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Your Future

By Robert Farley Anchor Contributor

Hi there. Some of you undoubtedly have read my columns, but many of you are Orientation students, so for the benefit of those of you who are newcomers, welcome to Rhode Island College. My name is Bob Farley, and I am a contributor to your college newspaper. As a former editor and student, I have had the unique opportunity to experience the lifestyle that you are about to become a part of, so I feel somewhat qualified to share some of my perceptions with you. [keep laying it on thick Bob. ed.]

There is no doubt that the primary reason you have entered college is to obtain an education [or to find a girl/boyfriend. ed.]. Unlike high school, in college you are afforded the privilege of acting like an adult[although few students around here take advantage of that privilege. ed]. As you well know, with privilege comes responsibility. You will have a lot of freedom, but you must act responsibly [yes daddy. ed.].

Go to class. Take notes. Study. Hand in your projects on time. [use your contraceptives. ed.] Simple, right? Well, yours truly, a bona fide college grad, had much difficulty with many of these rudimentary rules of thumb. [what was her name Bob? ed.] It is sufficient to say that I survived my bout with college, but the voyage would have been much smoother on many occassions if I had adhered to my own advice. A word to the wise [or wide...sorry Bob. ed.].

Armed with the vantage point of hindsight being 20/20, I perhpas have a better perspective on some of the decisions which you will undoubtedly have to make. Before we go any further, there are a few points to keep in mind:

- 1. You are hereby charged with being responsible for yourself.
- "FORMAL" education is not enough. [that's why RIC offers a semi-formal education. ed.]
- 3. You've shelled out good money [or finacial aid. ed.]--take advantage of it.

What follows is a bit about each point.

You are responsible for yourself. As I get older [and older, and older. ed.], I realize more and more that my

fate/destiny is most definitely in my own hands [Allstate is not in that business anymore. ed.]. If there is something you HAVE to know, find it for yourself [or ask a librarian. ed.]. Ask questions. There are many outlets and services on campus charged with the duty of helping you. advantage of them. Remember: it is up to you to take the necessary steps to help yourself.

Formal education is not enough. There's a lot of reasons why this is so. A bookworm who doesn't know how to deal with people is not very valuable to many employers [unless they're fishermen]. A college career spent totally in the library does not expand your horizons.

You gain much knowledge about life from social exchange with others. A great way to obtain this knowledge is to join one or more student organizations [Thank you, Bob. ed]. Another plus is the fact that skills learned from being a member of an organization are invaluable (resume stuffers, social contacts, sense of accomplishment, etc.)

You've shelled out good money-take advantage of it! Example: you pay a student activity fee every semester. This fee is going to be applied to your bill regardless of your amount or level of participation, so why not reap the benefits from it? There are athletic events you can attend for nothing, performing arts events you can attend for reduced rates, and many other events, workshops and presentations.

Finally, if all else fails, join the Anchor[You tell 'em Bob. ed]!!!



"Muriel, you're being overprotective again.

The Rhode Island College and so far is one of the best to hit the charts this year. Anchor is now accepting "Taking the name from Arthur Janov's "Primal Scream", "Songs From the Big applications for staff writers positions

Where to Eat

by David Pollak Anchor Staff Writer

There's an old joke that goes: Two old ladies go away to the mountains for a week. When they get back, their husbands ask how the trip was. The ladies reply that it was O.K., except that the food was bad, and the servings were small.

Donovan is a bit like that. The food is bad, and it isn't served on weekends. The bad taste is something that must be tolerated (it may actually be a test of how much you can put up with), but if you plan to live on campus over the weekends, you'll have to find other places to grab food.

There are lots of pretty good restaurants the general area. some are within walking distance, but driving is always better.

There are quite a number of pizza places in the area. Uncle Tony's on Smith Street in North Providence has the best selection of different italian stuff, but Domino's (861-9800) and Campus (272-3456) both deliver. Other pizza places deliver, but Domino's and Campus are pretty much the best (although, that's not saying much). Caserta on Federal Hill is the best pizza (and other things like the Wimpy Skippy), if you can get there.

For sandwichs, Sub City and Sandwich Systems II are pretty good places. Both are located on Smith Street near LaSalle school. Both serve the same kind of foot long type deli sandwich at reasonable prices. They are a good bet for a quick lunch.

If you are interested in a longer lunch in a pub type place, try either Pub Dennis or Fud's Pub (yes, they have a sandwich called a Fud Pucker). They are both found on Mineral Spring Avenue in North Providence. Pub Dennis is less expensive, and has a wider assortment of sandwichs. On the other hand, Fud's is a more relaxed atmosphere and has a fantastic selection of beers from all over the world. Either place is perfect for a long lunch or a light supper.

Italian suppers can be found at Mianelli's on Chalkstone Avenue. Mianelli's features pasta and other types of food traditionally offered in a family run Italian/American restaurant. Just about everything is good, but stay away from the veal which is mostly bread.

For you Chinese food fans, there are two good Chinese restaurants. Little Chop Sticks, located on Smith Street towards the State House has little in the way of decoration (unless you enjoy flourescent lights), but serves good cantonese (the stuff you're probably used to) and szechuan (the hot, spicey sort) meals at O.K. prices. The Jade East on Manton Avenue is a more Chinese restaurantish Chinese restaurant. They feature large tacky objects on the walls and hanging from the ceilings as well as good cantonese food. Both places serve good food.

There are quite a number of other good places to eat around the RIC campus. I'm sure I missed a few other good ones, but this list should give you an idea of where to go if Donovan is closed, or you just get sick (litterally or figuritively) of eating on campus.

Rocking the Big Chair

by Wendi Borges Anchor Contributer

1985 is a year that is definitely in the midst of yet another British invasion in the world of rock and roll. Rare is the British band that is unsuccessful in America. These days is seems that acts by the thousands are destined to inherit the fortune of cranking out a number one hit single and ultimately starting a new craze in the States. Currently at the number one position are the duo who call themselves "Tears For Fears" from Bath, England. A year ago they released "The Hurting" on Polygram in the U.S. (Phonogram in England), which received very little airplay and was recognized only 'middle-of-the-road' act. The Tears' latest album, "Songs from the Big Chair" is far less depressing than "The Hurting"

Chair" contains musical shadings of dark mood, color and dynamics. The aggressive ideas behind the tracks are portrayed in the hit single "Everybody Wants to Rule the World" and its follow up "Shout", which seems to have brought Curt Smith and Roland Orzabal into the international spotlight.

"Shout", the number one single featured on WBRU's "Twelve Cuts Above the Rest", is the dance track on the record. With its dominating chant melody 'Shout, shout, let it all out', "Shout"is already being called the next number one hit for the duo. "The Working Hour" is a cork featuring the melancholy splashes and solo work of saxophonist William Gregory. Ultimately the best track on the album, The Working Hour fronts alarming dynamics by Orzabal vocally and lyrically; and soars throughout the entire work as does the occassional chimes on the grand piano by Andy Davis. Creating a lifting atmosphere, the instrumentation clearly exemplifies the serious musical concentration and talent of Roland Orzabal.

Moving onto the more interesting and somewhat intriguing cuts, "Mother's Talk" shades in spidery bass lines and abrasive guitar work helping the song achieve that "power cut" image.

Probably the most eerie work from

Women's Center Notice:

The Women's Center is open for the summer. Our hours are Monday through Wednesday 7:30-6pm and Thursday & Friday 9am - 6pm. Stop in and browse through our library, pamphlets, or coupons.

See "Rocking" on p.3

Editorial

Recently, 56 of RIC's faculty sent a letter to the Board of Governors of higher Education saying, in effect, that they did not want now-Acting-President John Nazarian to become the new President of the college. Several professors told *The Providence Journal Bulliten* that Nazarian "has no recent scholarly articles to his credit and has little experince dealing with a large faculty."

Perhaps this an understandable, if selfish, way of trying to get one of their own in the office of the President. I could certainly say that the new President should be someone who is very young and can better relate to the college-age student. But to be fair to <u>everyone</u> at RIC, we must urge the Board of Governors to choose an administrator, not a professor for a course or a math whiz for the bookkeeping. We do not need a scholar who can factor out π , tell us why Rome fell, or if Dante really went to Hell to visit his friends. We need someone who knows the Board of Governors, can work with this remarkable state legislature, and knows Rhode Island and its state college. We have a man who has been doing the job of the President for ther last ten months. He was chosen by the Board of Governors to be Acting President. No one else alive knows what it is like to be President of RIC.

Commentary/Letters
All the opinions expressed in this section, with the exception of the

All the opinions expressed in this section, with the exception of the editorial, do not necessarily represent the opinion of The Anchor. Letters to the editor must be typed, double spaced, signed, and contain no more than 300 words.

Getting Involved

Scott Desjarlais

Anchor Staff Writer

In the hallowed halls of colleges and universities all over the country, student leaders and student newspapers are complaining about apathy and that most students are not taking part in the extracurricular activities that the school offers.

But there are many advantages to getting involved for even the Yuppiest on a college campus and especially at Rhode Island College. And for the Yuppies, I will explain how getting involved is good for you and your resume.

1) It provides a return on your investment. All students pay \$25 per semester into what is called the Student Activity Fee. Students who do not get involved get very little for their money. Somes ways to get a return on this investment are to join the Econ-Management Club and find out just which instructors to take and which to avoid, join the Debate Council or Chess Club to travel and compete against college students from all over, and join Student Parliament to be a student leader and receive a stipend (that's money).

2) Stipends (Money) Way back when, someone decided that some students in ceratain organizations should get paid for the work that they do in that organization. Some organizations which have paid positions are The Anchor, Denouement (the yearbook), Student Parliament, and WXIN (the student radio station). Although it usually works out to be way below minimum wage per hour, it does pay the bills (some of them).

For those who are not living in a material world, but are looking to at least stuff their resume, read on...

- 3) For all those Communications and English majors, the student media organizations (The Anchor, Denouement, and WXIN) provide job experience on a real newpaper, book, and radio station.
- 4) For the bit and byte types, there's the Math and Computer Science Club and the PC Users Club. Also, check out the new Apple Mac XL in The Anchor office, Student Union 308.
- 5) Develop poise and confidence in public speaking in the Debate Council as they compete against Ivy leagers (and

win). One former debater found that his record with debating got him interviews with sales companies

Also, special interest organizations abound. Among these are ABLE, the handicapped awareness organization, Harambee, the minority student organization, Resident Student Organization, The Latin American Student Organization, the Ski Club, the Weekend Club, The Woman's Center, and an organization for each class, as in the Class of '89.

Last, but certainly not least for those who have joined, there are intangable benefits which mean much more than those mentioned above, things that make college more than just a sum of the courses you will have taken. These are:

1) Friends. Often, students arrive at RIC knowing perhaps one or two people here, those that graduated from the same high school. Classes are rarely conducive to forming lasting friendships, but student organizations are. Sit in the History Club office and talk about just about anything over a cup of coffee. You'll find yourself hanging out with these people, going to lunch with these people, partying (had to get that in there somewhere) with these people. College need not be lonely at all.

2) Getting involved with the world around you is easier to do in groups. If you feel threatened by the cuts in Financial Aid budget or increases in the Defense Budget, colleges have historically provided an outlet for reactions against social and political injustice.

3) A view of the world is just a conversation away at RIC with its many national and foreign exchange students. Practice your high school French or Spanish with someone who comes from Europe, Canada or Latin America. What is it like to live in Laos? Or the People's Republic of China? Or Evansville, Indiana?

All of this and more can be yours with a meager \$25 per semester, which you ahve already paid. Get your money's worth, get involved.

Keeping Tactfully Shallow

in the Summer

Jackie Thomas

Anchor Staff Writer

"You know," O.J.T. said, interrupting Paco's rantings about how unnerving it was to see paddleboats shaped like purple hippos with orange eyes drifting through the slime-encrusted Roger Williams' Lake, "When you consider the fact that I appear to be a sexual magnet to male homosexuals, perhaps it would be financially wise for me to get a summer job as a male slut."

"I prefer the word prostitute," I said, wishing that Paco treated O.J.T's comment as a well-meaning effort of a conversation savior, and not as a creation of a marijuana-infested mind. Straight or, as the case was at the present, stoned, O.J.T. always manages to think of some new avenue of discussion to take when the current one turns out to be a dead end. Although, I really don't think summer jobs, at the end of June, is a hot item anymore. Ah well, whatever the case, it certainly showed more potential than Paco's description of how his leg muscles swell up when he is biking. "Prostitute is a much nicer word than slut. Slut is so vulger, so..."
"Wha-wha-wha-what? Slut? Ha! Ha!

"Wha-wha-wha-what? Slut? Ha! Ha! Oh, this is just so great. You two are just livid with insanity!" Paco screamed with laughter as he rolled downed the hill. "Livid with insanity?" Where did he get that? Obviously his years at RISD, hanging out with art students from New Jersey and Arizona did not do too much for his list of conversational expressions.

When we were in high school, Paco never associated with either of us except those thankfully rare meetings when he was well insulated with other people. Those encounters were never verbally friendly. Perhaps this chance meeting was intentionally arranged for practice for our high school reunion which, if the old class council was nostalgiacally sadistic enough, would be this year. Oh well, if he wanted to share his conveniently distorted memories and the contents of his bag with two figures from his formative past, who was I to prevent him?

"Come on. Please tell me how these ideas swell up in your head," he laughingly pleaded as he crawled back up the hill.

"Well, Jackie's already heard the story, so I don't know..."

"Oh, go right on ahead. I'm never bored by the second repeat. It's the twenty-fourth that always sends me into a temprary coma where I dream of living in a commune in Woonsocket."

"I like walking through the park,"he began with a different, if somewhat blander opening than the one with which he had provided me. "Unfortunately, the park has been transformed into a huge pick-up bar..."

"Oh, come on, you never knew that?" I berated him. "Why do you think your father took you down to the park when you were a kid; just to stand in awe of Alice the Elephant's Tombstone?"

"Anyway,"he continued on after pushing me down the hill,"the areas where I like to walk the most are perhaps the biggest areas of homosexual activity. Enjoying manly carrasses have been offerred to me at least six times so far. I've alternated the time of my walks in order to deprive them of my tempting

morsel-of-a-body, but it seems that these people work less than I do."

"Well, try to remember that only the desperate ones hang out at the park. The men with wives and kids. One quick meeting in the park with Sid or Al and then it's back playing happy hubby for the rest of the day."

"Oh? And what aabout you lesbians, Jackie? As of yet, I have not really..."

"Been picked up? What do you want---you're a man. Get a sex change if you want to be propositioned by a gay woman."

"...seen in that area,"he concluded in spite of my interruption.

"We are not as desperate, nor do we have as great a stigma attached to us as you males do. Nyah, nyah."

"Don't you think," Paco suddenly

"Don't you think," Paco suddenly blurted out, "That you'd have better luck as a male prostitute at The Gallerry or some other gay-oriented club like that? I mean, who can you trust here in the park with AIDs and all that going around?"

"Yeah," I said severely, poking my index finger into O.J.T.'s chest. Why don't you go to the clubs? Remember, there are sexually desperate, middle-aged men. They'll take anyone who will smile at them and who has the courtesy to tell them before they head back to work or home, that their fly is open."

"Yeah, you would. Besides, many women go through what you're going

See "Jackie" on p.3

The Anchor

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Point/Counterpoint

By Robert Farley

Anchor Contributer

The recent TWA hostage episode left a lasting impression on me for a variety of reasons. At heart a cynic, my attitude towards my country has improved, and my overall awareness of the chaos that is the Middle East has been refined. Stop to examine the "goings on," and maybe you will feel likewise.

There is no doubt in my mind that at the heart of this whole mess is the desire by many Arab states to see the intimate relationship between Isreal and the United States weaken or even severed.

Try to find a logical pattern to the terroroists' actions. Does it make sense to tick off the strongest country on the world? Naturally not. Assuming that our murderous "friends" are not rational people (not a tremendous leap in logic) it follows that there should be some method to their madness.

At face value, the hijacking /kidnapping/media circus makes absolutely no sense at all. If you know that prisoners are going to be released shortly, why involve innocents when you know that your actions will only throw a further wrench into the prompt release?

Any psychologist will tell you that most human actions are motivated by a "defined personal good." We have to assume that this principle applies to the hostage scenario. There HAD to be a goal -and there was! Undermine the U.S./Isreal relationship.

Certainly, to some extent, the terrorists succeeded in fraying the American-Isreali bond. Arab countries have attained a step in the direction towards their eventual goal of regaining all of Palestine.

It is in America's best interest to have a strong democracy in the Middle East, so it is disheartening to see even a small chink in the armor promoting democracy. Fortunately, this incident has not really affected much significant change in regards to Middle East totem poles. What has changed is awareness of Middle East politics, people and punks.

The perpetrators of this incident have forced the microscope of American media and Intelligence to be focused squarely and fully on their operations. One of the great strengths of terrorists operating in other countries is the shroud of secrecy surrounding their modus operandi and their political/religious motivations.

In the few short weeks that world attention has been directed towards the hostage crisis, much has been learned about Middle East society, and we are all infinitely better off for it. Nice, huh, if the benefits stopped here, but there is more.

Strength is a term which is argued and

bandied about quite frequently. Our president prides himself on the saying that "America is standing tall." The underlying message is that we are standing tall because we don't take any crap.

Strength is subject to a wide array of definitions.

If you are highly emotional about hostage-taking, your gut reaction to this whole entanglement is "Nuke 'em. That'll teach 'em that Uncle Sam means business. You don't see them taking Russian planes, do you?"

These well-meaning souls who aspire to the above-mentioned solution are short-sighted in the sense that they fail to realize that the confrontation/retaliation/escalation progression ultimately lead to destruction. Negotiation and prevention are the only cures for situations of this type, and perhaps, contrary to popular opinion, the signs of true strength.

Yes, it does feel better initially to bomb the stuffing out of evil-doers, maybe good ole Ron did look more like Jimmy Carter (this is not such a bad thing) than a gun-toting, shoot-from-the-hip Clint Eastwood, perhaps a raid from Delta Force while the plane was still in Algeria, (despite the certain resulting deaths of some, if not all, the passengers) would have deterred future hijack attempts; perhaps, maybe, should have, etc.

The bottom line is that American lives were saved-if you were Russian, you could have kissed your Ukranian mistress goodbye if a plane loaded with your comrades was placed in a similar predicament. Therein lies the difference. Rhetoric about "strength" is just that. The way you define stength is your own matter, but in my opinion, the U.S. took the high road-and is stronger for it.

A cynic? Yes, still. But I can't help but feel proud of my country and what it stands for.

Rocking from p.1

"Songs From the Big Chair" is 'Listen'. It is one of the two ballards featured on the album. Written by Ian Stanley and Roland Orzabal, it seems geared toward testing one's ability to "listen." In addition to its haunting, mysterious melody and instrumentation, "Listen" is equipped with such sound effects as footsteps and even contains the light sound of an operatic vocal (performed by Marilyn Davis) which completes the mood. Toward the end of the song, you can barely hear the word "listen"

"Songs from the Big Chair" is definately a step in a different direction for these two artists. If the next album is any reflection of their latest release, Tears for Fears will do more than just scratch the surface of American success. By Scott Desjarlais

Anchor Staff Writer

Bob, you ignorant graduate. The recent TWA hostage episode did not leave a lasting impression on me. It was certainly not the first of its type, as someone who reads more than the funnies can tell you.

I disagree that in the heart of this mess dwells Israeli-American relations. Most of those terrorist groups (and there are quite a few very different ones) simply want Israel out of the Middle East.

In a fantasy world, we could go back to 1945 and say," Maybe its not such a good idea to wedge a Jewish state between nations that would be hostile towards them." But the United Nations liked the historic irony of putting Israel where it had been thousands of years ago. Israel, the Arab world, and the United States are paying for that irony today. In 1985, we know that a few displaced Palestinians and their friends have brought war to the state of Israel about once a decade, with numerous smaller clashes in between and today. And Israel, though certainly a formidable military strength, still loses troops. When a nation of three million loses 100,000 troops, it is comparable to the U.S. losing over seven million.

Until all the people who had lived in Palestine die, leaving no one to fight for a regaining of homeland, or until all the Arab states reach permanent agreements with Israel, such as Egypt, the U.S. will stay in the middle of this so called mess.

Bob said that it is good for America to have a strong democracy in the Middle East. How so? And how is Israel a strong democracy? The government is split, its economy in near tatters, and it must spend more money on its military per person than even the Soviet Union. How does this help the U.S.?

Bob also said that America is standing tall. If he implies that America was standing short during the Carter era, then he should study a little recent history. Both presidents had hostage crises, both had scandals in their cabinets, both had thier economic problems (although a big deficit is a

little more difficult to see). Both increased the military budget, both increased Social Security, though at different levels. More American were killed abroad in battle situations with Reagan than were sent by Carter for battle situations. With Carter we had Detente and SALT II (which the U.S. Senate defeated), with Reagan we had KAL 007 and "dropping the bombs in five minutes." We have a bigger military, but it has not done anything for America except to keep MacDonald Douglass and like in the black.

But the major point that Bob and other flag-wavers miss is that patriotism in America should be the holding dear of our freedom, justice and democracy and not blind faith in one's nation's government,

Russians planes are not taken hostage like American planes. Absolutely true. This is not because terrorists know that the USSR will bomb the plane, terrorists and passangers all, but that they can not get aboard these planes because of the airtight security. A lesson we can learn from our comrades.

Which brings us to a solution. Bob says negotiate. And in the meantime spend some of your European vacation in Algiers. But tight airport security is the answer to this type of situation. (Nobody hijacks busses, do they?) Greater airport security is not an infringement on personal liberty, as many would contend, but rather a protection of those liberties.

As for the "tough guy" in the White House, I do not see terrorists shaking in thier boots in Lebanon, or Syria, or Iran, or El Salvador. You get the point.

But the main point is for this country to use common sense. You don't let the Ayatollah onto the connecter from Chicago to Denver, you don't let Mr. Kaddaffi (however you spell it) drive his truck up to your embassy, and you don't station you fighting forces in the middle of an airport. If the U.S. and her allies do not or can not iron out the grievences among the poeples of the Middle East, them we must make those terrorists unable to harm us.

The Women's Center is holding a raffle on August 5th.
Prizes are:
A Walkman radio
\$20 in cash
Showcase Cinema Tickets

Tickets go on sale
July 23rd

Jackie from p.2

through right now without even thinking of prostitution. Castration maybe. But not prostitution. Just be glad it's only happened to you in the park and not on the bus, in the store, on the street, at a party..."

"Maybe," Paco interjected, sucking the life out of the roach. "They sense O.J.T.'s ill luck with women. They only want to-ha ha--comfort you."

"Ill luck with women?" O.J.T. said, getting stupidly seirous for the moment, "The last time I thought I had met someone special, Jackie here stole

her away from me."

"Geez, you make it sound like grand theft auto. It was only your third date." I shot back, ignoring my conscience's comments by forming a mental image of Jiminy Cricket having his legs pulled off. "Face it, I merely saved you from the crushing blow she would have dealt you all-too-romantic mind. If you must know, she thought you were nice but basically an evolved nerd.

"Nerd? Speilberg and Lucas are

"They're rich. It makes a slight

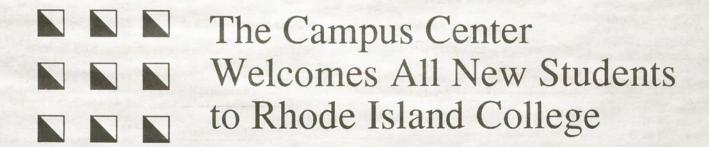
difference.

"You two must definitely come to some of the parties on the East Side. You would be the center of attention," Paco suggesteed, his voice serving as a reminder that certain, delicate subjects should not be discussed in front opf social bulls. "So, tell me how Jackie seduced this girl away from you."

"Well, if you must know the painful truth," O.J.T. said softly, a said look upon his face. "Jackie stole the lady away by pulling up my shirt and revealing my naval's lint garden to her. In some nations it is a sign of prestige

to have fungus-tinged lint overflowing from your belly button but, unfortunately, here in the United States it is a social and moral stigma."

And so began yet another pointless, shallow conversation. But, what else can one discuss when the humidity is so thick that the pronounciation of the vowels is a sweat-gland rending task that leaves you unacceptable for most social functions. Besides, what else can one discuss in front of a person whose only contribution to the mind is a joint, false flashbacks, and some easy laughter?



The Campus Center, comprised of Donovan Dining Center, the Snack Bar, Faculty Center, and the Student Union, offers a wide variety of programs and services for the entire campus community:

Information Center - newspapers, magazines, tickets to campus events
Games Room
Coffeehouse
Video Den
SECU Bank
Rathskellar
Sandwiches and grill items
Full course cafeteria and salad bar
Student Community Government
Chaplain's Office
Student Organization Offices
Student Activities Office

Come visit us throughout the coming year, for all your between class needs