

# The Anchor

April 15, 1996

Free

Rhode Island College

## Bond issue could yeild \$7 million for computers

by Joy Fox  
ANCHOR STAFF

A \$40 million bond issue for state institutions of higher education to improve campus telecommunications is currently under debate in the General Assembly. If passed, RIC would receive between approximately \$3.5 and \$7 million for enhancements of the campus computer systems. The rest of the money would be divided up between the Community College of Rhode Island and the University of Rhode Island.

"This particular bond is our first and foremost concern. This proposal is the most dominant over all others (concerning public higher education)," stated Richard Mumford, Office of Higher Education, Finance and Management Division.

"Governor Almond (to date) has only approved \$20 million, half of what was requested. Hopefully the General Assembly will approve the rest," continued Mumford.

"The tough part is to get on the ballot for the November elections because so many other valid issues are trying for the same thing. We (higher education) understand that RI's long term debt is quite high, but this money would help keep RIC competitive," stated Mumford.

"The amount requested for RIC was \$7 million, which essentially would cover the networking of the entire campus," stated Dr. Peter Harmon, Director of the Computer Center.

Campus enhancements would include: new phone lines including voice mail, fiber optic wire which would allow computer hookups to every

building, including the DCYF facility, classroom, office, and dorm rooms on campus, creating a high speed Ethernet network campus wide, installation of cable TV head ends with a new down link dish to bring in more educational TV to buildings (campus wide), and additional computers for students and faculty.

"The addition of student computer labs is also possible but has not been decided yet," continued Harmon.

"Looking at the way the hearings are going now, the bond has been well received," stated Mumford. "However we still need all the support we can get because of the dollar amount requested and the fact that the issue has not been voted on yet," Mumford continued. Mumford believes that the state must be willing "to spend the money up front to get payment back later" (from college graduates in the workplace).

If the bond reaches the November ballot the Office of Higher Education will be running various forms of publicity campaigns "to convince the voters that this is a good thing to vote for and a good place to spend money because it is necessary for the college to move forward," stated Mumford. Mumford is optimistic of the bond's passing because he "cannot think of a bond issue from Higher Education that has failed (with the voters)."

If Almond's proposal passes, RIC would receive approximately \$3.5 to \$4 million and if the original Higher Education proposal passes, RIC will receive \$7

See BOND, page 3

## Student organizations unhappy with new electronic key system

by Chris Greene  
NEWS EDITOR

If the new electronic key system being tested in Student Union works out, it will be used across campus. But there are some students that say the system is in need of improvement.

"It's a test. We're looking for problems. The test seems successful for now. There have been no theft's since we implemented it," said Brian Allen, director of Student Union.

Each key in the system has a 'signature' which it leaves in the memory of the lock each time someone attempts to use a key. If something were stolen from any office with the system on it, the memory of the lock could be checked for the last person who entered the office. The lock keeps track of the last 2,000 people who inserted their keys, whether the door opened or not, according to Allen.

If for some reason someone with a key must be denied access to a room, their key can be electronically deleted, and rendered useless, said Allen.

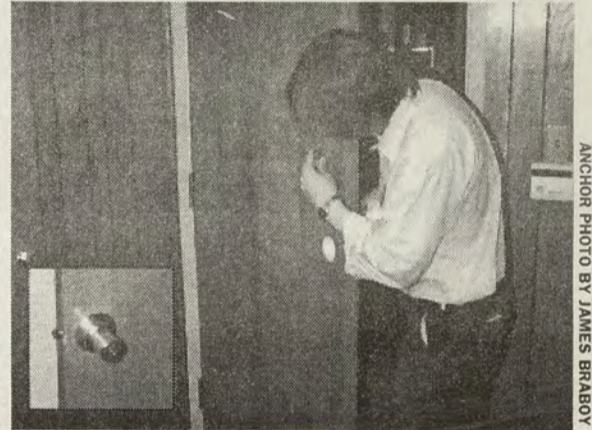
Although there have been no theft's since the system was installed over spring break, the offices of Graphics, WXIN, and

break.

"I'm not going to be able to get up here on vacation unless I go to Security," said Kristen Brown, head of yearbook, and explains that it is important for her to have access to her office on weekends and vacations in order to meet her deadlines.

"When Alan Tenreiro (Treasurer of Student Community Government) brought it up, one of the major selling points was that every member would have a key to the room," said Saariaho, who feels the system is not working the way he thought it would when it was proposed last fall. Saariaho received two of the nine keys his department requested.

Patsfield requested 23 keys for WXIN. He received six, and of those, only two open the front door of the Student Union. One of the six is also a generic key, without a specific persons 'signature.' Patsfield explains that with a generic key in the system, the basis of the system, knowing who entered the office and when, is undermined. "In order for the system to work, every member must have a key," said Patsfield, and adds, "The system hasn't changed anything for the better; we've just spent \$600.00



ANCHOR PHOTO BY JAMES BRABOY

Installation of a new electronic key system was done over spring break. The new lock (insert) keeps track of the last 2,000 times a key was put in the lock.

their office. The Security office also has a master key, which opens all locks, and Mark Paolucci, Assistant Director of the Student Union, has a master key as well.

"If everyone in this department had their own key," said Saariaho, "each person would have a key encoded to their name. If anyone (without a key) has to leave to go to the bathroom, they have to go get the OA (with the generic key), and then

Brown, and feels the system can be improved if, when Security were called for keys, they came themselves and unlocked the doors, not letting students get any of the keys.

Patsfield feels improvements can begin with getting a key made for each member of his organization, "just for security reasons. The information as to who comes in and out should be printed daily and given to the organization."

Saariaho also feels the first improvement needed is for everyone in their department to have their own key.

The reason why card systems, as are in the dorms, were not used was due to cost, explained Guenther. The average cost of a lock opened by a card with a magnetic strip is roughly \$1,200 per lock. The key system in SU costs half that. The main purpose of the key system was security, and Guenther said the locks are impossible to pick.

"More people around the country are moving to the key system," said Allen, "This is the natural progression."

Allen explains that no matter what lock was on the door it would, "never stop crooks from breaking the door down, it's to keep honest people honest."

“It’s the same system as before they put in all these fancy locks.”

Jacob Saariaho,  
Supervisor of the  
Graphics office in the  
Student Union

Yearbook are all unhappy with the new system. "The lock has already broken once," said John Patsfield, General Manager of WXIN.

Jacob Saariaho, head of Graphics, said one key was already lost, and not deleted from the system until four days later, "whoever picked it up could have come in here and done anything they wanted," said Saariaho, who also had a key

(The cost of the lock)."

"John Patsfield and that gang are going to want more keys and then turn around and say 'wait a minute, now there are too many keys out there'" said Allen, who feels fewer keys are better for security.

There is also a 'generic' key to the Graphics office in the Student Activities office, which the operations assistants (OA's) use to let members of Graphics in

they won't be able to check who was coming in. It's the same system as before they put in all these fancy locks."

Gray Guenther, Computer Manager for the Student Union, explained that the system is still in early stages, and that getting new keys made to improve it, is always a possibility.

"If someone gets a key from Security they can get into any one of these offices," said

SPORTS

ENTERTAINMENT

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Diggs falls to Martin  
at Civic Center

Superhits of the 70's  
invade Providence

# STUDENT ACTIVITIES PRESENTS


.....

## FOR MORE INFO CALL X8024

### Open Forum for RIC Students

April 25, 1996  
Thursday at 12:30

President's Dining Room  
Donovan Dining Center



A time to voice  
concerns and opinions  
with the  
Board of Governors  
for Higher Education  
Student Liaison  
Committee

## Presidents Round Table



Tuesday, April 16, 1996 12 noon- 2 pm  
Coffeeground

Thursday, April 18, 1996 12 noon- 2 pm  
Donovan Dining Center

Take the opportunity to meet with President Nazarian and other college administrators to talk about college matters in a comfortable, informal environment.

REMO drums  
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to the first  
300 people  
who need them

STUDENT COMMUNITY GOVERNMENT PRESENTS



### the global rhythm tour

community drum circle experience with Arthur Hill

wednesday, april 17, 1996

.....  
capture your spirit of drumming  
.....



bring your own  
hand drums,  
congas, djembes,  
ashikos, bells,  
shakers, empty  
water jugs,  
and other  
hand percussion  
instruments  
(no snare  
drums please)

## Billy Joel at the Providence Performing Arts Center

Monday, May 6 at 7:00 pm

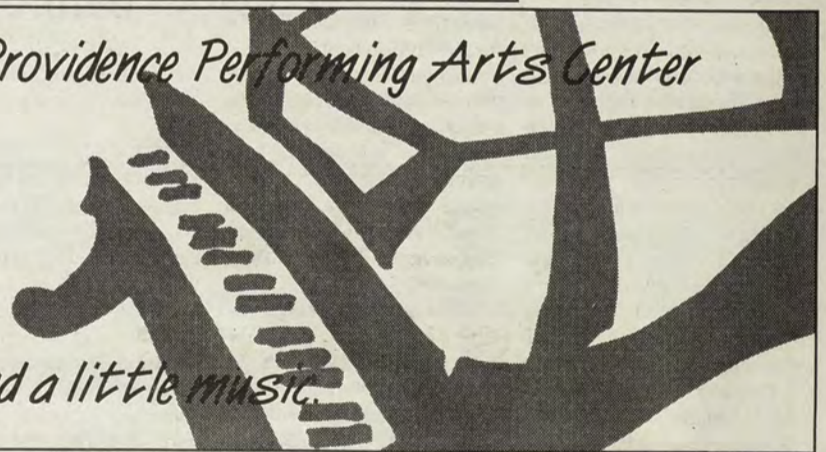
\$15.50 w/RIC ID

\$23.50 General Admission

No Refunds

*An Evening of Questions and Answers...and a little music.*

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## Bus Trip to Newport

Saturday April 20, 1996

10am-5pm

Tickets \$4 available at the SU Info Desk  
Bus will leave from SU loop



# NEWS BRIEFS

## Volunteer information night scheduled at Rape Crisis Center

The RI Rape Crisis Center is holding a volunteer information night on Monday, April 22, 1996, from 6:30 p.m. to 8 p.m. at the Jamestown Philomenian Library, 26 North Road, Jamestown.

The Center has an ongoing need for volunteer advocates to staff its 24-hour, statewide hotline. Advocates provide tele-

phone support and information, accompany victims of sexual assault/abuse to hospital emergency rooms, police stations, and court, and offer a listening ear.

The hotline is staffed entirely by volunteers, and offers a variety of opportunities and a flexible schedule. Volunteer advocates work as part of a team of

professionals in providing crisis intervention services to survivors of sexual assault.

Volunteers must be at least 18 years of age, and must successfully complete the Center's core training program. The next training is scheduled to take place in mid-May in Newport.

For more information, please call 421-4100.

## Students to "Take Back the Night" to spotlight violence against women

A "Take Back the Night" procession and ceremony will be held Friday, April 12 at 7 p.m. at Salve Regina University.

Organizers hope that "Take back the Night" will draw atten-

tion to violence against women in all its forms, including rape and domestic violence.

Those interested in attending the procession should meet at 6:30 p.m. in the back parking lot

of Miley Hall (located across from Ochre Court on Ochre Point Avenue), where candles will be distributed.

For more information call 848-5464.

## Former Russian prime minister to speak at Roger Williams University

The former Prime Minister of Russia, Yegor Timurovich Gaidar, will speak at Roger Williams University on Wednesday, April 17.

The program, which is free and open to the public, will be-

gin in the Paolino Recreation Center at 7:30 p.m.

As minister of economy and finance, he is considered to have been the architect of Russia's conversion from communism to

a free market economy. The principal economic advisor for both Mikhail Gorbachev and Boris Yeltsin, he is one of the foremost authorities on economic and political affairs in the former Soviet bloc.

## Tutors in high demand at Providence schools

Despite the fact that over 800 volunteers are working for Volunteers in Providence Schools this year, the tutoring and student enrichment organization is hard pressed to keep up with demand for in-school and after school help.

"We are very fortunate to have students from all the local colleges, business people, retirees, homemakers and parents volunteering," said Terri Adelman, executive director, "but the need is overwhelming. No matter how much we do, there is always an unmet need."

Adelman explains that a large

percentage of the Providence school population is non-English speaking students who come from very different cultures. "They are lost in a big classroom and need one-on-one help if they are to have any chance of succeeding in school."

Volunteers in Providence Schools' in-school tutoring services and its after school homework help and enrichment activities are all over-subscribed. "Popular programs such as After School Homework Clubs and Community Learning Centers for drop-in help can only be expanded if more people

volunteer and our financial resources expand," science workshops and a dramatic arts program, all of which fill up quickly.

"The popularity of our programs demonstrates that inner city children desperately want to do well in school and want safe, constructive things to do after school."

VIPS office is at Classical High School, PO Box 5759, Weybosset Hill Station, Providence, RI 02903-0759 and can be reached by calling 274-3240.

## Bond issue could yeild \$7 million for computers

**BOND,**  
*continued from page 1*  
million. "The \$7 million project (which was requested by the college), if passed would take 2 to 3 years to implement campus

wide," stated Harmon.

There is also a bond issue concerning renovations to the Fine Arts facility in Roberts Hall, however "this is not in the forefront."

"That issue is likely to get more attention next time around because of the size of the technology request. Issues are based on priority," stated Mumford.

## College achievers

International company expanding in East Providence area seeks responsible, outgoing individuals who have an interest in health and the environment for part time or full time work. Training and travel available. Call Keith at 434-4841, ext. 8.

## HOW ARE WE DOING?

Good? Bad?  
Did we hit the nail on the head or did we miss the boat?

Tell us in a  
Letter to the Editor!

Drop it off at SU 308 or  
e-mail to:  
anchorletter@grog.ric.edu

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# Opinion

## The Anchor: truly objective or a sell-out?

Editor,

I am proud that The Anchor will never resort to censorship in order to please the ignorant people of the International Socialist Organization in allowing a pro-life ad to be printed in the Anchor. On April 8, 1996 The Anchor proved to me that it is truly an objective newspaper in that it is neither "Liberal" nor "Conservative" when it comes to debating controversial issues.

"She's A Child Not A Choice" speaks volumes on the issue of abortion. As a pro-life conservative I feel that any pro-life article is wanted and needed in The Anchor. I am insulted that the International Socialist Organization labels me as a "Buchanan type" and thus as a "right wing bigot." In reality, it is the International Socialist Or-

ganization that is promoting bigotry and ignorance through misleading labels of people and their values.

Socialists value the strength of "big government" and its ability to curtail the freedom of people under its control. As the fall of Socialism in the former Soviet Union has demonstrated, SOCIALISM DOES NOT WORK. It is my opinion that the International Socialist Organization should make a note of that historical fact, and fight for a worthy cause, like freedom of speech.

Even though not all social workers fell the same way that I do about the abortion issue, I know that we all agree that censorship is not the solution. Diversity is America's greatest strength. Diversity of values and

belief has helped to strengthen our society as a whole.

Come join us on Saturday, April 20th at 6:00 p.m. in the Student Union Ballroom to celebrate ethnic diversity at an evening ethnic dinner. The donation is \$3.00 per adult, children under 17 can come free (to defray the cost of paper goods); plus a dish of your favorite recipe to share.

Please make reservations at the School of Social Work building along with a donation. For more information call the school of social work at 456-8171 and ask to speak to a BSW student.

**Kevin DiManni**  
Secretary, Bachelor of  
Social Work Organization

Editor,

When I picked up a copy of the April 1 issue of The Anchor, I was deeply offended by the Human Life Alliance of Minnesota Inc. supplement. Yes, I am pro-choice, and yes, I viewed the display as sexist and anti-women. But I was more disturbed that The Anchor choose to print lies.

And there were lies in that supplement. An increased risk in breast cancer has not been linked to abortion. Abortions cannot be obtained in the third trimester unless the mother's life is in danger. I will not continue to list every piece of slander but instead urge people to get the

real facts on abortion. Visit the Women's Center in Donovan or call the Women's Center of R.I. at (401) 861-2760.

Being a college newspaper, The Anchor had a responsibility to handle this situation fairly. I am not saying the pamphlet should not have been printed. I am saying that The Anchor has a responsibility to all of its student audience. If it allows controversial material to be printed in it, it has an obligation to present both sides of the story. Don't tell me that the article on Lollapalooza was so damn pressing that there was no room to express a little tact or consideration for the differing

feelings of students!

Talk about free press all you want. Please tell me about the right to free speech. Remind me of The Anchor's pitiful disclaimer on page one and that the supplement was an advertisement. I am not debating these facts. I agree and support them. But let me remind you that in this society (and many times even in a court of law) silence connotes accention. And let me tell you that I am disgusted that a paper I fund sold me out!

**Michelle Marchese**

**What do you think?** Drop us a line at [anchorletter@grog.ric.edu](mailto:anchorletter@grog.ric.edu) or at Student Union room 308.

### THE ANCHOR

*"Free access to ideas and full freedom of expression."*

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Philip Palombo

**Professional advisor**  
Rudy Cheeks

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Your name could be here! Call 456-8280!

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# Quick!

## Before time runs out!



Get some experience before you graduate. The Anchor has openings for writers,

proofreaders, photographers, advertising sales, cartoonists and design staff. Stop in at our meetings; Wednesday at 12:30 p.m., every week in

**Student Union Room 308.**

# Opinion

## Continued activist presence needed on campus to fight injustices

Editor,

Two events last week proved wrong the conventional wisdom that we live in a haplessly apathetic society. Monday I had

brutality. The rally was sponsored by the Latino Human Rights Committee, Guatemalans United in Action, Mexican Social Cultural and Sports Assoc., Urban League, Dominican Political Committee, Socialist

Organization, United Puerto Ricans Inc., Progreso Latino, Center for Hispanic Policy and Advocacy, and others. Who was building this event at RIC? The International Socialist Organization, by putting up flyers, announcing it in our classrooms and telling everyone we knew. In spite of horrendous weather, it was quite a success—again showing that people will fight back. A panel discussion following the demonstration called for continued united struggle against police brutality and worsening economic situations for most people.

The International Socialist Organization is committed to building a united fightback that can, on one night, support students in their fight against budget cuts and on the next build for a demonstration against police brutality and argue how both struggles are linked and need everyone's support. Call me to discuss how we can keep the struggle going, 946-2558.

¡Sin Jussticia! ¡No Hay Paz!

**Paul Lavallee**  
International Socialist  
Organization

found out about the cuts to [student media] proposed by Student Community Government. Even though I am a graduating senior at RIC, when any programs come under attack I know that it is in my best interest to protect them. Those who sponsored these cuts and arrogantly rammed them through at last Tuesday night's grueling session have done a major injustice to our school.

But the key point is that if the Anchor and WXIN had not militantly publicized their struggle, perhaps me and many other students would not have known about the cuts and turned out in support. Furthermore, in spite of attempts to say otherwise, the Finance Committee was pressured by your publicity to make concessions. The question is, why do we even have to accept concessions? We need to create an atmosphere on this campus that does **not** allow these injustices to be done. That means a continued activist presence.

The second event this past week (a very busy week for socialists) was the 120-plus person demonstration in Providence against police

# Mudslinging



Tip #1 :

*Proper Form*

Brought to you by Rhode Island College Student Community Government.

Dan Larson -96

## Cutting graduate programs not the answer to the state's financial woes

Editor,

The administration's proposed cutting of various graduate programs is to the serious detriment to the entire Rhode Island College community. It is ineffective as a cost cutting measure, and seriously damages the quality of academics, both graduate and undergraduate in many departments. The money these cuts seem to save will cost so much more in the long run.

As the graduate programs get cut, the prestige of the college

goes down. High quality faculty members will be difficult to recruit, and the ability to raise funds for the college dwindles. Furthermore, there will not be as many good upper-level courses to which many seniors can aspire; successful RIC grads such as President Nazarian will cease to exist.

For a local middle class person interested in obtaining a master's degree, in many fields the only option will be Providence College. What will happen to the opportunity for

middle class people to get a top quality education in the future?

Money needs to be saved somewhere, but cutting from the best of our curriculum is not the answer. This year, Rhode Island College will have a \$2 million short fall. What is happening to the support of higher education in the state house? As students we need to urge our local representatives in the general assembly to give more support to our local colleges and universities. In the long run, the support given to these

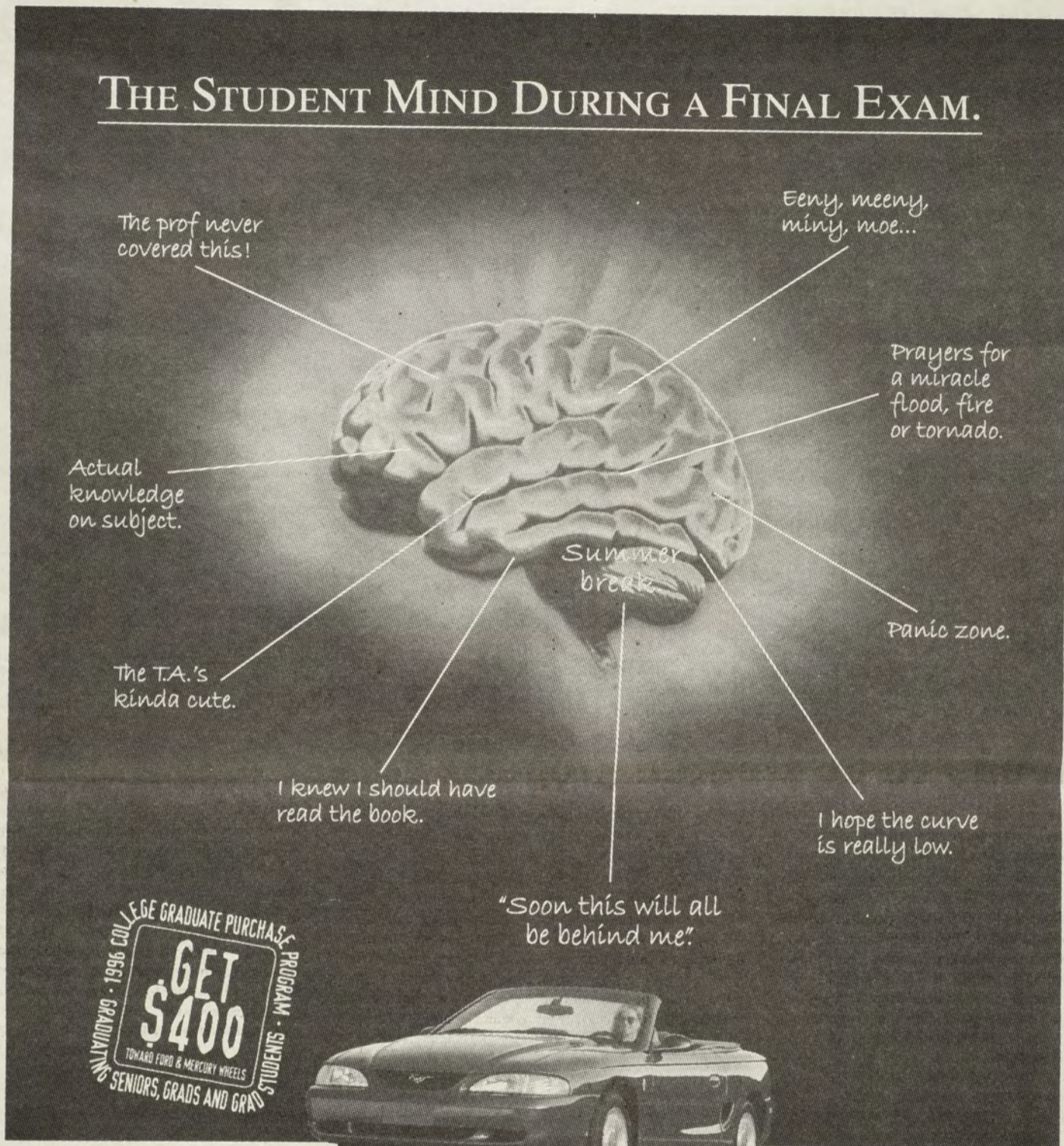
institutions will be paid back infinitely many times over again by having successful graduates contributing to the life and support of our state of Rhode Island.

Sincerely,

**Rebecca Sparks**



## THE STUDENT MIND DURING A FINAL EXAM.



COLLEGE GRADUATE PURCHASE PROGRAM - SENIORS, GRADS AND GRAD STUDENTS  
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\*To be eligible, you must graduate with an associate's or bachelor's degree, or be currently enrolled in graduate school, between 10/1/94 and 1/3/97. You must purchase or lease your new vehicle between 1/4/96 and 1/3/97. Some customer and vehicle eligibility restrictions apply. See your dealer for details.

## Diggs falls to Martin at Civic Center

### BOXING

by Mike Messier  
ANCHOR STAFF

The Providence Civic Center became my own private Las Vegas on April 2 as I attended

my first live boxing match. The card was featured on the USA network's *Tuesday Night Fights* program. About two or three thousand people showed up, but not many went home

disappointed. If the fights weren't to their liking, they still had the lovely (and scantily clad) ring card girls to gawk at.

However, it was a sad night in Mudville, as the mighty Kip "Top Kat" Diggs struck out in his attempt to win the United States Boxing Association Welterweight title. Diggs dominated his fight with Tony Martin, winning all rounds except the first. In fact, the

persistent Martin resorted to "dirty" tactics, such as throwing low blows in the third and fourth rounds. He was finally docked a point in the fifth round for such tactics.

In the tenth round of a scheduled twelve round bout, Martin caught Diggs with a "rabbit punch," or a punch to the back of the head. Diggs dropped immediately and was almost counted out by the referee, who

hadn't seen the "rabbit punch." As the crowd rose to their collective feet in protest, Diggs tried, in vain, to explain that he had been the recipient of an illegal punch. The ref wanted to hear none of it and made Diggs continue to box without rest and without penalizing or disqualifying Martin.

Martin, 30-5-1 going into the fight, charged his opponent with a bombastic fury, causing him

to drop three more times. The ref then ended the fight, citing the three knockdown rule.

As beer cups and obscenities flew, Martin had the championship belt strapped around his waist, and Diggs began plotting for an inevitable rematch. The personable Diggs will have his moment, but it was not to be this fight, not to be this night.

## NCAA's worst basketball team is reinstated

(CPS) The most losing men's basketball team in NCAA history is back.

Rutgers University at Camden, which dropped its team in February after a record 108 consecutive losses, has reinstated its men's basketball program.

Walter K. Gordon, the

school's provost who once called the losing streak too "demoralizing to the students," said he was persuaded by student groups and alumni that there is an "appropriate level of support" for the team. The Pioneers finished their season Feb. 17 by losing in overtime to Montclair

State. The team has not won since a 74-73 victory over Ramapo College in 1992.

When he announced the decision to drop the team, Gordon said he did not believe Rutgers-Camden could complete in its league, the New Jersey Athletic conference, and felt the losing

streak was damaging the college's academic reputation.

"No doubt, the attention of Sports Illustrated, ABC Nightly News and other other news organizations has diverted the attention from what we think is our main reason for being," Gordon said at that time.

## USC football team may have to forfeit Rose Bowl win

(CPS) Quick, football fans, who took home the Rose bowl title this year?

For those of you that guessed the University of Southern California Trojans, think again. It might just be the Wildcats of Northwestern University after all.

The Los Angeles Times reported March 28 that 15 players on the University of Southern California's football team took a class in which seemingly neither attendance or work was required. At the head of the class were star receiver Keyshawn Johnson, running back Delon Washington and quarterback Kyle J. Wachholtz, who each received an A.

After the Times reported the accusations, USC notified both the Pac-10 Conference and the NCAA. Both groups have started an inquiry into the matter.

If found to be true, USC could be forced to forfeit all games from the 1995-96 football season, including the Rose Bowl. That would make Northwestern, who lost the game 42-31 after a Cinderella season, the champion.

Northwestern coach Gary Barnett told reporters he didn't

want to win the Rose Bowl through the back door.

"We wouldn't take it anyway," he said.

Such an event, however, would not be without precedence. Since 1985, 39 teams in all sports have had games forfeited or championships taken away due to NCAA rules violations.

The USC course in question was named Tutoring Elementary, Secondary or University Students. Thirty of the 40 students in the class were athletes, and one student told the Times they never had to show up until an adviser told them to go to the final.

"I went to the class, and it was full of athletes," the student told the Times. "I was handed a paper that was already completed, then told to hand it back in. The paper had my name typed on it, and it was some sort of essay question."

The tenured USC professor who teaches the course, Vernon Broussaard, said he announced on the first day of class that attendance is not required and that everyone can get an A. "It is virtually impossible to fail my class," he said, according to reports.

# KATHY'S KORNER

## Athlete's foot a stubborn infection and needs to be treated properly

by Kathleen Laquale  
SPORTS THERAPIST

Dear W.N.,

It sounds like you have athlete's foot, or *tinea pedis*. It is a fungal infection often picked up by walking barefoot on a wet locker room floor or shower area. It is also very contagious!

Athlete's foot is a stubborn fungal infection, and it's important to treat it properly.

Signed,  
W.N.

To treat athlete's foot, a four

step approach must be followed:

1) Always wash and dry your feet carefully, especially between your toes.

2) Use an antifungal cream and/or powder which contains talefonate (an antifungal ingredient).

3) Use the powder and or cream for up to four weeks, even if symptoms are not present. The fungi are not visible to the human eye.

4) Prevention:

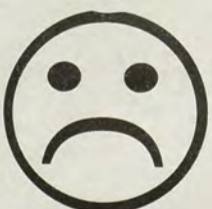
a) Wear clean absorbent socks (cotton or wool).

b) Don't wear damp socks or shoes. If possible, alternate the use of your shoes; thus letting one pair dry out.

c) Avoid walking barefoot in communal areas. Wearing flip-flops is a common practice in the shower to prevent the spread of athlete's foot.

Dear Kathy,

I usually walk barefooted in the dorm from my room to the showers. Recently, I've experienced burning and itching between my fourth and fifth toes. The skin is also cracking. What should I put on it?



One of these people is not on staff at *The Anchor*.

It's too bad, really...

All he/she had to do was come up to SU 308 on Wednesday between 12:30 and 2 p.m. So don't let this happen to you, come on up

We want to see your smiling face...

# Student Government

has done these things for all  
students this year:

- The Implementation of the SCG/  
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- Emergency Phones and Blue Lights
- Emergency Car Battery Pack
- Dugouts for the Baseball and Soft-  
ball teams
- The purchase of 2 new copy machines  
to be placed in Adams Library

For more information call x8088  
or stop by S.U. room 200



## Music notes....

25TALIFE has energy but falls short, seven mary three go for grunge and movie music a real winner

by Mike Messier  
STAFF WRITER

"Keepin it real" is the new lp from 25TALIFE a band named after the amount of time it would take you to figure out what the hell they are saying if it wasn't for the handy lyrics sheet that comes free(!) with the CD. For the record, some of the sentiments are slightly deeper than a paper cut such as this from "End the Hate:" "A silent voice/it can't be heard." This reminds me of fourth grade English class... define a word and use it as a sentence.

The tragedy of this album is that the music is very good and very loud. The band would probably be a blast to see live as they seem to have enough energy and angst to satisfy any metal-head. But this album just sounds like a really poorly produced Rage Against the Machine import, which isn't very good at all.

By now, you've heard "Cumbersome" from seven mary three album "American standard." On the cover of the CD is a farmer about to cut the head off a chicken while a young boy walks towards the old man in a desperate effort to save his pet chick. He might have been successful because this album really stinks like freshly laid eggs.

Actually the album isn't that bad, although it certainly is bad. It's just that J. Ross, their lead singer, has Vedder disease. That's to say he sounds a lot like Pearl Jam's Eddie Vedder albeit a drunk and angry one. Between these guys and (not-quite-Nirvana) Bush, who needs Stone Temple Pilots cover bands? Why wait two or three years for your favorite band to release a new album, just listen to these guys, they sound just like 'em.

Seven mary three have one pretty interesting cut going for them though. It's called "Devil Boy" and it may be the first big Koresh inspired teen anthem. "Hey devil boy/we're going to blow your house in." Two cuts later, Ross agonizes over the loneliness of a "tall, mulatto boy" he knows. I can imagine frat houses across the country singing silently along with the chorus "I'm so lame." Hey, Ross, here's an idea: why not introduce yourself to this friendless mulatto? You can talk about how lame Eddie Vedder is.

While everyone gushes over the new *Smashing Pumpkins* double CD, my nod goes to *Ennio Morricone* "A Fistful of Movie Music." You've heard Morricone, you just don't know it. He does the scores to dozens of Hollywood movies a year such as *Casualties of War* and *Cape Fear*. His early work on the Clint Eastwood "Spaghetti Westerns" is the main attraction on this two CD set, which comes with a handsome booklet. The rush you'll get from listening to this music is better than heroin. I highly recommend it.

The Anchor

## Super Hits of the 70's invade Providence

Clutch  
Core  
Kilgore Smudge  
April 4  
at The Strand

by Gary Collins  
STAFF WRITER

Life of Agony was supposed to have headlined this show, but upon arriving, there was a note on the door stating that the drummer had quit which is interesting when you consider he is the one who formed the band. Anyway, I arrived at the end of Kilgore Smudge's set even though it was a few minutes before ten o'clock. I was told later that the two songs I saw them play consisted of half their set. I guess Kilgore wasn't in the mood for a full set, since they were added to the bill at last notice, so they just did what they had to do, and took off. The crowd was about five hundred people, most of whom just stood there and stared at the band, which is odd since Kilgore is a very popular local band whose crossover hardcore sound can really get people moving.

Through some bizarre twist in planning, a popular local band were placed on the bill before a group of unknowns. The next band up was Core; three young skinny white guys with long hair parted down the middle and combed in front of their faces. They tried to play heavy, sludgy, psychedelic 70's-style acid rock.

They were trying to be Kyuss with more guitar solos. They couldn't quite cut it. Next.

Three years ago, Clutch were a barely known band with one EP out, but after touring and playing Providence more times than I can remember, they've done quite well for themselves. Their music used to be a heavy hardcore sound that could make anyone want to get up and dance, then three years ago they toured with Monster Magnet and were introduced to marijuana, which apparently changed them. I have to say right away that I don't care at all for the new 70's Sabbath-style groove music on the last LP, which is too bad for me because that's what their set consisted of. After a while the set began to feel like a Grateful Dead show with all the meandering guitar noodling; in fact the guitarist looks like Jerry Garcia with his beard shaved off, which was a frightening sight to say the least. The band only did a few of their older songs, "Rats" and "El Jefe Speaks" from the first album, and they did two of their oldest songs "Passive Restraints" and "Impetus" back to back which was the best part of the show. Clutch are supposed to have a new LP out this year which will be the final test of whether or not the band can still cut it, but unless they ditch the Sabbath imitations, then it looks like the end of a once great band.

## Save the rainforest

Imagine impacting the environment in a positive way, and getting paid for it. What a concept.

Environmental company needs passionate, friendly people to share our vision in East Providence. Call 434-HUG1, ext. 8.

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## POMEGRANATE

166 VALLEY ST. PROVIDENCE  
751-9729 FAX 751-9771

# Ric Flair and Shawn Michaels rule the Big Two while Hulk Hogan just keeps getting older

by "Mad Dog" Mike Messier  
STAFF WRITER

This contest is scheduled for one fall...

Welcome to my new profes-

down.

In other WWF news, Shawn Michaels (yes, he of Midnight Rockers fame) has achieved his childhood goal of winning the WWF World title defeating Bret

Hogan, Randy Savage, Brad Armstrong, and Lex Luger. And it's only April! In fact, Flair has held a world championship belt in WCW, NWA, or WWF at some point on every calendar

year since 1981! That streak is older than some of Flair's girlfriends! Congratulations, "Nature Boy," you truly are the man.

The would-be king, Lex Luger returned to WCW last September and is now a two belt champion. He holds the tag title with Sting and holds the television championship on his own.

Luger has been playing the schizophrenic in WCW, switching from good to evil in almost every match. He's even brought the evil out in choir boy Sting, who now has black hair. Luger and Sting face challenges from Harlem Heat, the Road Warriors (yes, those old dudes), the Steiners, the Nasty Boys, and Public Enemy. The WCW group certainly has the best wrestlers of the decade... the 80's decade. They also have the worst wrestlers from that era as Hacksaw Duggan and the One Man Gang currently reside, as former U.S. Champions, in WCW. Where's Van Hammer and P.N. News when you need them? Probably signing WWF contracts.

Speaking of Duggan, I heard he refuses to drink Pepsi-Cola. He's addicted to Coke.

The best wrestling on television is currently Extreme Championship Wrestling from Philadelphia which can be seen on Channel 23, Tuesday nights at eleven p.m. You don't even need cable, just a real good antenna and a strong stomach for violence! ECW has the best elements from Ultimate Fighting Championships, *Melrose Place*, and the high-bar competition in 'gymnastics. Plus they use real music in their shows, not wrestling muzack like the Big Two throw at us. Their current champion is Raven who once managed the WWF tag team the Mounties while known as Johnny Polo. He also worked in WCW circa 1992 as Scotty Flamingo and won their light heavyweight championship from Brian Pillman. Raven also met me his rookie year, which probably has much to do with his success. Raven's top challengers are Shane Douglas, the Sandman, and Tommy Dreamer.

The two best wrestlers in ECW are Sabu and 2 Cold Scorpio, who recently fought to a 30 minute draw for Scorpios TV title. This epic was out of control and deserves match of the year, for this or any other year (including 1987). Sabu did a reverse moonsault from a chair in the ring off the top rope into the crowd onto a table on 2 Cold, who moved the hell out of the way. It was a move of ecstasy, purity, and divineness that ended in a back full of splinters. Check out ECW... unless you're a small, furry cat!

dare you to do it!

This just in... The Johnson and Wales University Culinary gym will host pro wrestling via the New England Wrestling Alliance on April 27. Tickets are \$6.50 a shot, but if you buy ten or more, each ticket is reduced to \$5. Call Timothy Harrison at 938-8108 for more details. I'll try to have more info on this card next week.

The New England Wrestling Alliance also runs a program on the Interconnect. I recently saw a tag team match on their program which was a really wild brawl. The wrestlers were Badboy Billy and the Mauler against Raven (different from the ECW Raven) and Syco Sid (not Sid Vicious). The four brawlers tore into each other like mad dogs, a street fight of old NWA quality. Hopefully, there will be a rematch on the 27th. Another great wrestler from NEWA is "Gorgeous" Gino Giavanni who is light on his feet and hard to beat. He should be at J & W as well... but the big news is that international superstar Bam Bam Bigelow and the insane Jim "the Anvil" Neidhart are scheduled to compete at J & W! It should be quite a happening!

That's all for now. "Hulk-ania" is dead!

## FOREIGN OBJECT THE PRO WRESTLING COLUMN

sional wrestling column which is intended to be a forum for political debate and discussion, intellectual revolution, and post-traumatic-anti-social, non-essential discourse. So how 'bout that Sunny? How'd you like her Boddyonya?

Sunny, of course, is the belle de jour in the World Wrestling Federation and she manages Tom Pritchard and Chris Candido alias Zip and Skip who are the new WWF Tag Team champions. They won an eight team tournament defeating the Godwin family in the tournament finals at *WrestleMania 12*. By the way, the Godwins used to wrestle as Tex Slazenger and Shanghei Peirce in World Championship Wrestling, and were mid-carders at best. I guess this means farmers are tougher than Texans, or that WWF tag teams have gone the way of Vince McMahon's income: way

"the Hitman" Hart (yes, he of the Hart Foundation). Michaels will now face former friend (and former Oz, former Master Blaster, former Nitron, and former Vinnie Vegas) Diesel at *In Your House* on April 28. If Michaels manages to win, his next big challenge should come from Vader, who recently maimed Yokozuna's leg on *Monday Night Raw*. My sources from the south predict Michaels falling victim to Vader's "pain game."

In the other corporate wrestling federation, Ric Flair made the lovely Miss Elizabeth an honest woman by bringing her over to the darkside. Flair now is WCW World Champion, is escorted to the ring by Liz and Woman, and hangs out with Charles Barkley and Arn Anderson. He even got to meet me a few times. In the calendar year 1996, Flair has pinned Hulk

year since 1981! That streak is older than some of Flair's girlfriends! Congratulations, "Nature Boy," you truly are the man.

The would-be king, Lex Luger returned to WCW last September and is now a two belt champion. He holds the tag title with Sting and holds the television championship on his own. Luger has been playing the schizophrenic in WCW, switching from good to evil in almost every match. He's even brought the evil out in choir boy Sting, who now has black hair. Luger and Sting face challenges from Harlem Heat, the Road Warriors (yes, those old dudes), the Steiners, the Nasty Boys, and Public Enemy. The WCW group certainly has the best wrestlers of the decade... the 80's decade. They also have the worst wrestlers from that era as Hacksaw Duggan and the One Man Gang currently reside, as former U.S.



**Sunday April 21**

Toy Story

**Monday April 22**

Rock Hunt Finals

Temporary Tattoos

Spin Art

**Tuesday April 23**

Mini Golf

Sumo Wrestling

Caricatures

Ventriloquist Lynn T.

**Wednesday April 24**

\$500 Scavenger Hunt

Simon Sez

RiCapalooza

Punchy the Robot

The Psychic Madman Jim Karol

**Thursday April 25**

Antique Photo-Making

Human Regurgitator Stevie Starr

Block Party

**Saturday April 27**

Christmas in April

**Sunday April 28**

Canoe Trip

**OH WHAT A WEEK!**

# GET OUT!!!

## A LIGHT LOOK AT THIS WEEK'S EVENTS

by James Braboy  
MANAGING EDITOR

"Sorry about that chief"  
**Tuesday  
April 16**

Thought for today: "The crisis you have to worry about



**The Dancehall Crashers** will be at Lupo's Heartbreak Hotel on Saturday night along with Bad Religion and Unwritten Law.

the stage along with special guest **Screamin Cheetah Wheelies**. It's an all-ages show, doors open at 8 p.m. and tickets are only \$16. If that's a little to steep for your pocket, head on over or just walk to **The Met Café** (130 Union St.; 861-2142) **Sugar Pant** and **Flora Street**

**Deicide with Vital Remains** (Hey, I think that's a metal show.) Ten dollars admission. At **The Met Café** its **Churn** with **Pussycats and Walfer**.

**AS220** (115 Empire St.; 831-9327) has story telling for adults featuring **Tony Toledo** and open mic. 7 p.m. is when the fun begins and it's free.

**Thursday  
April 18**

On this date in 1949, the Irish republic was proclaimed. In 1955 Albert Einstein died in Princeton, New Jersey.

Today point your web browsers to URL <http://www.Girl6.com> it's the site for that oh-so-exciting (sarcasm) new Spike Lee movie **Girl 6**. Go check out the behind the scenes action and maybe look into obtaining some of those **Girl 6** goodies. For more information about the Internet and what it has to offer, contact those great people at Academic Computer User Services (Gauge 166; 456-8803). Got Bandwith?

**George Clinton** and the **P-Funk All-Stars** will be at **Brown University's Meehan Auditorium** (corner of Hope St. and Lloyd Avenue) Doors open at 7 p.m. show starts at 8 p.m. Tickets are only \$12 and are available at Brown Student Activities Office (Faunce Arch, Waterman St.; 863-2341) I'll make it a mission in life to get

Doors open at 7:30 p.m. and the show starts at 8:30 p.m. Tickets are only \$25, so hey, go ahead and enjoy the show.

Tonight the **Cabaret Company** at **St. Elizabeth's Church** (577 Wood St.; 437-9010 Bristol) presents **Jesus Christ Superstar**. Give them a call for directions and ticket information. At **Hope High School** (324 Hope St.; 433-1682) the **New England High School Drama Festival** kicks off. This years theme is "Embracing the world" and will focus on the multicultural nature of our country. Should be some interesting productions there, so look into it.

Join all of us here at the Anchor in wishing **Conan O'Brien** a happy 33!

**Friday  
April 19**

On this date in the year 1892, the prototype of the first commercially successful American automobile was completed in Springfield, Massachusetts, by Charles E.



**The Fugees** will be at Brown University's Meehan Auditorium on Saturday.

Weybossett St.; 421-ARTS) no cats, but there will be broom handles, trash cans, plastic bags, and much more. Hey, who knows, you might see me there in the audience tapping my toes.

Happy birthday to **Don Adams**. Got chaos?

**Saturday  
April 20**

On this date in the year 1940, RCA publicly demonstrated its new and powerful electron microscope.

**Sunday  
April 21**

This afternoon head east to **Bristol**. At the **Haffenreffer Museum of Anthropology** (Tower St.; 253-8388) **African Worlds, African Art: the William W. Brill Collection** goes on display at 4 p.m. This new exhibit features over 300 items donated to the Museum by Collector William Brill. It's may be a much needed change from the daily ritual, so go ahead, get out!



**George Clinton and the P-Funk All-Stars** will be at Brown University on Thursday night.

most is the one you don't see coming." Mike Mansfield, former Senate Democratic leader and US ambassador to Japan.

On this date in the year 1862 a bill ending slavery in the District of Columbia became law.

Ah yes, another journey into the things you may want to do in your spare time category. The music may be loud, but the atmosphere is breathable. **Energy at The Living Room** (23 Rathbone St.; 621-1547/521-5200) vibrates your body and maybe even your soul. Join Resident DJ's **Venom** (how's my technique?) and **Myth**. Then lose control when the spirit moves you. When you see the one with the hair of two colors, bow to him and offer gel suggestions. At the **Strand** (79 Washington St.; 272-8900) **Joan Osborne** struts and sits on

are there only 4 dollars.

**Wednesday  
April 17**

On this date in 1524, Giovanni da Verrazano discovered present day New York harbor. (Way to go, Gio!) And in 1861 the Virginia State Convention voted to secede from the Union.

Tonight at **Lupo's** (239 Westminster St.; 272-5876/272-Lupo) **Ani Difranco** does her thing, whatever that is. It's an all-ages show, so there is no reason to leave great grandma at home. Benefit night at **The Strand** presented by the **Sierra Student Coalition**. **Earth Day** is the topic. On the bill: **The Radiators with Percy Hill**, **Andrews Basement**, **Zigaboo**, and **Foxtrot Zulu**. Early show, doors open at 6:30. Advance tickets \$8/\$10 day of the show. All-ages. **Club Babyhead** (73 Richmond St.; 421-1698) has



**Ministry** plays **The Strand** on Friday night.

there! You should too, it will be worth the cash! Ahem, **Bob Dylan** is at the **Strand** tonight with special guests **Jewel**. Wow man, Dylan on a Thursday night.

Duryea and his brother Frank.

Prepare your ears and the rest of your dome for **Ministry** at **The Strand** special guests are **The Young Gods**. Doors open at 8 p.m. Tickets are budget priced, \$24.50 and it's an all-ages show. At **Club Babyhead** it's **Ian Moore** with **Free Wheelers**. \$6 is the price for the show. At the **Met Café** it's **3 LB. Thrill** with **Hallucinating Arkansas** (there's a Clinton reference in there somewhere) only \$3.95, OK, so stop crying poverty. At **AS220**, **State of Corruption**, the **Baileys**, **Shotgun Flu** and **Heather Holden**. \$5 is what they want to let you through the door.

If you thought that cat banging on the trash can last night was groovy, check out **Stomp** at **The Providence Performing Arts Center** (220

Tonight it's another **Wicked Disk** record release party at **Club Babyhead**. Experience **Quintaine Americana**, **Jack Frosting**, **The Pills**, **Veronica Black**, and **Morpheus Nipple**. Six dollars for five bands, not bad. Over at **Lupo's**, it's an early show with **Bad Religion**, **Dancehall Crashers**, and **Unwritten Law**. Doors open at 6 p.m. Tickets are \$13 at the door. If you're thrifty, you can buy tickets in advance for \$11.50.

**The Fugees**, **Coolio** and **Chucklehead** make major noise at **Brown University's Meehan Auditorium** today.

Doors open at noon, show begins at 1 p.m. tickets are \$16 and available at **Brown Student Activities** office. Fugees are on first, then Coolio, then Chucklehead. Go figure. **Writing Out loud** is a fund-raising event for the **Actor's Theatre**. It takes place at the **Columbus Cinema** (264 Broadway; 823-0203) at 8 p.m. Featured this evening John "Spike" Martin's **Cyrano d'Internet**, Richard Travisano's **We used to make wine**, and a bunch of other stuff. Call them for ticket information.

**The River Folk Concert Series** at the **Blackstone River Theatre** (1420 Broad St., Central Falls; 722-6460) continues with singer song writer **Richard Shidell**. Opening set by **Wire & Wood**, **Jackson Braider**, and **Mike Laureanno**. Doors open at 8 p.m.

At **Lupo's** those cutting edge folks from **WBRU** are sponsoring an **Earth Day** Concert to benefit **Save The Bay**. Performers for this show: **Cowboy Junkies** and **Vic Chestnut**. Tickets are \$12.50 in advance. At **AS220** it's a downtown variety show otherwise known as **Pork Chop Lounge**. Showtime is 6 p.m. and admission is 3 dollars. Later on it's the **Robert Jazz Mystery Box Film festival**. Hosted by **RJQ**. On the marquee tonight, film shorts and **The Creeping Terror**. Go ahead, it's scary... \$4 is the price for the bone chilling horror... aaarrggghhh! At **Babyhead** it's Sunday School with **OD** and **Venom**. Dance, he said, dance.

**Monday  
April 22**

Today walk outside, take off your shoes, sneakers, hiking boots, sandals, and socks, let your toes touch the dirt. **Earth Day 1996** happens today. There will be events throughout the state that will focus on education and public involvement on environmental issues and awareness. Here's a number to call for more info: 421-2142. If the weather permits, maybe you might want so see the **Blackstone Valley** from the water. Take a riverboat tour from the historic **Slater Mill**. (334-0837) and remember: no diving.

Tonight check out **DJ Buck** at **Lupo's**. Its **Madd Mondays** baby, represent!



**Stomp**, a musical extravaganza featuring untraditional musical instruments like trash cans, brooms, plastic bags and many others, will invade the Performing Arts Center on Friday night.



You're not going to get away from me this time Dr. Broccoli!

What the...

That's right, Stick-Man, because you're coming with me.

FZZZZZZT

grrr



**Stick-Man disappears!**  
 Cityville Avenger, Stick-Man, in a recent photograph...  
 West Plains  
 In a recent photograph...  
 more people will give all your...  
 action figure...  
 to Dan La...  
 or any to...  
 it is gr...  
 Sta...  
 IG-...  
 the Mayor addressed a crowd of fear-stricken on-lookers when the news was announced that the famed protector of Cityville, Stick-Man, had in fact left the city whether or not it is indicated by the photograph.

COMICS  
 BOOKS NEWSPAPERS

I PLEAD THE 5<sup>TH</sup>

YOU'LL BE SLEEPIN' WIT PUH FISHES.

**MAFIA FOR LIFE**

PRESENTS:

THE NEIGHBOR SITUATION

by Erik Russo

CIAD, BABY.

YOU DIDN'T SEE NOTHIN'

...IT FELL OFF THE BACK OF A TRUCK.

**CREDITS BOX :**

**-Stick-Man** by Dan Larson

-Mafia For Life and K-Mania by Erik Russo

-Schtickman Fu- DA RETURN by Mike Messier

-Superman Emblem is trademarked DC Comics

**brig'and, n.** [Fr. brigante; It. brigante, a brigand, pirate, from brigare, to strive for, contend; briga, quarrel, trouble.]

1. a robber; a freebooter; a bandit; a lawless fellow who lives by plunder.
2. a soldier of some irregular band. [Obs.]

THE LAST TIME WE SAW RUSSO, HE WAS TALKING TO HIS HYSTERICAL WIFE...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, RUSSO?

I'VE GOTTA GO GET DANIELLE. SHE'S IN TROUBLE.

AT THE RUSSO HOME...

OH HONEY, I MISSED YOU SO MUCH. ONE NEIGHBOR ACROSS THE STREET SAID THEY WERE GONNA CALL THE COPS ON US BECAUSE THEY KNOW WHAT YOU DO. I DON'T WANNA SEE YOU GO TO JAIL...

DON'T WORRY BABY, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

SO, ERIK DOES IT 'PEACEFULLY'... AL CAPONE STYLE...

I WANT THEM DEAD!

I WANT THEIR FAMILY DEAD!

I WANT THEIR HOUSE BURNED TO THE GROUND!

I WANNA COME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AND PISS ON THEIR ASSES!

PLEASE, ERIK... DO IT PEACEFULLY.

I THOUGHT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE PEACEFUL.

TO BE CONTINUED...

WHAT HAPPENED AT THE BIGGEST WRESTLING EVENT OF THE YEAR?

YOU SUCK!

**K MANIA HIGHLIGHTS**

AFTER HE WAS THROWN FROM THE RING, HUNG FROM THE ROPES, AND BEATEN BEYOND RECOGNITION... THE RUSE ERIK RUSSO WON ON THE GROUNDS OF DISQUALIFICATION WHEN THE DARK KNIGHT PULLED OUT A HEAVY DUTY STEEL CHAIN AND WRAPPED IT AROUND ERIK'S NECK IN HOPES OF KILLING HIM! THE CHAIN WAS ILLEGAL, SO RUSSO WON.

IN THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH BETWEEN "HART" BOBBI KID AND "PRETTYBOY" JOHN COPPA, THERE WAS A SHOCKING CONCLUSION! BOBBI'S EX-TAO TEAM PARTNER, JOE BELL, CAME IN THE RING ILLEGALLY AND HELPED JOHN COPPA. A DECISION WAS NOT MADE AT PRESS TIME ON WHO SHOULD WIN, BUT A STEEL CAGE MATCH IS PLANNED BETWEEN THESE 3 GENTLEMEN.

PRINCE ANDREW OVER MAJOR WOODY!

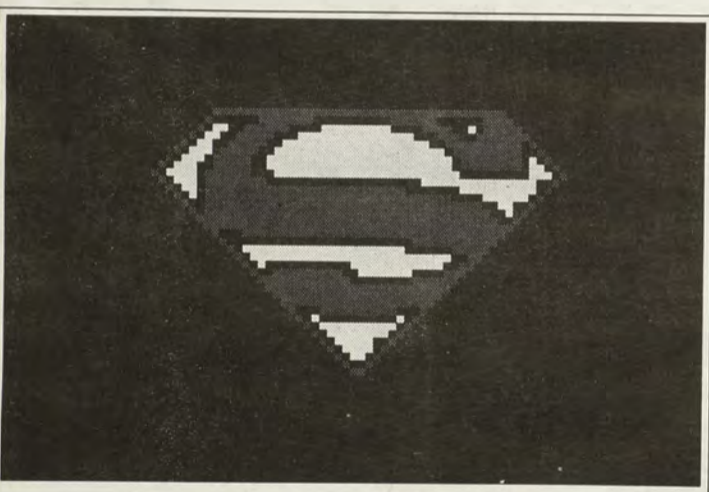
WATCH FOR K-FEST!

Little Oak WINS!

POW!

GORGEOUS GREG COMES OUT ON TOP!

NOT AFFILIATED OR ENDORSED BY THE K CORPORATION



**JERRY SIEGEL**  
1914-1996

The Anchor joins comic book fans from all over this planet, DC Comics and the friends and family of Jerry Siegel in mourning his loss.

"Together with boyhood friend Joe Shuster, Jerry Siegel created Superman, and through Superman, created an industry."

-Patrick Daniel O'Neill

I wonder what straight edge people do for fun?

Hey honey, let's not get drunk!

Then we won't smoke cigarettes!

Then we won't have sex!

Then we won't do drugs!

Straight edge still sucks!

SCHTICKMAN FU-DA RETURN

BY MESSIER '96

# New Bomb Turks rule the Met (as if anyone actually had their doubts)

by Ted Rao  
ANCHOR EDITOR

Holy hole in a doughnut! So here we are again for another week of the old rough and tumble. Kudos to all the readers who figured out the secret code from last week's column. Please see me with the correct answer and I'll present you with your ten bucks. Ha! Just kidding, I'm afraid I'm broke.

Anyway, onto the New Bomb Turks. Are they the greatest live band ever created by man? Judging from their show at the packed Met Cafe on Sunday I would have to give a resounding yes. I mean, most well-known groups these days are more or less capable at putting

forth an adequate live show, playing true-to-the-record versions of their more well-known hits. Yet few said bands actually have the ability to dump gasoline on said songs, light em up so that they burn like a molotov cocktail, and *pour em' all over ya, like the willing victim that you invariably become when in their presence!* Yeéoooww! All I can say is that the Turks' fire-brand of fuel-injected garage-punk-on-speed was so awesome that it's hard to describe how rip-roaring their live versions of such NBT classics as "Tail Crush," "Id Slips In," and their rousing cover of the Anti-Nowhere League classic "I Hate People" were. For what they do, they're like the best around.

You've got Eric Davidson, a vocalist that whips around the club (yes, *the whole club*) with so much energy you gotta check every few minutes for the horns on his head. His stage presence simply cannot be matched. Then you've got Jim Weber, the obligatory fat-gut guitar player. It's always a plus when a great punk band has a fat guy. Take the Pist, for instance. Great band, fat guy. See the connection? It all lies in the fact that somehow, if the guy wasn't so friggin' fat, the band just wouldn't rock quite as hard, and such is the way with Jim of the Turks. He may not move much, but the way he plays those high-octane riffs renders mere movement unnecessary. Besides, Eric wails around enough for all of them put together, evident when he took liberty with just about every baseball cap in the front row, at one point having two on his head and one down his pants, but no one really seemed to mind. Drummer Bill Randt doesn't really look up from his kit much, but when keeping a beat that you could set your watch to, smiling at all the fourteen year old girls seems to take a close second on the priority list. I guess he saves that for after the show. And then there's bassist Matt Reber. The quiet guy. The Bill Wyman of the band. Well, yeah, he's pretty cute, I guess.

All in all, a personality stew that can only result in greatness.

What the hell else do you want? They rock. It's great, cuz' if you go to shows a lot, you tend to see a lot of crap bands, or at least bands that don't really have it together enough to hold your interest. Or a lot of bands that you like, but aren't really gonna make you jump around like idiots. Well, the New Bomb Turks are nothing if not tight, and all things fun, and simply put, you've gotta be DEAD not to wanna go nuts to 'em. Compare 'em to a harder, faster version of fellow Ohioites (Ohioans? Ohians? Doh...) Gaunt, maybe while you're out picking up their immense discography, which includes their excellent debut LP, entitled *Destroy Oh Boy!*, on Crypt records. Come to think of it, a lot of their vinyl is now super hard-to-find; better off just getting their compilation of rare/out of print stuff, entitled *Pissing Out the Poison*. It's out on both CD and 2xLP, also on Crypt.

Excellent performances were also given by Seattle's Gas Huffer, whose new album, entitled *the inhuman ordeal of special agent Gas Huffer*, is out now on Epitaph records, and Newport's own One Ton Shotgun, who have recently released their *Police Navidad* CD, a collection of their first two vinyl seven-inchers. It's fast, super-tight hardcore that sticks to your ribs with repeated listenings, with an added David Bowie cov-



er ("All the Young Dudes") to boot: I personally call it Newport County-core, thus lumping them in with all those other Atomic Action Records bands, over which they all seem to rule. Coming up, it's more ska, ska, ska (rah, rah, rah) Tuesday at the Babyhead with Let's Go Bowling, the Agents and... the Toss Offs! Do I plug these guys enough? Check 'em out for chrissakes, they're a great pop-punk band in a day when there are far too many to choose from. Try and say hello to their drummer, Toilet; he is a fine young man with very regular bowel movements, in fact, he'll probably be in the men's room, tak-

ing a crap. On the 21st, there's a benefit matinee at the Middle East downstairs in Cambridge with the Showcase Showdown, the Suspects (ex-Gray Matter from D.C.), Violent Society, the amazing Twerps, and Fat Day. I feel like a moron for not being able to remember exactly what the 1 p.m. benefit is for, but I'm willing to bet it's not like some organization for the resurrection of Hitler or anything like that, so I wouldn't feel that averse to plunking down your well earned cash. So there. For chrissakes, it's only an hour drive, you big pansy. Thanks for reading, and support the scene.



The New Bomb Turks are (l to r) Jim Weber- guitar, Eric Davidson- vocals, Bill Randt- drums, Matt Reber- bass.

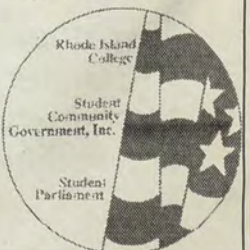
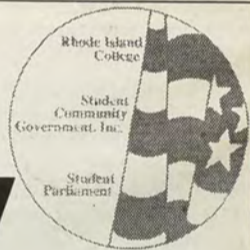
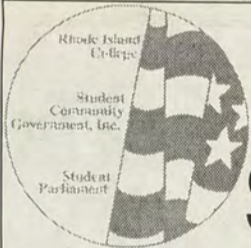
Paid advertisement

**If you don't feel  
Student Community  
Government truly  
represents your  
interests,  
Please take out a petition!**

**Second filing period**

**Monday March 15, 1996 - Friday May 3, 1996**

**For more information call x8088  
or stop by S.U. room 200**



## Help Wanted

Summer Jobs- Exterior Painting, no experience necessary, must have own transportation, 40 hours/week, \$6 to \$8 per hour, in northern Rhode Island, call Tom at (401) 751-8509 for more information/application. (4/15)

Drivers wanted to sell Good Humor Ice Cream from one of our vending trucks. Work outdoors this summer, be your own boss. Routes available in your area. Earn \$650 to \$900 weekly, male or female. Apply now, not in May. Call Monday through Saturday, from 9:00 a.m. to 3:00 pm only. 1-203-366-2641 (5/1)

To choose your own hours, Income Rewards, Call today: Avon, Darilyn Gorton. (401) 739-5561. Independent Sales Representative (5/1)

\$100,000 First Year commissions possible. We need recruiters, trainers, and managers. 24 hour recorded message. Please call 1-800-289-5685.(5/1)

## Wanted

Wanted: 1984 and newer, Hondas, Toyotas, Nissans. Acuras, BMW, any condition. Cash paid. 946-7701. (5/8)

## Services

Fundraiser- Motivated groups needed to earn \$500 plus promoting AT&T, Discover, gas and retail cards. Since 1969, we've helped thousands of groups raise the money they need. Call Gina at (800) 592-2121. (4/22)

Avon quality products, unsurpassed value. Unconditional guarantee. To buy or sell call Darilyn Gorton at (401) 739-5561. Independent sales representative. (5/1)

Attention all students!!! Grants and scholarships available! Billions of \$\$\$ in private funding. Qualify immediately. 1-800-AID-2-HELP. (1-800-243-2435) (5/1)

## For Sale

Used Pro Audio Spectrum 16 soundcard with software and new set of speakers. Great sound! Asking \$110. Call Andy at 826-0710 after 7 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays. (xx)

House- Elmhurst section (1 block from St. Pius) 70 yrs old. Well constructed, 4 bedroom, dry basement painted and clean, enclosed sun porch, fireplace, new heating system (gas) detached garage with electricity. Spacious/ charming and newly painted. Call 725-8880 or 861-7758. (xx)

Three bedroom apartment, EIK, modern appliances, five minutes from RIC, on bus line near shopping. \$425.00 per moth. Includes heat and parking, or \$540 per month with all utilities included. For more information or application call Joann at 521-9526. (5/1)

## Lost & Found

FOUND: One umbrella. HBS 212. If you lost one in this room before Spring Break, please e-mail, S00335

## Personals

To that blonde haired chick I saw three times on the elevator

in the library last Tuesday... The names Erik x8314.

Watch what you say, watch what you do, Santa Claus, that fat bastard is watching you!

To all the girls I've loved before, I've tested HIV positive, please have yourself tested. Love, Kenny

To all the girls I've loved before, I've tested HIV negative... fiesta tonight at my house... bring your own tequila Love, Julio

To the bald girl with the nice head- have fun in Georgia.

Wanted: healthy young college girls secure with nudity. All responses confidential.

Duckduckduck.

John Cougar for President, little pink houses for you and me.

Dusty Rhodes, Barry Windham, Ronnie Garvin... when you walk that immortal aisle... do you really think you have what it takes to beat ME? The Nature Boy? Buddy Landell?

To the Deli Lady: we all appreciate your kindness and honesty! Your sandwiches are the best thing to eat at RIC. Love, the Rhode Island College student body

What do you get when you cross Billy Corgan with a fat, bald guy? Billy Corgan.

Brad, you and Alanis would make the Best couple! Why don't you ask her out? Just looking out for ya, love Drew B.

My flag boy says to your flag

boy "gonna set your flag on fire." This song soon to be banned in the United States of America.

What we really need around here is a Shotgun Flu cover band.

If I was to list everything I love about Rhode Island College, I might not make it to dinner

The Agents kick butt... now can I go home?

Well I am sure glad that is over. Luckily they didn't catch on to the big picture. Thank the ones who are supposed keep watch over the portals.

To the girl that was dragging a coffin across the quad at 3 a.m. the other night. Next time use a hand truck its much quieter.

Oh yeah did you notice the way the grey tone in your flesh came out more in the moonlight. It sure was dreamy.

To Mr. Grosserengityss, thank you for the wonderful evening last night. I am still laughing, but did you have to trip the waiter? Oops i meant to say tip... ha hahaha uh oh hear comes the milk through my nose again.

Abraham L this is George W. stop throwing stones at my monuement or I'll kick you and that stove pipe hat of yours in the butt. OK!

Hans please remeber to pick up after yourself. Last night I nearly had an accident when I tripped over your dead cat. How many times have I told you to put Flatty away? Oh don't answer that I forgot that you have

troubles with numbers. Especially after that driving accident.

Marsha please meet me after class in the secret location, I have that package that you were looking for. Theo K.

Hey man what are you in a gang or something?

No I just like shooting at people with my friends who drive real fast and drink alot of hebal tea and sit around discussing whether or not the comet was the chariot of the gods or just another speck of cosmic dust, ok Mister guy!

Go Theo Go! Go Theo it's your birthday! Get busy.

Theo, the T man making pacakages. Tneorama, the Theonator going to the post office. Theo K in the hizzouse babypa.

Dearest Abigail Hester Laverne, I am truly sorry. The authorities have informed me that yes it is a crime to remove another persons soul. I must move out of the house. You may have the toaster and the phase disruptor. Good bye and remember to feed the beast.

To that guy HJB if those were random thoughts last week, I hate to see what your normal thoughts are. I wonder if you have ever read along book about explosives. Do you use a Smith Corona manual typewriter. T.K.

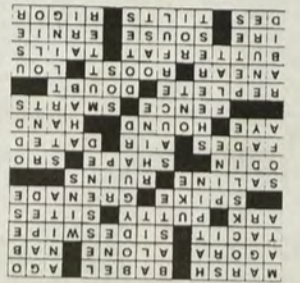
Wow I can't wait to see what else they do for us students.

To the group of people who keep offering me sacrifices of blood and flesh, please stop I'm a ve-gan now. Beelz

Wow just think about it by you not taking advantage of the Anchors free personals, we take advantage of your minds hehehehehe -The midnight type-setter-

They have this fantasy that if they make enough noise that people will listen. You know something it aint fantasy, Its reality! Stop sleeping

So I have the high score, whatcha gonna do now. Cmon come wid it. Bring it son



## jobs • jobs • jobs • jobs • jobs • jobs

### We have the perfect job for you!

Just stop by the Student Employment Office at Craig Lee 054 or call 456-8032, and we will find the job just suited for you.

A few of our excellent jobs are listed below:

- Early morning Lifeguard/Greenville ..... #635
- Secretary/Johnston ..... #636
- Market Surveyor/Various Locations ..... #645
- Clinical Child Care Worker/E. Freetown, MA ..... #641
- Personal Care Attendant/West Warwick ..... #646
- Overnight Awake Workers/Kingston ..... #643
- Warehouse Associates/Holliston, MA ..... #S1-10
- Pool Lifeguard/Pawtucket ..... #S1-12
- Customer Service Rep./East Providence ..... #S1-5
- Data Entry Clerk/East Providence ..... #S1-6

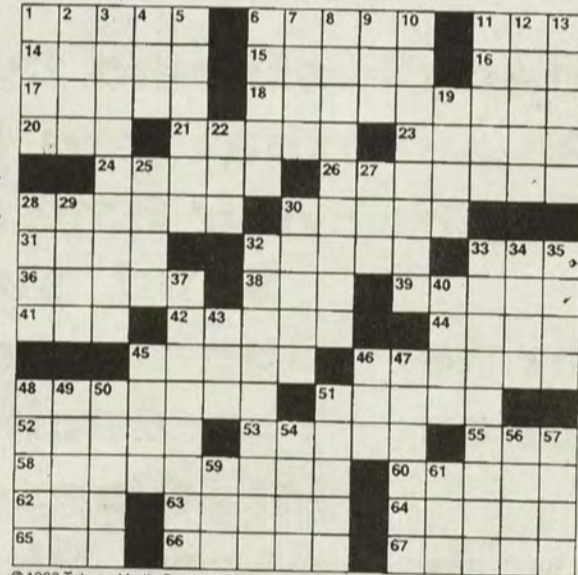
Housekeeping- On Campus- Work-study or Department funds

## jobs • jobs • jobs • jobs • jobs • jobs

## ANCHOR CROSSWORD

### ACROSS

- 1 Swamp
- 6 Tower of —
- 11 In the past
- 14 Greek assembly of old
- 15 Without help
- 16 Seize
- 17 Implied, not stated
- 18 Hit a certain way
- 20 Noah's craft
- 21 Kind of knife
- 23 Locales
- 24 Add liquor to
- 26 Explosive device
- 28 Like teardrops
- 30 Destroys
- 31 Norse deity
- 32 Contour
- 33 Hit show letters
- 36 Dims
- 38 Express
- 39 Old-fashioned
- 41 Affirmative vote
- 42 Hunting dog
- 44 Clock part
- 45 Engage in swordplay
- 46 Hurts
- 48 Completely full
- 51 Uncertainty
- 52 Lend — (listen)
- 53 Perching place
- 55 Gehrig or Costello
- 58 Milk portion
- 60 Follows secretly
- 62 Wrath
- 63 Drunkard
- 64 Tennessee — Ford
- 65 — Plaines
- 66 Leans
- 67 Strictness



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- 10 Dwindled
- 11 Loos or Ekberg
- 12 Stared with open mouth
- 13 Fat
- 19 Triumphs
- 22 Stringed instrument, for short
- 25 Long
- 27 Rend
- 28 Upholstered piece
- 29 Call it —
- 30 River to the North Sea
- 32 Quantity of milk, perhaps
- 33 Surprising
- 34 Monthly expense
- 35 — and ends
- 37 Steepest
- 40 Fictional captain
- 43 Prov. in Canada
- 45 Level
- 46 Distress call
- 47 Say under the

## ANSWER ON THIS PAGE

- 48 Fanatical
- 49 Habituate: var.
- 50 For — sake!
- 51 Is overfond
- 54 Tobacco kiln
- 56 Hodgepodge
- 57 Addict
- 59 King: Fr.
- 61 Onassis, familiarly

## CLASSIFIED AD FORM

Classified ads cost \$1.00 per 30 words or less, \$5 over 30 words

Date of Issue: \_\_\_\_\_ Date ad placed: \_\_\_\_\_

### Classification

- For Sale/Rent
- Roommates
- Personal
- Help Wanted
- Services
- Miscellaneous

Print ad, 30 words or less: \_\_\_\_\_

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

*For verification and office use only.*

**Classified ads will be unacceptable if this form is not filled out completely.**

Twenty-five free personals are given away each week to Rhode Island College students. Personal forms and depository are located at the Information Desk in the Student Union. Other classified ads may be placed, with payment, at The Anchor, Student Union room 308.

# Seniors!

## Submit today!



**The Anchor is already preparing for the 4th Annual Commencement Magazine!**

**This full-color magazine is given to every senior on Commencement Day.**

**Seniors, we need your photos, written reflections, essays, artwork, poems, songs, parking tick-**

**ets and the like. Anything that you feels embodies your time at RIC.**

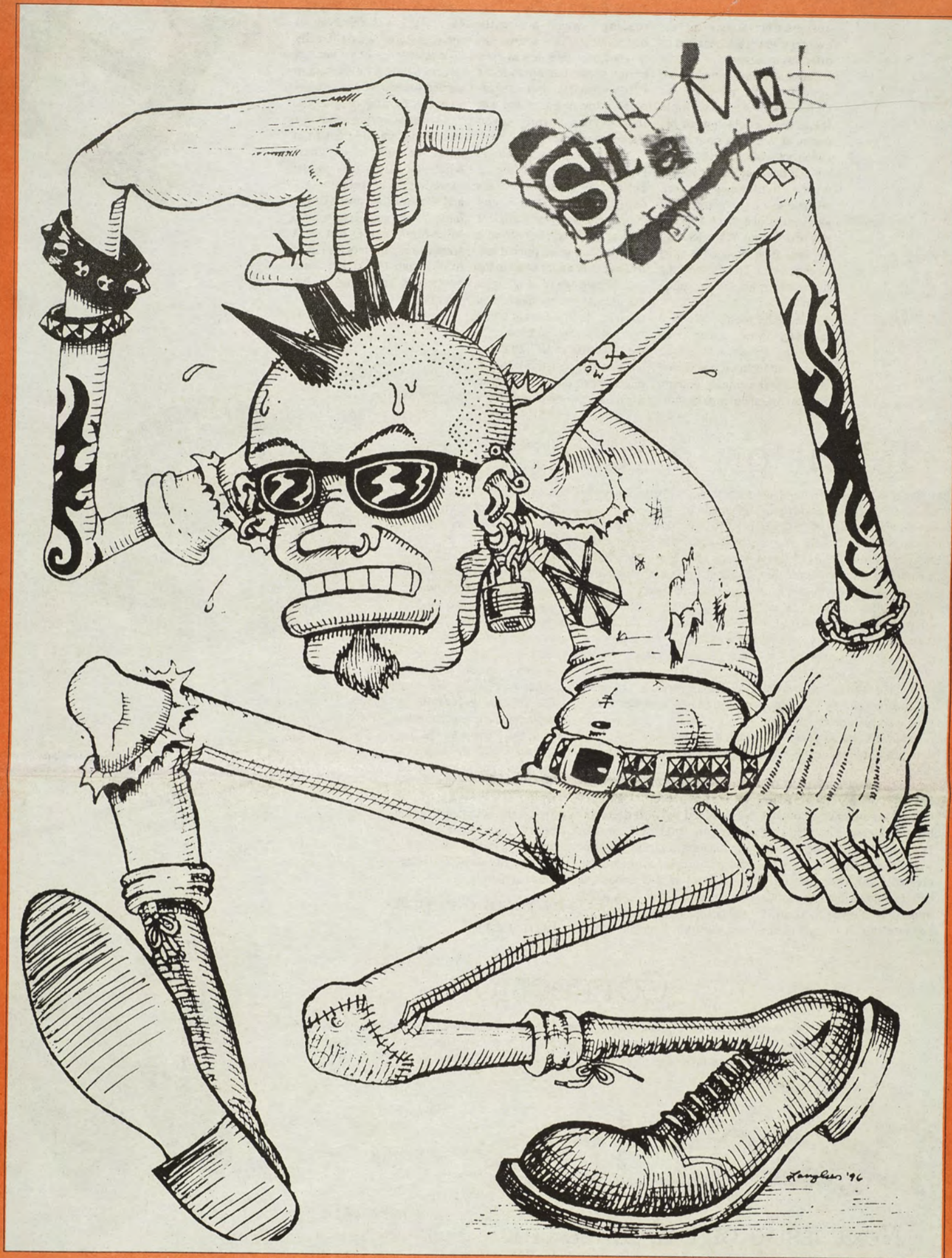
**Send submissions to: Commencement Issue, The Anchor, SU308, 600 Mt. Pleasant Ave., Providence, RI, 02908.**

**Questions?**

**Call 456-8280 or e-mail [anchor@grog.ric.edu](mailto:anchor@grog.ric.edu).**

# Commencement Magazine 1996





# SIAM

# A note from the editor

If you didn't come and hear poet David Jauss on March 26, then I am afraid you may have just missed out on one of the best evenings which RIC has had to offer this semester.

Jauss, an award winning poet and faculty member at University of Arkansas, Little Rock, read a selection of his poetry as well as a short story, which both coincidentally began when a man cut his car in half with a circular saw. I mean, where else are you going to get an evening like that? And this guy was so cool. When he read, his voice flew through the room as if he weren't really speaking the words at all, but breathing them.

I know that most people have mixed feelings about these types of things. I guess it is a little bizarre, sitting in a room, staring at some poet behind a podium as if he were about to deliver the

most important 40,000 words of your life. But I have to tell you, David Jauss is a rarity and his reading was poetically bittersweet. You know, we laughed, we cried. It was even better than that episode of CHiPs when Baker got hit head-on by a tractor trailer and was in a coma for forty-seven television minutes.

Anyways, someone suggested that we, we being the collective mass of Slam contributors, staff and supporters, sponsor a student reading for everyone who sent stuff to Slam to be printed and feel like they might be up to the social challenge of standing in David Jauss' snazzy spot behind the mic. At first I wasn't sure how it would fly, you know, with the social risk and all. But after considering it, I think that it might be interesting, just as long as no one gets too creepy about

it. So, if your hip to it, let me know and I'll book a room with a jacuzzi and a heart shaped... oh sorry I was thinking of something else. What I'll really do is reserve one of the lounges on campus and get some backup support to see if we can't weasel some free food out of someone.

So, while spring takes her sweet time crawling out from under the mud, let me know what you think. And in the meantime, keep submitting... and that way no one will get hurt. Except of course, maybe Mike Messier, who just can't seem to keep his nipples out of trouble and that damn Slam editor who keeps misprinting your poems.

melissa lawrence  
slam editor

# Tell it on a mountain

Every submission featured in Slam has its own unique personality and underlying meaning. Because there are so many interesting pieces to read, it would be impossible for me to comment on all of them. So, in light of this conclusion, I have selected one piece in particular that caught my eye (and interest).

Stephen D'Amico's fiction piece, "The Walkers," first drew my attention simply by its title. I felt that his opening was an immediate attention getter. His detailed explanation of who "walks in this strange place," kept me reading and peaked my curiosity to learn more of this mysterious stranger who calls himself Death. The idea that Death has been around forever was interesting. And who created him? There are only certain things that the author himself is allowed to know, I suppose this is one of them;

some things are better left to the imagination.

D'Amico's description of the setting of the story is a delightful use of imagery. I especially enjoyed the line, "mountains loomed in the background and a black moon hung in the midnight blue sky." This choice of wording planted a mystical and fantastical world in my mind, as did the description of Death's appearance. The mere thought of his "eyes were ebony pools of black," sent a slight chill down my spine.

D'Amico's second character, Love, introduces a wonderful contrast to the sullen existence of Death. Where Death is surrounded by infinite night, Love is engulfed in the illuminating company of silver and white as pure as a new fallen snow. Her soul is as innocent as the smile of a new born infant and peacefully inviting.

Although I'm not quite

certain as to what it was exactly that D'Amico was trying to say, I did enjoy this very much. I might be way off, as to the meaning of this tale, but I feel that the story was trying to say that no matter how much love, peace, and tranquility may exist in the world, death and the dark side will always prevail. If this is in fact somewhat close to D'Amico's point, I have to disagree strongly. Only because I feel that there is good in everything and everyone (deep down), and I yearn for the day that I can see all the goodness in the world and not be looked at as a total freak stuck in my own dream world. I'd like to leave on the note that Stephen D'Amico presented a creative and pleasing story to read again and again. My hat off to this upcoming author.

by jessica d'abrosca  
slam staff

# Correction

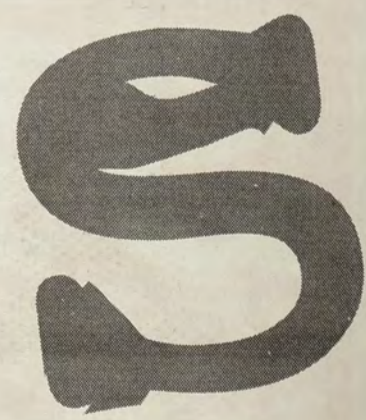
Due to an editorial errors in the March 25 issue of Slam, Leah Robert's poem *Absence* and Chris Greene's poem *The Walls* contained errors. Both have been re-printed in this week's issue. The Anchor regrets the errors.

# Deadline

Next issue of SLAM is this April 29. The deadline for submissions is Thursday, April 18.

# Credits

Cover art by Scott Langlais  
Layout & Design by John Valerio



# Out of the closet and into the classroom

A conspicuous gap exists in the modern literary canon. Gays and lesbians represent few, if any authors taught in the mainstream classroom. The modern canon was created by white, male, heterosexuals to teach a version of "manhood." Gays and lesbians do not fit the accepted mold of patriarchal "manhood." "Manhood" as presented by the canon, teaches that men must be strong, silent, and unable to express emotion. The modern canon, created during the Victorian period, celebrates and extols the repressed sexuality common during that era. During the Victorian age, homosexuality was described as—"Illum crimen horribile...quod nominum est." (That horrible crime... which is not to be named). The conservative Christians and right wing Republicans of today want us to be seen like this, they want our homosexuality to isolate and destroy us.

Through conservative control of the classroom and the canon, as well as their control over some media outlets, gays have been portrayed in an unsympathetic light. We are portrayed as pedophiles, knife wielding psychopaths, deviants, and mental defectives by the conservative

media. Gays and lesbians are seen as lascivious, self gratifying hedonists, who have done nothing to stop the spread of A.I.D.S. We are shown as not being concerned with the world around us, we supposedly live only to gratify our unending sexual urges. If this trend continues, the actual gains that we have achieved since 1968 will be destroyed. We must make our voices heard—we must destroy the propaganda presented by the conservative right. Gay and lesbian authors deserve to be taught in our nation's classrooms. Our sexual preference is not a challenge to the social values of American society, but a unique voice in the chorus that is America. It is this voice that makes us society. What the conservatives refuse to believe is that our sexual preference is not a choice, but an innate part of our psyche. We did not choose to be gay or lesbian, but we can not change who we are any more than we could really change our eye color. We did not learn of our sexual preference—it always was and always will be a part of who we are. In order to enter the modern canon, gays and lesbians must first change language because language controls stereotypes and myths.

Language is the structure from which all other structures derive. If we can change the main structure then the subsets will have to change. Language, therefore, is power. How do change language?

In order for gay/lesbian voices to be heard, we must commit ourselves to action. Gays and lesbians in the age of AIDS can no longer afford to be silent. We will no longer die alone, with no voice, unheard by our society. We, as both voters and consumers must make our voices heard in two great ways. First, gays and lesbians must use their pocketbooks to fight. We must support gay-friendly companies, while boycotting those that discriminate against us. We must use our ballots to prevent a continued slide to the conservative right. We must organize our mil-

lions and get them out to vote for gay and lesbian candidates, as well as for straight men and women who support our cause. Gays and lesbians must join with other minorities to aid in their struggles for equality. We must examine the fight of women and African Americans to learn from their mistakes and triumphs. We must make ourselves a force to be reckoned with, letting the candidates know that if they don't have our support, they probably won't win. Also, we must reach out to Mainstream America and show them that we are not freaks, whom they need fear. We must show those people that we are their sons and daughters, brothers and sisters, and friends and neighbors. Our community must unite to tide the despair that fills gay and lesbian youth. We must

make the closet a thing of the past, a dead metaphor. Our youth must know about gay culture and be proud of it. We must take the power of language out of the hands of the conservatives and grasp it firmly in our hands. We must stop the pain that is inflicted with the words "queer" or "dyke." We must teach our young people to react against this, whether they are gay or straight. We must force politicians to repeal ancient anti-sodomy laws. We must force them to enact legislation that will outlaw discrimination on the basis of sexual preference.

Discrimination must not be allowed to stay a part of our society. Achieving all of these lofty goals starts with one simple step, move out of the closet and into the classroom.

## Essay

by tony impagliazzo

What do I do now?

I fell, I got up.  
I fell, I didn't rise.  
I stayed on my back.  
I slobbered and rolled in the muck.  
I reverted.  
I had help getting there.  
I needed help standing.

I'm standing,  
wobbling, taking baby steps.  
I was alone.  
I lean on your arm now.  
Don't take your arm away.  
I'm still a tottering infant.

Walking is so painful.

Oh, look!

There's a doorway ahead.  
I never saw it before.  
Don't take your arm away!

What do I do now?

by janice faircloth

Absence

The house becomes most silent  
the dust begins to settle  
people no longer grace our steps  
and leave their memory here  
the laughter and the memories only  
echo through the tears  
the light that shone is hidden  
in the mist of yesteryear

As people struggle day by day  
to find a new beginning  
the old we try to bury  
but continue anew the quest  
the search for some meaning  
in this plight we call happiness...

by leah roberts

## Poetry

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P

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1

5

1

9

9

6

3

# Poetry

The man she killed...

If they had met in the fields  
Nurtured by the sperms of the sky  
They could have marveled at the gaits of plants  
Thrusting their arms into the sky

If they had met in the forest  
And were armed with polished spears  
They could have hunted the graceful deer  
And returned home filled with smiles

They could have learned the secrets of numbers  
And the solemn whispers of distant stars  
If they had met in mystic schools.

But they met on the battlefield  
Where corpses are the signs of victory  
Where vultures always yearn for harvests  
And where her virgin sword longed for a stain  
And the sheep in her craved to be lion  
So she tore his bowels  
And was strengthened by the scent of his blood  
And now by the heritage of steel  
She fearlessly treads forbidden paths.

*(For Kanha, Marisol, Leng, Aline, Sophath, Ka, Victoria,  
Lamtoun, Chhen, Rosa, Mai, Carileny, Taiwo and Phalatsamy)*

by silas obadiah



photo by billy r. ray

What Is Love?

What is Love:  
Is love  
The sweet music beating in the heart  
When a special one walks by?

Is love  
The light that sparkle in the eyes  
When that special name is mentioned?

Is love  
The quiet moments spent  
Holding hands or the sweet memories of quiet moments?

Please, tell me,  
What is Love?

by victoria murray

The walls

A seething, frothing mess  
is inside,  
but I can hold it.  
Latent thoughts beat and scratch  
at the door to consciousness,  
but I'm holding them.  
If I could break my skin.  
If I could-  
A prison of time and space.  
A cell of flesh and blood.  
If I could escape-  
Where would I go?  
And what would you do  
if I were me?

by chris greene

# Edgey and Shawn

It was easy for me to forget who my friends were because I didn't have any. I should say, many. There was Shawn but he was arrogant and fat like a pig stuffed for Thanksgiving. I wasn't about to let him smother me, to engulf me in his conversations about Star Trek and professional wrestling. He was an idiot, in his own mind a genius, and an embarrassment to be with. I considered him my best friend only by default and I longed for the day when I would have new friends and I could politely tell Shawn I was busy, had other plans and would speak to him later.

Edgey was another friend of mine. He named himself after The Edge from U2 because he thought Bono was an asshole. His only U2 album was a copy of the *Joshua Tree* I stole from my mother and gave to him for his birthday. Edgey liked to make dubs of peoples' tapes; in exchange he made dubs for them but these were dubs of a third party's dubs. As a result, Edgey had a huge cassette collection, all completed with his own album covers which were often better than the original. Edgey drew pictures of naked women embracing some symbol of the band on all his homemade covers. My favorite was his *They Might Be Giants* "Flood" cover which showed several naked women embracing a giant

football and ankle with a waterfall in the background. Edgey's women were like those from *Marvel Comics*; big breasted, thin waisted, and green.

Edgey and I went out to lunch and the comic book store one afternoon. We walked through aisles of *X-Men* and *Avengers* and *Fantastic*, people who all knew Edgey, had raised him since he was a child, put him to sleep, woke him up and distracted him in class. He missed our senior prom to go to a comic book convention and never regretted it.

Today, he bought a *Batman* comic for twenty-five dollars with money his grandmother had sent him. These comics, Edgey told me, were worth something money couldn't buy. They had a history and a life unto themselves and one day he would give them to his son or sell them for a profit. Maybe his son would sell them for a profit. Unless Edgey started going to more proms, he might never have a son, so the conversation seemed ridiculous but that's how it went. Over and over again.

That night I stayed at home and Shawn came over. He had a girl with him named Sarah, and they wanted to watch a movie. Why at my house I wondered and soon found out. Shawn's parents were at home and Sarah

was Chinese. They didn't like Chinese people-Shawn's parents. But they loved Chinese food, especially *Moo Goo Gai Pan*.

Shawn stuck his tongue down Sarah's throat as I watched *Fraternity Vacation*, my favorite movie. Tim Robbins is the star, in a mid-80's coming of age romp in Ft. Lauderdale. Rated R for nudity, adult content and adult language. Three and a half stars with a 1/2 through a fourth star to make it look like a full star until further examination. Running time 89 minutes. I wondered what it would be like to have Shawn's tongue in my mouth, the fat muscle with juicy steak dinner dripping down the sides, his amorous breath forcing and pushing his way in my mouth, where I put my meals, the place from where I spoke and sang. She was a cute girl, innocent and new to this country. She would go back to China, back on the boat, and speak her of her fat boyfriend and the guy that showed them movies. I would be a supporting character in her life, someone who had done something for her, around her, and someone who gets used. Eventually, my life would come together but then, it would be too late. I wouldn't be what I could have been and I wouldn't be happy but content. I would die by suicide disguised as a car accident and people

would speak of me lovingly. "He always watched good movies," they would say and think of me when *Fraternity Vacation* came on late night television. Eventually, they would forget my name, except my family and Shawn, and I'd become a lonely cemetery plot. Edgey would die in the accident with me, homemade cassettes in hand. We'd go to heaven and be bored, ask to become guardian angels for pretty girls and be denied. We'd have a suicide pact in heaven but at the last minute Edgey would back out. I'd die in heaven and my soul would end up in an American cow where I'd be served at McDonald's in the form of a Big Mac or Quarter Pounder with Cheese. A fat man of forty, would eat me and get sick to his stomach. He'd remember his friend with the movies and say, "could it be?" Flushed down the toilet, I'd be eaten by fish and then another man. I'd die out not by choice but by exhaustion. Edgey would feel guilty but meet a miscarriage and live happily ever after. Shawn would see a doctor and get some stomach pills. He'd swear off fast food cheeseburgers and go home to his yellow children.

by mike messier

POETRY

If...

If I can trust you  
With my secrets and feelings  
And be sure they are safe from  
Gossips and rumor mongers,

If you could listen to my words  
And give ear to my soul  
Understanding its sweetness  
And never afraid of its pains,

If we could go on spending sprees  
And my wallet is empty  
Leaving us with nothing to buy ice cream,  
And you are still there for me,

Then you are my friend  
And you will always be my friend  
And I will always be there for you  
Until death says otherwise.

You can always trust me with you secrets  
And you can always be sure  
That they will always be kept away  
From gossips and rumor mongers.

I will always be there to listen to you  
To give an ear to your soul  
To understand its sweetness  
And try to find a cure for its pains:

Believe me, I will always be your friend  
And you will always be my friend  
And we shall always be there for each other  
Until death says otherwise.

by marisol pena

Untitled

The look is not important  
Somewhere along the way we lost it  
To my knowledge the day is always  
THIS LONG  
I mixed a metaphor and lost my cookies  
The road is always long, because it's state funded  
We want the things we ain't got  
We ain't getting the things we wish  
And the look is always the same

by j. patsfield

Poetry

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9

6

5

## The Porcelain Doll

Oh my, there she goes again. That little woman she is. That porcelain doll. That woman that resembles those dolls you find in those antique stores. But why give her such a lifeless label? Well, a doll is not totally lifeless, it is only how you look at things. She is real as you are to me.

Wait a minute, how do I make such judgments? Do I know her?

Well, I know what I feel and I do not know her. I felt it was something nice to do. I usually write about what is bothering me, but by looking at her, she makes me want to forget about what I feel and tune into the warm beam she gives off. It made me sit up and take notice when she first entered into my

mind. The funny thing is, she is a living, breathing, being.

There is another thing too, you have met her many times I'm sure. She is out there waiting to be discovered. Many of you have discovered her and took her in as a person. Yes, I know there are still people still trying to formulate something to say about her but she makes sense. No need to think. Why? People should not look upon her with prejudice, everyone should smile and be worry free. People are always searching for big words to give something or someone a meaning. She is her own person and needs no meaning. Look upon her with great respect and good feelings. She is always ready to lend a

smile and what a smile she can give to anyone, whoever you are.

She is a little person who goes from place to place. Never in the same place twice. Trying to find someone else to talk to. Or who will talk to her. I admit, I never got a chance to talk to her but I see her a lot. I believe it was her character and her being real that I fell in love with. I will say that I will probably never get to know her but I can say that she is real to me. Real meaning is what it says, simple and good.

I first saw the porcelain doll on a Thursday. I was sitting in a lunch hall, studying my notebook as I prepared for another test. I wrote down many senseless things only I can

understand until I looked up, and saw her. The porcelain doll. I immediately ripped off a page and started to write. I sketched her in the corner of my notebook. She sat a couple of feet away from me and all I could do was to watch her. I stared very much but half the time, I was writing. I watched those around her. They were smiling and laughing along with her where I stood far away in the background, serving as an observer to my story of her. I waited for that chance to say hello. My gutless reactions could not be further from the truth as I just sat there and watched her leave. The moment ended when she walked out the door. I wanted to get to know

that girl. I wanted to smile at her like her friends did but I missed it.

I left to go to my next class. I exited through the same door and surprise, there she stood. The porcelain doll, standing there, not caring a bit about the man who wronged her minutes before. I must admit, when I left the lunch hall, I did not look at her and did not give her feedback like half the population of the school does. Now that I notice her, I respect her. She is conveying a message in her own way. A message that needs no time to think. A message that just says, "this is me, like me for who I am."

by jayson mello

## Poetry

## Untitled

i can taste  
the air  
hunger makes me crave more  
makes me embrace it even though  
it is turning  
my flesh to dirty white ice  
as my bones crack with ill-fated laughter  
I smell nothing  
anymore  
not even the stench of dead bodies  
burning during early dawn  
not even the odor of my dry ragged skin  
which ravel during Polish winter nights  
as i lose my strength to weep  
friendly furry rats  
keeps my eyes company at times  
i keep hold of my gold watch  
i hold it as if  
i was holding  
my

daughter  
again  
as if  
i knew was it was going to be the last time

the last time

time has no meaning to me  
anymore  
because it is killing  
me

slowly,

painfully,

methodically.

by luther hill

## The Call

Alone she always sits  
Alone she always speaks

The bramble says  
She is my branch  
Come sister, come sway  
With my twigs and leaves...

Alone she sits crying

The wind whistles a lullaby  
She is the power that stirs life, it says  
She is the force that paves paths,  
Come sister, come whistle with me...

Alone she sits gnawed by hunger

The robins give their food  
The termites roll their little grains  
To her dying lips;  
She too is a sister, they say  
She too must live

Alone she sits dying

The bramble rumbles with pain  
The wind whimpers in grief  
The termites fast in fire  
The robins chirp in anguish  
The owls hoot valedictions  
The vultures wait with shovel beaks

Alone she groaned  
Alone she sat dying and calling,  
But no man answered,  
No man answered.

(For Kanha, Marisol, Aline, Leng, Ka, Sophath,  
Victoria, Taiwo Lamtoun, Chhen, Rosa, Mai,  
Cari, and Phalatsamy)

by silas obadiah

# Poetry

endlessly

how does one kill oneself?

very slowly

tortuous, self-inflicted hate, anger,  
always directed inward,  
calculatingly,

that is the slowest

it's an art, perfecting methods of sabotage,  
systematically,  
bludgeoning oneself with  
words:

written, verbal,

hurtful  
all the same

ideas are endless  
nobody can force us to stop;  
we believe we are in control  
It is our own death we engineer

It's an art  
Leave us be  
It's what we want—

Isn't it?

by jf

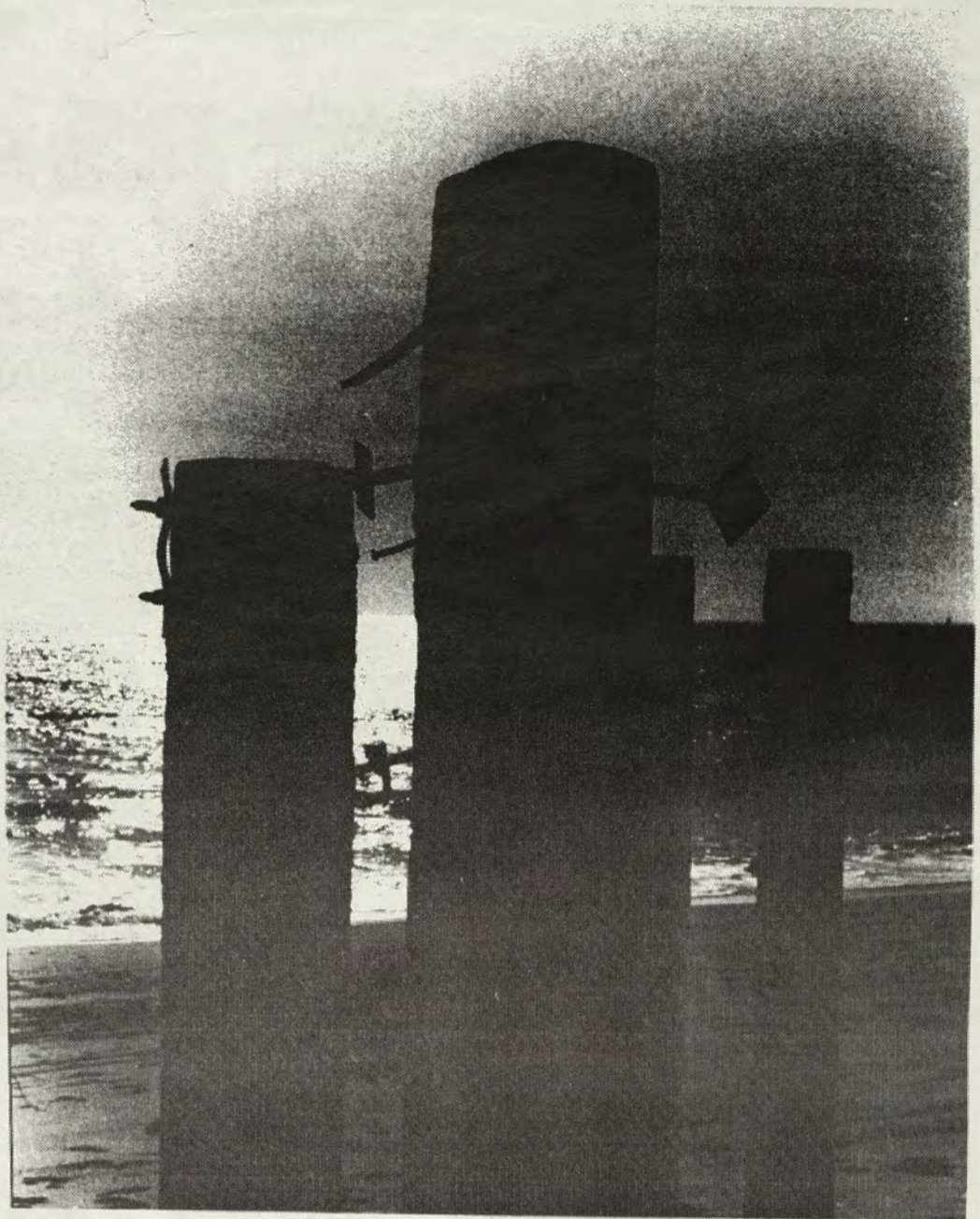


photo by billy r. ray

## Morbid

One dark, moonless night, a young boy was walking down the dirt road that eventually led to his house. He had meant to be home earlier, but his friend Robbie's parent's insisted that he stay for dinner. They promised that they would bring him home, but ended up passing out from too much moonshine. The really strong, bitter kind that burns your insides, numbs your mouth and throat, tingles your toes and fingertips, but still manages to feel good. Wally knew, he grabbed a swig before hitting the road.

The rain earlier that day had muddled the road up some, but not enough to make Wally walk near the sides of the road. He had heard too many stories about "the ditch people." The ditch people were said to have been zombies of convicts who died while digging the ditches. They were said to have dug the ditches eight feet deep. This way, if any of them died while digging, they could have a decent grave of two feet and

keep the ditches from being too shallow to handle the massive flooding that the area saw. But the two foot graves were easy to uncover for the convicts who played dead. They played dead as an excuse to escape. Then there were the convicts who actually died. It was said that they weren't happy with their burials and rose from their shallow graves. Some people have claimed to have seen some of the ditch people, their hollow eye sockets, mouthless, half-toothed smiles, patches of thin hair on their filthy, wrinkled scalps. Their blue, shredded uniforms were notorious throughout the countryside.

But these were just stories as far as Wally was concerned. People couldn't just come back from lifelessness, the cold rigor mortis that set in after death wouldn't allow their long, decrepit bodies to leave their shallow earthen graves. He tried to convince himself of all of these seemingly logical thoughts, but somehow,

couldn't. Maybe it was that sloshing noise that had been following him for the last three minutes.

Wally was really starting to wish his mother's gentle, warming voice had been on the other end of the line when he tried calling home. Instead, all he got was the annoying buzz of a busy signal.

He saw his mailbox, and his gait and his heartbeat quickened. He found himself running up his driveway, branches reaching for his face and body like the groping hands of a blind man.

Wally reached the door, panting like a marathon runner, but only to find it locked, how odd. He turned to see a staggering figure inching his way to the top of the driveway. Panic set in as thoughts of the dreaded ditch people raced through his head.

He slipped into the dark quiet house through a window on the porch. As he ran around frantically, he found comfort in the clicking of every light switch

he flicked. Until he came face-to-chest with a grungylooking man in a grimy blue jumpsuit. Wally turned to run the way he came. But as he turned, he saw the door crash to the floor. Through the doorway came the remains of a figure in the same blue jumpsuit as the grimy man.

Wally dove out of their paths as they neared each other. The grimy man, now wielding a bloodied carving knife, started slashing the air like a conductor at a philharmonic. The zombie-like figure simply grabbed the grimy man's wrist and held it as he sputtered out the words, "You killed me, now I kill you." He then proceeded to shove the carving knife through the grimy man's chest and held it there, admiring his work like an artist does after creating his masterpiece. He then turned and walked out the way he came in. Wally just stayed cringing in the corner like a newborn puppy.

After five minutes, Wally decided the ragged man, or thing, wasn't coming back. He

started to wonder where his parents were. The car was outside, it was too early for even them to be asleep, and the commotion could've awakened the dead. He went upstairs, empty. He returned downstairs, deciding that they took a walk. After satisfying himself with this thought, he decided to eat something. As he opened the double-hinged kitchen door, he felt it lightly bump something. He cautiously peered in to see what it was that the door was hitting. His father's bloody head was acting as a doorstop. He walked in to find the emaciated limbs of his parents scattered throughout the kitchen like all the clothes on the floor in his room. Pots and pans were strewn about the room covered by pools of deep red, almost purple.

He turned and ran out of the house at full tilt never to be seen again.

by eric sardinha

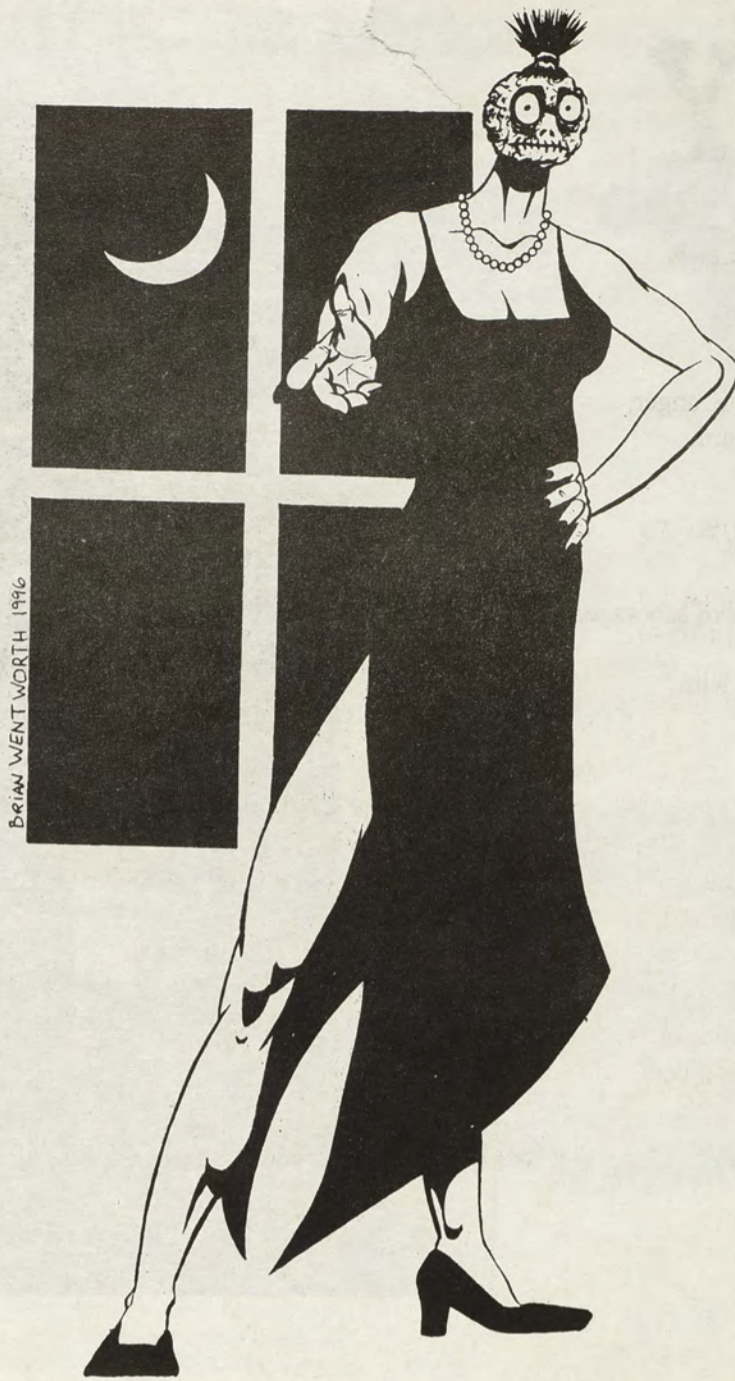
# Fiction

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Our Riches

And it rose  
 an excellent erection  
 lifted by the warmth  
 of your soul and  
 nurtured by the juice  
 that dripped from  
 your eyes  
 Fertilizing quenching  
 my voice into  
 strong independent  
 lyrics of my pride  
 Damn how it used to  
 swallow me  
 Silence was my enemy  
 but yet it followed me  
 like my best friend  
 into an security of self  
 An envious boy I was to  
 see you defend your family  
 wanting to say the same things too  
 They used to yell at me  
 "hey stupid didn't you wear  
 that yesterday too"  
 But no mama they didn't  
 know I was wearing  
 Jason's Tuesday clothes  
 you were right they never knew  
 I was the second child so I  
 got the "new pass-me-downs first  
 they called us names mama but no  
 they didn't know  
 they called us poor and stupid  
 but they never knew  
 what I know now  
 the fear and confusion  
 embedded in me  
 bore a silent youth  
 scared to speak in defense  
 but you gave birth to  
 my voice too, and I  
 am speaking now!  
 We were never poor  
 mama they never knew  
 our riches  
 love  
 unity and  
 strength  
 I always had it but  
 I lacked the pride  
 I lacked my voice  
 So I'll say it again  
 what I never said  
 back then  
 I'm not poor  
 I'm not stupid  
 I am intelligently rich  
 with the assets of my  
 family, my mama who  
 erectified my voice  
 and self worth.

by yadira garcia



art by brian wentworth

P  
O  
E  
T  
R  
Y

Frontal lobe lobotomy

Seeing differnt shades of grey, not comprehending the  
 meaning of color.  
 In and out like the tide, I feel enraged.

The drops of semen, man's artillery to produce more  
 idiocy. Educaton is for the educated, all  
 others need not apply.

My home is nowhere, would you like to come in, look  
 around?  
 I'm immigrating to somewhere, please leave a  
 message at the ...beat of my heart.

Gong!  
 Gong!  
 Gong!

I can run as fast as a speeding train, but am too slow  
 to react to...

Gong!  
 Gong!

Breathing is a pain when there's an anvil of stress  
 pressing down upon your chest.  
 Split the anvil and it multiplies.  
 My head swirls, my body aches, and my eyes are  
 numb.

by adam wayne

Dreams

I wish I could leap into a river and dive  
 into the depths of a waterfall. My spirit  
 would soar into the heavens and I'd be  
 free from all of life's tumults.

If I were an eagle, I'd spread my wings  
 across the sky and feel the wind beneath  
 me.

If I were a rose, I'd bathe in dawn's early  
 light and dance to the seduction of the  
 breeze.

I often think of swans gracefully gliding  
 and wonder what it's like not to have a  
 worry.

"At night, I behold the darkness above and  
 hear the distant stars echoing their plea to  
 me, while the moon innocently beckons  
 me with its tale.

by candace nadine cunningham