

The Canchor

"ALL THE DIRT THAT FITS WE PRINT"

April Fool's Day, Nineteen-Eighty-Five

Resemblances to persons dead or alive is purely coincidental.

Assmusen Named REC's President

In a late-breaking story (as this wonderful rag was being put to press) the *Canchor* in all of its wisdom, took it upon itself to name a new president because (a) the search committee set up by the Board of Goobers won't listen to student input, and (b) they're taking too damn long (yes, Virginia, I know, another run-on sentence) and guess what? The *Canchor* decided, in a palace coup, to name Don Assmusen, founder of *Lame Press* and member of the rival paper, *The Fifth Mistake*, as the next president of REC (Rho Dilan Educational Circus.)

Assmusen, a known humanitarian, sensitive to the needs of on-campus organizations, has taken to the job quite readily. In fact, he has aged considerably (see photo) since being named to the position.

He has promised to fire Jan Pubik as head of REC Pig-Ramming and name Joan Jett, find out who stole the *Canchor's* last semester (and hang the culprits by



Don Assmusen has aged since becoming REC's new President, but maintains his sense of humor.

the balls), hold graduation ceremonies at the Cage (local Providence nightspot), fire any boring professors (by definition, anyone over 45), ban the Project Dating Service (after all, if the college can't even register you without screwing up, how can you expect it to find you a suitable partner?) and, finally, castrate Bob Farley.

Heterosexual Pride Day Announced By Alliance

By Bobbin' in Waters
Canchor Staff Infection

HAL has received a large number of calls from people distressed by the realization that they are, yes, heterosexual. HA's Studley Doright, advisor of the organization whose purpose is to make college life easier on everyone except students, said, "We have found a very big need on campus for counseling these people...they need a lot of help...some of them really need round-the-clock surveillance to stop them from any desperate measures. However, we have better things to do with our time."

Do-right also stated that, "Students have even been caught trying to sneak out of their protective institutional therapy buildings

on Friday and Saturday nights for the company of members of the opposite sex...of course, they've horribly ashamed of their problem, but they need to face their difficulty and learn to overcome their perverted desires."

However, there are many people who have finally given up trying to conform to the norm of homosexuality, and who are even now, trying to come to grips with their heterosexuality. For these students and to show support for these people who are, if nothing else, at least fellow students, there will be a special day partly to show that the rest of the campus grieves with them and will try to become more tolerant of the heteros' difficulties

See STRAIGHT Page 3

Spaz's House Bombed

by Spruce Stringbean
Canchor Shaft Writer

RhoDilan Education Circus has become the latest victim of world terrorism. Yesterday, a right-wing Christian fundamentalist group calling itself the Canchor Christian Brotherhood claimed responsibility for the car bombing of the president's house.

The group, which claims to represent the "dissatisfied majority" of the student population called the Canchor office at 2:34 pm Monday stating that it had warned REC. Administration that unless it's demands were addressed, "the Rath of God" would fall on the Spazarian regime.

The caller only identified himself as a member of the Canchor Christian Brotherhood and called back at 3:01 to calim responsibility for

the suicide car-bomb attack of the Spazarian palace. The caller stated that the breakdown of traditional values at R.E.C. have mandated a "Holy War" against Spazarian and his administration, "The Great Satans."

The spokesman stated that his groups' goals are a return to fundamentalist college ideals and reparation for the atrocities committed in recent months. It is calling for a revamping of the recently instituted alcohol policy, which has stripped students of their personal and religious dignity. The group claims that Spazarian henchmen in the Housing Department, specifically one known as "La Com-bay" have refused to allow the use of altar wine at Thursday night religius services. The caller

*See JUSTICE Page 3

La Parla Menta Makes Offers No One Dares To Refuse

By
Osgood Happyacres
Canchor News Righter

At their April 1 meeting, La Parla Menta (Stupid Government) held another spell-binding meeting. Chair David Summers called the meeting to disorder at 7:00 pm. Godfather Tom Capone, alleged student leader, informed the clan that the Godmother was at a concert and could not be there. In a report, Capone told the body beautiful that Jan Pubik, director of Student PigRamming, was finally making inroads on the problem of a lack of minority programs on campus.

"Next week, PigRamming will be offering Hindu Death Dancers in Dungavon, Burmese rat testing in Nipple Gym, and an all-time favorite, the rock group *Janitors at Work*," said Capone. Treasurer Mark Budget went into a half hour discourse about the finances of the matter and then congratulated Pubik for his fine work. The body then applauded.

Vice president Jim Shamegevin told the body that he was planning to burn President Raygun in effigy in front of the State House next Wednesday. He also asked everyone to send postcards to Nancy this summer when on vacation, because "she likes to collect them."

"Point of interruption Mr. Speaker!" bellowed the Godmother, coming in late to the meeting. "We can't do it. President Raygun isn't recognized by La



La Parla Menta poses for Canchor pictorial. (Photo by Peter Parker)

Parla Menta, so the point is moot. The Constitution of the United States has no bearing because we are a private corporation."

La Parla Menta went into committee of the whole because everyone was split over the issue. After three hours of debate, they were still split, so they formed an ad-hoc committee and hoped the problem would go away.

In his announcements, Treasurer Mark Budget told La Parla Menta that Joan Jett would be replacing Jan Pubik as PigRamming Director. After Budget's remarks, Ms. Ribble Itch said, "I'm not impressed and then motioned to learn how to make a motion. Wild applause

followed.

Secretary Judas Davith passed out a detailed list of all the times that the *Canchor* editor had (a) walked into his office, (b) taken a crap, (c) walked out of his office, and (d) accused Charlie Chaplin's secretary of spying on him for the Godmother.

In his remarks, Speaker Summers told the body that Briar Allen, director of Student Central, was in the audience and waiting to field questions from the group concerning the elimination of racism on campus. Mr. Allen rose from his seat to wild applause, but was taken back when Summers

*See MAFIA Page 3

Debate Council Shamelessly Smug After Recent Victories

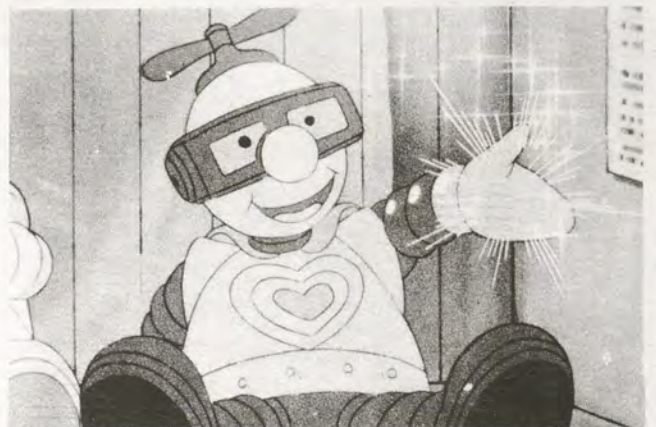
By
A.T. Cross
CANCHOR Staff Writer

"We're great and we know it," said Jimmy "the sleaze" Monohand to the other three people in the room at a recent meeting of the whole Debate Council. Paul Greats, the other half of the Lean, Mean, Disgusting Materialists (LMDM), agreed with Monohand and is having his maid flown in from Florida to dust off the trophies he has won.

Mark Manliness, alleged good debater, said that the display was "the most shameful thing in the world." Manliness has not been the same since his Siamese Twin went to London and has not done anything shameful since.

The meeting was interrupted by a fight between the former Moneygrabber Diane Rhoderunner and the new Money grabber Schott Disarray. "What do you mean you ran 400A into the red?" screamed Rhoderunner. "Well," said Disarray, "we had to buy formalwear for the whole council."

Interrupting the fight was mail call for the Debate Council. A large box arrived for Orjrey Insted. When the box started giggling, Insted decided not to open the box



"Thank You, Mr. Speaker," says James Monohands's, in his typical Kennedy-like style. Note the hand gesture. (Photo by Peter Parker)

until later. "That's the biggest box on the planet," said Manliness. Also receiving a large box was Comb Lajohne, former human being. The box from Switzerland contained fifteen pounds of chocolate and some wine. "Better not eat and drink at the same time in a room without a window," said Lajohne. "That's the sickest thing on the earth," said Manliness.

Everyone on the Council received

ed invitations to the marriage between Carol Van Pelt and George "Einstein of love" Bruise. "They'll be the happiest couple in the world," said Manliness.

Carleric Walden made a motion to impeach the entire executive Board since he has done all the work that the executives were supposed to be doing. The motion failed.

See SMUG Page 3

Editorial...

I do a lot of bellyaching about how we never get any help putting this paper together. Actually I'm lying, I don't want to have anyone touching my baby. That's right. It was me who took this paper out of the gutter it had been left in since the last three or four really sucky editors. You know, I took this paper into my bosom, nurturing it, watching it grow from a obtuse "let's talk about the History Department Lunchtime Colloquia" to "let's poke a stick at that hive and see what'll happen" paper. And who did it all? Me, that's who. I didn't just bring it up from the gutter, I raised it up to be the pinnacle of Journalism that the great papers of our nation look to and

try to imitate. And why do I do this? Why have I completely earned all those gray hairs that stick out of my head? Because I have a dream. A dream to create something that future generations can point to and say that *The Canchor* was really something...gosh those guys must have been pretty special. Perhaps I'm being a romantic, but...What's that, Michelle? My stipend? oboyoboyoboyoboyoboyoboyoboy. Moneymoneymoneymoney. Oh, the things I'll buy! Belated Spring Break here I come! Look out, Midland Mall, here comes Bob Far...Oh. Excuse me. Where was I? Oh, yes. Newspapers are very important in our society.....



**Commentaries/
Letters**

All the opinion's expressed in this section, with the exception of the editorial, do no necessarily represent the Canchor's lack of opinions. Letters to the editor must be written in blood, really spaced, signed by your mother and parole/loan officer, and no less than 3 words.

NEWS SHORTS by "V"

Students Praise Dungavon Food
Two thousand students wrote letters of commendation to the cooks and managers at Dungavon Distribution Center over the break. Students have historically been pleased with the food and service at Dungavon, and this action only confirms the trust and confidence students have in the dunging service.

Kissinger Stays Out of Student Organization Conflict
Dr. Gary Kissinger, vice president for Stupid Affairs, today refused to settle a dispute between the Chest Club and E.Y.E.S.O.R.E. It seems the Chest Club has become quite large and has been attracting many members. This has hurt E.Y.E.S.O.R.E. in more ways than one. Kissinger declined comment, so one can only assume that he is once again trying to be diplomatic.

Dr. Cornballison Supports Students Over Union
Dr. James Cornballison, vice president for mismanagement and hijinks, yesterday supported the students over the state workers union. Cornballison said, "It's about time we all realized that the students foot the bill. If they want to sponsor an event and clean up after, why not?"

Cumbersom Admits Doctoring Crime Stats
Richard Cumbersome, director of Insecurity and Hazards, in an exclusive *Canchor* interview said that in order to win an alumni award last year, he purposely doctored crime statistics in order to "look good." According to Cumbersome, "Actually, only five people on campus didn't have their car stolen or damaged last semester. We average 1,946 thefts per week, 345 assaults and 47.5 bomb threats, but listen, PUNK! Don't f-cking blame me for all of it. It's that damn power tower over in Robbers Hall. They force me to do it."

Jan Pubik Dies of a Stroke
(See previous story)

Scandal Admits Kickbacks on Prognosis
In a blockbuster development, Dr. James Scandal of Hell Services admitted that he has been under contract to Vicks Cough Drops for the past 11 years. Residents had been complaining that every time they went to see him, he diagnosed their problem as strep throat. Suzy Hungover of Ben Hall dormitory said, "Last week I went to see him with a broken arm and he told me I had strep. Something is seriously wrong." Scandal said that he would pitch in for the beer blast that the Student Strife Office is throwing in an effort to make up for his sins.

Housing Directors Fight Back
REC slum landlords, alias hall directors, Cherie Withdrawal, Dave Goon, Doug Puritan and Dave Bored recently gave dissidents a taste of their own medicine. They knocked on every door in Ben Hall at 3:00 am Saturday morning, they had a wild party in Twhorep Hall on Sunday before mid-terms, powdered everyone's room in Brown-noser Hall on Monday, and finally (with the help of Awful Services) left frantic written messages threatening to give out warnings for breathing too loudly.

Dear Editor
Where are all those letters you printed about GALA and the Gaybusters you printed last semester? No one talks about it this semester. Those letters used to turn me on something fierce. Please stir up another controversy. If you

want, I'll go around and steal all the *Canchors* again like last time. I used them to wallpaper my room. You can't imagine the thrill I get from them.

Dear Editor
That damn Bob Farley is at it again. Imagine his nerve! Having an opinion about everything, being cynical and sarcastic, trying to fight apathy, encouraging people to join the *Canchor*, making fun of 55 year old housewives, etc. Well, I've had it up to here. Screw you, Bob Farley. Go back to your mother (if she'll even have you back, scum-

Name withheld upon closer consideration
bag). Now that I've complained, it is you who is the chronic complainer, you who does so much for REC. Yes, you. Don't you feel like crawling into a hole so small that your mother won't even be able to find you? Good. I hate you.
Sincerely,
Ivan Impotent
Be Kind To People Society

Dear Editor
Yes, it is only the first publication of the *Anchor* this year, and already Student Community Government has been misrepresented.

for Denny Terrio's job by winning the "Ballroom Award," but rather Mr. Sisson was presented with the "Student Union Involvement Award." This award is given to a student who has shown active involvement in activities which take place in the Student Union Building. Granted, Phil can hoof it pretty well—but his credits go beyond.

First of all, I did not resign from Student Parliament. I resigned the Office of Treasurer of Student Community Government. There is a vast difference in the two positions.
A follow-up on that note, the constituency of Browne Hall which I represent is not open because I am still a representative on Student Parliament.
The illiterate writing does not end here.
No, Phil Sisson is not bucking

The idiot writing goes on and on...Is this the *Canchor* or the *Anchor*?
Sincerely,
Diane DiCenzo
Student Parliament Representative

Dear Editor
I was more than distressed when I read in the *Canchor* about a recent attempt by the History department to present only one side of an issue. What really got my goat, though, was the fact that the *Canchor* reported exactly what happened at the seminar. What kind of reporting is that? Listen, regardless what happens at an event, a paper must report not ONLY what happens, but also the alternate points of view, even if there are 20, 30, 33, 236, 783 or more. We will not be satisfied with accuracy; we want

fairness. The *Canchor* may be accurate, but it is unfair. The proud motto appearing on the cover of the *Canchor* which says "Free Access to Ideas and Full Freedom of Expression" is bullshit! It should say, "Expression is only good when it includes what we want to hear." The *Canchor* cannot print what happens until opportunity is provided for the other side(s) to be heard. Freedom my ass!

Dear Editor
I am an English Major here. I know what you're thinking. Oh, you're going to be an English teacher. NO!!!! I am not going to be an English teacher! Not all English Majors want to be English teachers!
In fact, we English Majors will not be getting jobs at all. We can't do anything with these skills that we learn in the English courses we take. How many bosses are going to ask their employees to write a

Sincerely
Bob Cratchit
Catholic Charity Drive Chair
five-page paper on a poem or short story? Three, that's how many, and they all live in Peoria.
No, Dear Editor, we will not be getting jobs. We are here at college to find humans of the opposite sex (or the same sex if you like) and are rich so we can marry them. Why do you think we come to Princeton anyway?
Johnny Outland
English Major

Dear Editor
What gives? Is the *Canchor* a sex manual (pant, pant)? I am more than aroused by the material expressed in the last 5 or 6 issues. The *Canchor* is supposed to be a vehicle for all students to express their opinion. The gays, however, should not be allowed to express theirs because they are a minority. I hope that this is the last letter on

the issue of gay rights printed in the *Canchor*. Remember: this is supposed to be a "tool" for the students to express views, but not those which are unpopular. Get my message?
Sincerely
Kim Hurt, member of
Free Speech, As Long As
It's What We Want To Hear

Dear Editor
Where do I begin? I am a Burmese monk who recently sent some Tibet love chants to the *Canchor* for the expressed purpose of having them printed. There are at least 3 people on campus who appreciate Tibet love chants, but because the *Canchor* requested that an ENGLISH translation accompany my work, I have decided not to have the chants printed. This is

unfair! Who cares if almost everyone speaks English? Who cares if my original Tibet love chants would still get printed? Who gives a shit about compromise? I want my way!
Sincerely,
Ali Baba Freak
P.S. This letter is written in English so that everyone will realize what unfair bastards you guys are!

Dear Editor
gee, no GEE
IF YOU HAD HALF A BRAIN
YOU WOULD BE
DANGEROUS.....

WHY DON'T YOU GO STEAL
CANDY FROM A BABY.....
AN AVID ACCORDION FAN
Spanish Eyes

The Canchor
"Founded 1986"

Executive Board

Executive Editor
John McNaught

Mangling Editor
Genie "Much" Better

Consignments Editor
Boopsie "No, you do it" Stassianopolis

Bossiness Editor
Micky Terrance-Muarray

Egadvertising Editor
Trishy Tesstickle

Vegetation Editor
Paw-la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Doodle doodle dee do, aaaaah

Tiddlewinks Editor
Jocko Cossell

Copy Editor
Lizzy Borden

Putting-this-puzzle-together Editor
Crispy Critters

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No editorial decisions are made by anyone with more than half their brain cells. No form of censorship will be spelled correctly. However, any material found unacceptable or unsuitable, in its opinion, will not be published until the April following its submission. All solicitant material, including Letters to the Editor must include the name(s), address(es), phone(s) number(s), sexual preference(s), and mother(s)-in-(s)-law(s) maiden(s) name(s) of the Author(s). Names will be withheld by request and printed in another issue when you're not watching. Views appearing in the *Canchor* are not necessarily 20-20.

Acting President Spazarion Reveals All

UGH...

Don't Read This Book

by Toby Ornotobe
Canchor Staff Victim

There's this new book out, see? I don't know why it's on the best seller list. But, hey, like the *Times* forgot to call and ask for my approval. Well, the assholes at the *Times* gave four stars to this book. By now I guess, like you're all wondering what book is Toby talking about. Like, I'll tell you, so cool yur jets. *Opus: A Manual on Mime Whacking*. Yeah. Imagine that. Well, I read it, and let me tell you about it.

First of all, I've never seen a book that thick. I read it from cover to cover. Man, like it is violent. We're not talking nun-beating. This is perverse. An illustrated manual on how to whack mimes. I hope my mother doesn't find out that I read it.

Second, I have never seen RISD and REC students organize such a large book burning event. Like, it

was a good thing they had extinguishers. But then again, artsy people are sensitive about things like when they get abused and stuff.

The third thing that wicked grossed me out about *Opus: A Manual on Mime Whacking* is that like Steve Dallas does the introduction. Like Berke, *Loose Tails* wasn't enough for you? You sick puppy.

So now I bet that half of you won't even read my review. And...I bet that the ones who do have the smarts to read it will be too stupid to follow it. I bet that you're going to run right out and buy the book. Even worse, I bet that you're going to read it just to piss me off. Well, excuse me for living. I have to leave anyway. I have this great book that I have to go read. It's called *Like, I hope it's not gross* and I wrote it. Yup, me Toby Ornotobe. So read it. It's cool.

Canchor Attempts To Censor Flim Flam Commission

By
Osgood Happyacres
Canchor Staff Writer

Last week's Flim-Flam Commission meeting was full of interesting twists and turns. Commission chair, Mark Budget, informed the *Canchor* that if he asked members of a student organization to leave the room so that the Flim-Flam Commission members could conspire behind the organization's back and rip their budget request to shreds (is this a run-on sentence?) anyway... Budget asked the *Canchor* not to report any of the discussion which ensued when the organization requesting funds was out of the meeting room.

"We used to have people with balls on the commission, but no brains. Now we have people with both balls and brains, but we don't want anybody to find out about it. Does that make sense?" asked Budget.

In order to turn the tables on the Flim-Flam Commission, the *Canchor* has decided to comply with their policy of open government for all.

The "Surf's Up" club appeared before the commission to request \$3,671.83 for surfboard wax. After much heated argument, Budget asked the Beach Boys to leave the room so that further discussion could take place behind their backs. "The added anxiety that this adds to the already uptight club members really works to our advantage," winked Budget after the meeting.

Behind closed doors, Charles Manson said about the surfing request, "Umfgrr hdg ehrgd dge, E dhfgr cbfhes fght dgr-e yo68s -2 92.&\$!"

Budget quickly added, "Dfew vnfh umpfhr thrb, svd T dbfe dfbre fbthg sse fh5 wm -9&&W** rge



Crazed Executive Editor, John McNaught attacks Under-The-Tableman, Mark Budget after the Flim Flam Commission used money for the Canchor to finance their Spring Break trip to Ethiopia.

H7&- eb nre wev-d dbf??"

When "Surf's Up" was called back into the meeting, Budget told them that their allocation was approved by a vote of eight to nothing.

Next up on the agenda was the *Canchor*. Members of the *Canchor* were not allowed to enter the room at all. Their request was approved during the closed session by a vote of --- to ---. Budget called the *Canchor* into the room, and he broke the painful news to them. "Your request for \$28.75 for typing paper has been voted down. Sorry."

Reached after the meeting, Floozy Q. Grunt informed members of the *Canchor* that they could "steal napkins out of Dungavon like everyone else does. Those should suffice. Nothing irks me more than organizations like the *Canchor* going in and asking for outrageous sums of money, while 'Surf's Up' has to struggle to come up with enough money for board wax."

The last matter discussed was the year-end Flim-Flam party. Budget



Flim Flam commission chair, Mark Budget. (Photo by Peter Parker).

said, "Should we use our stipends or raid the Stupid Activity Fee?" "Raid, raid, raid!!!!" chorused the commission.

Your dutiful reporter was outside the room when this disgraceful abuse took place, but sometimes greed cannot hide, even behind closed doors.

★ SMUG

From Page 1

ed because no one heard him. Bath Glandsy and Cursed Sweden just sat in on the meeting and looked cute. "They're the cutest people on the planet," said Manliness.

Suddenly, Bastionman, former REC debater crashed through the wall, his red cape fluttering behind him. Ray Percolater, who only had his tenth cup of coffee and was still groggy, mistook Bastionman as God and started apologizing for all the cases he ran at debate tournaments.

Susan Grants.

The Council then had a discussion on who they would enter to represent the Debate Council in the

REC-End laughing contest. The nominees were Davey Polecat and Robert Fartley. The write-in candidate, Helen Ovtroy, beat out the other two.

"It's the most exciting event on the earth," said Manliness.

The final issue of the meeting was the REC Debate Tournament. Moneygrabber Disarray, after a brief but decisive fistfight with Rhoderunner, moaned, "We almost made our \$15,000 Anticipated Revenue...gasp...all we need is...ugh...a few more...bakesales..."

"That was the worst death scene in the world," said Manliness.

James Monohand motioned to adjourn, but no one understood him, so the meeting is still going on.

"It's the longest meeting on the planet."

MAFIA From Page 1

taunted, "Nyah nyah nyah nyah nyah, we don't have any questions for you, we just wanted to waste your time, ha ha ha ha ha!"

La Parla Menta activist, Bill Fazi-fazi-faziolios motioned to allocate \$4,132.74 for La Parla Menta uniforms to be worn at regular meetings, charity basketball games, and trombone concerts. He received a standing ovation.

Dixon McNerd, La Parla Menta adviser, cautioned the group against buying uniforms. "You might want to use the money for the upcoming Beer Blast being sponsored by Mary Oh-no of the Student Strife Office."

Vice President John Fooley appeared before the group to beg/steal/ask for \$10,000.00 to support Referendum 18 (lowering the drinking age). Capone said, "We usually don't give money for political campaigns, but when it suits our own purposes we just look

the other way."

Vice President Shamegevin informed the body that he was flying out to attend Constatine Chernenko's funeral. His motto's "You die, I fly." He received a standing ovation.

Chuck Meetingroom, Student Ruin assistant director, appeared before the throng to tell them how much everyone was enjoying the new setup of the Student Ruin. He said, "Think of it as one huge erector set. This year's men's room might be next year's nympho center. Hmmm. It may even be this year's..." After he made his speech, the members of La Parla Menta were so enthralled that they started a wave in the middle of the chambers.

At the end of the meeting alleged student leader Tom Capone said, "It's nice to know that I have the disrespect of my peers."

JUSTICE From Page 1

also brought up the outlawing of the much-revered period of Friday prayer known as T.G.I.F., a time traditionally set aside for personal meditation and reflection. Finally, the group is calling for full funding and recognition of the politically oppressed Rugbymen, a group believed to be closely allied with the Canchor Christians.

Although the blast leveled Spazarion's winter palace on lower campus, the president himself was

STRAIGHT From Page 1

in today's society.

Wednesday, April 3 has been chosen as the Heterosexual Pride Day. It is hoped by Do-right and the rest of the HA that this day will give some heterosexuals the courage to come out of the closet (so, as Do-right said, "We can see them, laugh at them, make fun of them, and royally screw up their self-images...") and declare their heterosexuality. The motto for the day will be "Proud to be Straight." Pins will be sold (along with other goodies) at the Nympho Desk (the only reputable and semi-respected known heterosexual group on campus) on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The pins will cost \$12.00 each and the proceeds will go to "None of Your Business", the new organization starting on campus to protect the rights of heteros.

Reactions from students about heteros on this campus have been mixed (as are the heteros...). Many feel that allowing heteros on campus is demeaning and will only give the college a bad name. Said Franc Incents of Suite Q in Webah, "If we let these men and women have an organization on campus, who'll be next? Like, does this mean that, like, next we're gonna have people who are like against stuff like nuclear bombs and war and like stuff like that?" However, Pammy

not home, so he avoided personal injury. In the response to the growing unrest, R.C.C. Insecurity has vowed to upgrade protection. Director Richard Cumbersome announced today that 12 new officers (who have been recruited from homes for the elderly) have been commissioned for immediate duty. Although the officers cannot apprehend the militants, they will issue tickets to anyone protesting in a handicapped zone.

Whammy of Bargainington stated that, "I think that we ought to let everyone do their own thing, you know? I mean, like, they're not really hurting anybody by being heterosexual. Like, so long as no guy asks ME out, I don't see what the big problem is. You know, I think just too many people are coming down too hard on these heteros, they need understanding too, you know," she giggled.

Many heterosexuals have difficulty learning to deal with what our society sees as so unnatural. Said one proven heterosexual who would rather not disclose his name (his name is Rod McPhallustein): "I felt strange, I wasn't like my friends. I knew, right from the beginning (well, since third grade) that I liked girls, and not guys. It took a long time to come to grips with this but, after many years of therapy I've finally found how best to deal with my feelings." Rod said many of his friends and family abandoned him when he first tried to discuss it with them. His mother still refuses to speak to him and his dog doesn't bother to wag his tail at him anymore.

Any heterosexuals who need counselling are encouraged to call HET-EREO between 2 and 2:20 a.m. to talk to semi-trained counsellors on the hot line--The Straight Line.

Would You Believe...

Water, known to man as "the universal solvent," freezes at 32° Fahrenheit.

Contrary to popular belief, Rhode Island is actually smaller than the state of Alaska.

The United States of America, once a British colony, has since gained its independence.

In the 1984 election, Republican Ronald Reagan defeated Democratic Candidate Walter Mondale. Apparently Reagan received more votes than did Mondale.

Michael Jackson has recieved "pop" status, as he has sold many albums.

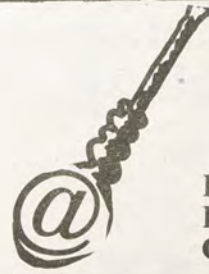
Experts have predicted that tuitions cost could very well rise in the next few years.

Since the 1984 Olympics were such a success, it has been decided that they will be held again in 1988, perhaps starting a trend of holding the Games every four years.

Continuing Education is the best bargain. You pay for one course, and then you receive a perpetual education for the rest of your natural life.

What's

NOOSE



Rho Dilan
Educational
Circus

*"Who will
we hang
this week?"*

Return of the original

A PUNKS OPINION

by T. Olgi

Yes, I have returned from a somewhat extended hiatus. Having become somewhat of a national celebrity, I started appearing on many BIG TIME talk shows, like Hello Duluth, The Moosie Larsen Show, and Eye on Bangor. Soon though, Rhode Island beckoned for me, as did bill collectors from the utility companies, and people from the credit departments at several magazines I subscribe to. Luckily, I still have electricity at my apartment, but my subscription to Big Boob Babes is lost forever. Anyway, upon returning to RIC I decided to get back to the beginning, I took a stupid little lamo assignment in hopes of polishing my now decrepit writing skills. I covered the Rhode Island College Intellectual Quiz Championships. Upon opening the program for the event (A brown paper bag with a list of organizations competing for the title obscured by chicken fat stains) I was surprised by the diversity of organizations competing. Among them were RIPIG, The Philosophy Club, RIC Rugby, and La Parla Menta. Panels were composed of three people from each organization who'd get to answer questions. In the first match RIC Rugby (Composed of I.M. Slough, Rocco Headdent, and some large hairy thing) was disqualified for drooling all over the table and singing monosyllabic drinking songs. Unfortunately, they didn't understand what disqualified meant and had to be lured out of the auditorium with several cases of Narragansett and a freshly killed deer. That set up the Philosophy Club for an easy win, all they had to do was answer one question right and the match would be declared theirs. The question was: What color is the White House? The Philosophy Club (composed of 3 people wearing outdated clothing, water buffalos, and puca beads) gave several different answers, none of which could be translated into English by this author. They were given the match on the condition that they'd bathe before the start of the second round.

The second round featured RIPIG and La Parla Menta in a truly interesting match. RIPIG (composed of Ima Sceptik, and 2 red bereted gentlemen carrying Uzi's) refused to recognize the present government and denounced the U.S. invasion of France on D-Day. They were given a large chocolate chip cookie and some pills to slow down the bleeding in their hearts. After all the confusion had been straightened out, the first question was asked of the La Parla Menta Team (ie. Tina Parentalsupport, Terry Toohornytothink, and Bud Doe). The question was: "Name an alternate use for deli dills." After much deliberation, the team from Parliament decided to take the question to committee where it could be lost in one of 12 wastebaskets. Parliament was awarded the victory, however, when RIPIG demanded the release of all American prisoners in America by kidnapping the holding at plastic forkpoint the show's emcee Jan Pubik. They gave up, though, when they found out that all they'd get was some old issues of Boys Life and a Whipple Gym Pass. Pubik ran from the auditorium screaming "Auntie Em, Uncle Henry, Toto it's a twister!" He was promptly given a

creamsicle, and he soon calmed down. La Parla Menta then shocked the crowded auditorium by declaring that they'd put up the money for the Quiz so were therefore entitled to win. After a quick check of the Philosophy clubs fingernails revealed that they had not washed but had instead gone to Kentucky Fried Chicken and towed down with wet-naps, the championship was awarded to La Parla Menta. They proudly accepted the Fuller Dung Memorial Bowl and good fun was had by all and one.

TAYLOR OLGI PRESENTS THE RHODE ISLAND MID-NIGHT SUN

CRANSTON DROWNS IN OWN MAKEUP (EP)—A fifteen year old Cranston girl named Lori DiTomassi drowned after falling asleep without removing her rouge and eyeliner. Apparently, the high humidity in her literally caused her face to melt, before she knew it the room was knee deep in Sassy Sundown facial products.

RUGBY PLAYER USES MULTISYLLABLE WORD (XPI)—Gerk Lungfish, 22, member of the RIC Rugby team was actually quoted as saying the word, "paramecium" this week way to go Gerk!
Editors correction: Gerk was actually trying to remember what he'd eaten at a Greek restaurant earlier in the afternoon and "paramecium" was the closest he could come.

MAN HAS ACID DROPPED ON HIM BY UFO IN MALL AREA! (EP)—Al McRath, RIC student, was attacked by a UFO last night. "It was terrifying, all bright white, and it hovered way over my head then dropped this burning acid on me."
Editors Note: Last night State Worker Pasquale DeRotuno reported vandals urinating on people from the roof of the Student Ruin, if you know any victims please contact them and tell them to shower.

STATE WORKER ACTUALLY WORKS (XPI)—Ricardo Neopolitaniano was actually seen pushing a broom last night in a dark hall at the student union. Upon being spied, he screamed, "Pleasa donna tella my bossa". Unfortunately, chief of State Workers at RIC Bozo Kowalski found out and fired Neopolitaniano for setting a dangerous precedent.

This Week's Exciting Trivia Test...Whoever answers the three questions correctly gets to pick between the two following prizes.

1. This great album
2. New maidencrush breast coning frontal support system...

Questions 1.How many breasts does Betty Ford have?
2. What's the capitol of Bolivia?
3. Who was the girl that woke up next to me at our last party? What was her phone number? Why did she run out screaming? How did I get the bitemarks on my !@#\$%&*? Who talked me into tatooining my !@#\$%&*? Nuff said!!



KEEPING RESPECT

With Dave Kremlin

Ha ha, the Canchor thought it had seen the last of me last May when my term as Executive Editor was over. But noooo! I have returned to grace these wonderful pages, only this time as Shorts Misinformation Director.

I heard that some people got real mad when I wrote my essays on RESPECT in the May 8, 1984 Canchor. Who cares if they felt that I abused my position by writing about a lack of RESPECT? Who cares if they thought I was blow-

ing my own horn when I told everyone in my final shorts report that I wrote an average of 52 articles per semester as compared to the 54 stories that 7 staff writers wrote during the same period? I must be crazy, right?

No, I'm not. RESPECT is severely lacking in today's society. Slowly, but surely, the Canchor is losing the RESPECT of the rest of the REC community. Hopefully, if the Canchor continues to lose RESPECT, everyone on campus will look at it as a piece of garbage.

Well, I already got my job, so I don't care. If the boys and girls at the Canchor don't want to get along with each other, then it will show up in the quality of the paper they put out each week, and they won't get great jobs like mine when they graduate.

There. I hope I made sense. I hope all my subjects and verbs agreed with each other, unlike those brats at the Canchor who still don't RESPECT me because.....

THE SECOND FRONT PAGE

NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE HERE....

(So What Else Is New?)

THE THIRD FRONT PAGE

WELLLL, if you fall for it once...

REC COMMENCEMENT MARRED BY HENRY BARNYARD STUDENTS

by Gorge Detour
What's Noose

by Gorge Detour, What's Noose

Commencement Exercises at REC are a special time. Graduating seniors grubbing money off their relatives, professors drinking heavily before the ceremony starts, people making speeches that no one will remember, joints, coke, beer, champagne, and....5th GRADERS?

Well believe it or not, yesterday's ceremony was disrupted by an unruly bunch of precocious 10 year olds from Henry Barnyard School. Unbeknownst to the gathered masses, these little brats actually had a message.

"We're tired of being looked upon as 'cute' by supposedly intelligent elementary education majors who are in the classroom teaching for the first time," said Mary Marsh, 10, of Craaaaaanston.

Johnny Namesake, holding the crowd hostage with an M-16 rifle stolen from R.O.T.T.E.N. headquarters in Horace Unmanly Hall, told everyone that "We're tired of everyone using our school as an express lane between classes. When you college punks open the doors during the winter, we all freeze to death."

Gina Regretta, spokeswoman for the group, said, "We will no longer



Pictured here are some of the 5th grade rebels from Henry Barnyard who yesterday disrupted Commencement Exercises at REC.

tolerate being guinea pigs for some schloboes who think that they can just pass through here on their way to a job at some other elementary school. They get their experience at the expense of our feelings. We have to break in a new teacher every few months. It's tough for us, and we just won't put up with it any more."

The renegades then forced all the graduates to take off their graduation gowns. The children then put the gowns on and forced REC to graduate them.

One of the new graduates, Tommy Van Skoy, 10, of Obnoxiousville said, "Yippee! For once, we're the ones who are leaving, and all you suckers are forced to stay on this miserable campus."

Barnyard Principal, Margaret Henpecked, apologized for the incident later that day, and with the help of some Nursemaid Majors, quickly sedated the children and carried them back to class. Graduation then continued without any further incidents. Congratulations to all the graduates!!!

Nosey Photographer

“Do You Believe In Birth Control?”



REPLY:
“I use drano afterwards”.



REPLY:
“I’ve been castrated so I can sing higher, so I don’t worry about birth control”.



REPLY:
“HE promised to take care of that...”



REPLY:
“Let me demonstrate the method that I use”.



REPLY:
“I let a friend bounce me on their back for an hour afterwards”.



REPLY:
“I use my brush then my blow dryer”.



REPLY:
“I don’t use birth control”.



REPLY:
“I let my wife decide because she’s the Boss”.



REPLY:
“There really is such a thing as birth control?”



REPLY:
“I close my eyes and pretend that it didn’t happen”.



REPLY:
“I stuff my mouth full of donuts before having sex”.

SHORTS

Intramurals

Floor Hockey (Division one)

	W	L	T
BLADES	2	0	0
Mom's Dead	1	1	0
Death by Fire	1	1	0
Radiation	1	1	0
Burnt			
Castration	0	2	0

squared off last week in a fierce battle, with Mom's Dead winning 1-0. It was a tense, action-packed game, setting a record for the most penalties before the start of a game (six), and most pints of AB negative blood lost in a single hour (four).

Castration played up to their name, lacking the spine to play Radiation Burnt. They lost 45-2.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT—
The JALA BLADES are off to a dandy start, winning their first two games. Dressed in sharp pink uniforms, the BLADES rely more on finesse than the physical part of the game. Their ball-handling is something to behold, and their stick-work even better.
Mom's Dead and Death by Fire

INTRAMURAL PLAYER OF THE WEEK

Jason (no last name) of Mom's Dead for blowing off his History mid-term, and feeling no remorse. He went out, scored a goal, and lost three teeth in a minor mishap. Congratulations, Jason.

Chess Team Checked On Appeal, Then Mated Out Of Existence

By Mayflower Van Lines
Anchor Shorts Writah

In a burst of obvious desperation, the chess team tried to regain their organization's revoked charter by taking "the evil elements of the community" to student trial; but in the end it was all for not, as Parliament pounded the final nail in the chess team's coffin. Due to what they deemed a "bad moral image," Parliament, in coordination with the History department and the Catholic church, banned the chess team from this campus.

"It was getting pretty scary if you ask me," said one Parliament member who wasn't asked. "The chess team was becoming awfully famous, and all these people at other colleges started to associate the school with the chess team.

They thought everyone at this school was an intellectual, an egg-head. I can do without that burden. I'm no egg-head, and I'd rather not carry an egg-head's sins."

There has been discussion about the college supporting a table-hockey team, using the chess team's funds. At this idea, Parliament is more than willing to jump.

"Table-hockey is a great sport. It has a good image, it develops strong character. Not any of that snobby chess stuff, table-hockey is a sound, blue-collar game. I think it would do us proud to have a team," said that same La Parla Menta member.

If anyone out there has an opinion on the subject, please contact the Canchor. We will get in touch with someone who cares.

Rumors Fly Concerning Hoop Recruit

by Mayo Naise
Canchor Shorts Spread

Since the news filtered down from the Sports Info desk Thursday, the hopes and expectations of many a Canchormen basketball fan have been raised to an all-time high. Without a doubt, what was released Thursday could be one of top sports stories to hit this campus in years; and let me tell you right here, I'm pretty darn excited.

Head Coach B.A. Edems announced the signing of a letter of intent from high-school superstar Jermaine J. Jones, from Trenton, N.J. It's been rumored that the highly-touted Jones (and this is the exciting part, although as of yet undocumented) can play defense. No, that is not a misprint—the grapevine says this kid knows what defense is all about. If true, Jones would lend a completely new gear to the Canchormen Machine—competent defense.

When approached about the subject, Edems was more than willing to talk about his prize. "I brought the kid down to the gym, and watched him play some hoop. Right there in front of my eyes, I saw this Jones kid actually working hard on defense. It's been so long, I almost forgot what it was like. It was incredible."

In the future, I hope to be able to talk to Jones about his style, hopes, and favorite Korean food. Until then, we'll just have to breathe deep, sit still, and hope that this kid is the defensive saviour.

Shorts Questions And Polled Answers

Last week's question

- If you had a choice, what would you choose?
- (a) go into the hospital for knee surgery
 - (b) go to a close relative's funeral
 - (c) go to a college gymnastic meet

Answers—

118 for (a), 84 for (b), and 17 for (c)

This week's question

Does this college have a women's softball team?

No One Shows For Track Meet

By Jim Naseum
Canchor Shorts Building

I went to cover Saturday's track meet, but no one was there except for two Polish-emigrees, turned shot-putters, and myself. I was

awfully sad, but this was my big break in sports writing, so I decided to write this story anyway.

Next week, I'll try again.

KILL

MUTILATE DESTROY!

It's Your Life—Join Up Today!!

Ford To Play Wimp



Ford abandons macho-ism to play role of wimp.

Harrison Ford has announced through his agent, Wannamaka Buck, of his plans to act in a new film. This sexy and popular film star has appeared in such blockbuster films as *Raiders of the Lost Philadelphia Officers*, and *Heroes*. In all of his numerous films, Ford has played the part of a hero. Says Ford, "I was just getting tired of all the glamour. I just want to play a common everyday man. You know, like you and me."

Thus, comes Ford's new role. Ford will play a background nobody character. Whimpy Dorkman is a wimpy character in a basically boring film. The screenwriter is unknown. The music is

surprisingly un-John Williams. To top off this intriguing change of pace, the director is unknown. After this film, he will still be unknown.

Ford says that he prefers that the director remain a distant creative idealist. He claims, "If the director and everyone involved are nobodys, we won't have any expectations to fill. Then, if it sucks, it doesn't really hurt anyone. Besides, Steve needs a break."

This film titled *Real Men, True Men* will be released as soon as filming is complete. It will probably be outshined by Spielberg's new movie.

Yet Another Poetry Contest

The Elitist Society for Perfect Rho Dislanders is sponsoring this really cool poetry contest. All you have to do is write this poem that tells the world just what a better place it is because you are in it. Shouldn't be too difficult. Minimum of 14 double-spaced typed pages. (MY, MY! Aren't WE picky?) Anyway, if these guys pick yours to be the best one for whatever unknown reason, they will present you with the privilege of attending the yearly banquet of the society. You will also (Yes!

There's more!) be flown to our nation's capital to take part in the national banquet. There you will stay in the best hotel, eat the best food, and meet the best people in the United States. Famous elitists like Diana Ross, Prince, and Daryl Hall will be there to deliver words of wisdom through the week-long speech series. Send your poem to: Elitist Society for Perfect Rho Dislanders, P.O. Box No. 1, Damgood Country Club, Central Falls, Rho Disland 00001.

Donny and Marie To Back Up For New Album

That dandy brother/sister duo, Donny and Marie have been asked by the Acme Record Company to provide the backup vocals for rock's newest sensation. It took a lot of persuading by Acme's executive gopher Phil "Executor" Reallybigman. When we asked him how he happened to grab on to such a wonderful opportunity Phil told us, "Well, unh we asked 'em real nicely and stuff. But, Hell! They wanted more money. Like they don't get enough already, know what I mean? So's I send my brother-in-law Guido over. Then Marie called me and she said that it sounds like it would be fun."

When the *Canchor* met with Donny and Marie for an interview, we learned more about this fascinating combination. Donny told us, "Marie is...looking forward to working and singing with these people. We don't want any trouble. We just want our cat

back." It was at this point that we first heard from Marie. "I think it would be very nice working with such big cult-attractors. It give me a different perspective on music."

That blockbuster album called *Cat-haters Only* by this rock legend, with backup vocals by the duo Donny and Marie is scheduled to be released when it is finished. We can't wait!!

Poet's korner

The Crazy Bastard ripped someone's brains out.
What?
What?
Watt?
Voltage!
Punishment received
amen

By Jim "Excuse me, sir?" Bobwoman
Canchor donator

What's Hap'nin'?

Monday, April 1

Alleged Acting President John Spazarian will be meeting with students.

Dr. Lemmons will be discussing the role of fruit in literature in the Speareshaker room at midnight.

The band "Things Going Right, People Getting Off" will be playing at Loco's tonight. No cover, \$10 drink specials.

Tuesday, April 2

Comedian/Entertainer Jerry Louis will be on campus today at 10 am. He won't be staying because he'll just be lost and on his way to Brown University.

The Department of History will be having a 1983 Revival Party in Gaige 407. Anyone who remembers that year and wants to share it with others are invited. No consciousness expanding chemicals, please.

New-wave classical group, Duck Off and Fie, will be playing at the Parlor Room tonight. Ice cream and yeast cake will be served.

Wednesday, April 3

There will be an Anarchist meeting today at exactly 1 pm in Student Union 410. All members are re-

quired to attend. New members are encouraged to fill out a membership application. President of American Anarchists is the scheduled speaker.

The Schematics will be playing at J.R.'s Breakdown Lane tonight.

The Graphics Department will be sponsoring a blood drive to offset the price of red paint. Old Fogey Life Building.

Thursday, April 4

Members from the Young Communists will be selling candy on campus today. The youths will be keeping the money they make to show the evils of capitalism.

The Computer Science Department will be taking over this nation's military at 2 pm today. Majors are invited to see the fireworks.

The Last Mall Saloon presents "Boys on Fire and Not at All Happy About It" tonight. Pyromaniacs admitted for free.

Friday, April 5

Students will be attending class today unless it rains.

At Varies Varies Varies, The Hometown Clockers will be playing for your musical and chronological enjoyment.

Rocky Mountain Spotted Picture Show will be at the Avon, midnight

show following The Staring at RISD Students Festival.

The What-Men(?)'s Center will be offering Project Divorce for all women married to men. For more information, call 456-4444.

Try outs for "Fruit Hill Blues" will be held in Roberts Auditorium today at noon.

The Video Pen will be offering "Bolero" in an effort to improve the quality of films shown next week.

The Games Tomb will be sponsoring its annual games tournament today starting at 10 am. Some of the events include: chain smoking, staring down other patrons, acting like a jackass, wasting time, doing nothing of value to mankind while people elsewhere starve, kicking machines and (new category this year) sensitivity.

Holly Ohboyan, adviser to the Old Kneecap Society, announces that starting today last semester's stolen *Canchors* will be sold by Old Kneecap to raise money. It seems that the kneecap crew has been busy turning the *Canchors* into recycled drink coasters.

Sharon Miserak of Career Vices will sponsor a seminar on how to assault your potential boss. This replaces the former course on assertiveness.

*It's New...
It Works...
It Doesn't Hurt*



*It's
El Spongollo!!!*

Yes, Readers—This Cute, Unassuming Little Sponge Has Been Causing Quite A Commotion Across The REC Campus This Year.

But There's No Need To Fear—Spongollo—Wouldn't Hurt A Sperm—available at REC drug counters.



NEXT WEEK'S HOROSCOPE

BY SALAMI

Aries (March 21-April 19) During the first week of this month you will fall in love with your old English 101 professor. This will undoubtedly be a traumatic event for some of you. The next week is a little less traumatic. Your dog chases your cat into the road-but-don't you fret, with some rehabilitation she might walk again. Around the 20th, you go to Newport Creamery, slip on some ice cream, and sue the pants off the manager. Once you feel better, you go see a remarkable boring movie at Lincoln Mall Enemas. For all you Aries guys, there's a cute little Cancer just waiting for you. Meet her in the Rath on Friday the 26th. Expect bliss by month's end.

Taurus (April 20-May 20) You will go on a trip to Florida for a nice break from the upcoming events. Don't fret—the burn won't hurt for too long. A surprise party will be thrown for you on the day after your birthday. Don't tell them I told you. It was supposed to be a surprise, hence the name. Mid to end of the month, you will go to a class that is held on a Friday. Your professor suffers from a heart attack. At the funeral, the Taurus male will meet a short but effective Cancer female and fall madly in lust with her. Enjoy.

Gemini (May 21-June 20) You will quit your present job in a fit of ecstatic anger and will enjoy every minute of it until payday. Then you will find a new job in Dungavin cafeteria, yelling "Please bus your own table, shithead." You will go out on a blind date with a Yuppie from Brown. But

don't fret—the double feature of *Ghandi* and the Russian version of *War and Peace* is very interesting. And while you are at this gala event, you'll meet up with a tailed Libra who has trouble with hiccups. Ignore him and go after that scrumptuous little Cancer sitting over in the corner...yeah, that one. Cute, ain't she. Go for it.

Cancer (June 21-July 22) For you female Cancers, just sit back and relax, and wait for the guys to knock down your door. But, if you already have a mate—don't fret—the jealous act will fade. Eventually. For the male Cancer, the job will be a bit tougher. Join the guys from other signs and go after that dish of a Cancer. You'll be glad you did. By the way, go to a doctor at the end of the month and have a pregnancy test done, just in case.

Leo (July 23-August 22) The car accident won't make your parents too angry. They will be just tickled that you're safe. Especially after they spent that much money on the orthodontist. Don't fret—you can use your tongue in a little while, for whatever purpose. Focus on achievement in the middle of the month to impress that female Cancer you will be involved with by the 25th. Sell your soul to please this Cancer. For you female Leos, there is a sexy Libra who will lavish you with ice cream. Hang on to this one.

Virgo (August 23-September 22) An attempt will be made on your life on the fifth. A three year old blonde child will push you out of

harm's way, but the bullet ricochets and hits your best friend's car. Don't fret—the insurance gives double-indemnity for assassination attempts. By the 16th, your best friend will talk to you again. Through his lawyer. You will drown your sorrows with some ice cream. There you will be entranced by a female Cancer and/or male Libra. If you are a man, choose the female Cancer.

Libra (September 23-October 22) You male Libras will be dancing in the sheets. Don't fret—she'll give you the keys to the handcuffs. In a while. Maybe. Female Libras will find their cousin wearing their pantyhose and tell him to stop. Classes go fairly well until midmonth when you blow off all your classes. Then they'll be going even better. At the month's end, that wart starts to fade. When it does, you should have enough courage to ask out that female Cancer. She's been waiting just for you.

Scorpio (October 23-November 21) You'll be invited to make a guest appearance on a soap opera, but on the way to Hollywood, your bike gets a flat. But!! Don't you fret!! Riding with the horses isn't that bad. Just ignore the smell. Upon returning to REC, you will be interviewed by a dashing young Libra. Tell him the truth. Then you can file a suit for slander. On the 21st, your 8am class will be cancelled and you can sleep late. Ignore the exam at 10am. You can study for the make-up with that bright female Cancer who can give you "private lessons." Don't worry, you would have failed anyway.

Sagittarius (November 22-December 21) Unfortunately, that Virgo you dated last month had Aids, so get lots of bed rest and penicillin, and try to convince your mother that you're Haitian. You will gain vengeance for the slip-up in the airline. Haha! You show them who's boss. Don't fret—the little boy will overcome his fear of exploding planes. Eventually. Maybe. Things look up by the 23rd when all you ladies meet up with that street-wise Hercules of a Libra. Did you say you need a hero? Although she'll be a little busy, that female Cancer is more than willing to set aside some time for you...after quiet hours. Just don't bang on the walls or roll over. The bunk bed, you understand.

Capricorn (December 22-January 19) Don't give that cold to the pretty little Cancer you've had your eye on. Wait until the 15th. On the 22nd, a UFO will land in your pizza. It will be eaten by a Tall man named Tim, who mistakes it for a quaalude. So much for close encounters. Do everything you can to avoid disappointing that female Cancer and she will reward you in a very special way on the 30th. Don't fret—I don't mean she'll take you to Chucky Cheeze's.

Aquarius (January 20-February 19) You will be forced to kill anyone and everyone who equates your sign with a Fifth Dimension song. Get over it. The 10th is your day to pursue romance so go for an easy target—the female Cancer who is starving for your love. The

20th brings a brand new episode of the Smurfs and your suitemate drags you to the TV set and forces you to watch it with them. Your car will break down on the 29th. You must hitchhike back home. You snag a ride with the Hell's Angels and they will take you to Iowa. They fall asleep and you fly home on your History Professor's American Express. You were going to get an F anyway.

Pisces (February 19-March 20) Contrary to popular belief, female Cancers and male Libras are not the sexual dynamos that this column would infer. Hello, I'm the editor of this page. I was appalled when I read this, but since it was so close to deadline, I was only able to add this disclaimer. Don't believe anything you read in this column. After all, everyone knows the best lovers are Gemini.

THANKS:

- | | |
|----------|----------|
| MIMI | SCOTT |
| JEANNE | BILL |
| PAULA | MARK |
| PAT | MICHELLE |
| DON | DIANE R. |
| DIANE F. | ROSE |
| KIM | STEPH |
| CRIS P. | LISA |
| COLLEEN | RICH |
| BOB J. | BRIAN |

Learn to be Beautiful!

Pierre LeScowl—"Trained Hands"

**Expert Face
Designer comes to
REC for :
★ FREE ★
Beauty Consultations
on April 1st**



Sponsored by REC PIG · RAMMING

This Could Be You, Girls!!

WANTED: Alive or Comatose



WANTED: Silvia Gal
**FOR: Giving out verbal warn-
ings. Tucking in Strange
Japanese men.**
REWARD: '75.82



WANTED: Benny Doorman
**FOR: Bad opening lines, impersonating a runner, being a
goalie.**
REWARD: '1.98



WANTED: Jett Mozzarella
**FOR: Impersonating a typist,
floor hockey assassin.**
REWARD: '87.54



WANTED: Dirk Puerto Rico
FOR: Openly mauling people.
REWARD: '101.71



WANTED: Jay Phone
**FOR: Escaping from an institu-
tion.**
REWARD: '98.63



WANTED: Bark "Jig" Cannon
**FOR: Stealing men's chest hair
surgically replacing it on
his own chest.**
REWARD: '45.29



WANTED: Be Beop Pop
**FOR: Subversive ping pong play-
ing.**
REWARD: '133.31



**WANTED: Jake "The Snake"
Latex.**
**FOR: Impersonating a Sports
Editor, spreading a facial
disease, spreading all other
diseases.**
REWARD: '206.97 (all in pennies)



WANTED: Knave Bottles
**FOR: Letting a grounder go be-
tween his legs.**
REWARD: '124.38

CAUTION! These people are armed with dry humor, shaving cream and cake. If you spot one or more of these people, don't try to capture them yourself, call the nearest janitor to clean up their mess!.

Nuclear War Devastates Western Australia

By Buck Zoom Hoof

Canchor Smashed Writer

A group of rebellious aborigines fired a nuclear device at the city of Perth yesterday. The whole conflict results from the Aussies winning the America's Cup.

One of the aborigine tribes of Australia claims that the keel used in the championship yacht was one of their ancient designs for food processors. The aboriginies wanted the trophy moved to their capitol city of Gchomcket. When officials denied the natives the right to share in the glory of the victory, the savages were thus forced to launch an Indian-made E.A.T. C.O.W.101 that they received from Rashiv Gandhi. Western Australia was turned into a barren desert.

All of the buildings except one in Perth were destroyed. This one building holds the trophy and was

protected by an ancient tribal spell. Most of the people have been turned into charcoal briquettes, but a few have become radioactive zombies; sworn to protect the trophy at any cost.

Back in Newport, Van Rolo (from the famous Rolo candy family) saw his opportunity to bring the trophy back to Newport. Van used his hydroplane to get to Australia in a record time of 1 hour and twenty-seven minutes. Once on shore, he headed for the building but was immediately set upon by zombies. Van rushes towards this temple of gloom where the trophy is stored. There it was, the object of his and every native Newporter's

desire--The America's Cup. He grabbed it and ran from the building only to come face with a zombie. The zombie attacked, but Van held his ground and raised the trophy to strike down this mutant. This show of courage on Van's part instilled fear in the heart of the mutant which caused him to flee in terror. Van rushed back to his hydroplane and sped off for his mansion in Newport. Once back in Newport the people hailed him as a conqueror. Even the people from Middletown came down to congratulate him because they were all from Aquanut Island.

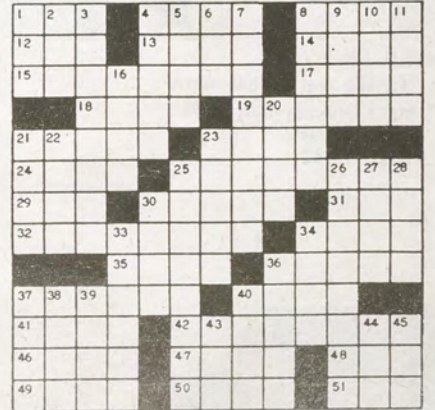


"That's the best bookbag I've ever had," said Sylvia Botswana. (Photo by Peter Parker).

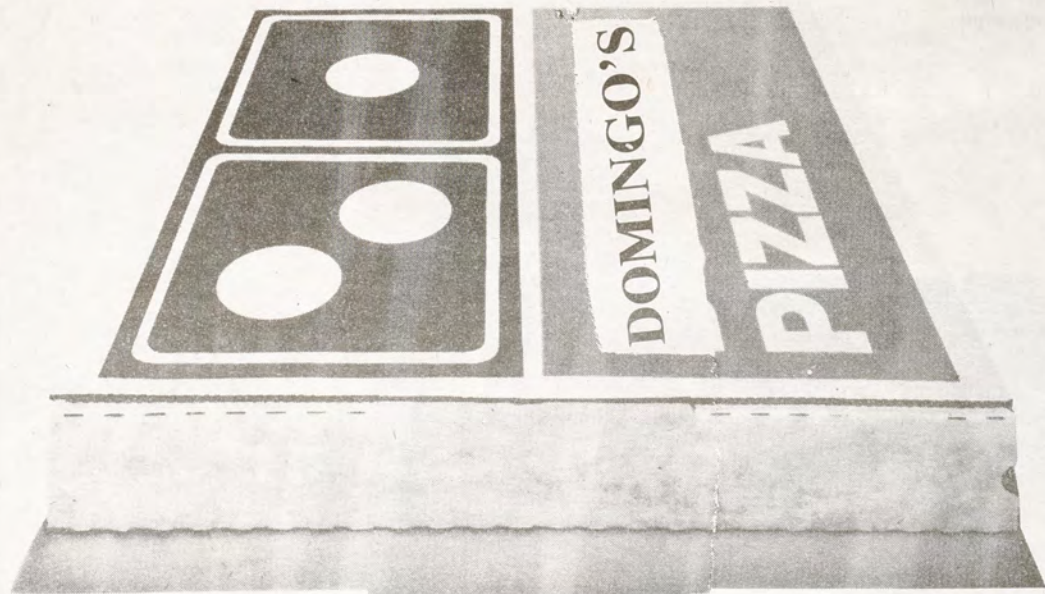


★ CROSSWORD PUZZLE ★

- ACROSS**
- 1. Hither
 - 5. Go by
 - 9. Health resort
 - 12. Man's name
 - 13. Destroy
 - 14. Antique
 - 15. Assistant
 - 16. One time
 - 17. Craze
 - 18. Avert
 - 20. Absent
 - 22. Metric measure
 - 23. Supplement
 - 24. Myself
 - 26. Adhesive
 - 29. Moonbeam
 - 30. Young child
 - 31. Skilled
 - 32. Face value
 - 33. Appraise
 - 34. Attempt
 - 35. Smoked meat
 - 36. Females
 - 37. Exclamation
 - 38. Spring month
 - 39. Male turkey
 - 40. Exchange
 - 42. Movie house
 - 46. Pastry
 - 47. Skin opening
 - 49. Midday
 - 50. Night before
 - 51. God of love
 - 52. Frigid
 - 53. Marry
 - 54. Memo
 - 55. Extensions in a house
- DOWN**
- 1. Stack
 - 2. Turkish title
 - 3. Go by bus
 - 4. Raise
 - 5. Inclined
 - 6. Family member
 - 7. Thus; so (Lat.)
 - 8. Sly
 - 9. Settee
 - 10. Child's companion
 - 11. Annex
 - 19. Before
 - 21. Editorial "I"
 - 23. Corn serving
 - 25. Biblical locale
 - 26. Garden walk
 - 27. Emery
 - 28. Foxy
 - 29. Butt
 - 30. Beret
 - 32. Wages
 - 33. Love story
 - 35. Betide
 - 36. Sorrowful state
 - 38. Parent
 - 39. Not those
 - 41. Useless plant
 - 42. Jog along
 - 43. Implement
 - 44. Revolve
 - 45. Concludes
 - 46. Church bench
 - 48. Gold, in Spain




This is
no cheap
pizza, man



Like, hey man, we can get ya like anything you want, man. And it's like great man, cause we pout the real stuff on it, man. Just how you want it, man.

—COUPON—

\$3 MORE ON YOUR PIZZA 

—With This Coupon—

BEST PIZZA ON THE BORDER!!

Use Of This Coupon Automatically Adds \$3.00 To The Price Of Your Pizza!

Like, Great, Man!!!

BEST PIZZA ON THE BORDER!!

Nuclear War: Aftermath

All photos by R.H. Factor.



Our man Harmon, out for a seemingly harmless walk after a nuclear bomb blast. Little does he know what evil lurks behind the next bend...



...then!!! The mutant strikes...



...Our hero grabs a pipe in an effort to ward off the attacker...



...Our guy moves in for the kill, but...



...The mutant has unexpected strength and...



...quickly turns the tables on Harmon...



..The quarry is his, and...



...the mutant is quick to rub it in...



...Who knows? You may be next!!!



If you would like to learn more about Mr. Mutand, contact the Project Dating Service in Craig-Lee, Room 050.

Dungavin Dining: Cuisine Review

by Toby Ornotobe
Canchor Staff Goiter

The third part in our restaurant reviews delivers us to the fine dining of REC's Dungavin Dining Center. This classy joint is always packed with raving customers. All they can do is praise it with mere human words. At breakfast, I met up with a 6 foot, 280 pound Rungby player. I asked him what he thought of the meal. His response?

"Well, Toby, it's real good stuff. Cheap too. I mean we resident students, we get a lot for our money."

"For instance?," I queried.
"Well, we can have as much milk, juice, coffee, or tea that we want. And it doesn't end there. No! We can have as much cereal, bagels, muffins, or toast as we want. Sometimes I can get a couple of the breakfast entrees. All you have to do is take someone out to the Dungavin Dining Center with you and swipe their ticket."

Well, I thanked the Rungby player and then went on to eat my own breakfast. I had two cups of milk, some fresh scrambled eggs, and some French toast (my favorite). I also grabbed a fresh, moist blueberry muffin and a fresh chocolate doughnut. I had a good attitude towards eating my breakfast because of the warm, friendly service. Breakfast was the best I have had since...I can't remember when.

I was eagerly looking forward to lunch. I stood in line with my tray, waiting for the doors to open in a welcome. I really felt like having a hamburger, so I went over to the

grill line. A young, chipper worker asked me what I would like for lunch. I told him, "I would like a hamburger, please." "Sure, no problem. How would you like that cooked? And would you like anything on that? Cheese? Mushrooms?"

I could hardly contain myself. I had a hamburger with "the works" and a large, sparkling cup of Sprite. For a side dish, I got some salad. I was amazed at the wide selection of greens. They had peppers, celery, spinach, lettuce, and all sorts of salad delights. I took a piece of chocolate cake for my dessert. Lunch furthered my fine impression of Dungavin Dining. That hamburger had to be the tastiest one I've had since...I can't remember. The dessert was also delectable.

The rest of day slid by like molasses. I wanted to try Dungavin dinners. Once again, I was swamped by the myriad of people who flocked from near and far just for a meal. I was soon to discover that a Dungavin dinner is more than food. It's an adventure! The waiter readily came by with our menus. I chose the beef stroganof, glazed beets, French bread, and a glass of white wine. Once I finished that incredible meal, our dessert menu came. I ordered a piece of blackberry pie topped with Hagen-Daas Vanilla Bean. The dessert only topped off the wonderful day in a fulfillment of all my expectations.

If you are looking for inexpensive, succulent food, served in the classiest of atmospheres, try Dungavin Dining Center. It was the best food I've had since...I can't remember.



REC Insecurity provides obscene phone-caller with taste of his own medicine. I guess HE won't call back.

REC Insecurity Removes Terror From Dorms

by Toby Ornotobe
Canchor Staff Violator

REC's dorm residents have been the unfortunate victims of a really twisted obscene phone caller. Terror has spread throughout the dorms for fear of what this person might do.

You are in your suite. Alone. Suddenly, the phone rings twice. You say to yourself, "Hmm. An off-campus call. Maybe it's some-

one I know and he wants to ask me out." So you put your fears aside and perkily answer the phone. BUT!!! It isn't a guy who is going to ask you out, no, he is a symbol of our evergrowing twisted society. He tells you what he is wearing. He tells you what he is doing. He tells you just how much of a man he really is. You are either impressed or nauseated. In either case, you hang up the phone and exaggerate

the incident to all of your friends.

The matter is forgotten until the phone rings again. Twice. Then you decide that it is time for the authorities of REC to stop this perverted maniac. You tell everything you either know or assume about the caller and follow Insecurities instructions. "Next time he calls, tell him to call us. We want to know how much of a man he is." You oblige, and wait.

The phone rings twice. "REC Insecurity" "(Muttered breathing) I am a transvestite and I'm..." The voice is cut off. "Listen you punk. We're real men down here and we're not gonna take any of this shit. You guys think that because you can dial a phone that you're more of a man. You're not. I bet you're not even as big as you say you are. And on top of that, I bet you don't know how to do what you said that you're doing. I bet your mother wears..."

Dial tone, REC Insecurity has once again, made our dorms safe.



La Parla Menta Limo. (Photo by Peter Parker)

BURP!!!

BOVINE PRODUCTIONS PROUDLY PRESENTS...

Tina the Retail Clerk

IT IS THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN WITH THE GRAMMIES, THE TONY AWARDS, AND THE OSCARS ALL HONORING PEOPLE WHO ARE THE BEST IN THEIR FIELDS. RETAIL IS NO EXCEPTION! LET US NOW TAKE TIME OUT TO HONOR THE BEST AND MOST UNIQUE RETAIL CONSUMER AROUND. WELCOME TO THE FIRST ANNUAL...

COVERED AWARD →

The Retail Hell SHOPPER of the YEAR AWARDS

REAL HUMANS DON'T EAT SPAM QUICHE!

CONTESTANT #1

MYRNA NERVOWICZ

MYRNA WAS SELECTED DUE TO HER OUTSTANDING TALENT FOR COMPLAINING ABOUT THE QUALITY OF OUR MERCHANDISE, RETURNING EVERYTHING SHE HAS EVER PURCHASED, BARKING AT EMPLOYEES AND SMELLING UP THE RESTROOMS. *Good Luck Myrna!*

CONTESTANT #2

SALLY FREERIDE

OUR STORE HAS ON RECORD THAT SALLY HAS ONLY SPENT \$5.98 IN THE ENTIRE FIVE YEARS THAT SHE HAS SHOPPED IN OUR STORE. YET SHE IS ADORDED WITH ALL OF OUR LATEST FASHIONS. DARE I GO ON... *Good Luck Sally!*

CONTESTANT #3

LOIS VISARETTI

LOIS IS A TRUE WINNER. SHE LIKES TO SHOP FREQUENTLY BUT HAS NEVER TOUCHED CASH SINCE HER FIRST COMMUNION. LOIS NEVER LEAVES HER HOME WITH OUT AN ADEQUATE SUPPLY OF CHARGE CARDS. SHE WAS VOTED MOST PLASTIC IN THE PRELIMINARIES. *Good Luck Lois!*

It is up to you folks. Who will wear the proud title of being the Biggest pain in the fanny in the retail world. Please vote.

DROP OFF ENTRIES IN THE OFFICE OF THE ANCHOR

- 1. MYRNA NERVOWICZ
- 2. SALLY FREERIDE
- 3. LOIS VISARETTI

LLAMA PRESS IS BACK!!!



**BANNED
FOR
3 WEEKS!**

Brought to you by:
Style Mark refrigerator

SPECIAL COMIC SECTION

THEY CALLED HIM BIF ...
By D.A.



THE FOLLOWING ARE COMICS REJECTED WORLDWIDE BY MANY MAJOR PUBLICATIONS! WHY?!

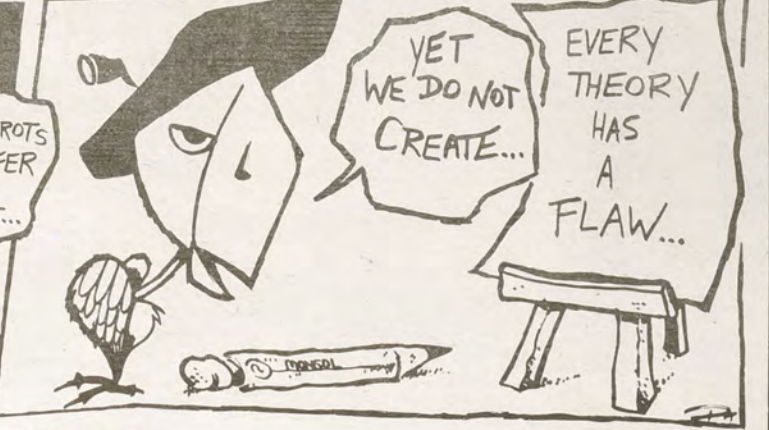
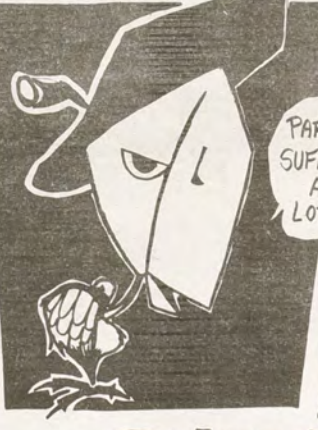
TURN PAIN INTO SUCCESS!



... BUT THEY WERE WRONG. THE END.

AMAZING FACTS #42 IN 1972, THE NUMBER OF GREEN POLYESTER LEISURE SUITS MANUFACTURED IN THE UNITED STATES OUTNUMBERED THE AFRICAN TAPIR POPULATION BY 10 TO 1.

ART AS THERAPY—DOES IT WORK WITH PARROTS? By D.A.



SNIPPES By D.A.

REC PIGRAMMING PRESENTS

Thur. Nite Series

APR
4



9 pm
S.U. Ballroom

\$20RICID
\$4 wou

Video Series

Week of April 1-7:
Class
Young Doctors in Love

Week of April 8-15:
The Holy Grail
The Meaning of Life

9 am and 4 pm
Shown daily in the Video Den
(lower level of S.U.)

LAST
WEEK
OF
APRIL

RIC- END '85

WATCH
FOR
DETAILS

Spring Makeover

APR
3

Skin care lecture and
make-up demo by La Chimefe
expert Dawn Peters.

12-2 pm
in Parliament Chambers
(2nd flr. of S.U.)

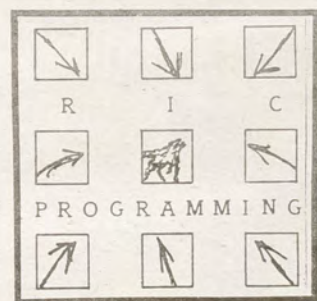
Bring your lunch! Beverages provided.

Los Lobos coming APRIL 17th

Details to follow.



ALL THIS
PROUDLY PRESENTED
BY



HEY, THIS IS REAL

CLASSIFIEDS

NOTICES

Wanted Correspondence: Imprisoned White male, 6'2", 230 lbs., green eyes, sandy blonde hair. Want to correspond with college student. Please send name, address and directions to your house to Ralph Cellblock, Burrellville State Prison.

Need a date? Call the Women's Center.

Typing service--Resumes, papers. I have some knowledge of the English language. Notés must be typed. Call 555-5555.

Spring Break in Burrellville--Five days, three nights in Harrisville, Pasco, and lovely downtown Mapleville. Call now for reservations. From \$2950. 333-3333.

A meeting of employed English Majors will be meeting in the men's room on the fourth floor of the Student Union next Thursday at 2pm. Come one, Come all (Both of you).

FOR SALE

Wedding gown. Never worn, dammit. Perfect condition. \$500 or a better offer than the one I got.

1980 Detomaso. Driven only by an old lady to and from home and La Parla Menta Office. Asking \$1200 in cigarettes. Call 777-7777.

Drugs--all kinds, all colors, all sizes, all-purpose. CHEAP!!! Call 444-4444 after 2 am--it's the only time I'm home.

'85 Class Ring. It wasn't my year. Karl "Class of '87 now" Leesyman.

LOST AND FOUND

Lab culture from Old Fogey Life Building. If anyone finds a test tube, intact, bring it back to FLS 040. If you find it broken, evacuate the East Coast. Thank you.

Found: Parking space in the Student Ruin Loop. Must be able to describe the space and why you left it.

Lost--Financial Aid. While I was in Florida in a luxury hotel, I found that I lost my Financial aid. Now I might not be able to afford my second condo. Where's the justice?

Found--The difference between REC and yogurt. Yogurt has a live active culture.

HELP WANTED

Co-op: Prostitute wanted. Excellent opportunity. Low level entry position available. Upstanding individuals for customers.

Student orgroup of students to paint the President's house many different colors before the new president moves in. That'll show 'em. Call John at 222-2222.

PERSONALS

Hey Pimply--What's par for your face? Looking for a date? Not even the umueum of science wants your body.

To You-Konw-Who: I saw you you-know-when with you-know-who you-know-where doing you-

By

A.T. Cross
CANCHOR Staff Writer

T. Olgi Unmasked



T. Olgi Unmasked. (Photo by Peter Parker)

It was revealed this week that a frequent contributor to the *Canchor*, Taylor Olgi, who had long remained anonymous, is in actuality, John Spazarian, alleged Acting President.

When he learned of the real identity of Olgi, *Canchor* editor John McNaught said, "What? Huh?" Others on the staff were also shocked. "I was appalled," said staff writer Pall Mall.

"I just wanted to drop all pretense," said Spazarian. Since he has publically and privately acknowledged his pseudonym, Spazarian said that he feels free to disclose other little known facts about himself.

"I was born underneath the Gano Street overpass," reminisced Spazarian, "and raised by a pack of Lithuanian socks salesman." It was with this group that Spazarian was dubbed Taylor Olgi, which means "holy seamer of socks," in Lithuanian.

It was those men and women who took him in and raised him as their own who later sent him to college so that he could one day be an administrator. They still carry this dream.

know-what. Only you-know-why--I don't think it was nice, you know. You'd better be careful--You-Know-Who's got a mean temper! Signed, You-Know-Who.

To Vichit: Your backseats da gratest...and so are you (at least for toonite). Luv, yor sweaty sweetie.

Spazarian said that the reason why he again took the name Olgi and wrote columns for the *Canchor* was that he did not want to endanger his position of Alleged Vice President of Stagnation and Money. Also, Spazarian said, "Only students are allowed to write for the *Canchor* and I wanted to express my views."

As Olgi, Spazarian wrote on

To all you stupid men out there who keep bragging about your endowments--if you can't keep it up, we women won't believe you any more.

To all you stupid women out there who keep teasing: You don't know a real man when you see him. We're up at the crack of Dawn.

such topics as the cultural value of violently punk music, the lack of a football team at REC and his plan to put an end to fraternities and sororities.

Since the naming of a new President, Spazarian said that since he did not get the position, it could not hurt to express his views. One last column by Spazarian/Olgi appears in this issue of the *Canchor*.

To all you shy people--don't worry about it. Someday you might not even mind having your name in the paper--like us! B&A, M&S, P&P, J&A, C&C, T&A, G&J, C&P, M&M, R&R, L&H, H&D, D&D, S&M, F&S, B&M, T&T, U&M.

REC Heterosexual Alliance

Do you feel outnumbered?
Too many "JUST FRIENDS?"

LET'S TALK ABOUT IT...
After all, it's only natural, isn't it?

Call Day or Night: 555-0999

—THE STRAIGHT LINE—

REC SNACK BAR

yummy nummy yum nummy yum num yummu nummu yummy
in tummy nummy yummy num yum nummy want my mummy
nummy num yummy nummy mm

★ FREE ★

bottle of MAALOX with the purchase of
Fried Cow Mucus Pancakes

YUMMY NUMMY YUNNY HUNNY SCUMMY YUM YUM

YUMMY NUMMY YUMMY NUMMY YUM

yummy in my tummy yum nummy num yum yummy nummy num

yum yunny mmm

DUNGAVON DISTRIBUTION CENTER

TUESDAY

Turkey w/Dressing & Gravy

Whipped Potatoes
Buttered Peas
Baked Squash
Cranberry Sauce

Hot Pastrami
Pizza

Salad Bar

Ice Cream
Sundae Bar

Peanut Butter & Jelly

WEDNESDAY

Beef Pot Pie w/ topping

Buttered Noodles
Buttered Broccoli

Baked Fish
Grilled Ham & Cheese

Hamburgers
Cheeseburgers

Hot Dogs
French Fries
Onion Rings

Salad Bar

Ice Cream
Sundae Bar

Peanut Butter & Jelly

THURSDAY

Baked Chicken w/ Gravy

Roast Potatoes
Buttered Mixed Vegetables
Buttered Green Beans

Veal Cutlet
Sandwich

Hamburgers
Cheeseburgers

Hot Dogs
French Fries
Onion Rings

Salad Bar

Ice Cream
Sundae Bar

Peanut Butter & Jelly

FRIDAY

Chef's Choice
Clam Cakes
SOUP
Clam Chowder

Ranch Fries
Baked Macaroni w/Cheese

Hot Roast Beef
Sandwich

Hamburgers
Cheeseburgers

Hot Dogs
French Fries
Onion Rings

Salad Bar

Ice Cream
Sundae Bar

Peanut Butter & Jelly

MONDAY

Baked Meatloaf w/Gravy

Mashed Potatoes
Buttered Carrots
Butter Broccoli

Hot Tuna Grinder w/Lettuce & Tomato

Hamburgers
Cheeseburgers

Hot Dogs
French Fries
Onion Rings

Salad Bar

Ice Cream
Sundae Bar

Peanut Butter & Jelly

Roll out the Barrels!

It's Time For REC'S Annual
"Get Sloshed Out Of Your Mind"
WEEKEND!!!

***LOSE YOUR IDENTITY.
Come Join The DRUNKEN MASSES.

BEER!
ALCOHOL!
DRINKS!
MORE BEER!

Under 21: Get In FREE!!!

*Sponsored By
Mary Oh-No
Student Strife Office*

La ParlaMenta

"THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES"

announces:

Love Your Accordion!!

a star spangled extravaganza for the pure

love of the arts.

LEARN TO HELP YOURSELF

'cause we won't do it for you!!!