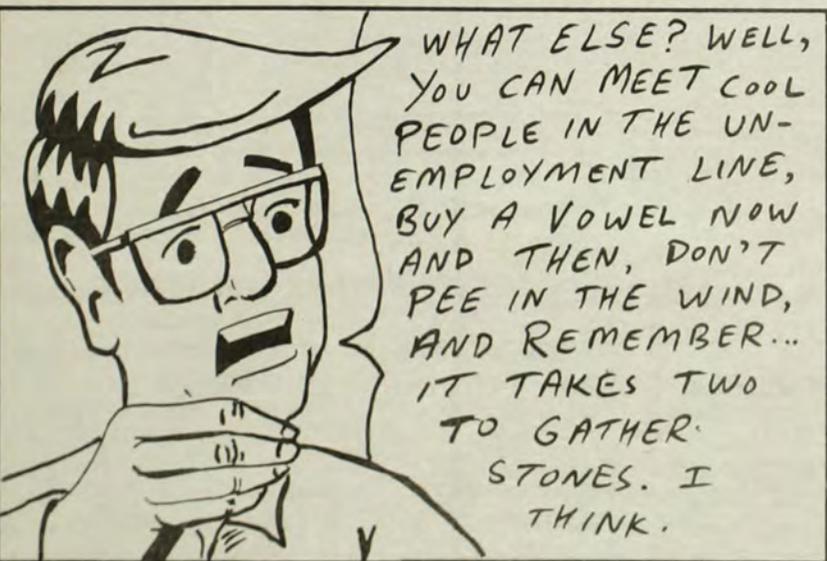
WAIT A MINUTE! I'M A CARTOON CHARACTER! I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. I DON'T HAVE TO WORK. I DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING!



SO KIDS, THE REAL WORLD IS LIKE PLAYING SOCCER IN A MINE FIELD. IF YOU PLAY IT RIGHT, YOU'LL BE OKAY. IF NOT... WELL... THERE'S GRAD SCHOOL!



SO WORK HARD. MAIL OUT LOTS OF RESUMÉS. BEWARE OF RUSH HOUR TRAFFIC. YOUR ALARM CLOCK WILL BE YOUR WORST ENEMY. DRINK LOTS OF FLUIDS. STAY REGULAR. PRACTICE SAFE SEX... OR AT LEAST REHEARSE!



WHAT ELSE? WELL, YOU CAN MEET COOL PEOPLE IN THE UNEMPLOYMENT LINE, BUY A VOWEL NOW AND THEN, DON'T PEE IN THE WIND, AND REMEMBER... IT TAKES TWO TO GATHER STONES. I THINK.



SO... LIVE FOR THE SIMPLE PLEASURES IN LIFE, LIKE GOOD COFFEE AND BAD LOCAL TV NEWS. AND KEEP IN MIND, IF YOU FIND THE POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW, THE GOVERNMENT WILL TAKE AT LEAST HALF! GOOD LUCK!

An excerpt from Al Gunther's *Memoirs of a Weird Guy with a Sick Sense of Humor*, Volume Two, unabridged, unapokered, unahcarted, unahigh-low-jacked, by Random Neighborhood Publishing, 1994. Real World experiences, Chapter One (Corporate America Needs You!)

So there we were, gluing boxes together for *LoBlo Toy Corp.* Sometimes, if we were lucky, we could use the tape guns. They were more fun, although they had a nasty tendency to jam up on the sticky residue, and they didn't burp you like the glue guns would if you accidentally squirted it on your hand or face (or wherever). Yup. What a job. There were six of us. A couple of us were right out of college (this one in fact), the others were all different ages. I mean, each person had his/her own age. There was a good range of ages present. I think you get my point.

Anyway, there we were. I looked over at Ed, as I prepared to glue yet another box for some toy weapon guaranteed to annoy parents as the young child would release salvo after salvo of pastel colored projectiles at an unsuspecting pet. "Ed," I said, "isn't it great that we all got degrees so we could be here gluing these boxes together in unison? Man, what did I get an education for?"

"Al," he replied (which is good, since it is my name), "if we didn't all have college educations, we wouldn't be having these stimulating conversations." I stopped for a moment, nodded, and then went on gluing ambivalently.

# Disincarnate's debut is beyond your wildest *Dreams*

by Jeff DeAlmo  
Anchor Staff

Disincarnate  
*Dreams of the Carrion Kind*  
Roadrunner Records

The debut release from Florida's Disincarnate, entitled *Dreams of the Carrion Kind*, is an absolute must-have. Anyone with any appreciation of death metal already knows that anything James Murphy has ever done is incredible, and the mere fact that he is in this band is more than enough to sell copies. After years of session work, and stints with Death, Obituary, and Cancer, Murphy finally has his own band, where he calls the shots. The fact that the other members of the band are stellar musicians just adds to its appeal.

Vocalist Bryan Cegon has one of the best death voices to come around in a while. He manages to get a low, evil sound without falling into the trap of incoherency (as Chris Barnes of Cannibal Corpse

always does). Cegon's vocals also contrast well with the guest vocalists—John Walker of Cancer on "Beyond the Flesh" and Aaron Stainthorpe of My Dying Bride on "Monarch of the Sleeping Marches." Guitarist Jason Carman has the unfortunate task of laboring in Murphy's shadow, yet manages to shine in his own way by keeping up with everything flawlessly. Producer Colin Richardson (Fudge Tunnel, Fear Factory, Carcass, Napalm Death, Bolt Thrower) keeps the guitarists distinct and separate, while melding them into a whole sound at the same time. Drummer Tommy Viator keeps the tempo, switching from super speed to intricate sludge in an instant, never missing a cymbal or a tom. They have yet to find a bassist, so Murphy took care of it.

*Dreams of the Carrion Kind* begins with an industrial intro called "De Profundis," which segues into "Stench of Paradise Burning." The demo version, as it appeared on the compilation *At Death's Door II*, gets its doors

blown off here. Not only is the production thicker, the musicianship is even better. Some added studio effects give the track an extra dimension.

In all actuality, every track on the album is just killer. Disincarnate possess a conviction and originality that is not often seen in a genre that many are beginning to regard as cliché. But then again, what else would you expect from James Murphy? Nothing less, for sure.

Recently I had a chance to chat with the death metal guitar legend, who I had to leave patiently waiting on the line while we hunted for our recording apparatus after confusion arose over whether Murphy was supposed to talk to me or the Executive Editor. We're a confused lot.

*Basically, how did Disincarnate get together?*

There was a band that I formed...while I was with Death and Obituary...basically when I was with Obituary I started getting

frustrated because they didn't let me put any of my writing into their music, because they didn't think my style fit their trademark sound, so I really got my mind set into getting my own band at the time. So I got it together and did it.

*Did the lack of a bassist affect putting the band together at all?*

No, not at all. I had someone do the bass on the demo (1992's *Soul Erosion*), but he wasn't a permanent thing. I did it on the album, and it really didn't slow us down at all—actually it sped us up because I was able to get it (the tracks) unusually tight.

*Do you plan to tour in support of the album?*

Well, we had a tour set up, with Bolt Thrower and Benediction, but Bolt Thrower canceled which sort of put us in a bind as far as a tour goes. So we're gonna stick around, and if they reschedule within a reasonable amount of time we'll go out with them, in July. If there's any problem with that, then we're

definitely on the lookout for anything we can do.

*Any plans to swing by around here?*

Oh, yeah, definitely, we'll pretty much be doing everything. We had a show set up in Hadley, Mass., I think.

*What did you mean when you said, "Cancer was a guest appearance that simply got out of hand?"*

(laughs) Where did you hear that?

*In the press release they faxed me this morning, finally.*

Oh, yeah, that. They asked me to do two leads on their album (*Cancer's Death Shall Rise*), that led to them wanting me to do all the leads on the album, which led to them wanting me to tour with them, which I agreed to do—it was supposed to be only one. It led to them begging me to do another tour—well, not begging. But I just kept saying yes, because they were real cool guys, and I didn't have my band together yet, so I couldn't see any real reason to say no. Except eventually I had to put it aside because it was really causing too much of a problem with putting my band together.

*So you finally got the band together in 1992?*

Yeah.

*Anything notable and strange happen while you were recording the album?*

Not anything strange, but we really had a pretty bad curse with the guitar sound for about four days, which got us really nervous. We had a big problem with the equipment, trying to get the sound we wanted. Every day we'd get new equipment, and we borrowed from Carcass and My Dying Bride, we rented equipment... we could not get the guitar sound we wanted, and it was something we were unwilling to compromise on... it's the reason we did the album with (producer) Colin (Richardson), we wanted to get a really incredible, heavy rhythm guitar sound. So we were unwilling to compromise but kept running into stumbling block after stumbling block... the equipment just didn't work right. So, luckily, on like the fifth day, we decided to drive into Manchester (the album was recorded in Wales) to a music store, and we found an amp that sounded killer—so we bought it (laughs). And our problems were resolved from there.

*How do you think the album came out?*

I think it's great. I think it's incredible.

I'm inclined to agree.

After that, the low-budget recording device we borrowed gave out, so our discussion on his doom influences (old Black Sabbath) and his favorite bands (Paradise Lost, Alice In Chains, Carcass, Helmet) was lost. Oh well. He was a great guy to talk to, and it's a great album to listen to. *Buy it.* You'll be delighted.



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Driving cross country to San Francisco. For more information call Reza at (401) 272-5036, nights only.

Singers/Musicians - Guitarist, keyboards, drummers, and sax players needed to form 50's, 60's, 70's Rock and Roll band. Serious Inquiries call John Charles anytime after 10 a.m. at 726-1232.

**Personals**

Sumo-wrestling midget looking for other sumo-wrestling midgets to enjoy meaningful relationships with. Must enjoy jello, whips and cuddling. Serious inquiries can call 274-1305 and ask for Peirre.

J.E.W. - I entered the water at fifteen not knowing how to swim...My advice to you is to keep your head above water and don't eat the fish, you can't trust them. -Ribkah

We can plant a house, we can build a tree. I don't even care, we can never breed. -Cobain

Yo, Pete- That Zippo is taboo! Three bodies in a locked car with the alarm set while the owner crawls upon the

gravestones- the dashboard lights are blinding me! Kill the rugrat! - Antiprocon etc.

Scott 'n' John- Read the interview and turn green with envy. Just joking. -The guy who had hair when he met you

Congrats to HJB and the new XIN E-board. It's great to have a clue.

Those damn blue-collar tweakers!

Erin and Holli - We made it! We're done!!

Pete, You wear a Hyatt Towel well! Oh, baby!! Tus Novias.

My Glurp King, Next year the office is ours! We will get our checks!! Always, Your glurp Queen

To everyone at the Women's Center - thanks for a great semester! You're much more social than the library! See you this summer! Always, Kim a.k.a. "Betty"

What's the deal with this Big Gulp? I mean, does anyone really need that much Mountain Dew?

To RIC, Political Science and Philosophy Depts. - I've learned a great deal from you. This had been the best experience of my life. To all the friends I've made - I'll never forget you. See you in law schpl. - Scott Candage

Pete - New Orleans breakfast won't give you a Marky Mark stomach but our workouts will!

Kerri Lynn is Vice President. Know why? BECAUSE SHE CAN!!

Kiff: Welcome back, dude! Missed you a lot, but now that's history. Hope to see you a lot this summer. Make sure you call, Bud! Later

Pony-tail man - I'm really glad I met you this year, you're a lot of fun! I'm gonna miss you this summer. Party on - I'll be checking the club listings for you! P.S. I'm flattered you think its worth looking at! always, Blonde One

Armand - Thanks for everything, I never would have made it without your help. Love, Marga

Did ya know? This is the last issue of the semester and people were too lazy to come up to the Anchor to write personals. Thanks for restoring my faith in you apathetic slob.

I want to thank the Wrestling Team for creating a near-riot. It's about time something interesting happened around here. I was beginning to think

I'd have to burn down another building or crucify bunnies. But seriously, it's great to see people care enough about something to take action. Al Gunther

She entered the room with all the grace of an armored division, and was about as subtle too. Just Al having fun with phrases.

Call "Hooked on Phrases" so you can be the object of your special preposition.

You can always tell those subtle hints that appear to be something they're not. Can't you?

She smokes like a fish...

Dave. Music. Cats. Chalkboards. Radio. That says it all, I think. Sorry.

To all of you who are graduating, bye.

And you thought the photos would look bad! Shame on you, Pam. Good luck in the Real World. Sleep tight, and don't let the bedbugs bite. Don't ask me what that means. It's three AM. Take it as a compliment. Or you could take it as ink on paper. Al

It's the end of the semester as we know it and I feel fine...

Kristen, if you show it, they will come.

Cuz he's the Naz-man! Yeah, yeah, he's the Naz-man.

Maybe parking will be better next year.

Does anyone remember the ice cream cones with the bubble gun, no gum, geeze...I forgot what I was writing about. It was a Seventies thing.

I have memories older than the Freshmen.

Brian, don't leave! I don't want to be "the Old Man of the Anchor" now! At least I'm not wearing Depends and drooling uncontrollably.

"Squeeze my lemon until the juice runs down my leg."

Doodle doodle dee. Wubba wubba wubba. Da doo doo doo. Da da da da. Words to live by. Where would the world be without great lyricists like Sting and Kenny G.

Chrissy: The only dance I know is the Snoopy dance! Johnny

That's after Snoopy was shot down by the Red Baron and crashed in a fireball on some French farm field, next to the

chicken coop and a large pile of manure...and Elvis. I saw it on Channel 12 Eye Witness News.

I love to watch Karen Adams smile as tragedy strikes the hearts of Rhode Islanders. Actually, Karen Adams IS the tragedy that strikes the hearts of Rhode Islanders.

Space. The Final Frontier. Well, I always wanted to read her mind.

C.P. Who says I always write the mushy stuff anonymously? J.V.

Kushy, What kind of puppy? Can I have one too?? Becky-babe

"Really love your peaches, want to shake your tree."

Mr. Wallrus: no, the year is not over yet...Chicky

Jean--all that for THAT? It's over now. P.S.: Well, should I hold out, or not? Freaky enough, but... How far do I compromise my principles??? -Your Cheerleader.

"Here's the story of a girl named Kellie, who was holding two jobs on her own..." - Booke

Bob, let's go hitchhiking with bebbiehand.

Well she throw like a woman, but hit like-a man. No she ain't Lola!

Chicky, no more mentalness- The Eggman.

Oh! What a big bebbiehand you have.

Abu is that you? Is that a peanut in your pocket?

Chrissy, Jen, Alyssa and Darren- well there goes another year. Had a good time this year, let's do it in Florida.

Mr. Walrus: I bet bebbiehand would not grow a tail in a pool. Oh, it's a little bebbietai.

Sue let's go out again before the year ends, I really had fun when we went out.

**RESUMES**  
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# THESE ARE THE DAYS YOU'LL REMEMBER

Reasonable accommodations for students with special needs available upon request.

Tickets on sale at Information Desk April 22 for Seniors only, May 3 for all students

## **Monday, May 17**

Medieval Manor  
Boston  
\$20 per ticket  
ID required  
Bus leaves S.U. loop  
at 6pm

## **Tuesday, May 18**

Bay Queen Cruise  
\$23.50 per ticket  
ID required  
Bus leaves S.U. loop  
at 6pm  
Life After R.I.C.  
"Survival Tips"  
2pm in SU211  
sponsored by Alumni  
Association

## **Wednesday, May 19**

The Keg Room  
Band:5 Gone Mad  
\$10 per ticket, includes  
open buffet at 8:30pm  
ID required  
Bus shuttle from S.U. loop to  
Keg Room all night beginning  
at 8pm and ending at 12:30am

## **Thursday, May 20**

Senior Semi-Formal  
The Biltmore Hotel  
Providence  
7:00pm  
\$25 per ticket

## **Friday, May 21**

Senior Brunch • Toast  
Donovan Dining Center  
\$5 per ticket  
Brunch opens at 10am

### **Slide Show**

12 noon  
S.U. Ballroom

### **Rehearsal**

12:30 pm

## **Saturday, May 22**

Commencement

For more information  
call x8034

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MAY 17 - 22

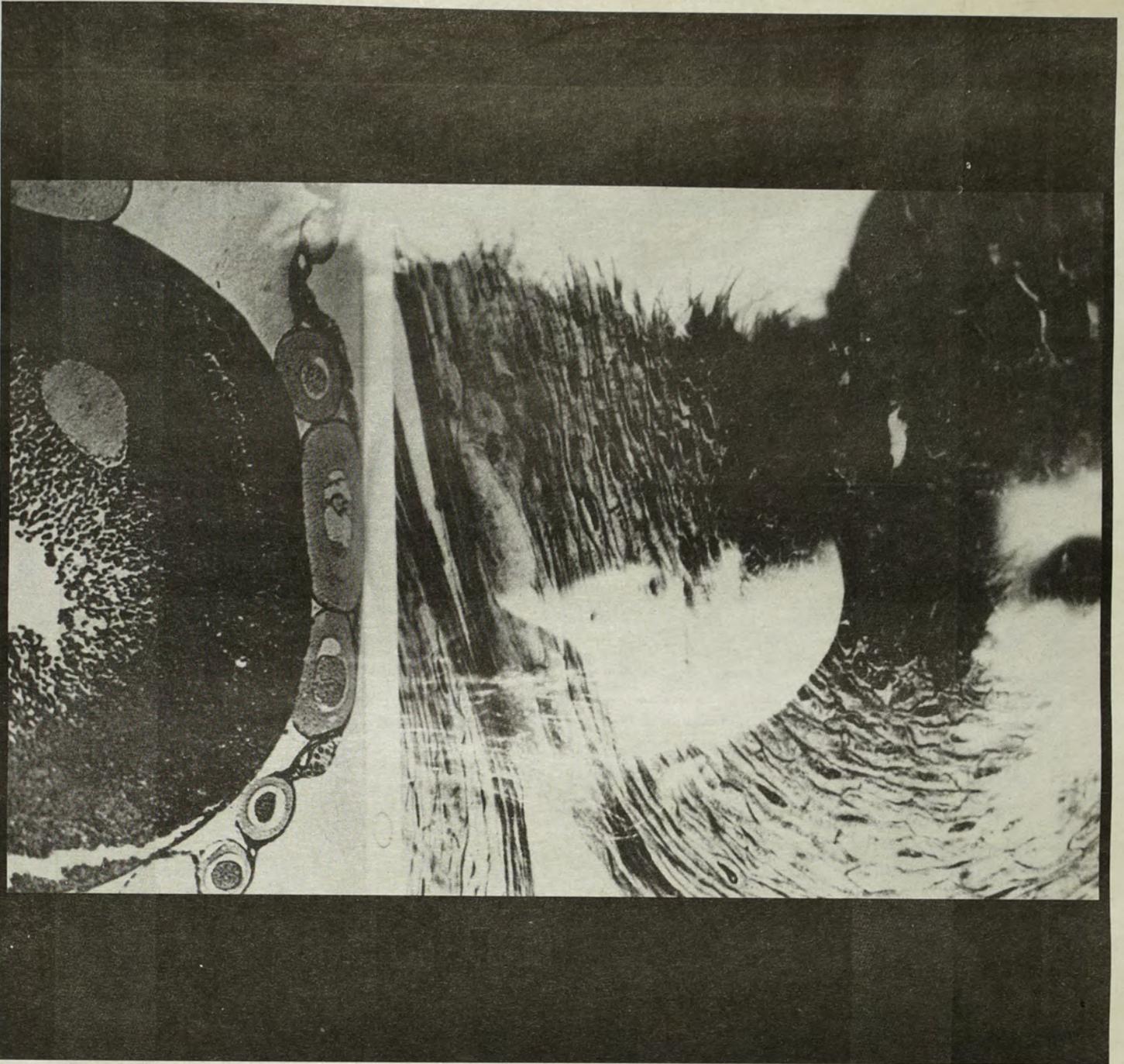
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# Photo Contest

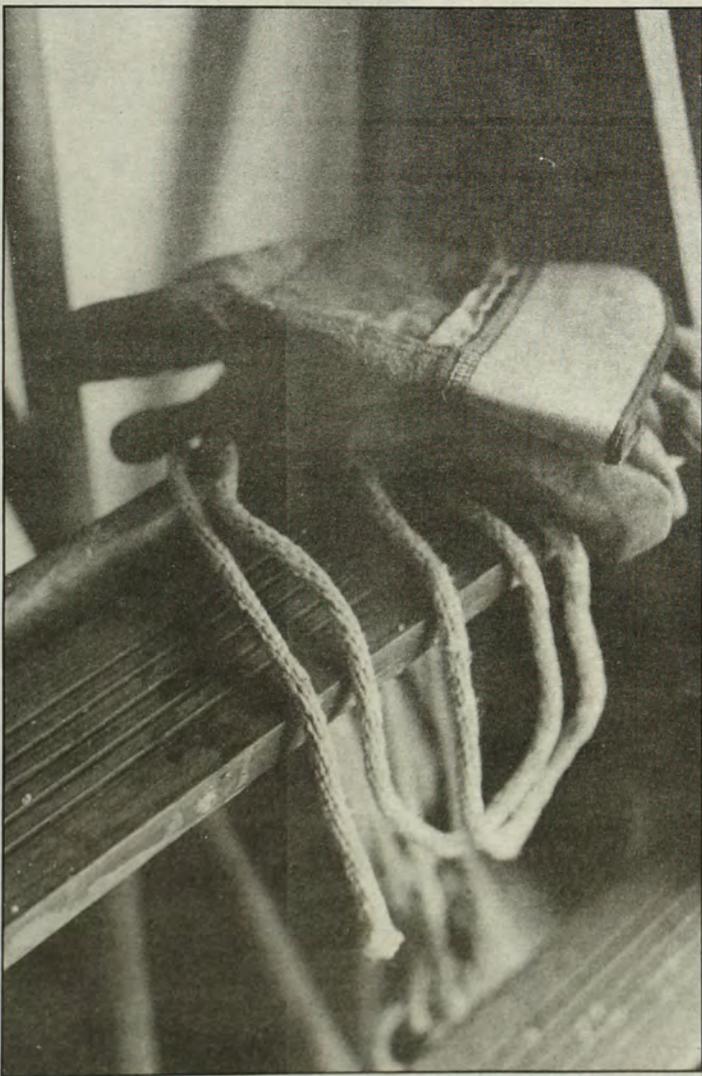
WEEK OF MAY 3, 1993

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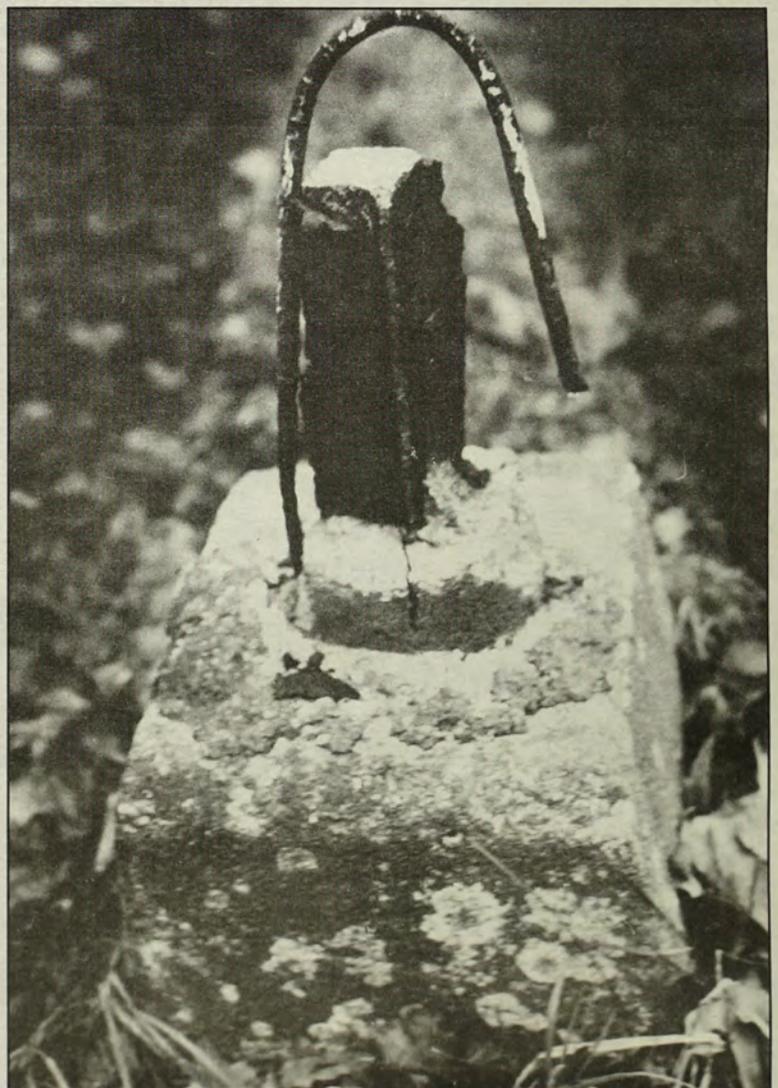
SECTION THREE



## Anchor Staff Winners



**First Place** "Garage" Leigh Murphy



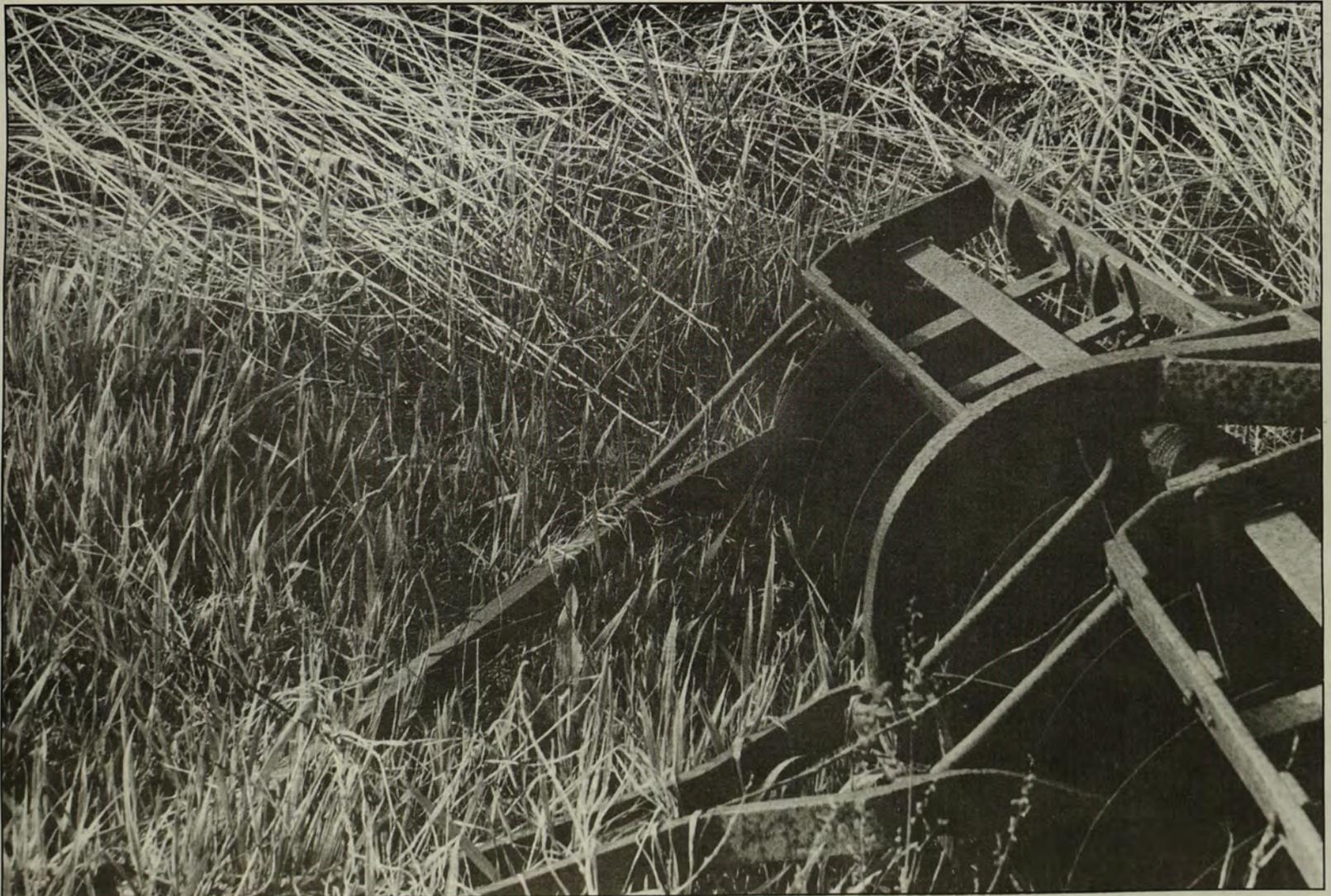
**Honorable Mention** "Backyard" Joe Hutnak



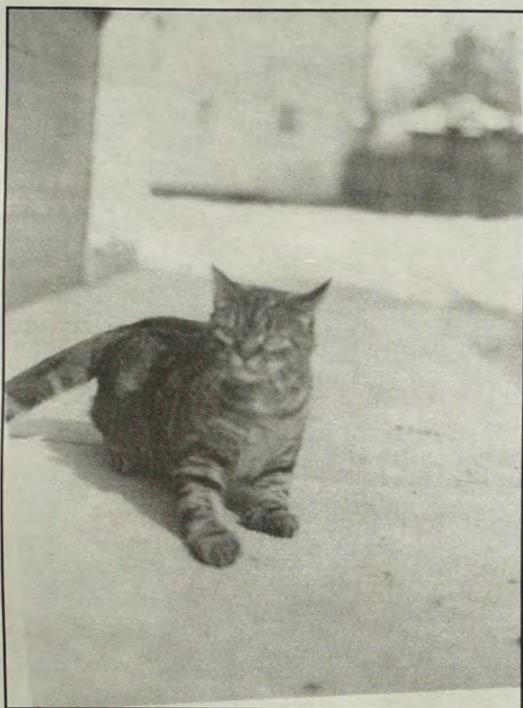
"Untitled" Cheri LaQuere



"Untitled" Cheri LaQuere



"Untitled" Cheri LaQuere



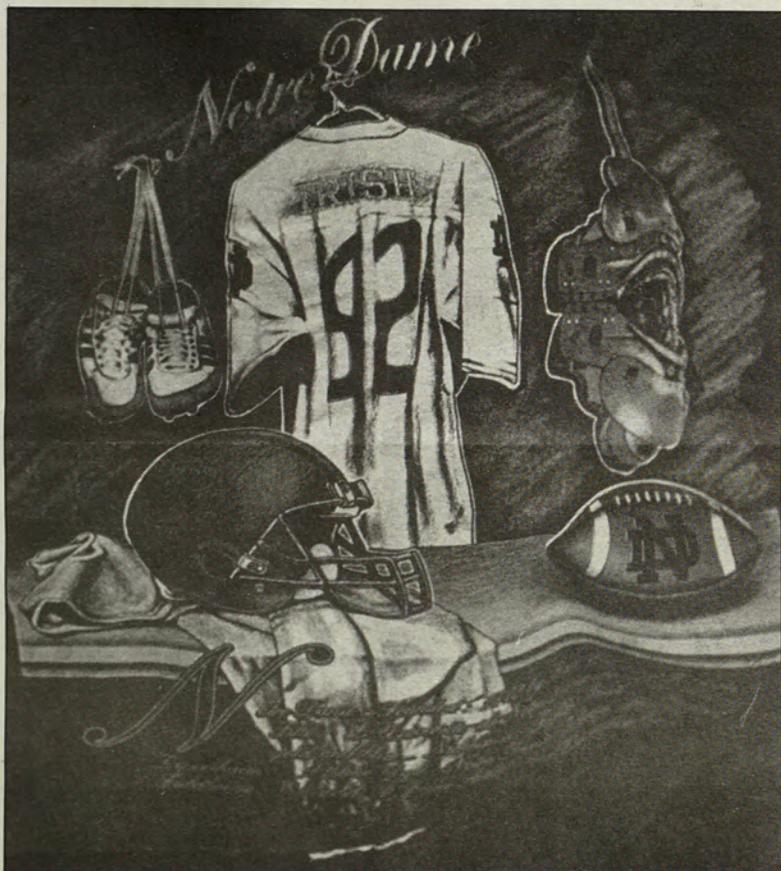
"Rickey"  
Michael Corrente



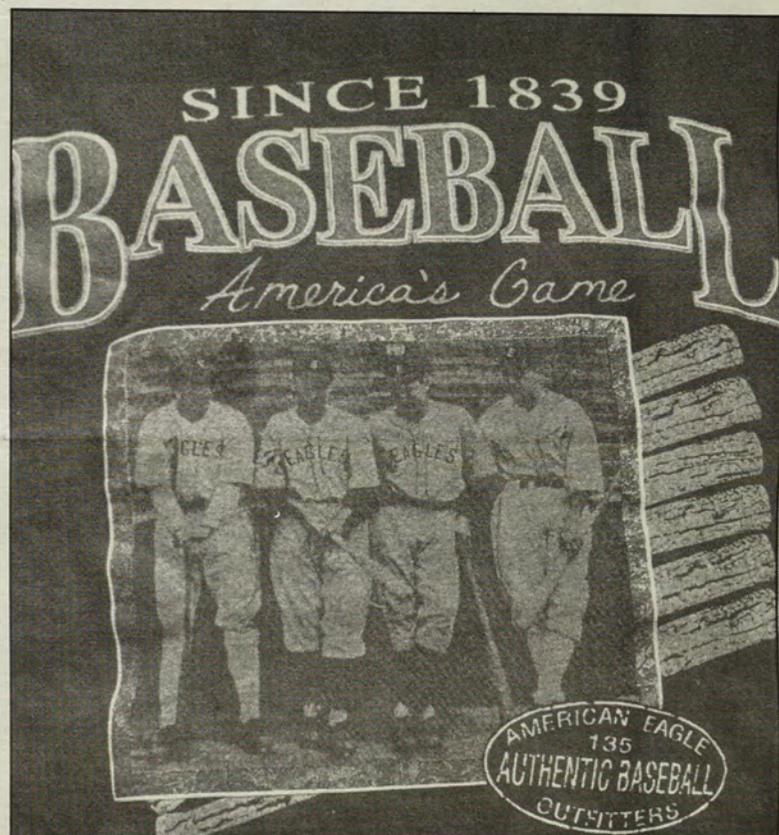
"Jazz, I Like Meow"  
Michael Corrente



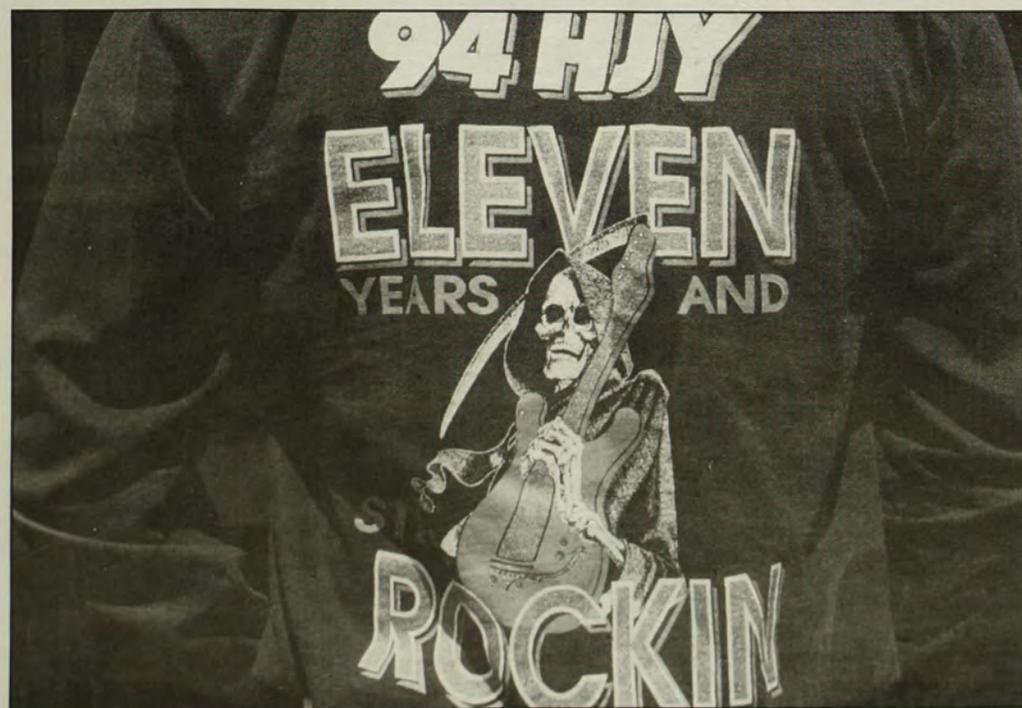
"The Medicine Plant"  
Michael Corrente



"T-Shirt Designs" Julio Fonseca



"T-Shirt Designs" Julio Fonseca

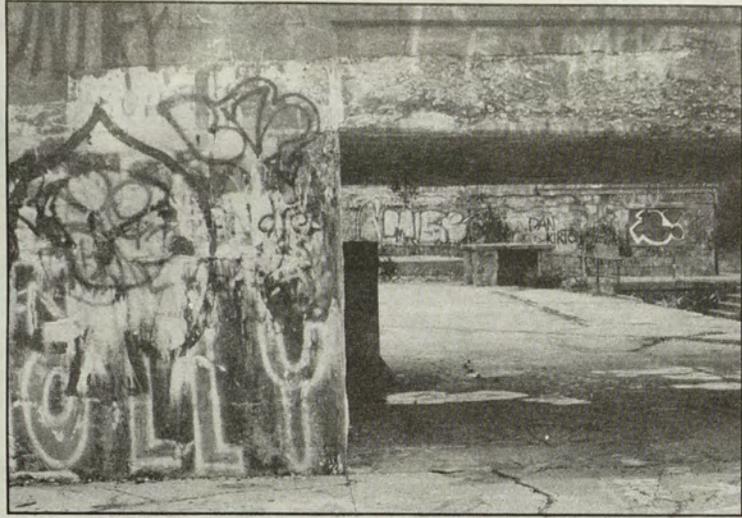


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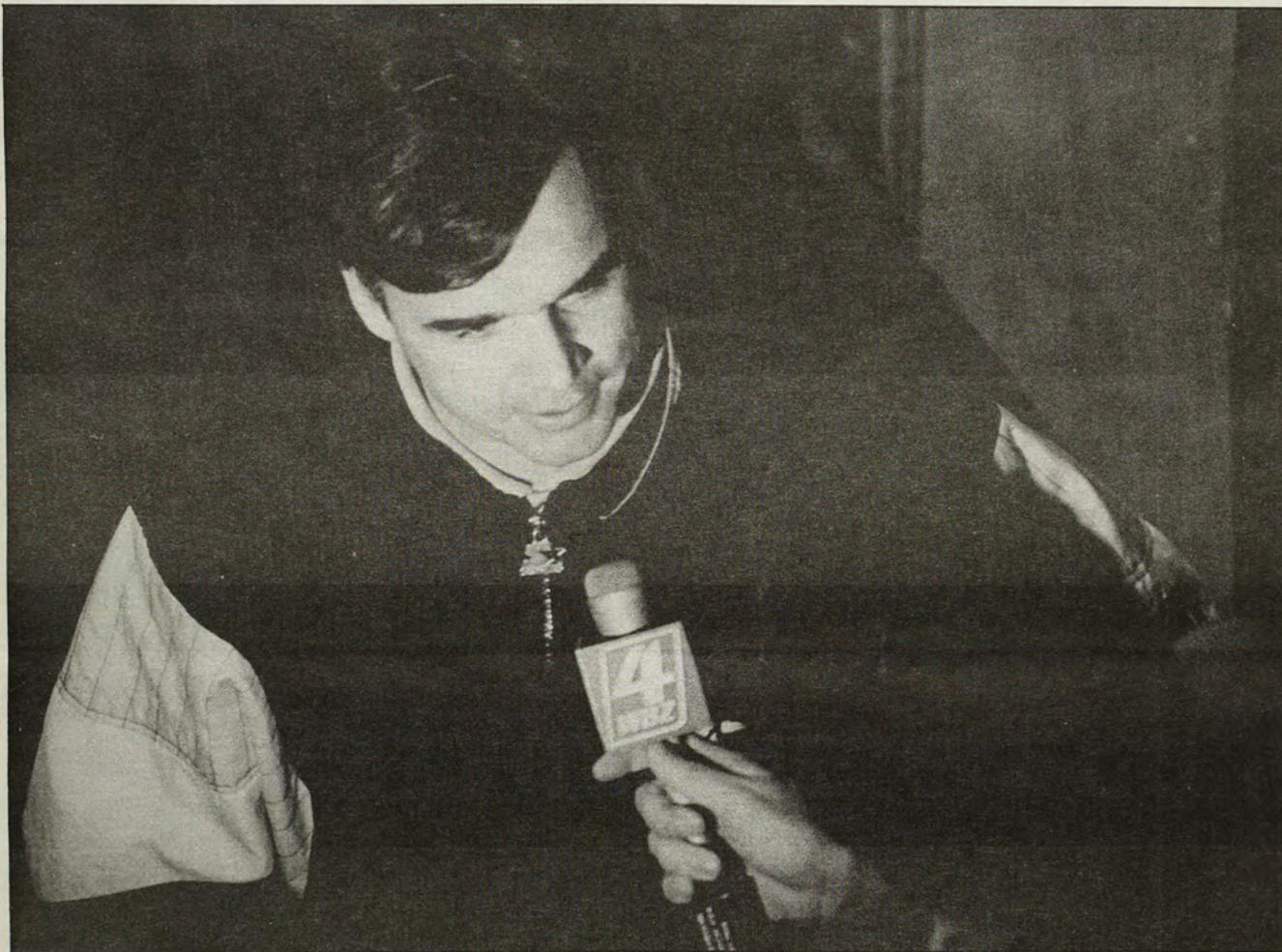
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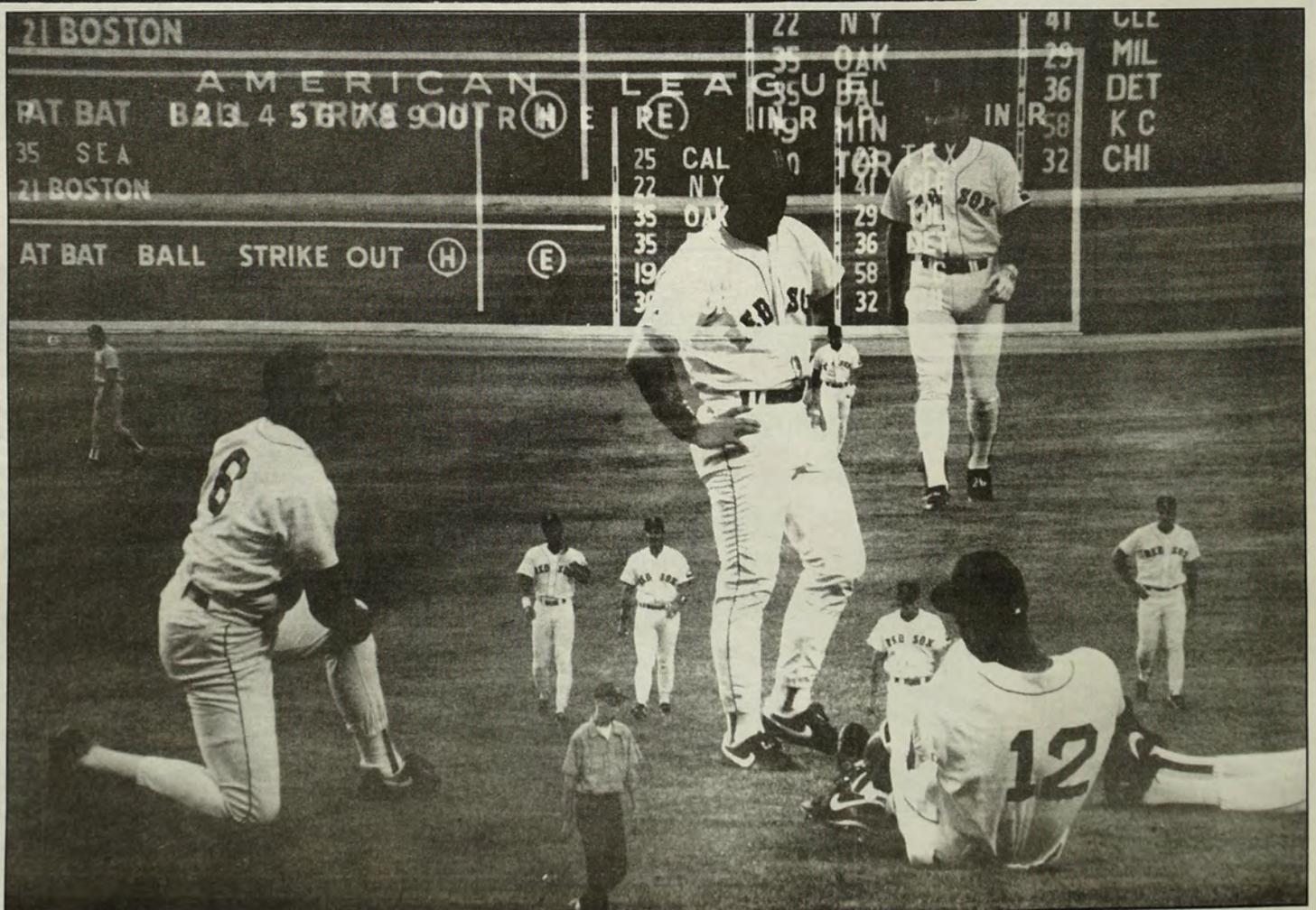
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"American Grafitti"  
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