

THE RECTUM

The Sophisticated Paper for the Non-Sophisticated Person

Volume 1

April 1987

Welcome to the first underground newspaper at East Greenwich High School in quite a long time. We, the staff of The Rectum felt a piece of literature such as this was necessary because... well East Greenwich High School is boring. We wanted to create something that would excite the students, teachers, and parents, as well as serve as an outlet for the opinion and observations of the staff. Nothing better than to annoy people. We also felt that our other newspaper is run by a power-hungry penguin who could not write his way out of a White Cloud commerial (only joshin' Dan). This paper is published in jest; if we malign anyone, we are truly sorry. Enjoy this issue, for depending on what harm comes to our staff, this may be the last one. Thank you.

Richard "Tricky Dick" Nixon
and Staff

Restaurant Reviews

by
Bishop Jello-Mold

McDonalds Post Road, North Kingstown
Phone: 884-4884

Moderate size and impersonal. This is a breakfast, lunch, dinner, and all day eating place that serves burgers, fries, chicken and desserts. People frequently visit this establishment for its fast food and buffet dining. You can have the choice of cooked or uncooked food, depending on your treatment of the employees, as well as an easy drive-thru which allows you to make crank orders with an easy

(continued)

Editorial: Parties in EG

by

Phillipe and Jorge's Cool, Cool Correspondant
Bishop Jello-Mold

I think that I will have a party Saturday night. Oh boy, this means that friends that I never knew existed will show up at my door; they will most certainly demolish my lawn if I don't let them in. However, if I do let them enter my dwelling, they will most certainly trash my house; a house that my father has worked hard to buy, and one that cost more than anything "my friends" could possibly wish to own; even their precocious, prude "girlfriend of the week" cannot appreciate its value. If my real friends show up, and we have an okay time, East Greenwich's own Citizens in Control will reveal the imbibing participant's "obvious" drinking problem to not only every adult in the town, whether they give a damn or not, but to also the proper school officials. This serves two very important purposes. First, to deface the individual's record in front of people that he respects, i.e. teachers and influential adults and, two, to possibly help this person in away that will make that person rebellious to the attention that they are getting and may worsen their situation. No one wants to be told what to do or to hear the fact that they may have a problem, or if they don't, that they need help. If rebellion is met with force, it only seperates the distance. Many students are worthwhile and have meaningful things to contribute; understanding, not condescension, will undoubtedly make things better. Some of us will be going to college next year where under the law, we are responsible for our actions

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Restaruants Reviews (pg.1)

getaway. If you know one of the employees, dinners will range from \$0 (for friends) to \$480 (for foes). Don't miss!!

Newport Creamery- Main St.(Almacs'Plaza) EG
Phone: 111-1111

In this pretty little cafe' soups, salads, burgers, sandwiches, and ice cream dishes are devised with imagination and prepared with flame. Just right for lunch, a light supper, or an after-the-movies snack. A meal for two can be had for less than \$25: B.Y.O.B

Zayre Snack Shop-North Kingstown Plaza, NK
Phone: 222-2222

Simple, hearty, homecooked food and plenty of it. Pizza is often featured, but you can get everything from popcorn to hot dogs to even a tall glass of water. Bring the kids, bring your uncle too, for that matter. Five people can stuff themselves here for \$5 (tax, tip, and money for pay toilet included).



The Rectum Staff

Editor-In-Chief..... Ricky "Tricky Dick" Nixon
Asst. Chief..... The Refried Christian
Asst. Editor..... Bishop Jello Mold
Layout Editor..... Jedi Master
Art Editor.....Pez
Overseas Correspondant..... Hannibal
Eye-in-the Sky Reporter.....
..... Mr. All-the-Good Pen Names Were Taken
Mild Mannered Reporter..... Jerry Garcia

Parties in EG (pg.1)

If we don't learn what is and is not accepted, in in a partly restrictive high school social enviroment, the total withdrawal of parental restrictions in a teenage enviroment might lead to totally irrational and uncontrollable behavior. Better to "wet your feet" in high school, than to "dive completely when you go to college. The sole purpose of these concerned parents is not to actually help students with substance abuse problems, but to humiliate them in front of their friends for being dumb enough to get caught (as is seen in the past). This organization has done more to students, than for students. It seems as if these omniscient adults feel obligated to try and manipulate someone's else's life in a dictatory manner. They feel the need to control, without any concern for the individual, intent on ending the "epidemic".

All of these factors lead to one results: if you are going to try and have a good time in this social desert, be sure to make your social gathering (a better word than "party") so small that you truly appreciate the extent to which you've stretched your neck to have a good time. Also, you might want to notify your friends fifteen minutes before you affair to avoid those unwanted adolescents.

This column does not in any way mean to undermine the efforts of the afore mentioned organization, or to mock any individuals or their way of thinking, but rather to warn, if you will, people about the closed minded attitude that seems to run rampant in such a small town. I am not advocating the use of alcohol as a mean to have a good time, but it does help. Sometimes if responsible individuals are allowed to let off the steam caused by the pressure that are put on them, there might be less resistance and a better atmosphere for everyone. If I am too cyncial about this place, it is an attitude I developed living here. If you are thinking "Love it or leave it", well, I am going to college in a few months.



S.O.D.A



by
Hannibal



The following is a parody on the song "Lola" by the Kinks. The following is a true story; every day millions are waking up and realizing that drugs are the answer. Please help us in the plight to eradicate these substances. Thank you. (Editor's Note: for the total effect, please sing the words to the tune of "Lola".)

HE WALKED UP TO ME AND ASKED ME TO DRINK
I SAID "NO-WAY, I'LL GO OFF THE BRINK"
I'M IN SODA, S-O-D-A, SODA
SO-SO-SO-SO-SODA

JOINED UP WITH BOB TO FIGHT ALCOHOL
WE JUST DRINK COCA-COLA AND HAVE US A BALL
THAT'S SODA, S-O-D-A, SODA
SO-SO-SO-SO-SODA

I MET UP WITH A KID WITH A \$20 BAG
HE ASKED ME TO SMOKE, I SAID, "NO, I'M A FAG"
I'M A SODA, S-O-D-A, SODA
SO-SO-SO-SO-SODA

ONE DAY AFTER SCHOOL A KID WAS DOING A LINE
HE OFFERED ME SOME, I JUST HELD UP MY SIGN
THAT SAID SODA, S-O-D-A, SODA
SO-SO-SO-SO-SODA

BEFORE THE DANCE I WAS OFFERED A CAN
HE SAID, "FAG BOY, I GONNA MAKE YOU A MAN"
I TOOK A DRINK, IT WENT STRAIGHT TO MY HEAD
AND SOON I FORGOT DEAR DOCTOR ED¹
SCREW SODA, S-O-D-A, SODA
SO-SO-SO-SO-SODA

TEN MINUTES LATER I WAS SMOKING A BONE
NOW THE DRUGGIES TAKE ME IN AS THEIR OWN
I'M OUT OF SODA, S-O-D-A, SODA
SO-SO-SO-SO-SODA

NOW I POP PILLS AND DRINK EVERY DAY
I CHASE SODA-MEMBERS AND TELL THEM
THEY'RE GAY
SCREW SODA, S-O-D-A, SODA
SO-SO-SO-SO-SODA

¹(Editor's Note: Doctor Ed Lees from Highpoint)

EDITORIAL: THE ACLU & RELIGION

by
The Refried Christian
and
Richard "Tricky Dick" Nixon

As a good Christian I must bring to your attention the presence of the devil in the good old United States. And it's name is the American Civil Liberties Union. And these satanic, communist, fascist, socialist, Democrats are trying to remove God from school, government, and our churches.

We must remember that Rhode Island was founded on the principals of freedom of religion, and now these communists are trying to remove it from this state. Roger Williams fled the Puritans because they were trying to force their religion on him. He believed that people should always pursue and express their own religious beliefs, and that no group, assembly or goverment should ever make their belief law.

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Safety Pup® says....
" Use a condom for safe sex ! "

DRUGS AND MY OPINION

by
Jerry Garcia

Many of you readers, because you have inquiring minds, watched or even heard about "Frontline", the program on channel 2 thursday Feb. 19. This program explained the drug scene (as well as many other things) in East G. This shows, while answering many questions, managed to create quite a few also.

The chief protest I had was the apparent aggressiveness of the program. In one segment, Nicole Anderson (Editor's Note: Bravo to her for having the courage to speak out before she got her teacher recommendations.) was defending substance users by refuting the show's claim that such substance users were simply "bad people". "Frontline" then managed to turn her quote into "drug users think their wonderful." Another part of the program had policemen searching cars at the dance. Immediately they assumed that a six-pack holder was for alcohol, and not for soda. I did however have a good laugh when the narrator said that when ten kids got arrested, it was a victory for C. Who C. This is the total essence for my resentment of this group; How is arresting a bunch of drunk dancers a victory against substances abuse (remember, substance abuse is the original problem)?

This attitude is the basis for my complaint. The adults in C. Who C. have no idea about the nature of the adolescence of today. Gillette said it herself; when she was a teeni-bopper, she knew of one kid who drank. Well, times have sure changed; I know one kid who doesn't drink. The way you are handling this Mrs. H, I feel, is all wrong. If you tell a kid not to enter a room, you know damn well he is going to try everything he can to find out what is in there (Editor's Note: Pandora's Box, Forbidden Fruit, etc....).



DRUGS - con't

How effective has the campaign against drugs been? Remember "Hugs Not Drugs" day? Well, maybe it is my imagination, but well more than half of the school had pins on. If "Frontline's" data is correct, we have an awfully large amount of hypocritical morons in our school. This day will go down in many people's mind as "The day I got a pin". Other food for thought: How many parties have gone undetected by the general school population as well as the police? I know of many.

Although this is a tough, complex subject there is a solution. Educate the 3-10 year olds. Kids in high school have their own morals and values already. Teach the young ones that drugs are bad and dangerous; arresting drunk teens is only going to make them more sneaky and devious.

ACLU & RELIGION (pg.3)

And now these pagan atheists who don't believe in God are trying force their opinions on us. On the surface, it seems as if the ACLU is promoting the freedom of religion but in fact they are really aliens who plan to take over the world. A good example of this is the time that they had that huge book burning ceremony. Don't you remember, it was the same day that the Earth blew up.

This heathen organization actually wants to take things such as publicity funded religious nativity scene and remove them from public property. This makes me mad, who the hell are these non-Christians to demand that this symbol of Jesus and his family be removed from property that the whole community pays for! Afterall, this is public sensorship because if you don't believe in Jesus, screw, this is America, and non-Christians are only 5% of the total population, this means that Christians are the majority so what they want-goes.

Actually, the ACLU is a communist organization, founded by Vladimir Ilich Lenin; It's first president was Joseph Stalin. The message is clear, America doesn't want you, you faggot communist.

A SALUTE TO TWO SUPERIOR EGHS STAFF MEMBERS

Rocco Ficzola

by

Bishop Jello Mold

First, to Rocco, as he is affectionately known, even by frosh who don't know him, for his constantly keeping the halls clean, the windows washed, the walks shoveled, and for his most accomplished task by far, the cleaning of the restrooms. These are the same places that breed new diseases, that have toilets with the "golden glow", and floors that substitute for fecal disposal area. He and his faithful sidekick Charlie, are constantly risking their lives battling the spit-caked mirrors and lockers. Yes, we the "god-damn undeserving bastards" are the spice in their ever-toiling lives against the constant immature and destructive abilities of the average student, and the condescending attitudes of the people in the high office who incessantly "beep" after them to either open locked file cabinets or to clean puke in Room 126. Their artistic abilities are sharpened each day on the ever obscene and bewildering school rock. They also have to wake up hours earlier to open the doors for us, even though, I'm sure they would rather leave them close. The students, faculty, and the visitors who use the cafeteria adjoining toilets, all appreciate the time spent to beautify the school in some way, and the endless hours of tireless toil to make our time here enjoyable and bacteria free. Bravo, to all of the janitorial staff who have performed above and beyond the call of doody, and their job description to pursue justice and the American Board of Health.

Mrs. Corriera

by

Richard "Tricky Dick" Nixon

Finally, to Mrs. Corriera. Listen up all of you Freshman, Sophomore, and even Juniors. If you want to go to college, start making money to buy flowers, candy and mid-sized cars for Mrs. Corriera, because she is going to be your best friend in your senior year. When I first came to this fine institution, I was bewildered as to why we had three guidance counselors and a guidance secretary for the purpose of making up schudeles. This train of thought continued for two or more years until I was rudley awakened. Before I even knew it, my friends and I were living in the guidance office, asking questions even an honest politician would get tired of answering. It got so bad, that an afro-haired, conserative, boy, actually refered to Mrs. Corriera as "mom".

It was amazing, she had to deal with approximately 100 senior's college applications (each senior applies to about five or more schools) as well as the scheduling stuff. Although she does not fill out the actual applications or chase after you to get teacher recommendations, she and her help-mate Mrs. Oliver do everything else. Each year, it seems as if the guidance office has more and more to do, and Mrs. Corriera gets the overspill of all three counselors. However, her organization and total enjoyment of the nature of her work allows her to do an excellent job. I have never heard anyone say a negative comment about Mrs. Corriera. From the staff of The Rectum, as well as the class of 87', THANK YOU Mrs. Corriera and the whole guidance office.

and

Finally...

Dear Rectum,

" I think The Rectum is a totally rude and disgusting publication. The articles have absolutely no literary value whatsoever and Johnny Carson is from outerspace. Stephen Coppinger is possessed by the devil and Ronald Reagan is a raisin. No he isn't! Yes he is! Hee hee, now I am not a scitzo anymore! Yes you are! "

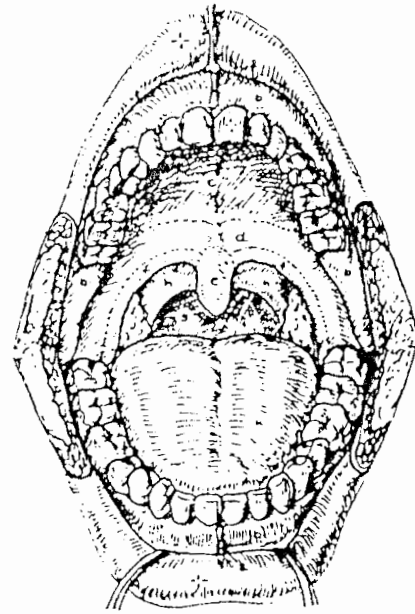
ПКУУЕШТПф,

**Еру Кусеуь шы щту
туцызфув. Цу рфщз Кр
ейщ йцё ушка. вы ка
аркфгщ йкът шеы. Щу
гцдв Ежа вапр орвт ыы
Мкнвыро ыОла. жщд
дн....ЛВОКА!!**

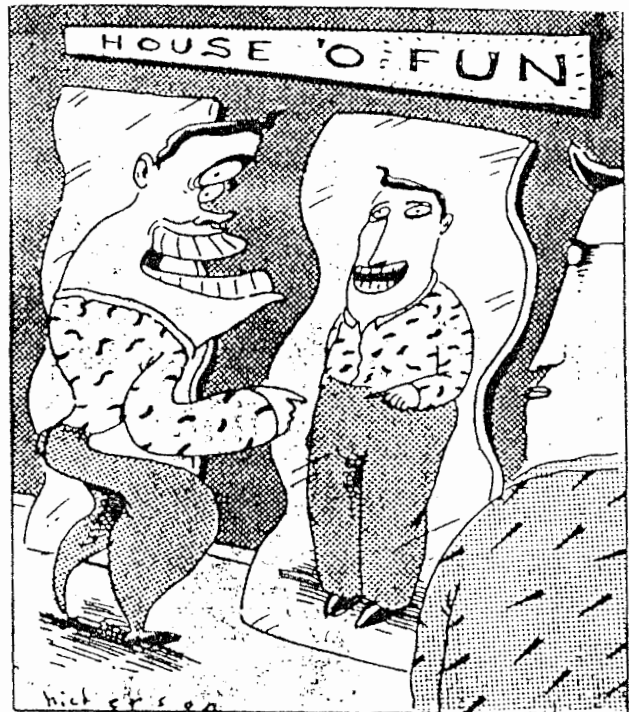
Americans,

We think that this newspaper is a total disgrace. We have found that our people have become rebellious since the paper has been distributed in our country. They are wearing American Jeans, listening to old Liberace music and are beginning to chew tobacco. We, the goverment have decided to stop this once for all which means....WAR!!

THE RECTUM COLOR BY LETTER SECTION



Key:
ANY COLORS YOU WANT!



"HA! HA! HA! BIZARRE!!"