



Established 1928

The Anchor

In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man gets elected President.

'FREE ACCESS TO IDEAS AND FULL FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION'

Volume LXV, Number 26

Rhode Island College

Thursday, May 24, 1973

Parliament Passes \$98,800 Budget in Stormy Hearing

- Harambee Threatens Legal Action
- HELICON Extinct
- Yearbook, Anchor Injured
- Fine Arts Receives \$7437 Increase

In a bitter, five and a half hour meeting, the Student Parliament approved its budget for 1973-4. The results of that budget and the proceedings of that meeting left several organizations, most notably Harambee, the black students' organization, and the three campus publications disgruntled and in serious financial trouble.

The new budget reflects an anticipated decline in revenue faced by the student government, due principally to a decline in undergraduate enrollment. As a result, according to Student Parliament members, cuts had to be made in order to balance the books.

As a result, deep cuts were made in the budgets of several campus organizations. However, other campus groups received substantial increases. The principal winners and losers and their approximate budgets are as follows:

Winners

Fine Arts Series. In 1972-3, Fine Arts received \$25,500. For next year, they requested \$27,337. They received \$32,437 or precisely \$5100 more than they asked for.

Drop-In Center. This organization received a total of \$800. Their budget for last year was zero. It was the sentiment of most of those present that this allotment was clearly justified.

Student Parliament. The members of the Student Parliament voted away their stipends and yielded half of this amount to the Anchor budget. However, they still appropriated themselves an increase of nearly \$800, and established their personal budget at \$7,859.23. This amount combined with the

Freshman Fund, the General Fund and the Emergency Fund (all of which are administered by the Student Parliament) give the Student government over \$14,000 to administer.

Losers

Yearbook (Exodus). The yearbook organization suffered the greatest cut of all, a total of \$6,000, which brought their budget to \$5,000. Editor Ezra Schneider told the government body that it was impossible to print a book for that amount and asked permission to charge interested students \$6.00 for yearbooks. Mr. Schneider noted that unless at least 1,000 students subscribed at \$6.00 each, production of a yearbook would be impossible.

Helicon. The Helicon, RIC's literary magazine, became extinct during the budget meeting. Editor George McFadden told Parliament that it was impossible to print a decent magazine for \$500, noted that the Anchor was probably more important than the magazine, and asked that his funds be shifted to the Anchor. Parliament complied with his request.

The Anchor. The Anchor's argument that Parliament's budgetary restrictions were arbitrary and discriminatory failed to impress many Parliament members. However, Parliament voted an additional \$2300 to raise their total to \$15,080. This figure is still a net decrease of nearly \$2300 from this year's figure and \$6,000 short of next year's anticipated need.

Theatre. The Theatre Company received only \$2,000, down exactly \$3,000 from last year's budget and \$4,500 less than this year's request. No

representative from the Theatre Company was present to argue the Theatre Company's position, and this item was passed without debate.

In terms of requested funds and actual budgets, Harambee might be considered the biggest loser. Harambee requested and itemized a need for \$35,546. They received \$1,150, or \$34,396 less. However, Parliament sought to assuage Harambee representatives Art Joyner (president) and faculty advisor Joe Costa with the statement that nearly \$8500 had been allocated for black programming in the Board of Governors and Fine Arts budgets. This failed to soothe (see accompanying story).

In general, using Parliament's delineation of campus functions, the following conditions were enacted by the student government:

PROGRAMMING receives approximately \$62,000 or approximately 63 per cent of student activity fee revenue.

SERVICE receives approximately \$3,000 or about 3 per cent of income.

PUBLICATIONS receives slightly more than \$20,000 total or around 20 per cent.

STUDENT PARLIAMENT receives slightly less than \$8,000 or 8 per cent. This figure does not include OTHER, or those amounts administered by Student Parliament.

OTHER receives less than \$6,000 or 6 per cent. However, most of this figure is administered by Student Parliament.

The total amount of anticipated student activity fee revenue is \$98,800.00.



Donald Hardy, Vice-President for Student Affairs attempts to convince Joe Costa of Harambee that things could be worse. Mr. Costa was unconvinced.

The Issue: Campus Unity or Forced Integration

by Will Collette

Of the many recommendations passed on by the Finance Committee of the Student Parliament, perhaps the most controversial was that everyone "work together" in the various area budget groupings. The Committee noted that it saw many similarities in the functionings of many campus groups and suggested that these groups work together with the ultimate goal being consolidation in area councils. For instance, the three publications, yearbook, newspaper and literary magazine, would form a Media Council, consolidate efforts, avoid duplication and cut expenses. The same would apply to the Programming group (Fine Arts, Board of Governors, the coffee house, Harambee and the Theatre Company), Service (co-op playgroup, drop-in center, Jericho Society, Community Service and Gold Key), Government, which consists solely of the Student Parliament, and other, which includes nearly \$6,000 in Student Parliament administered funds.

The issue that was raised early in the evening by Ken Forestal of the Anchor was: "Isn't that a lot like throwing people into a room and saying that they'll be friends, now, whether they like it or not?"

Art Joyner of Harambee and faculty Advisor Joe Costa forcefully stressed this point to Parliament members when they were told that several black programs were indeed funded, but that they would be administered by other organizations. The total figure for black programming was nearly \$8500 but this money was allocated to the Fine Arts Program and the Board of Governors and not Harambee. Parliament members told Mssrs. Joyner and Costa that this money could not be spent

without Harambee's consent. To this they replied, if this money was going to be spent on black programming only with Harambee's consent, why not give it to Harambee?

"Don't you trust us," said Costa. "If that's the way it is, I want to hear it from you, so I can deal with you."

Mr. Costa dismissed pronouncements by Messrs. Dannecker and Hasenus as "racist bullshit." Mr. Misenor, a Parliament representative of the English Department, said that the sentiment of the Parliament was to bring the campus together and to work towards common goals. He noted that all kinds of ethnic groups work together on campus organizations without the need for distinct and separate representation.

However, as Mr. Costa pointed out, black people are not an ETHNIC group, but a racial group, and that Mr. Misenor was coming from a liberal point of view long discredited. Mr. Costa reasserted his point that black students should have control of black programming money without having to go begging to a "white momma organization." Dean Dixon McCool noted that although it would be nice if Mr. Misenor's stated goals were achievable, that the realities of life must be represented.

(Cont. on Pg. 6)

This Week:

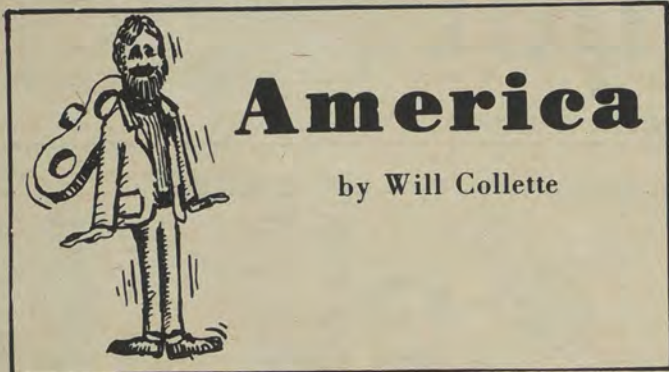
Contents

America: Bits and Pieces	p. 2
Letters	p. 2
Commencement Format	p. 3
Free Classifieds	p. 4
Magic Theatre	p. 5
More Letters	p. 6
Portraits: Of Rodney	p. 8
Funnies	p. 10



Joe Costa, faculty advisor to Harambee, speaks from the gallery, attacking Parliament's budget policy. Also pictured, l. to r.: George McFadden, HELICON, Will Collette, ANCHOR, Ken Forestal, ANCHOR and Elaine Lauble, B.O.G.

OPINIONS



Bits and Pieces

As a parting act, I would like to share some thoughts that have come to me over the past few months that never quite crystalized into column form. I think they're worth thinking about.

Since time immemorial, idealists have proposed that sporting events take over the function normally held by warfare. I have frequently entertained the possibility of having the world's bigshots stripped down to their skivvies and put into a boxing ring. Naturally, these are all pipe dreams.

Many people watched the U.S. - U.S.S.R. Basketball series, and nearly everyone say some portion of the Olympics. After seeing these events, any hopes of implementing such a noble scheme as ridding the world of war through sports were dashed to the ground.

Consider using basketball as the medium. The United States government would establish a Department of Basketball with an official budget of billions and an unofficial, covert budget of billions more. Young men would be conscripted into the Basketball Corps and national fervor would be created against any young men who chose not to play ball. Scouting the other teams would become a task only for the most dedicated professionals, men cut from the same fabrics as the men from the CIA.

Dreaming on, one could imagine the United States mounting unauthorized tournaments against defenseless nations in the Third World. Congress would have a hell of a time trying to control the Commander in Chief, who, coincidentally is the nation's Number One Sports fan.

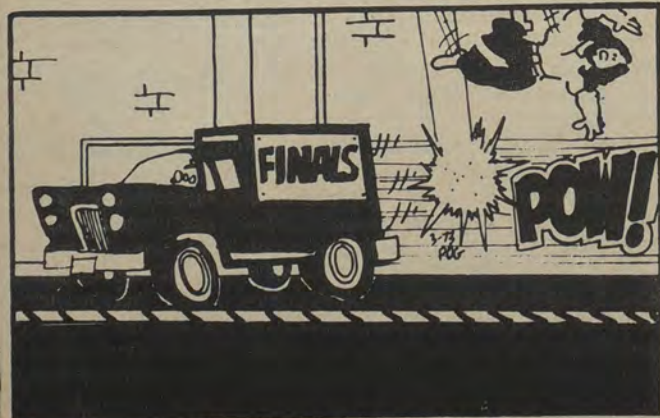
I am reminded of similar experiments, carried on with a great deal less formality by certain Latin American nations. The two week long war between El Salvador and Honduras several years ago was the direct result of a few bad calls by referees at a very important soccer match between the two countries. I can only shudder to think of the United States' response to such affairs as the officiating at the Olympic Games, if, indeed, there were more at stake than just a game.

My final words on Watergate: it's a simple case of "damned if you did, and damned if you didn't." That is, if President Nixon did have any involvement in the Watergate affair, there is little question but that he should be impeached. But if he didn't have anything to do with the affair, that is, if he is telling the truth about not knowing any more about the case than the public, he still should be impeached for being the most inept administrator in this nation's history.

I suspect that some day soon, a consumer group will expose the existence of a secret owner's manual for the Cadillac. The manual will discuss such exclusive Cadillac features as a device that makes it impossible to use the directional signals. Another device controls gas flow so that the vehicle is always drastically above or below the speed limit. Another, a double parking device, hypnotizes the driver into being unable to 3-point park and forces him to leave his car in the middle of the road. I suspect that disgruntled Cadillac owners will claim that consumer groups, masterminded by communists, are seeking to discredit one of America's great institutional status symbols.

Billy Graham has suggested that rapists be castrated to make any kind of recidivism impossible. His thought-provoking

(Cont. on Pg. 6)



KINDA SNEAK UP ON YA, DON'T THEY?

A Dissertation on Rhetoric, or How to Better Project the Heiffer-Dust

by Thom Proulx

Preface

Cognizant of the sensitive minds and ears of the Rhode Island College Community, I shall strive in this endeavor to use rhetoric only most apropos to those tender eyes that may upon this work gaze.

The Dissertation
(or whatever)

Ethical values amaze me: or perhaps it would be clearer to say that what we attach them to amaze me. Many of the things that we most often attach them to are things of man's own creation. And, one of the things that we attach ethical values to which is a creation of man is language, yes, language. Here, man is a most curious animal.

To the best of my knowledge, dogs have not yet classified any growls, barks, or other such whimpers as obscene. Cats have a meow that is considered risqué but not quite dirty. The cricket seems to be the closest approximation to man. He (the cricket) has one sound that is to be made only with one dearly close to him and even then only in the most intimate of circumstances. Man, however, has been much more explicit. There are many words which have been defined by him as not only "in bad taste" but also "wrong."

What has this digression to do with the topic? Simple! There are those amongst us (communists, I think) who would use these words. They would have us believe that it is illogical to first make a word and then define it with evil connotations. (Memo: write John Birch Society.) Can you imagine anyone with the bal... (excuse me) - spherical appendages to suggest such bullshi... - heiffer-dust (I keep forgetting myself)? Children — be forewarned such people do exist!

Thus we come to the main point of this dissertation. I shall now set down certain basic rules of rhetoric that should be used in the consideration of the speech.

1st: Never try to tell the people something. This may cause unnecessary thinking.
(Cont. on Pg. 6)

Testimonial to Russ Dannecker

by Chuck Winn

In a few days the Class of 1973 will graduate. Before graduation however, I would like to take this opportunity to salute one of the outstanding members of that Class who has contributed much to the betterment of the College. During the 1972-73 school year Russell Dannecker has served as President of the R.I.C. Student Parliament. Throughout this period Russ has devoted countless hours of his time to improving conditions for the entire academic community at R.I.C. Under his leadership, the Parliament played a key role in influencing members of



"Garbage Lady" Protests

Dear Editor,

Upon reading the article in last week's ANCHOR entitled "Slops 10 — Environment 0," I became more aware of the attitude towards pollution on this campus.

As a frequenter and an employee of Donovan Dining Center, I began to take more notice of the prevailing attitude among students.

Students sit in Donovan and complain about world and national affairs such as pollution, politics, war, starvation, etc. These students fail to realize their own role in the solution of these problems. They talk about how the people in power can solve the problems, but they fail to realize that they themselves are the people in power. They are the ones who can solve the problems. For example, let's take Donovan Dining Center.

Every night between the hours of 4 p.m. and 8 p.m., I am entitled "Garbage Lady." I actually get paid for picking up other people's garbage. Of course, I realize that it is a long walk to the conveyor belt to put a tray on it — especially if you're walking right by it!

Some nights it gets hectic and the tables are not cleared too efficiently. What is done with the accumulated dirty trays? They are pushed aside on the floor — anywhere — garbage — all over the place! One evening, I cleaned up a stack of trays, just haphazardly thrown on top of each other, that was three feet high!

Is this what students would do at home? Just pile all dirty dishes and garbage and leave it. I sincerely doubt it.

Some students may think that they are doing me a favor by leaving their dirty dishes and garbage — the rationalization being that they are giving me a job. Meaningful employment. I would gladly forsake this job — along with the money — to see the students on this campus take a real interest in solving world problems — if only to keep their own spot clean!!

Sincerely
Riki Schaeffer

Feels Studio Theatre a Smash

Dear Public (and whoever else may be reading this),

I dash this letter off regretting the fact that there is simply not enough time for me to write all of the good things that could and should be written about last weekend's studio theatre productions of *Charlotte's Web*, *The Inventor and the Actress*, and *How's Your Old Wazoo, Mr. Smith?*

So, I'll just write a few of the better ones.

Charlotte's Web, featuring a lovable and amusing characterization by Anthony Alfano, as Wilbur, was well directed by Donna Bet-tencourt, and well supported by Donna Parascandolo, David Baccari, Pat LaRose and Diane Warren (who was great - as always). Peggy O'Malley, who played the goose, I have not listed among these notable supporters, in view of the fact that she did not support the show — rather, (justifiably or unjustifiably — and I don't really care either way) she was the show, with one of the funniest pieces of character acting I've seen in a long time. With a face-full of funny make-up, Peggy created her goose with a riotous repertoire of faces and movements, coupled with a Johnston-North Providence dialect that broke the audience into numerable, hysterical pieces. If there was any one single outstanding characterization in the entire evening's repertoire, it may very well have been Peggy's goose.

(Cont. on Pg. 3)

Commencement Format Announced

The Honorable Joseph R. Weisberger, presiding justice of the Rhode Island Superior Court will give the commencement address at Rhode Island College in ceremonies beginning at 10 a.m. Saturday, June 9. Judge Weisberger will be awarded the honorary degree Doctor of Laws at the college's 118th commencement. Dr. George K. Anderson, professor emeritus of English at Brown University, a Chaucer scholar; Mr. Charles N. Fortes, executive director of the Providence Corporation, private non-profit community action agency; State Senator Lila Sapinsley; and Ms. Marion B. Strauss, drama director at Hope High School will also be honored by RIC with honorary degrees.

Dr. Anderson will receive the degree of Doctor of Humane Letters, Mr. Fortes will be awarded the Doctor of Pedagogy Degree, Senator Sapinsley will receive the Doctor of Pedagogy degree also, as will Ms. Strauss.

In addition to the five Rhode Islanders being honored with degrees on June 9 Dr. Charles B. Willard, RIC president will confer the Doctor of Pedagogy degree on Dr. Sidney P. Marland, Jr., the Assistant Secretary of Education, U. S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare on Friday evening, June 8 at separate graduate commencement exercises beginning at 7:30 p.m. in the Walsh Physical Education Center. Dr. Marland will deliver the graduate commencement address.

Judge Weisburger, the undergraduate commencement speaker was appointed to the Rhode Island Superior Court in 1956. A magna cum laude

graduate of Brown University he received his J.D. degree from Harvard. At Brown he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. During World War II he served in the U. S. Navy from 1941-46 including two years in the Pacific Theatre. Prior to his appointment to the bench Judge Weisberger served in the Rhode Island senate from 1953-56 and was minority leader during the 1955-56 session. He is a faculty member of the National College of State Judiciary, Chairman of the New England Regional Commission on Disordered Offenders, a member of the board of directors of Blue Cross of Rhode Island, past chairman of the Governor's Council on Mental Health, a member of the Board of Trustees of Rhode Island Hospital and numerous other civic and professional organizations.

Dr. Marland, the graduate commencement speaker, has been United States Commissioner of Education, vice chairman of the White House Conference on Education in 1965, Superintendent of Schools in Darien, Connecticut, Pittsburgh and Winnetka, Illinois, a lecturer in education at Harvard, and president of the Institute for Educational Development, among other positions he has held. He is a graduate of the University of Connecticut where he also earned his MA degree. He earned his Ph.D degree from New York University. He is a trustee of the University of Pittsburgh. He served as a colonel in the United States Army, 1941-47, receiving the DSC, the Legion of Merit, and the Bronze Star. Dr. Marland also has held many many other appointments and served on civic and professional boards.

Dr. George K. Anderson, professor of English, emeritus at Brown University, is a noted Chaucer Scholar and Medieval English Language and Language Literature. A graduate of Harvard where he also earned his A.M. and Ph.D degrees, Dr. Anderson began his teaching career at The George Washington University. He joined the Brown faculty in 1927. He rose to the rank of full professor in 1947, and from 1950 to 1960 he chaired the English Department at Brown. He has authored and edited numerous publications in his field, and he has been a visiting professor at the Bread Loaf School of English during summers at Middlebury College for many years. In 1962 he was visiting professor of English at Rhode Island College.

Ms. Marian Brooks Strauss is known throughout the Providence area for her accomplishments as a teacher and drama director at Hope High School. A graduate of Brown University (then Pembroke College), she attended Emerson College for graduate study and earned an MA degree from Brown. She began her teaching career at Hope in 1927 remaining on the faculty through 1936. Following the death of her husband, Walter H. Strauss, an electrical engineer and lawyer, she returned to the Hope faculty in 1954, and has served as Coordinator, teacher of Speech/Theatre, and Drama Director. Ms. Strauss has served as president of the volunteer bureau of the Rhode Island Council of Social Agencies, chairman of "Movies For the Home Bound," board member of Temple Beth-El Sisterhood, board member of the National

Council of Jewish Women and she has written, directed and produced plays and pageants for community, civic, service, church and youth groups throughout the state.

Lila Sapinsley was born in Chicago, Illinois. She was educated in the public schools of Chicago and Winnetka, Illinois and received a BA degree from Wellesley College. After a brief career as a case worker for the American Red Cross she came to Rhode Island in 1945 when her husband, John, a native Rhode Islander, returned from overseas. She has dedicated her time since then to public service in the community. In 1971 the University of R.I. awarded her an honorary doctorate of Public Service in which she was cited for her "plan to bring more black and disadvantaged students into college, her interest in creative educational planning and her service to hospitals, schools and social agencies in the state." She was chairman of the Board of Trustees of State Colleges, the governing board for public higher education in Rhode Island prior to the formation of the Board of Trustees of State Colleges, the governing board for public higher education in Rhode Island prior to the formation of the Board of Regents. She has also served as a trustee of: Lincoln School, Metropolitan Health and Nursing Services of R.I., Planned Parenthood of R.I., Temple Beth El, Travelers Aid, Trinity Square Repertory Company, URI and RIC Foundations, American Civil Liberties Union, Citizens United Renewal Enterprises, Hospital Association of R.I., John Hope Settlement House and National Conference of Christians and Jews. In

November, 1972 she was elected to the state senate from Providence's second senatorial district.

Charles N. Fortes was born of Cape Verdean parents. He grew up in New Bedford, Mass. and attended Maritime Marine College in Springfield, Mass. In World War II he joined the Merchant Marine.

He went to sea for 25 years. He was elected Union delegate for the seamen of his ship. In 1965 he retired for reasons of health and he became involved in the community action organization, Progress for Providence where he was appointed Chief Organizer. In 1969 Mr. Fortes and the other Directors left Progress for Providence and established the Providence Corporation as a private non-profit community action agency. Its purpose is to encourage State agencies to widen their services to the community. He is the Executive Director of the Corporation. He also founded the Cape Verdean Federation last fall and has remained with this organization as a member of the Board of Directors. In 1971 he was appointed by Governor Licht to become a R.I. member of the NEPTE Board (New England Program in Teacher Education). A member of the Board of Directors of the Cape Verdean Federation, Mr. Fortes has indicated that the organization will operate a community school which will teach Portuguese and the Cape Verdean dialect.

The undergraduate commencement will be held on the quadrangle in front of the Walsh Physical Education Center weather permitting. If the weather is inclement, the ceremonies will be held inside the Walsh Center.

Studio Theatre (Con't. from previous page)

Donna Bettencourt shined again in the *Inventor and the Actress* with her deliciously schmaltzy attempts at being as glamorously Ava Gardenerish as possible, while Ed Cunningham, as Jim, sat lazily by and brought laughter from the audience each time he uttered his famous and favorite quotation: "Uh...sure!" Anthony Alfano gave his better performance of the evening as Paddy, Diane Warren gave a silently pleasing performance as Daisy, while the show was woven together by Bill McHale's fluid, well-handled narration, all of which was guided by Diane's skillful direction.

Then the highpoint of the evening crashed down upon us where the curtain rose on Ed Cunningham's and Tomm Doyle's production of *How's Your Old Wazoo, Mr. Smith?* All the performances were great, right down to Ron Stetson's W. C. Fields characterization. John Galucci showed us how far he's developed as an actor, as did Ed Cunningham, while pretty Denise Lambert dished out one

hilariously beautiful characterization after another. In addition to Tomm's usual good performance, Ron Stetson showed extreme versatility and adeptness as an actor and speed-freaky-multilingualist, when his Ralph Spoilsport characterization hit you faster than Superman flying downhill in a down draft. However, I hereby dump horrendous amounts of credit on Tomm Doyle and Ed Cunningham for a superb directing job (which obviously smacked of a severe case of neurotic perfectionism). Their use of movement, their perfect comic timing and 100 mi/hr. pace made Friday's show a delight.

I have, upon occasion in my life, experienced the joy of laughing till I'd "wet my pants"; but when I left Roberts Theatre Friday night, both my socks were soggy.

Congratulations to Jack Gavis (and all others involved in that conspiracy) for a sensitive, supportive and well-executed tech.

To all involved: Thanks for the laughs, gang.

Yours truly (believe that and I'll tell you another one),

Norm Ranone

—a fellow theatre freak

P.S. (for those of you who got the inside jokes).....and if you thought that Mr. Smith's wazoo was funny, you should get a load of the program; it's a comedy in itself! (Now, I know Denise Lambert is surely pretty, and Tomm Doyle does rot, and it isn't improbable that Ron Stetson is Lou Reed — if not Leon Russell — but is it really true that Steve Tegu dates girls?!

The End.

(Thank God — and my dentist appointment)

More
"Letters To
the Editor"
appear on
page 6!

The Anchor

Published and funded by students, is located in the Publications Office on the third floor of the Student Union of Rhode Island College

600 Mount Pleasant Ave.
Providence, Rhode Island 02908
Telephone: 831-6600
extensions 471 and 311.

Opinions expressed in the ANCHOR are those of the authors where credit is given and not necessarily those of the editors nor do they necessarily reflect the views of the College and State officialhood.

The ANCHOR is a medium of free expression. We reserve all right to the selection of materials for publication. The ANCHOR is printed by Ware River News, Ware, Mass. by the photo-offset process.

Dennis Picard, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF; Will Collette, NEWS AND FEATURES; Janet Rothbart, CULTURE; Ken Michael Forestal, SPORTS; Jim Dawson, COPY; Chuck Winn, VETERANS' AFFAIRS; Paula Boffa, ADVERTISING; Dr. Robert Comery, ADVISOR.

Contributors: Bob Mayoh, Cindy Stergis, Tom Kenwood, Stephen Chianesi, Buddy Goodwin, Ron Stetson, Jeffrey Heiser, et al.



FREE

Classified Customers - Note

We would rather not run your ad indefinitely, so when you get a buyer or seller, or whatever it is you've advertised for, please let us know so that we can discontinue. Also, ads that have run a long time will be dropped unless the advertiser notifies us to renew the ad. In addition, if your classified note is a personal message, or something that is a one-time shot or short-term affair, let us know when to stop running it.

Anyone w/experience interested in hiking the Appal. Tr., July 29-Aug. 12, contact Earl Perkins, equip. rm., Walsh gym.

WANTED: Apt. for Sept. \$70-100, near RIC. Call Connie, 231-4287.

FOR SALE: Two man waterproof tent. Reasonable price. Call Sandy at 726-3560.

SEEKS CORRESPONDENTS: a technical translator/interpreter (German, Spanish, French) and research chemist; would enjoy corresponding with college students. Sidney Simon, 16 Ospringe Road, London NW 5, England.

FOR SALE: Kowa VI. 2-1/4 camera with 80 mm. and 55 mm. lens, three filters, hand grip. Call Mary, 751-3406.

FOR SALE: Zenith record player and stand. Great value at \$25. In good shape. Contact Pat, Browne Hall, ground floor, or call 831-9346.

FOR SALE: MG Midget '71. AM-FM radio, white with black interior. Best offer. Call 231-7728.

FOR SALE: Tennis racket, new but the wrong size. \$10. Ask for Leslie Thomas, 831-9761.

WANTED: 3 bedroom apt. for Sept. under \$150. Call Ext. 366, Deb, Suite D. Leave message.

MUST SELL: Two airplane remote controls, Kraft \$125.00; Man's 10-speed bike, Schwinn, \$75.00. 724-2281.

FOR SALE: '68 Chevelle, auto. steering, 4 new tires, low mileage, 438-4734.

FOR SALE: Girl's 3-speed, Raleigh-Triumph bike. \$50. Bought last August. In good shape. Contact Pat in Browne Hall, Room Ground-9 or call 831-9346.

GUITAR LESSONS. Contact Al, 751-2386.

WANTED: RIDE — area Warwick/Park Ave. — Cranston Hosp. Call Ruth Stone 461-5604. At work (7-3 at Children's Center on Mt. Pleasant) 831-6700, ext. 235.

RECLINER, gold vinyl. Excellent condition. \$35. Call 353-3085.

KEYBOARD player wanted by experienced musicians. Call Dave at 521-2073.

FOR SALE: Sony stereo tape recorder, heat function A-shape, reg. \$330, now \$175, 231-6104.

PAINTING inside and outside this summer? Regal results at peerless prices. Call Chuck Woodworth, 789-4061.

FOR SALE: 4 altec lansing bass reflect cabinets with wheels. Les at 861-3548 evenings.

CAMERA SALE, minolta SRT 101 w/1.4 lens plus other lens. Mike Lorenz, 438-0209.

LOOKING to share an apt. for summer months. Contact Maryann at 831-9427.

WE DO IT: anything from remodeling to landscaping. Call 437-0925 for more info.

WANTED: Preferably tall (however, not a must), left-handed, full-time RIC students, male or female, for the '73-'74 fencing team. Contact Rosi at 521-2294.

WANTED: 35 mm. SLR camera body. Must be C Mount Pentax type. 231-4469.

WANTED: Autoharp 15-21 chord. Must be in good condition. Call Patrice, 246-0083.

FOR SALE: '71 Lemans sport. New tires, excellent condition. Call 272-8467.

WANTED FOR RENT: garage or parking for 1 car, near Smith and River. Call 331-9055 after 6 p.m.

WANTED: 1-2 more girls to share \$80 apt. off Manton Ave. for summer. Contact Pam, Suite C, Weber, ext. 366.

SUMMER SUBLET: 2 bedrm, 1st fl., near Brown, Furnished. \$180 mo. incl. utilities. 272-4324.

FOR SALE: '68 Toyota Corona, 4-dr. automatic. \$800. Call 739-2262 after 5 p.m.

AMERICAN FOR SALE. '67. 6 tires, 5 good. radio, heat, dents. \$125. 724-1618. Ask for Tim or anybody.

WANTED: Apt. for summer. Fairly cheap. Willing to sub-lease. See Maryann, 831-9427.

HELL-O-MUTTA. Hell-O Fatta. Here I am at Camp Granada.

WANTED: 2 girls needed to share apt. on East Side from June, call 751-1562 or 863-4542.

FOR SALE: Panasonic AM-FM stereo cassette, Garrard turntable, 4 speakers, \$250. 463-9164.

Please write

your ad legibly

and tell us

when to

cancel!

FOR SALE: Wurlitzer electronic organ. Call 737-6863 evenings.

HAVE YOUR house painted by college students at a price you can afford. 272-4594. Free estimate.

ACE DRIVING school lowest rates, certified instructors. Call 433-0060.

WANTED: Wicker furniture for spare room. Contact Sharon, 351-8232 or ext. 234.

WANTED: 1-2 bedroom apt. near RIC for Sept. \$70-100 a month. Any info, call Norma 722-2047.

FOR SALE: Lens acc. 49 mm/-polarizer \$5. Hoya closeup set \$5 RZ5A and YKZ filters \$2 each. 231-4469.

buck off! SUNDAY THRU THURSDAY For Each Adult Member of Your Party

ALL THE SALAD YOU CAN MAKE plus **A BONELESS SIRLOIN STEAK** WITH THIS AD **\$2.95** Regular Price \$3.95 On Cash Purchases

plus **PITCHER OF BEER 25c** OR **GOBLET OF WINE 25c**

This offer not valid in conjunction with other discount advertising

FOR DINNER ONLY EMERSONS, Ltd.

1940 Pawtucket Ave (Formerly Sullivans Steak House) **E. Providence, R.I. 434-6660**

WHAT DO YOU WEAR? ANYTHING!

© Emersons Ltd., 1973

FREE CLASSIFIEDS

FREE CLASSIFIED. The classifieds may be used by the RIC Community to sell anything, (meal tickets, books, yourself,) they may be used to extend a greeting: Candace, You Didn't . . . Classifieds can be used to find roommates, friends, opportunities, and many, many other things. As we said before, classifieds are free. However, we will set a limit of ninety spaces. For free classifieds, please fill out the form below:

PLEASE PRINT. "X" OUT THE SPACES BETWEEN WORDS. RETURN THIS FORM TO: THE ANCHOR, 3rd floor, RIC Student Union, 600 Mt. Pleasant Ave., Providence.

WANTED: Senior to attend a banquet Tues. June 5th at Ramada Inn. Whole week for \$7.50.

WANTED: nude pics of Tricia Nixon or reasonable facsimile. Ext. 471.

SENIOR WEEK. Don't miss it. Tickets now on sale on S.U. Bridge. Limited supply. \$7.50 each.

SEEKS intellectual. F & S. Ext. 311.

BOAT RIDE, all the beer you can drink. Dancing. June 6th. Tickets now on sale, S.U. bridge, \$5.

WOULD LIKE to come out of my closet. Are there any door openers? Call Brucie, Butterfield 8.

FOR SALE: '68 MGB. excellent condition, green, two tops. 728-3203.

WANTED: Seniors to attend senior week activities. June 5-7. Package deal, \$7.50.

Magic Theatre

Janet Rothbart

I remember long stretches of naked plain; hot
and gleaming in the yellow velvet sunlight
melting through mysterious canyons and sliding
down green valleys
tasting the deity of quiet sunset
looking through cool oasis eyes

In those days we climbed orange mountains right up to the top

Now I am a dry cactus plant standing proud and alone
Deborah DiIorio



Attitude

Plunging in —
To the clear water
I felt broke,
Breakwater
And felt that
I knew
Like what maybe —

What comfort, sense of
Security,
Love
Was/is.

Tom Farnsworth

For the Late Jack Kerouac

In the high school frost morning I looked for you,
Incorrigible loveable bastard in touch with the great poets
Unshaven, alive, a third eye man.

In the sad surly American night
A tough old ford stopped at the traffic light
In the puddle image city
You smoked a reefer and a lucky strike
And Charlie Parker flew through the air,
Salvation on the radio station.

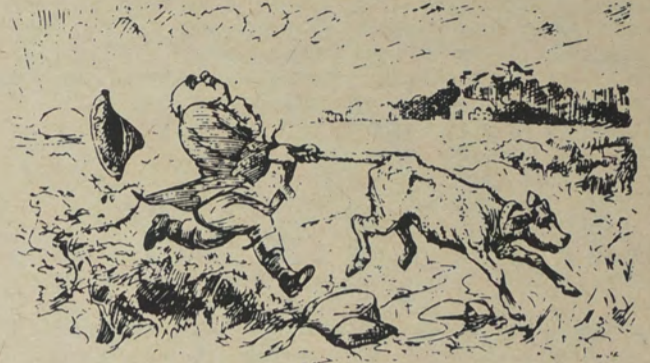
I looked for you, Jack Kerouac —
I looked for you at painting exhibitions
Gesturing with wine glow wisdom on your sexy face
Capturing long limbed girls with milky bellies
To go out into the inferno night hugging and kissing,
Striding over June's set walkway of fallen bud shells
Singing the blues by the salt river's edge — in summer arms
yielding

With lights distant over the still water, bouys clang clong.
There are lives led in houses, unbearable domesticity.
Papers, tea, soap balls, cars, relatives — no wonder
The children hide behind stuffed chairs.

Greenwich Village lily stirred longing, sunny sidewalk
From the red brick third floor morning she slept in my arms,
This ravenhaired stranger whose vampire's body
Moved hot and slowly
Through the sweet sluggish aroma of crackling cannabis.

Let's go Jack.
Stuff scraps of poems in pockets tight.
Into road's end the god sun sinks burning red.
I listened when you said — come with me and leave your pain
Two impossibles,
With faces turned up to the silver rain.

Kirk Feather



Funeral

A small solemn crowd
stands silently
beneath a bright green canopy,
billowed by the October
breeze.

A lonely laborer
stands watching,
waiting, hand on hip,
wondering when it will all be
done.

Pwill

To Whom It May Concern

do you see my tear scarred
face?

deep valleys
obvious to all but blind eyes
where more rains run
down
and
deeper valleys are made.

Friday

From smoky clouds of
tangerine
and treetops sun lit springtime
green,

into a void of depthless blue
a fragile fleeting rainbow grew
It spread its colors on the sky
unnoticed by the passersby
who, underneath its silent arc,
walked hand in hand into the
park
The rainbow faded as they
dreamed

— oblivious — a silent stream
and none saw it — no one knew
not one saw its celestial hue.
But so alone, without my love
to keeping eyes from where
above
so was the lovely sight

a blend of rain and sunset light
If he were here I'd see his eyes
and have no need of glorious
skies
or colors soft and sunlit
clouds —

I'd be of that unseeing crowd.
Oh lovely sight but for his kiss
I'd every single rainbow miss.

Olivia



A Last Word to the Participants in the Magic Theatre

A Last Word To the Participants in The Magic Theatre
I received this story in the mail
just this morning. I think it
makes a fitting ending for the
last page of the Magic Theatre.

I saw this story written on the
bottom of a dark cloud. I don't
know who wrote it.

It was a very dark and
cloudy day and Sandra was
lonely. She thought she would
go out to a little pond, not far
from where she lived, so she
could let her tears fall in the
pond. On her way to the pond
she saw a name someone had
scratched in the sand. It was
her father's name. When she
got to the pond the sun broke
through the clouds and she saw
the sun and her own face in the
pond. She didn't feel lonely
anymore.

Forced Integration

(Cont. from Pg. 1)

"Integration hasn't worked," stated Mr. McCool in his suggestion that Parliament accept Harambee's argument.

The application of Parliament's consolidation theory to other areas caused somewhat less controversy, but still inspired a degree of hostility. In the service area, the Drop-In Center's representatives convinced the Parliament that they should have the authority to administer their own funds and received an additional \$800.

In the Publications Area, the Anchor's position was somewhat ambivalent. It was noted that a merger of the campus publications was impossible when two of the organizations (the yearbook and the literary magazine) had impossible budgets and the Anchor had an inadequate budget. The effect would be to drag down all three publications, rather than the desired effect of three strengthened publications.

The general result of this shift in Parliamentary philosophy was varied. In some cases, reasonable compromises could be reached. In at least one case, very bitter and hard feelings were generated and threats of a lawsuit were heard. This philosophy was responsible for the extinction of the campus literary magazine and the dealing of serious setbacks to the two other campus publications.

Heiffer - Dust

(Cont. from Pg. 2)

2nd: Never give people a choice between an obscene word or an obscene act. Invariably, they would prefer to have the act. (Take that as you will.)

3rd: Never worry about complimenting or insulting intelligence. Be first concerned as to its existence.

4th: (And most important). Never speak at convocations.

A Response to Diane Warren by Editor Ken Forestal

I must say that I was quite distressed upon reading your letter (Anchor, May 17th), I feel that certain thoughts in your letter are quite distressing and express sad beliefs shared by many on this campus.

The first thought that caught my eye was your statement "the case of who gets Whipple is to my way of thinking out of our hands." The final decision will inevitably be made by the Administration and student sentiment will have little bearing on this decision."

First of all, let me assure you that you are not the only person on campus who holds this "bureaucratic view" of things. Many still consent to be ruled over by the school administration. These people feel that the Administration is infallible in such decisions and will comply to such decisions without argument.

The next statement that caught my eye: "...Roberts Auditorium does not belong to the Theatre Department. It belongs to the school."

This school (as a whole) is here for the benefit of the student body. If such private property rules are enforced, where does this leave the students? The Theatre Department, my Dear Ms. Warren, should be and, hopefully, is part of this school and by letting the school lay the line, "Roberts is ours" on you, you are just reinforcing their bureaucratic rulership.

I felt bad reading of your misadventures in trying to put on a production, and will admit that you did a fine job in presenting your view of the theatre's position. But I must correct you when you say that you feel that I was presumptuous to assume there was a battle between the Theatre and Recreation Departments. Because of this feeling that something is going to be done to Whipple and to the Recreation Department, many students feel that they must put up a fight to keep what they have.

Such feelings of being "put upon" or cheated would have

LETTERS

"Freedom of speech is one thing, but asininity is another."

The following letter was delivered to the ANCHOR written on toilet paper:

Dear Editor,

This letter is about the "Convocation Speech" of Brian Mulvey. First, I would like to express my sympathies to the Class of '73 for having to sit through such an embarrassing and degrading situation.

Secondly, I would like to ask why you, the editor of the Anchor, would allow such trash to be published in the college paper. I still don't believe anyone would allow such articles to be published. I was also disappointed in later reading that President Willard asked that Brian be heard. Freedom of speech is one thing

but asininity is another. I fear that Mr. Mulvey has what is called "diarrhea of the mouth," not an uncommon disease these days.

But "every cloud has a silver lining," even this one. Just think, Brian Mulvey will be graduating soon. Goodbye, Brian.

Disgusted,
Andy Lamoureux.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Lamoureux's letter requires some response. To comment in the same numerical order, firstly, the Class of '73, like all citizens confronted with things they don't like to hear, had the option of either leaving or formulating a rebuttal. Secondly, we of the ANCHOR treasure freedom of speech as

a sacred right and feel that even if "asininity is another" thing (assuming that this were the case), Mr. Mulvey is certainly entitled to be heard. Some very rude people forgot some very basic rights at that Convocation when they hooted Mr. Mulvey off the stage. This was a most flagrant violation of Mr. Mulvey's rights, and we feel that not only was President Willard's action appropriate, but that it was mandated. It does seem to be evident that many people in this country feel themselves qualified to say which people may say what, but it certainly is sad to see this kind of Nazism rear its ugly head on the RIC campus.

Will Collette

Praises Mulvey's Speech

Dear Editor,

I am writing this letter so that I may publicly comment on Brian Mulvey's convocation speech published in the May 17th issue of the Anchor.

I am a graduating senior, but I did not attend the convocation as I feared I would be subjected to an endless droning of speeches concerning the class of '73's "great expectations" in the "real world." How I wish now that I had gone so that I might have heard Brian's speech!

I was not the least bit abashed by Brian's language; indeed, I felt that the use of the metaphor of human excrement (or shit as it is called by the less austere among us) provides true expression of the feeling of frustration, restriction and disillusionment

continued to survive among the students if they were not allowed to have some outlet of expression. We of the Anchor, advocating for these students' rights, felt that they should have some say on this issue and suggested that the matter be decided by a student vote. We were turned down on this request, but did manage to have a public hearing called on the issue. It is as plain as that.

I feel that too many students on this campus are grossly underestimating power that is available to them. They constantly allow the Administration to shit on them, and justify their passivity by saying that they had no choice. I personally haven't made up my mind concerning Whipple. I would like to see it remain a Recreation area, yet I sympathize with the Theatre Department's lack of space (owing to the fact that they don't "own" Whipple). My main concern is that students and faculty, etc. who will be affected by the decision should have something to say in the decision-making process.

I'd like to end on an admittedly cruel note. I feel, Ms. Warren, that you and people who share your views on this school deserve every misfortune they encounter while attending this institution.

which many young people, myself included, struggle with today. Most of us will not find jobs that will in any way correlate with our intelligence or interests, and many of us will have to fight daily with despair which sets in when one tries to deal with economic realities. Yet this is not the most painful part of the "constipation" of which Brian speaks.

In his speech, Brian spoke of Watergate and of a woman who said she was "bored" with the entire affair. I, too, tell people that I am bored with Watergate, but my meaning, as Brian pointed out, is in many ways different from my words. I am not bored with Watergate; I am frustrated with it. To finally come to grips with the moral degeneracy, with the appalling lack of honesty and concern, with the political and social "constipation" is a shattering event in one's life, and in typical Freudian fashion, I and many other people attempt to bury the feeling of frustration and to assume an air of indifference or cynicism. Feeling, as Brian says, that we CAN'T do

anything about what is wrong around us, we then pretend to feel that we don't CARE to do anything about it.

But this is getting to sound like a lecture on sublimation which I never meant it to be. What I really meant to do was to write a personal statement expressing support for Brian Mulvey's speech and urging others who might have been at first angered by the language of the speech to re-examine it to discover its most earnest content.

I do not know Brian Mulvey, but I think that his speech shows him to be an intelligent, earnest and perhaps bitter person. But whatever may be said of him, one cannot help but notice that he is an individual who is alive and thinking. Considering the apathy and general ennui which pervades much of this campus, I think that students and professors alike will agree that concerned thinkers like Brian Mulvey belong to a dying race — or if not to a dying race, at least to a race temporarily abated as it gasps for breath.

Sincerely,
Deborah Barchi

America (Cont. from Pg. 2)

suggestions have sparked a revival of crime prevention thinking unheard of since the seventeenth century. Among the new approaches for the modern crime problem:

Safecrackers would have their fingers glued together.

Hijackers would have a flashing red beacon grafted into their heads.

Jaywalkers would have their legs amputated.

Rusty Calley would be classified 4-F, etc.

There would be a nation-wide movement towards eye-plucking, wang-slashing, tongue-cutting and various other forms of mutilation. I have a problem, however, in speculating on a form of preventative punishment for the corporate and government thieves (like the Watergate folks). Any suggestions?

I am amazed at the outrage Joe Doorley's statement about Watergate has stirred up. Joe said that he didn't think Watergate was wrong, that all politicians are crooked (he should know) and that the only thing wrong with the affair is that Nixon didn't own up to it soon enough. Many people were upset to hear the mayor of Providence condone the law-breaking symbolized in the Watergate affair. But we must remember that Joe Doorley is coming from the same rhetorical tradition as Col. McQueeney, the now-stricken chief of the Providence Police. Col. McQueeney made the now legendary statement, "I'm not offended (at being compared with Adolph Hitler). I think that Hitler was one of history's greatest leaders."

NOTICE

It is expected that there will be rooms available for the Fall semester in the residence halls. If you are interested, please contact the Housing Office, Craig Lee 063, ext. 568 as soon as possible.

Chaplains' Note

Mass will be celebrated on Ascension Thursday, May 31st, at 11:00 a.m. and 12:00 noon in the Student Union Ballroom.

SCOOT-AROUND BRITAIN & EUROPE ONLY \$33 PER WEEK*

- YOU GET • LAMBRETTA SCOOTER (TWIN SEAT)
• LUGGAGE RACK
• HELMETS
• SPARE TIRE
• ROAD MAP
• DIRECTORY OF INEXPENSIVE PLACES TO STAY

Plus lowest possible Air Fare via British Caledonian Airways

To book or for more information call toll free in New York State 800-522-0456. In Eastern U.S. 800-221-9756 or contact

TRAIL BLAZERS TRAVEL INC.

415 Madison Avenue - New York, N.Y. 10017

* Plus 25¢ per day insurance in Britain. Additional insurance charge for Continental Europe.

Also available: Worldwide Camping Tours.

Boyle Named RIC Assoc. Pres.

Mr. William H. Boyle was elected president of the Rhode Island College Associates at the annual meeting of the organization held Tuesday, May 15 at Alumni House, Rhode Island College.

The Associates is an organization of parents of RIC students and friends of the college united to work for the welfare of the college.

Other officers elected are; Mr. George Harwood, vice-president, Ms. Aimie Guibeau, secretary and Mr. Michael Integlia, treasurer. Mr. Forrest B. Marty, who has

served as president for the past two years, will serve on the executive board as past president.

Earlier this year the RIC Associates established a fund of \$2100 to be used for special purchases for the Rhode Island College Library. In addition the group voted at its annual meeting to increase from \$100 to \$200 the value of the annual scholarship grants it makes to the top-ranking student of the freshman, sophomore and junior classes respectively, at the end of the spring semester.

Dame Farm Educational Environment

Rhode Island's Dame Farm, an idyllic pastoral landscape in Johnston acquired by the state under the Green Acres program continues to be more and more in the public consciousness as the matter of environmental education captures the awareness of the Rhode Island community. A significant issue for several years, environmental protection is a matter which is now engaging educators and educational institutions in a trend toward the development of programs to equip teachers for instruction in environmental matters. The Dame Farm offers Rhode Island an excellent living laboratory for Environmental Education Projects, and a Rhode Island College class

recently took advantage of this.

Dr. Dennis Adams, Assistant Professor of Elementary Education at Rhode Island College has already seized the opportunity to utilize the fine resources of the state-owned Dame Farm for a practicum lesson on the environment. Complete with elementary school students from a fourth grade class at the Oaklawn School in Cranston, the lesson involved each of the members of Dr. Adams practicum class with one or two elementary students. The RIC practicum students acted as resource guides for the elementary school pupils. The Oaklawn School class is taught by Ms. Virginia Wright.

Dining Poll Sparse, But 2 - 1 Margin for Plan I

On May 16th, the RIC Service Advisory Committee held a meeting to discuss the results of a "Meal Plan Preference Survey" carried in the Anchor earlier this month. It was noted that only 25 surveys were

returned, but that of this number, Plan One was preferred by a margin of about 2 to 1.

Plan One calls for "Unlimited Seconds for breakfast and dinner with a cash equivalency lunch Monday through Friday." The Cash equivalency lunch will provide residents up to \$1.55 per day during luncheon hours. The program would be available to cash customers (commuters) for 95¢ at breakfast and \$1.85 at dinner. The snack bar would continue to operate on a cash basis for both residents and commuters.

Unresolved was the problem of student teachers and medical technology personnel who are on campus for only one or two meals a day.

Also discussed was the possibility of providing "survival packs" for resident students during exam period.

Running the gamut from history to animal husbandry, the elementary students' interest was absorbed by the rich environmental resources at the Dame Farm. Grave-stone rubbings occupied the attention of those concerned with the heritage of the area, or with an interest in art. Others were fascinated by the herd of young cows which is housed in a sizeable barn on the farm. Jim Dame, resident farmer, and former owner of the place, was on hand to point out interesting details to both practicum students and elementary age students. Some groups went on nature walks to view apple orchards, fields of winter rye, wood trails and vegetation.

The learning which took place will have reverberations far beyond the hours spent on the agrarian idyll, Dr. Adams explained. Back in their classrooms, the topics which the individual students adopted were incorporated into the class work. The first hand investigation of the farm gave rise to research and more

(Con't. on Pg. 9)

Run-off Election Results

Results of the run-off election for the two Constituency Five seats on the RIC Student Parliament were announced on May 16th as follows: Paul Olszewski, 32 votes; John Zangari, 31 votes; Robert Arsenault, 15 votes.

The two seats were awarded to the two highest vote getters. Thus, Mr. Olszewski and Mr. Zangari have been elected to the RIC Student Parliament.

HELP WANTED:

Waitresses and Short Order Cooks. Experienced people only. Good pay and GREAT tips.

ARCHIE'S TAVERN

Mendon Avenue, Pawtucket, 4:00-1:00 p.m.
Next to McIlmail's Carpets, Central Ave. Behind the old Apex.

FOR RENT:

84 VEAZIE ST. PROVIDENCE

2 blocks from P.C.

NEW APT. HOUSE. Three units available for summer or winter occupancy.

FURNISHED Two Bedroom, Kitchen, Living Room & Bath.

\$165 mo. plus utilities.

Call BOB STRUCK, 861-1541

NEEDED:

Graphic Arts Student, Paste-up Artist Student in Graphic Arts.

Full time, 7 1/2 hours a day/37 hours a week. Day or night hours.

American Mathematical Society

321 South Main St. Providence, R.I.

for appointment: 272-4500 ext. 246.

CASH FOR YOUR BOOKS



Did someone say money?

We will buy your books whether used on this Campus or not.

We will pay 50% of the new price for texts that will be used again in the Fall.



Rhode Island College Bookstore

May 25th - 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.

May 31st - 8:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m.

June 1st - 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.

Of Rodney



PORTRAITS

by Jeffrey L. Heiser

A Sexual Fantasy

Once upon a rooftop in sunny South Providence, Rodney and his girlfriend, who's quite the nympho, were having one of their more pleasant afternoons, judging by his girlfriend's incessant giggling. And a merry time it was, until she grew tired of the whole situation and longed for increased pleasures. Taking his ear in her mouth, she whispered heatedly, asking him to perform the Catholic Ultimate Nasty Thing. Besides, she argued, "Your tongue is much more mobile and it's certainly a helluva lot bigger than..."

"Cut it out," said Rodney, easily humiliated whenever he indulged in his favorite charity. "You shouldn't make fun of those less fortunate than yourself," he added, staring into her tremendous orbs.

"Please," she begged. "If you don't, I'll tell your mommy that you did anyway." And with that, Rodney was forced to get his ears wet, and that was his near-fatal mistake. (However, he did think it jolly good fun, if not all-American.)

The next morning, as with every morning, Rodney woke up and went into the bathroom. It wasn't long before he noticed that whenever his tongue brushed against the roof of his mouth, it tickled. He locked the bathroom door to make sure that no one would see him, and looking into the mirror, he stuck out his tongue. As soon as he noticed the tiny cluster of hair that situated itself on the top of his tongue, he recoiled in absolute horror. "Pubies!" he gasped. It was then that he remembered all those lectures and stories that he had received in the Boy Scouts and in catechism. Then all those stories that he had heard from all the bad boys on the street corner came back to him: the horror of the Catholic Ultimate Nasty Thing! What could he do? After recovering from the initial shock, he decided that he would eat breakfast and go see a doctor immediately: maybe then he would find a cure....

Rodney quickly put on his best pair of jeans and a faded football jersey and hurried downstairs. His father had not yet gone to work and sat at the head of the kitchen table reading the scriptures over a cup of coffee. His mother had her hair in curlers and her spotless "Lord's Prayer" apron tied neatly around her plump waist. They all exchanged the proper greetings and his mother poured him his usual glass of orange juice. Rodney went over to the

cupboard and took out a box of his favorite cereal, "Poppy Flakes," and poured himself an extra big bowl.

Rodney opened his mouth to take in the first spoonful and immediately the pubies fell out across his lower lip. His parents, who were righteously proud of their son the football star and honor student and who constantly gazed upon him with parental fondness whenever he was around, immediately saw the horrible hairs. His father's jaw dropped, as did the scriptures from his trembling hands (right into the butter dish, at that), and his mother let out an ear-splitting shriek that caused the paint-by-numbers "Last Supper" to fall off the wall and crash into the aquarium, instantly killing three or four goldfish. Rodney flipped the hairs back into his mouth and put his hands over his ears until his mother shut up, and tried to look innocent.

Rodney's father rose to his feet and pointed his finger at his only son (although a Catholic, he had suffered for the sake of others in the Korean war.)

Rodney trembled with fear while waiting for his father to come out with the words which caused him immeasurable anguish: "Pubies...get out!" His father still stood pointing at his son, frozen in his pose, while Rodney's mother sat down and putting her face into her spotless "Lord's Prayer" apron, said three Hail Mary's and broke into tears...

Suitcase in hand, he walked into the doctor's office. When the receptionist asked him if he had an appointment, Rodney opened his mouth to reply. This time, the pubies fell down to the tip of his chin and the receptionist, who according to some of Rodney's friends was no prude herself, passed out face-down at her desk. Rodney shrugged his shoulders and walked into the doctor's office.

Fortunately, the doctor was a perverted atheist who was quite familiar with Rodney's unhappy malady. He explained that he had seen several cases of it while serving in the Armed Forces. The first thing he did was to take a pair of scissors and cut off most of the hairs so he could make out what Rodney was saying. However, he informed our hero, there was no cure, and the only thing that one could do was to attempt to shave very often without slicing up one's tongue in the process, which he added, was rather difficult. "What's more," he said, "as time goes on, the pubies will continue to

grow at a faster rate so that you will have to shave them more and more." Seeing how this saddened Rodney he concluded, "at least this will make you exempt from the draft..."

Depressed, he sought out his girlfriend, who was quite a nympho, whom he found shooting pool with a motorcycle gang in a sleazy bar downtown. "Look what you've done to me!" he cried. "My parents have disowned me, doctors can't help me, my friends won't talk to me, I even lost my job at the Newport Creamery!"

"Stop running your mouth," she said sharply. "Take your oral complex and go jump off a bridge. What do I need you for now? You're totally ruined. Besides, Bruiser here is gonna take me for a ride on his wheels, and we're gonna make it on the handlebars while doing a hundred and twenty on Route 95..."

Rodney gathered his remaining strength and pubies and determined to make one last effort at being reaccepted by his family. When he reached the sidewalk, he saw his old dog Snoopy, who upon recognizing him, ran up to him, expecting to find his same old beloved master. Rodney joyously knelt down next to it, feeling a resurgence of hope. "Snoopy," he exclaimed, "at least you still love me." But as the words came out of his mouth, so did the dreaded pubies, and the once-faithful hound immediately urinated on his trousers and ran off...

Deciding that nearly all avenues of relief were exhausted, he went to the priest whom had known him since birth. He knelt down in the confessional booth and told him the entire story, that he had repented ever committing the Catholic Ultimate Nasty Thing, and had come to ask for both a cure and forgiveness.

The old priest thought for a moment, than asked, "have you tried shaving them off?" "Yes," Rodney answered, "but they keep growing back at an even faster rate. Isn't there anything I can do?"

"Of course," the priest replied. "The sin you have committed is without a doubt the most grievous one that a subject of the Lord could ever commit, and for it, my son, your suffering now, although painful, is far less than the suffering you are fated to endure in the fires of hell." As Rodney listened, he bowed his head and felt both ashamed and afraid. "For one moment of sinful pleasure you will

suffer an eternity of torture. However, there is one small piece of scripture that I can offer you: 'if thy tongue offend thee, then pluck it out!'" And with that, the window slammed shut, and Rodney sadly left the booth.

Fortunately, Rodney decided that any separation between his body and his tongue would be an act of desperation which he might regret in the improbable but hopeful event that a cure for the pubies might be found. So he got himself a job as a streetcleaner and took a room above an all-night bar in the more deprived section of the city. He quickly grew into the habit of shaving before each meal, and he learned to sleep with his mouth open so he wouldn't choke, should the pubies wrap themselves around his tonsils in the midst of his nightly slumber. As the rate of growth increased, however, he would sometimes apply a little Vitalis and comb them neatly and conveniently out of the way. Then one day he met a socialite who was into perversion. She immediately knew that Rodney had the terrible pubies by the way he kept tripping over his words, and she coyly invited him up to her penthouse suite at some luxurious apartment building. There, she showed Rodney how to employ his pubies to their real destined oral purpose, and after she and Rodney boogied in sensuous delight for two consecutive days, she slipped him a hundred dollar bill and told him to return the same night a week later.

Rodney had found a new lease on life. He kept his job as a streetcleaner to keep up the public image, and he now looked forward to each and every Sunday night when he would even get paid for living out his sexual fantasies with someone who did not care about his affliction. In fact, he soon grew to be rather fond of his pubies and with the money he earned, he went every Friday morning to a stylist in Boston who specialized in the modern techniques of oral grooming. From his experiences, he managed to write several perverted novels, which not only instantly sold millions to an easily-aroused reading public, but made him the star of late-night talk shows (however, the cameras would never show him when he opened his mouth). He rapidly grew wealthy from book, and later, film rights. Thousands of girls were constantly beating at his door for a glimpse of his famous oral coiffure.

He bought his mother a mansion in the south of

France, and his father a yacht and a Mercedes: they immediately welcomed back their prodigal son with open arms. With a payment to the underworld, he managed to have his old girlfriend rubbed out without having his name involved. After mailing a check to the Priest, he was not only welcomed back into the church, but also was granted an audience with the Pope himself, who had become a big fan and avid reader of Rodney's books (which had since been translated into eight modern languages, and even smuggled past the Iron Curtain!). But, most importantly, he had regained his self-confidence and had at last discovered how to get everything he wanted from his pubie-afflicted way of life. So, thus ends our hairy tale, dear reader, and you can rest assured that our beloved Rodney did indeed live happily ever after.

Student Drives Car Through Judge's Room

(CPS) — A University of Montana senior drove his car through the bedroom wall of a Missoula Police Judge last week.

Gary McFerrin apparently lost control of his car, which smashed through the outer wall of the basement-level bedroom and entered the room at waist level.

The car, stopped by water pipes inside the wall, was 18 inches above Judge Erwin Anzjon, who was in bed at the time. The judge said he didn't realize what was happening until he put on his glasses.

Anzjon's wife reported that McFerrin did not shut his engine off, but attempted to back his car out of the wall.

Anzjon has not said whether he will disqualify himself from hearing the case in police court.

Yalies Get Breakfast in Bed

(CPS) — About 900 Yale freshmen got a special treat the last day of final exams — breakfast in bed.

With the help of dining hall workers and some 60 student volunteers, the exam-weary students received juice, scrambled eggs, home fries, bagels, cream cheese and coffee, plus cigars for the men and red carnations for the women.

The whole idea was that of freshman John Andrews of Concord, Massachusetts, who asked himself the question, "Who are the most uptight people around here?" The answer, he said, was evident; freshmen at exam time.

Laboratory Theatre Presents Benefit Performance

On Thursday, May 24, the Laboratory Theatre of Providence will present *The Indian Wants the Bronx* by Israel Horovitz in a benefit performance for Gary McMann. The performance is scheduled for Roberts Stage at 8:15 p.m.

Gary McMann, who was killed recently in an auto accident, was in his first season with the Laboratory Theatre group. As Joey in *The Indian Wants the Bronx*, he portrayed a young ruffian on the streets of New York. He was also a theatre student at Rhode Island Junior College, where he was an active member with the Gamma Tau players. Before this, he attended Boston University. The McMann family resides in North Providence.

It is the obligation of the Laboratory Theatre, the group believes, to bring forth new and exciting plays for its audiences. Now in its second season, the Laboratory Theatre presents in *The Indian Wants the Bronx* a fantastic drama of fear, violence and loneliness. As Horovitz has written, "There is no crime greater, more worthy of punishment, than being strange and frightened among the strange and frightened....except assimilation to the end of becoming strange and frightened, but apart from one's own real self."

The Laboratory Theatre will also be presenting benefit performances on Saturday, May 26, at Rhode Island Junior College and on Sunday, May 27, at Brown University Graduate Center.

Also on the Thursday night bill at Rhode Island College will be a short original theatre piece compiled and performed by Richard Matthews of the Roger Williams College faculty. The one-man presentation is titled "Valley of Bones" and employs the acting techniques of Jerzy Grotowski, with whom Mr. Matthews has studied.

These Thursday night performances are being sponsored by the Speech and Theatre Department and no admission is being charged. The members of the audience will have the opportunity to make a contribution, if they wish, to the family of Gary McMann.

On Saturday night, the Little Theatre will present a student film festival directed by RIC Chaplain Vince Maynard and Mr. Larry Sykes of the Art Dept.



Winners of the campus Persuasive Speaking Contest are from left to right: Donna DiSegna, Jacques Casanova, Claire Conley (tie for first place), Nanci Ziene, and Anthony Olivo (tie for first place). The contest was sponsored by Student Parliament (\$100 for monetary awards) and the Speech Department under the direction of Prof. P. C. Joyce.

R. I. Celebrated 450th Anniversary of Discovery by Europeans

Governor Phillip Noel announced that 1974 is Sequi-Quadricentennial Year, or the 450th anniversary of the discovery of Rhode Island by the French.

In an accompanying historical note, it was stated that in the year 1524, Captain Giovanni da Verrazano, commanding the French ship the DAUPHINE, sailed into Narragansett Bay and landed on Aquidneck Island, the

current site of the city of Newport.

Captain Verrazano thought that he had discovered (or at least hoped he did) a new passage to Cathay (China), but on further investigation, found that he had only determined that the land area between the Carolinas and Cape Breton in Nova Scotia did not contain the long-sought Northeast Passage and "this meant that any further attempt to reach the Orient through the Americas was futile."

The historical report does not report any encounters with native Americans, but it must be assumed that they were there, since Indian artifacts and structures long antedate the European presence. There has been, of course, throughout the United States, a conspicuous lack of celebrations commemorating the discovery of America by the native Americans.

Dr. Paul P. Chasse of Rhode Island College and president of

the East Coast Sesqui-Quadricentennial Committee who received the Proclamation from Governor Noel was present at the State Capitol for the ceremony along with three of the Rhode Island Committee representatives, Professor Rita Couture (RIC), Dr. Armand Chartier (URI) and Mr. Henri Leblend of the Riverside Junior High School.

Year-long activities are planned throughout the state's public and private schools where students of various disciplines will be invited to participate in special projects related to Rhode Island's 450th birthday. Art contestants will be able to display their creations, young scholars to deliver papers, classes to stage plays or skits of their own invention and the social committee of every high school will be encouraged to sponsor a sesqui-quadricentennial costumed ball or dance having as its major theme a sixteenth century episode related to the discovery of Rhode Island by the French in 1524.

S.H.O.E. Drop-in Center Closing

by Ken DiPetro

The Rhode Island College S.H.O.E. drop-in center will be closing its doors after exams. With so little time left to meet all the people who have 'dropped in', the staff of the drop-in center is taking the opportunity of writing in the *Anchor* to say thank you for sharing your time with us. It is a great feeling to meet and share with others.

As for what is happening to us, we are closed for the summer, but will be working on improving the effectiveness of the center. We hope to brainstorm during the summer so that when we re-open in

17 Seniors Named to Who's Who

Seventeen Seniors from the Class of '73 received awards from Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges at the recent Cap and Gown Convocation exercises.

This honor is given annually to outstanding student leaders from colleges and universities all over the country whose academic standing, service to the community, leadership in extracurricular activities and future potential are above average. The Senior Class Advisor, Mr. Jason Blank presented the awards to the following students; Donna Bettencourt, Lynette Blackmore, Joseph Lero, Bob Crane, Russ Dannecker, Ken Di Pietro, Donna Eisenstadt, Barbara Feinman, Nadine Ferrante, Doug Sorem, Kristina Hartman, Holly Marty, Lucille Palmisciano, Carol Presiozi, Charlotte Soucy, Keith Tabella and Linda Taylor.

September, we will have more programs that suit more needs.

We wish also, to thank the Student Parliament and the finance committee for supporting our work and efforts, and for aiding us financially.

Dame Farm (Con't. from Pg. 7)

study of rural history in Rhode Island, agricultural economics, natural science, weather patterns, trees and wildlife, language arts as related to the environment, and likewise visual arts.

Dr. Adams pointed out that he felt this was one of the most successful practicum units his classes had undertaken. Similar environment-oriented projects carried out by his classes at a beach in the Buttonwoods section of Warwick have been the source of much favorable response by the students involved. This

project was even more significant because of its implications for future application of state-owned environmental resources for educational use, Dr. Adams feels. The RIC practicum class at the Dame Farm represented the first large scale utilization of the facility by established educational institutions. Since RIC is now investigating environmental education curricula, such project are seen as a major use of the farm in the very near future.

Thank you
health services



for curing my wart!

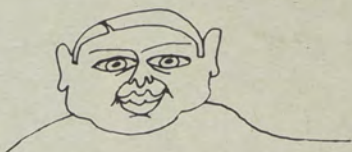


Left to right: Mr. Henry LeBlanc, Riverside Jr. High School; Dr. Paul R. Chasse, RIC; Governor Phillip Noel; Prof. Rita Couture, RIC; Dr. Armand Chartier, URI.

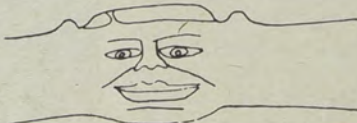
FUNNIES

EULOGY...

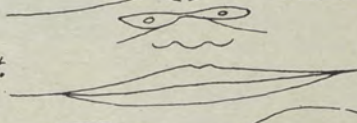
when I first came to college, I knew who I was, I thought I knew it all...



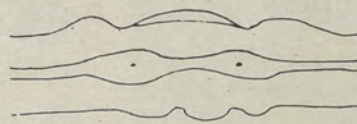
I got my student number and spent a few hours registering. I never really realized there was so much to know...



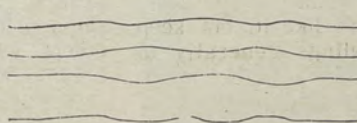
In class they talked about things I really didn't care about. But as one prof said, "knowledge is knowing..."



Without my old friends or parents to relate to, I got sorta lonely, turned to Jesus, and searched for a spouse...



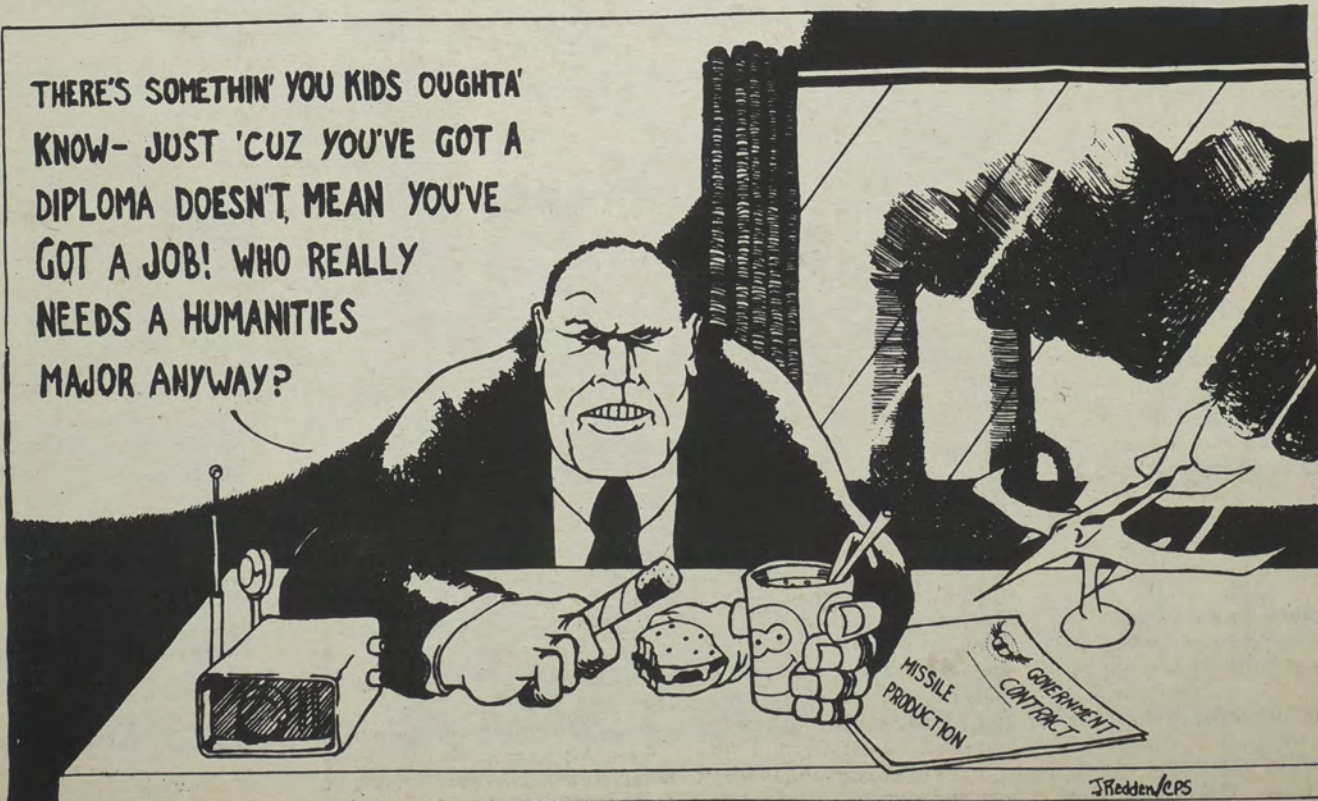
Now I'm happily married with a degree, on new compact, and a baby girl.... College wasn't so bad.



spam



THERE'S SOMETHIN' YOU KIDS OUGHTA KNOW- JUST 'CUZ YOU'VE GOT A DIPLOMA DOESN'T MEAN YOU'VE GOT A JOB! WHO REALLY NEEDS A HUMANITIES MAJOR ANYWAY?



J. Redden/eps

RECREATION

Yamaha Learn to Ride Safety Program

WHERE: Rhode Island Junior College - Warwick
Providence, Rhode Island

WHEN: May 26-27 (Saturday and Sunday)
10 a.m. - 5 p.m. (both days)

WHAT: The nation's first and only motorcycle safety course designed specifically to teach beginning motorcyclists how to ride safely — right on a motorcycle.

WHO: Open to the general public with free admission. Sponsored by Yamaha International Corporation and area Yamaha dealers in cooperation with national and local civic and safety groups. More than 5,000 persons are expected to complete the safety course over the weekend.

WHY: Yamaha sees the need for an intensive safe riding program designed for beginners since 60% of all motorcycle accidents occur to new riders in their first six weeks on a motorcycle.

HOW: Each participant will be given a motorcycle orientation program, and, under supervision, will be allowed to ride a motorcycle through a specially designed familiarization course.

This is a highly visual event. We are equipped to put your reporters through the course to be photographed on a motorcycle or in any other setting you prefer.

Morocco: Exotic and Oriental

By Randy Mink

Morocco, gateway to North Africa, is a dream — snake charmers, veiled women, carpet bazaars, camels, mint tea, fex-topped waiters, desert oases, mountains and beaches.

Resting on the northwest tip of Africa, Morocco is only 2 1/2 hours by boat from Algeciras, Spain, across the Strait of Gibraltar. Exotic and oriental, yet just flemco steps away from Europe, this independent Arab state is called the "closest of the far-away countries."

Most student travelers arrive first in Tangiers, where the ship from Spain docks. Immediately you see the contrast — veiled, dark-eyed mothers carrying chickens or children on their backs, donkeys toting huge loads through narrow streets, swarthy men in hooded robes napping on the ground, hole-in-the-wall shops crammed with carpets, leather goods and copper pots.

Tangiers, however, is teeming with drug peddlers, self-appointed "guides" and others who make it their business to rip off tourists.

Ideally, you will travel deeper into Morocco. The Atlantic coast offers many beautiful beaches. Rabat, the capital, and Casablanca, the largest city, are two important coastal centers in present-day Morocco, but they hold less interest for the adventurous traveler.

Marrakesh, more than any other Moroccan city, beckons the vagabond. Its famous Djemaa-el-Fha Square is a three-ring circus. All day long, storytellers, acrobats, magicians, snake charmers and medicine men ply their trade under a burning sun.

Known as the "Pink City" because of the local red dirt making up its walls, Marrakesh was where Winston Churchill spent winters painting. The dye souks (or markets) are ablaze with thick strands of brightly dyed yarn hanging out to dry.

Further south, the dusty town of Goulimine, located on the edge of the Sahara, is the scene every Saturday of a camel market. A big, mud-walled arena filled with real-live camels is a beehive of activity, especially when a few beasts get out of line and the camel whips come out. After the nomads and animals have raised enough dust and commotion, everything gets back to normal. Clark Bars often do the tricks.

On the ground you see two ebony-skinned old men

Chairman, Executive Committee, National Conference of Catholic Bishops, 1312 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005 expressing disapproval of the Pope's action which can only give further support to those to torment, mutilate and kill animals to satisfy human blood lust and sadism.

R.I.P.

The Chowan River has died of nitrogen poisoning and other unnatural causes. Funeral arrangements are incomplete.

Laid out among the algae blooms which sprung up in the wake of the nitrogen dumping, the corpse looked serene and very pleasant against a shimmering backdrop of pines and blue sky.

Mourners crossing the river shortly after the hour of death were heard to comment: "Don't it look natural."

Meantime, investigators confirmed earlier reports that the plant of the Farmer Chemical Association Inc. at Tunis had been identified as the principal assailant. Workmen at the plant, said investigators, had been caught red-handed while dumping nitrogen and other fertilizer nutrients into the stream. There is also evidence that others may be implicated in the crime.

The investigation continued even as rescuers persisted in last-minute efforts to revive the river. There were rumors that one of the rescuers had detected a flicker of life far out in mid-stream. These reports could not be confirmed, however, and most conservationists deemed the cause hopeless.

The corpse will remain undisturbed pending the completion of burial plans. Friends have already been requested to send no flowers, as there are sufficient algae blooms to assure that the river will be put away in style.

The Winston-Salem (N.C.) Journal & Sentinel

American Students Study Transcendental Meditation in Spain

By John Lanier

Las Antillas, Spain (CPS) — Hundreds of American students have invaded this remote corner of southwestern Spain intent upon learning the practice of transcendental meditation.

Under the auspices of the Maharishi International University (MIU), at least 1800 college-age students (primarily from the U.S., but also including Spaniards, French, Germans and others) have exhausted housing facilities in Las Antillas and nearby Isla Cristina, and are now expanding into Punta Umbria. All three towns, still essentially fishing villages, are summer beach resorts for wealthy Spaniards, and include huge blocks of apartments, hotels and chalets vacated for the winter and gladly rented to the meditators.

MIU, which claims to be an accredited university in the U.S., focuses upon training teachers of meditation, and expanding acceptance of the practice within the international student community. Heading the school in Spain is Maharishi Yoga, an Indian who speaks of meditation's eastern and Hindu past. Adorned in flowing white beard and robes, the Maharishi explains to mod-dressed American students the concept of "Creative Intelligence, in light of physics, in light of mathematics, in light of biology."

The Pope and the Bullfighter

Although the overwhelming majority of nations prohibit bullfighting either by law or public opinion, bullfighting continues to flourish in Spain, Mexico and other Catholic countries. Indeed a survey of bullrings in the world shows that 411 of the total 415 are in Catholic countries. Mass is celebrated in bullfight plazas; bishops bless bullfighters; other clergy attend the sadistic spectacle of bullfighting; Catholic theologians have repeatedly condoned and glorified bullfighting.

All this bewilders the local Spanish population, which has little idea of how to react to the school, the students, or the subject matter being studied.

To many residents, the invasion is rather an intrusion. They don't like it, but keep their feelings generally to themselves. To others, the arrival of hundreds of relatively well-to-do foreigners with little knowledge of Spanish prices means a good chance to make a little profit in the winter off-season. There is a difference in prices when traveling from nearby Huelva to Las Antillas, and the influx of students has done a great deal for the local real estate agents.

MIU advertises meditation as an answer to drug addiction, and there are suggestions in some of its literature that it is also directed against political activity of a left-of-center nature.

According to the meditators, transcendental meditation "is a way of reaching the spiritual power that is deep in all of us." The methodology used to achieve this goal is termed "creative intelligence," and consists of learning the "principles," and then actually participating in meditation. MIU students say their intention is to spread the faith once they return home.

Through transcendental meditation, adds an MIU student from Tacoma, Washington, as he laps up the southern Spanish sunshine, "all men can achieve inner peace."

And now Pope Paul VI has granted an audience to the bullfighters and blessed them. As the Spanish press report of the occasion noted, it was the first time a pope had received bullfight business representatives.

Letters, many thousands of them, expressing dismay and urging him to condemn bullfighting as the evil it is, should be addressed to Pope Paul VI, Vatican City, Italy. Letters should also be directed to John Cardinal Krol,



Would Be Illegal Cheetah Importer Indicted

A two-count indictment has been filed by a special grand jury in New York against an importer of wild animals for false statements in connection with his attempt to import 20 live cheetahs into the country.

The jury was empaneled by U.S. Attorney Whitney North Seymour, Jr. of the Southern District of New York to investigate the case of Fred J. Zeehandelaar of New Rochelle, N.Y. Seymour's indictment alleged false representations and the use of a falsely dated check which were submitted in conjunction with the Zeehandelaar application to the Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife for a special permit to import the animals.

Cheetahs were among eight species of spotted cats named on February 3, 1972, for addition to the U.S. government's list of endangered species.

stripping rags and braiding them around their feet to make camel whips. Many of the traders wear black turbans and robes of indigo — thus, their name, "bluemen."

Outside this walled-in camel-lot are other aspects of a desert market. One merchant is weighing piles of sticky dates on a scale, while his son is swatting away flies with a palm frond. Other "bluemen" are tying up a goat they just bought or shoveling from big, open piles of grain.

Morocco is inexpensive, with prices about the same as Spain. It's easy to spend less than \$5 a day.

A practical manual called "West Africa for the Hitchhiker" (\$1) covers Morocco and countries deeper inside the

Although the addition to the list of endangered species bans the further import of any parts or products from these animals into the U.S., the law allows a special import permit to be issued in certain cases where the applicant had a bona fide contract prior to the time the animals were deemed to be endangered, and where he can show "undue economic hardship."

The hardship clause does not apply to cat subspecies previously on the endangered list. Under existing law, the Secretary of the Interior can issue special permits for the importation of these cats for scientific, educational, zoological, or propagation purposes.

In the first count, the indictment charges that on February 7, 1972, Zeehandelaar wrote to the BSWF that he intended to apply for a special permit if the animals were put on the list because he had an existing order from Wild Kingdom, Inc., of Orlando, Fla., for 20 live cheetahs, confirmed on January 17, 1972, with a check for 25 percent as deposit. The BSWF agents who investigated the case found that no check had been drawn on January 17, and Zeehandelaar had received no deposit at that time.

continent. For information on organized jeep treks through North Africa and the Sahara, write to INFORMATION EXCHANGE, Dept. TT, 22 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Illinois 60603. They also have the book recommended and if you wish to order it, add 25¢ for postage and handling and (if you are a resident of Illinois) 5% sales tax.

Jumping

Iaconda

KMG

SPORTS

Laurel Hill Wins on Sacrifice Fly

(Warwick, R.I.) — (GNS) — Ichabod Crane, the screw ball pitcher from Augie's Pizza Parlor, held Laurel Hill Social and Athletic Club hitless for the entire game, but it was not enough as Laurel Hill scored an unearned run in the bottom of the eighth (in extra innings) for a 1-0 victory.

Tony Barone was the hero for Laurel Hill as he scored the Gent's only run with fine base running. Leading off in the eighth, Tony lined the first pitch into the groin of the pitcher, Ichabod Crane. By the time Iccy had come to his senses, there was Tony Barone standing on first. Another error put men on first and second when the third baseman Nick Steppainian booted a grounder. Then on a fly ball to shallow centerfield, Barone alertly tagged up and made it to third base as outfielder Felix Mantilla was not suspecting him to go. That put runners at first and third with no outs. Mario Pagano stepped up to bat and belted a long drive deep to center. Mantilla was going back, still going back... That ball was going, going, not gone! Mantilla caught it on the warning track. But tagging up and jogging home was Barone with the winning run.

Throughout the rest of the game, however, Ichabod Crane was superb. He had a perfect game going until the eighth inning. With his amazing screw ball, he retired the first twenty-one men in a row by forcing them to pop up to the infield.

Flutterball pitcher, John McLaughlin of Laurel Hill, also went the entire route but had much fielding support from left fielder Jeff Minor and third baseman Dan Shea. Minor played a long drive off the leftfield fence so well that he held Angus Hound to a single. A triple or a double would have put Angus in scoring position. Minor also preserved the shut-out victory when he reached over the leftfield fence to take a homerun away from Canabino Satino.

With the bases loaded in the top of the seventh inning, third baseman, Dan Shea, turned a sure base hit into a double play.

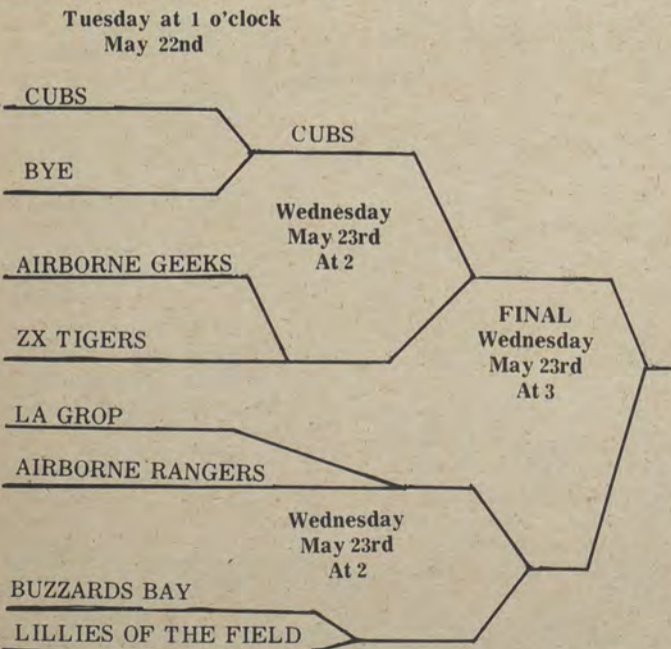
Stew Tomato lined a shot which looked like it was heading into left field. Danny, however, leaped into the air, caught the ball and landed on third base — all in one motion. The result was a double play which retired the side.

Said Player Coach of the Bar and Grill League Champions, Matt Ginolffi, "We're really going to miss Dan Shea next year when he goes back to Sante Fe." Matty was referring to the playoffs in September. It appears that the All-State, All Bar and Grill League Champ, will not be able to help out the Gents because of studies at college.

Next week Matt Ginolffi along with Mario Pagano and the gang will be playing at the Medical Center Field in Cranston. They will be playing The Buttonwood's Almacs, a new member of the league. Starting time is 9 a.m. Sunday.

Intramural News II

The intramural softball league has ended its regular season with only the playoffs left. The playoffs will take place on May 22nd at one o'clock and on May 23rd at 2 and 3. This softball playoff will determine the winner for the All Intramural Trophy given at the end of the semester. The three teams in contention for this trophy are Buzzards Bay, ZX Tigers, and Airborne. How these three teams fare will determine the winner. The following is the schedule for the playoffs:



Baseball Captains Elected

The RIC baseball team will have co-captains next year instead of the tri-captains that the team had this year. Elected to the position this year were Paul McElroy, a catcher, and Jim White, the ace pitcher of the club. McElroy is a fine catcher and also has demonstrated a great capacity to lead others on the field. White, who will also captain the RIC soccer squad, is a tremendous competitor and should give the Anchormen a great inspirational incentive as a captain. White and McElroy both command the respect of their teammates and of the opposition as well. Paul, this year, had no luck at the plate although he did come up with many clutch hits. McElroy's personal season was almost a carbon copy of the season the team suffered through. He could have easily hit .400 or better had the ball dropped for him. No one on the squad hit the ball as hard as Paul did so consistently and yet he constantly came away from the plate frustrated as someone on the opposition would come up with a miraculous play to rob him.

Jim White's season was a lot like McElroy's. The brilliant left hander hurled so well that he might attract some big league scouts before he graduates next year (they would be crazy not to at least look at him). White's record was a dismal 1-5, but his E.R.A. was a different story. It was a sensational 1.49 and that, my friends, is great in any league. White's fastball is sneaky fast. In other words, it appears to be coming in slower than it actually is and then it explodes past the batter. His curve is big league all the way and his desire is so great that if it were measured on a scale of one to one hundred, it would register above the hundred mark.

The most valuable player on this year's team was Manny Correia. The senior first baseman led the team in hitting with a .379 batting average. The closest regular behind Correia was centerfielder Ron Manni with a fine .322 mark.

RIC will have 18 members of this year's team back next year. Gone will be Pete GilMartin and Tri-captains Tony Rainone, Manny Correia and Fran Murphy who finished only one vote in back of Correia in the M.V.P. selection.

Special thanks to coaches Dave Stenhouse and Bob Parente for all the time they took to deal with people as individuals. This was the first team that this writer has been associated with in which everyone was treated as an equal.

Stenmen Close-out Season on a Winning Note



by Tim Geary

The RIC baseball team closed out their season last week with three games. The Anchormen lost the first game to Bentley College 8-7, the second to Westfield College 6-3 and won the third game which was the second game of a doubleheader with Westfield by the score of 11-9.

The game against Bentley was typical of most of the games played already this season. The RIC pitcher, in this case Jim White, received no support in the field and the result was seven unearned runs. The RIC hitting stars of the game were Ron Manni, who went 3 for 4 at the plate, slugged a homerun (his fourth) and drove home three runs, and Manny Correia who also went 3 for 4, belted a homer (his second) and knocked in three runs.

RIC closed out the season with a doubleheader against Westfield College at Westfield. In the first game Larry Gibson hurled a one hitter and lost 6-3. The story? RIC committed seven errors, six in the first two innings to allow Westfield 6 unearned runs. The hitting star of the game was Gary Di Scullo who was 2 for 2 at the plate. For Gibson it was a game of frustration as he pitched what can be truly called a masterpiece but was unable to come up with the much deserved victory.

In game two, the Anchormen finished their season on a positive note by fighting to the end to come away with a 11-9 win. The Stenmen and their pitcher, Pete Slauta, were trailing 5-1 after two innings to the Westfield nine who already had a twenty win season and they could have easily rolled over and died. This team, despite their terrible record, has a lot of pride and guts and they refused to quit. They scored three runs in the third inning to put the game on a one run basis at 5-4. The Anchormen then tied the game in the fourth with a run and went ahead in the fifth by one, 6-5. Then in the sixth the RIC nine exploded with 5 runs to go up 11-5 at the end of 4 and one half innings. Westfield managed to close it to within two runs thanks mostly to the absurd umpiring. Jim White came on to save the victory of RIC and Pete Slauta. For Slauta it was a well deserved victory as he worked a fine game on the hill despite the score. Also, Pete was the hitting star of the game with 3 for 4 and 4 RBIs.

The Anchormen finished the season with a disappointing 4 and 16 record but all was not lost. The team is very young and all but four players will be back next year to try and turn it around for RIC.

RIC STARS OF THE WEEK
Ron Manni, Pete Slauta and Manny Correia

Intramural News I

The following is the final standings in the Tuesday and Wednesday leagues:

Tuesday's Leagues		Wednesday's League	
League A			
1. Cubs		1. Airborne Geeks	3 way tie for first
2. Airborne Rangers		2. LaGrop	
3. Crunch Bunch		3. Buzzards Bay	
4. Six		4. Bullets	
League B		5. Circus	
1. Lillies of the Field		6. Physical Science	
2. ZX Tigers			
3. Tippa Elbow			
4. Faculty			

Ken Michael Forestal is Leaving you all - I bid you all good luck