

## ***Will hitchhike to D.C.***

# **Lee O. resigns to head t-shirt co.**

It was announced today that Lee Old Jenkins, chancellor of East Carolina University has resigned, effective immediately, in order to take over the management and control of a faltering T-shirt company.

The Washington D.C. firm known as "The D.C.T. Shirt Company," is presently owned by Furd MacDougal, who says he looks forward to meeting Jenkins.

"This guy has got to be a mirage," said MacDougal.

"I mean this place has been harder to move than a broken Arthur Godfrey album. We figure last year our net profit paid for half the postage," MacDougal added.

MacDougal related that Jenkins' receipt for the company had been sent to him via a hitch hiker on I-95.

Jenkins would admit only to "getting a hellacious deal" for the company.

In answer to why he quit the top post of a mediocre southern university, the former chancellor became animated.

He flailed his arms and pranced across the room in a combination Joe Cocker/Mick Jagger imitation as he responded.

"It's my lifestyle, man. I'm shakin' out the lint."

According to Jenkins, the project "is a creative outlet. It's an art...like my building. Have you seen my art building? It's really nice—kinda' pointy in some places but they did it like that on purpose..."

Jenkins said he hoped to revolutionize the T-shirt industry with fresh thinking and good looks.

"We're gonna' have a Dolly Parton shirt with the chest in relief! You know, little chesties built right in! All in good taste of course."

To say that Jenkins seems optimistic would be an understatement.

"This is a sure thing," he said. "I'm so excited my palms are sweating."

The former ECU cheerleader felt the change of jobs could be just the boost his political career needs.

"Lester Maddox sold axe handles, I sell T-shirts. Times are changing you know."

Jenkins noted several similarities between the career and life of Lester Maddox and his own meteoric rise to fame.

"Even our initials are the same, except for the M," he said. "I'm proud of that too. As far as I'm concerned, Lester Maddox is a credit to his race."

The up and coming T-shirt king said that the idea for his new enterprise had been in the back of his mind for a long time before he fully developed it.

"One night Joe Balder and I were riding around listening to the police monitor in this old army surplus half track he's got. I grabbed a cigarette from a pack on the seat and lit up. He must have sat on it, 'cause it was really bent up."

"Anyhow, since it was the last one in the pack we shared it. By the time that thing was gone... must have been a Lucky Strike 'cause there was no filter and it was sort of harsh...I knew what I had to do. I called my wife from Jerry's Sweet Shop that same night."

Jenkins evidently had some other marketable ideas, but the details remain a mystery.

"I've talked to some people

from Ronco and K-Tel. That's all I'm gonna' say," he said.

When asked if he would still keep residence in North Carolina,

Jenkins said that he was "moving out for good. I'm gettin' rid of everything but my Farah Fawcett poster." [See LEE OLD, p. 5]



*EVEN AN SGA prez needs a best friend.*

## ***Campus police kill one, wreck cars in 1st derby***

Tires screeched, lights flashed, and metal crunched as the First Annual Campus Police Car Demolition Derby got underway last Thursday at the State Highway Department's junked car lot.

ECU Security Officer Joe Mauler called the event a "total success."

According to Mauler, twelve competitors entered the event.

"These guys are the tops in ruining campus property, so we of the department felt that they were the most qualified to enter."

Mauler said that a couple of the officers suffered minor injuries.

"There were a few broken extremities and one guy was killed, but he was a by-stander."

"You should've seen what the

cars looked like when they got through with them," Mauler said grinning.

He said that even though ECU will have to purchase twelve new cars, costing approximately \$60,000, he still enjoyed it.

"This is just what we (the campus police) have needed for a long time."

"These boys put in much time writing parking tickets around campus, and they need a way to vent their frustrations," Mauler added.

Up to this point, the police have been venting their frustrations by running into trees and students, according to Mauler.

"We've run into several problems with the boys lately. A few of them have started putting marks on their cars for every time that they have an accident, two marks for inanimate objects like telephone poles and buildings and five marks for people and animals."

According to Mauler, he has great hopes for the future of the Demolition Derby.

"This could really grow into a big event for the entire city. Next year we hope to sell tickets and have the competition in the chancellor's front yard."



*THE FIRST ANNUAL police demolition derby was quite a...uh...HIT!*

## ***ECU changes mascot***

*(See story, p. 12)*

## **Police report**

Eleven coeds were raped last night on campus between 8:30 and 10:45 while campus police ignored their cries of distress.

All on-duty campus cops were busy at various other scenes on campus.

Six campus cops looked on as ten tow trucks towed away White dorm, one of the high-rise dorms at the south end of campus.

"White dorm was taking up space that could be used for parking," said one unidentified cop.

When asked why he and other cops ignored the screams of the girls being raped, he replied, "We have a job to do, and all of us can't be at one place at one time."

This reporter pointed out that there were six cops at the site of White dorm being towed away.

Why couldn't four of the cops have aided the coeds and tried to catch the rapists?

"Well, we were all so full from eating doughnuts and drink-

[See RAPES, p. 5]



## What to say

A new course is being offered through the Division of Continuing Education, "What to Say When You Can't Say Anything Nice." The course will count as a Humanities and Fine Arts credit and will be taught by David Bosnick.

## GDIs

Don't be a conformist. Express your individuality - rush Gamma Delta Iota, the frat for radical independents. The initiation fee of \$5,000 includes pin, jersey with letters and a lifetime pass to Happy Hour.

## Plumbers

ECU publications will be replaced next fall term by the rubber stamp division of the Student Government Association. The Communications Board is presently screening for the editor in patsy for the only publication and will accept applicants only from the Sigma Nurd fraternity. Apply now for the editorship. It will be almost like working with Richard Nixon.

## S and M

A course in "How To Work With Black Leather and Chains" will discuss problems in designing and sewing clothes for the S and M inclined. Information available from the Division of Continuing Education.

## Paper thieves

The ECU chapter of the Society for Collegiate Paper Thieves will hold a special seminar in the Aycock Dorm third floor restroom. The seminar will encompass paper thievery at its best and how to avoid the campus police in the process. Leading the seminar will be Patrick Patrick and fellow Kappa Alpo fraternity members.

## Mouth

Lecturing at Mendenhall April 7 at 7:30 is the "Mouth of the South." Robert Swaim will lecture on how to obtain your own overpass.

## Seeds

Help out the heads of Beta Phi Alpha post bonds for their housemother. Get your car washed and those incriminating seeds vacuumed out at their car wash this Sat. from 10 p.m. to 4 p.m. at University Gulf.

## Senile duo

The Business Department is presently looking for students to fill the classes now vacant in the senile accounting section. Drs. Blotter and Dector have momentarily refused to admit students because they appear to be rational, thinking individuals. If you have any intentions of replacing senility with rationality, please come by the accounting department and vote no for the senile duo.

## Beach baby

In an effort to prolong the feeling of Spring Break, the Films Committee will show a "Beach Movie Festival" complete with Frankie Avalon - Annette Funicello movies at the Student Theatre April 9, 7-12 p.m.

## Old salts

The ECU Political Science Department will hold a quasi important spring meeting on the proper salty food to eat while consuming a tossed salad. Featured speaker will be Dr. Melba Toast Sodium and her assistant graduate assistant Harrison G. Grubbs.

## Derby

The Annual Campus Police Car Demolition Derby will be held at the State Highway Department's junked car lot. Joe "Crash" Mauler will be there defending his title.

## Closet gays

The monthly meeting of Campus Closet Queens and Kings will meet in the broom closet of the second floor of the Drama Bldg., April 3 at 8:30 p.m.

## Cough deposit

In order to keep Health Fees from rising, the Infirmary is requiring a \$1 deposit on Robitussin cough syrup bottles. Effective immediately.

## SGG

The Earl of Doorslam will meet individually with the Society of Gallant Gossips (SGG) this Wednesday morning in hopes to curb slipping relationships between the two. The Earl has recently been perturbed by the boisterous actions of the SGG hopes to curtail their vocal strength.

## Sacrifice

The ECU Coven will hold its annual sacrifice at the next full moon in Brewster B-107. Come on out for some blood, gore, and blasphemy from the underworld.

## Lost ruler

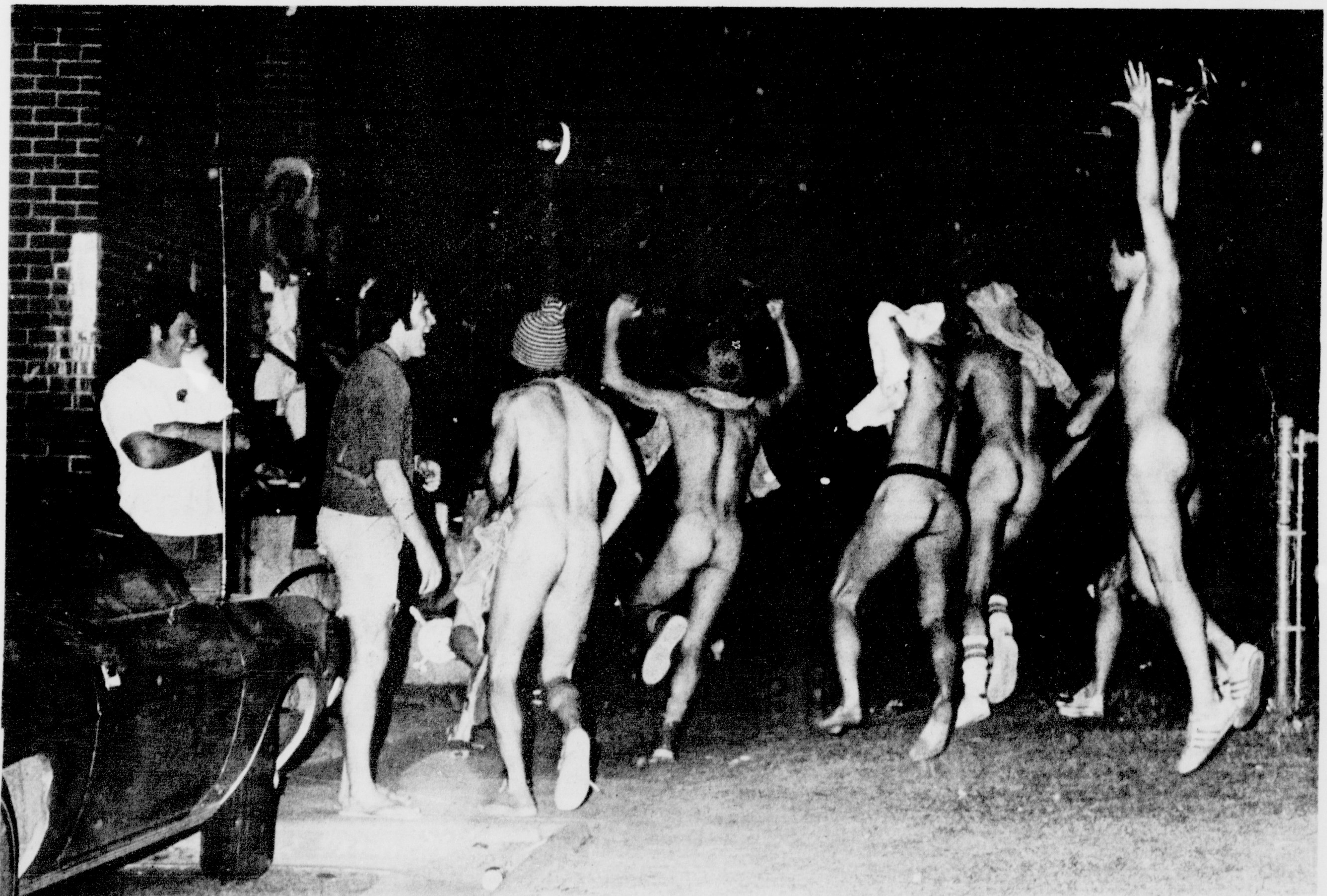
Stop Everything! J. Sharp Williams has lost his ruler. Anyone finding it please bring it by FOUNTAINHEAD office so we can get back to work.

## Buc

Remember that if you want a yearbook next fall - it is too damn late to order one! If you have any questions call us at 757-6501.

## Anthropods

Anyone found stepping, fumbling, or in any other way destroying ECU's mascot will be denied any penicillin shots at the Infirmary.





# Greenville to restore original city

The Greenville City Council Thursday decided unanimously to return the city back to its natural condition and launched an extensive three-year restoration project to accomplish this feat.

According to Mayor Percy Cob, Greenville must "stand unique in the state of North Carolina. All other cities are progressing. Greenville will stand out among the rest by regressing!"

Therefore, City Planner John Schoffer will begin work on the project within 60 days, Cob said.

The first phase of the project will be to plow up the landscaped "Towne Common" and build several delapidated shacks along the river bank.

"Greenville began in slums, and that's the way history dictates we keep it," Cob said.

The next phases include tearing up the Evans St. Mall and remodeling the fronts of the mall stores.

Three thousand termites are being imported from Beaufort, N.C. to aid in the restoration of the store buildings.

The old North Carolina National Bank (NCNB) that was just recently destroyed, will be rebuilt at the five-points intersection downtown equipped with such historic memoirs as faulty elevators, crumbling plaster and broken windows.

"We are trying to re-capture the spirit of the original city," Cob said.

City planner Schoffer proposed adding still another "point" to the five-points intersection "so that our city residents, can once again, witness the excitement of the old chaos of the city streets more fully.

Council applauded Schoffer's proposal, adding that the street lights should be removed to further enhance the pre-progressive mood.

A few downtown merchants were present at the Council meeting and offered to help the project in any way they could.

Tom Haines, owner of the "Attic," volunteered to return his establishment to its original Fifth St. site and use the front entrance again as he used to.

"I'll bring the inside walls in a bit so that the East Carolina students can reminisce about the lack of breathing space and dancing area we used to have," he said.

Firechief Jack R. Sun was pleased with Haines' ideas, noting that his firemen have missed the thrill of wondering when the "Attic" would catch on fire or when the floor would fall in from too many people dancing at once.

Mayor Cob has also asked

East Carolina University to do its part for the project.

According to ECU Chancellor Lee Old Jenkins, the university will tear down the modern high-rise dormitories near the downtown area and erect more scenic dorms in their places, such as Cotton and Jarvis Halls.

"Animal Kingdom" pet shop is also doing its part by importing 1700 rats to be distributed among the future dorms.

"With the help of our citizens and the brilliant minds of our city workers, we should have our fair city back to its historic natural condition in no time," Cob said.

"And the Greenville residents can, once again, be proud of their hometown."

The entire project should cost approximately \$5.00 if everyone involved uses the appropriate construction materials required for such an historic restoration, according to Cob.



SUCH NOSTALGIC SCENES as this will soon cover our fair city, thanks to the new restoration project.

## Cars stuck in mud lots near dorms

Due to the fact that students can no longer park in the Mendenhall Student Center parking lot between the hours of 1 a.m. and 8 a.m., 450 cars, parked in the dirt parking lots near the high-rise dorms and behind the student center and library, are stuck in foot-deep mud due to a Greenville rain which fell yesterday.

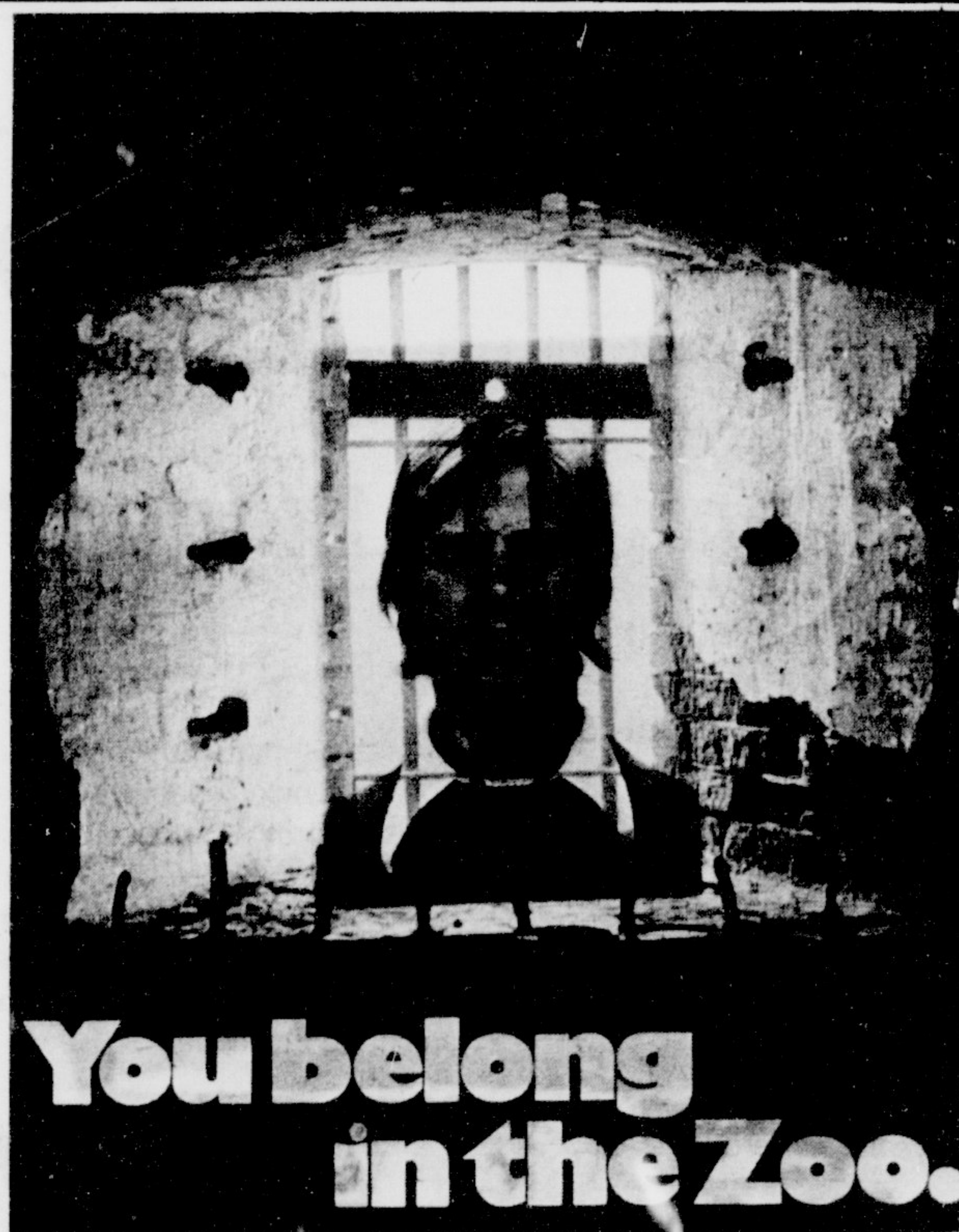
The signs posted at Mendenhall, which state that only university-registered vehicles are allowed to park there anytime except between 1 a.m. and 8 a.m., have recently begun to be enforced.

Joe Balder, Campus Chief of Security, received many anonymous phone calls, most of them threatening, because he had refused to allow students to park in the Mendenhall Student Center parking lot during that time.

Balder said that the Mendenhall parking lot is for students who need to park their cars there for short lengths of time; not for days.

When asked why the parking lots were not paved, which would have prevented the cars from being anchored in the groping mud, Balder replied that his force had not written enough tickets in order to pay for the cost of paving.

Balder promised, however, that he would see to it that more tickets are written and more cars are towed in order to collect the money needed for paving.



## What has 2 Legs, mumbles incoherently, and Acts Uncoordinated?

Find out when you visit the all new Carolina Zoological Park. Pictured above is our newest zoo member. Kenta, as we call it, fits the above characteristics perfectly. This species is almost extinct (thank god) and was found stumbling aimlessly through Costa Rica.

**Visit The Zoo Today!**  
**Carolina Zoological Park**  
**Dasheboro, N.C.**



## Itchin' for glory

How delightful! The good ol' alma mater will be joined by a brand new mascot for all the boys and girls to be so proud of. And he's such a cute little devil too.

Just think, with this new symbol of our really together school we'll be able to carry our darling little mascot with us wherever we go, instead of just being able to look at a crummy old picture like we had with the other one. Our new mascot is lots better than the live mascots that some schools have. Our precious pet not only feeds and cleans himself and finds his own little home, he is also always busy making sure that there are plenty more just like him to spread around to all our friends in the dorms and to give to those fresh marines with only one crewcut who come downtown.

## Promises promises

A new day has dawned. Student government has figured out a way that the campus publications can make up for all the past scandals they've reported and in so doing, insure that our next payroll will come through unscathed. It's very simply:

We promise never to say anything bad about our SGA.  
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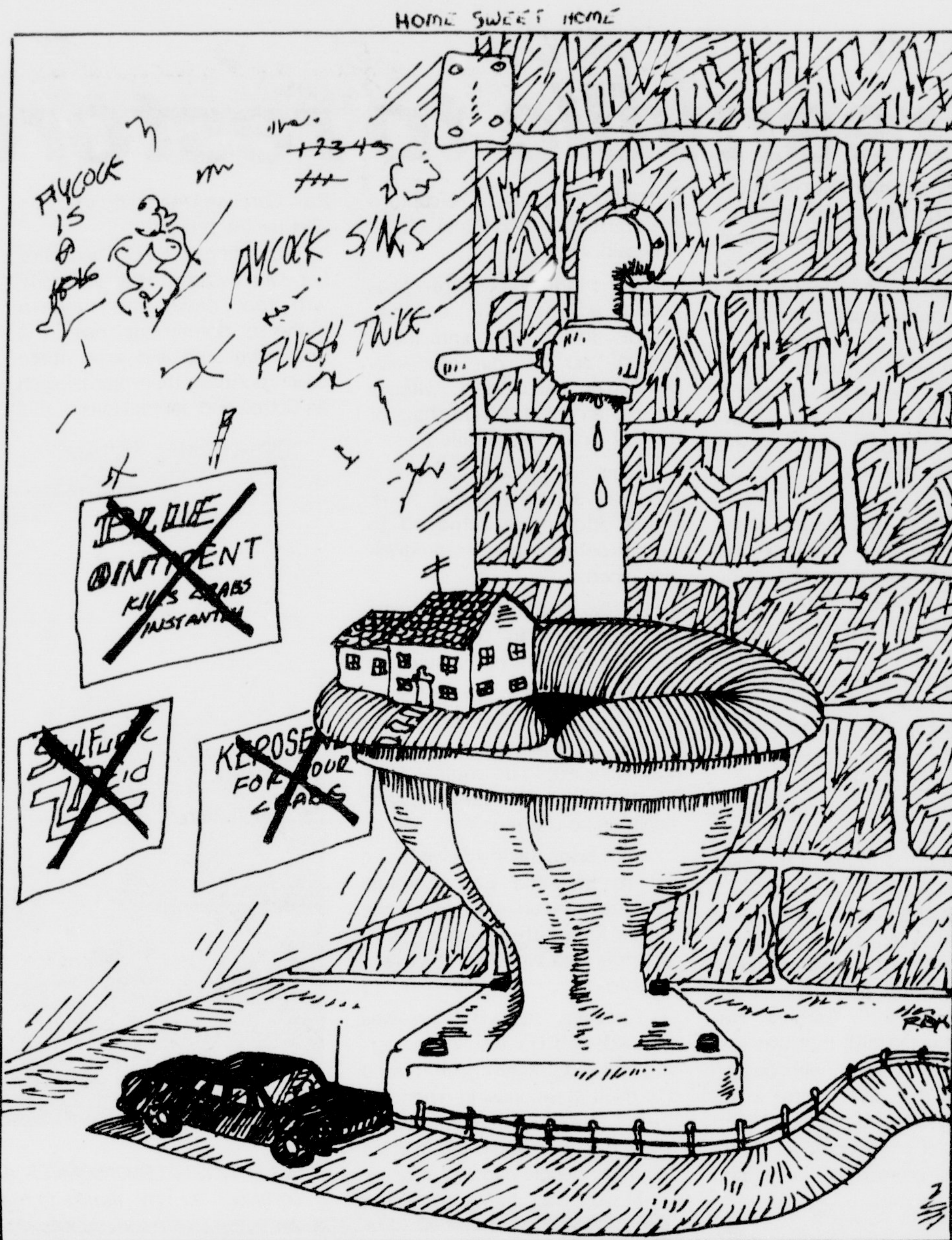
## Buglehead

Searching for the truth for over 51 years. Where is it?

Senior Editor.....Idiot  
Production Manager.....Sharp  
Advertising Manager.....Stretch  
News Editors.....Slim 'n' da Bra  
Trends Editor.....Pot (Spoleto) Coil  
Sports Editor.....Heliumhead

BUGLEHEAD, for and by the student government association, saturates EZU with propaganda too often during the school year.

Mailing address: Dorothea Dix Funny Farm  
Editorial offices: 757-bull, 757-crap, 757-shis  
Subscriptions: Free to anyone silly enough to believe this trash, unavailable to all others.



## Other Words

### We don't need commie organizers

Dear FLUGLEHORN:

I think that students should not be unionized. Why do we have to form a Student Union to get things done? Surely the university administration and the SGA can take care of our every need without all this communist activity on campus.

As a matter of fact, I think the SGA is better than the Student Union when it comes to giving us entertainment, especially comedy. And for drama, you can't beat reading the school newspaper, waiting for ECU's first political assassination to occur.

No, we don't need a union. This campus is big enough to take

care of itself without all those yankee rabble rousers coming down here and telling us how to have a good time. It's time we stood up for our own quality tastes. For fun this Thursday night, let's all get funky and give those creepy carpetbaggers 10,000 bad-breath rebel yells!

Emily Coed

### Give freshmen equal rights as people

Dear BUGLE:

I am sick and tired of the way the student newspaper neglects freshmen. Why, even on your own staff you make freshmen write letters to the SENIOR editor instead of giving him space to write his own full-fledged editor-

ial.

You upperclassmen who call yourselves objective journalists have come to monopolize the student newspaper and are preventing any new and fresh ideas to be promulgated in a credible fashion. You bigwigs are always writing libelous editorials and

putting your foots into your mouth, why not give us freshman a change?

President  
Anti-Beenie Society

### Give me what I want and deserve

To B-Head:

I want to complain how this newspaper will not print my articles. I charge mismanagement of news and everthing else.

I am a world traveler I have been to Tijuana and Cincinatti and know how to write good. But

every time I bring a article to that mismanage newspaper office they tell me to no good. I say they no good.

I am a student not a greasy South American like my ennemies think. My articles are about important stuff like how many piranna it takes to chew up King

Kong and How to Escape from a Mexican Brothel. But all I get from those elititists at that rag is scorn. I even offered to take a bath before coming to the staff meetings but they still cussed me out. I am,

Kenta Hemingway



# ECU professor discovers musical computer

ECU professor Roberta Aziz Muscatell, while working under a 1970 grant from the Nixon Administration, has recently provoked a "computer-type" machine to sing.

"This is probably the greatest point in my career," said the jubilant Muscatell. "I guess my first lay was better, but that was so long ago."

Muscatell has worked almost constantly on the finding of a computer with the ability to sing or even "hum-a-tune."

"In early '71 I had thought I had found my baby," explained Muscatell. "But it seems that Mr. Nixon had already heard the Zenith Allegro."

After following up many unsuccessful leads the professor finally came across what he thought was a suitable machine.

"What I had found was a

computer-type machine that couldn't actually sing but could hum like a Rollie Finger's knuckle ball.

"The only trouble was that the Vacu-Jac company refused to give Mr. Nixon a demonstration," Muscatell added.

Muscatell said it was hard work and a lot of free meals that finally put him on the right track.

"Actually the one million dollar grant was quickly running out. Did you know that in all of Europe and Asia there was not one single machine that could hold a candle to Vacu-Jac?"

"But I knew that I had to come up with something that could carry a realistic tune by the end of Mr. Phord's term in office," Muscatell sighed.

It was a fateful day in late November, 1976 that Muscatell found a machine that would

satisfy his expense account as well as Mr. Phord's intelligence.

"I was crashing a Frat rush when, in a drunken stupor, I watched a young man make a strange form of signal over a large computer-type machine and make music."

"What I heard was the sound of another cash stipend. No, really I heard 'Play That Gunky Music, White Boy' in stereo."

"It was then that I had come to the conclusion that all along I had been listening with a third ear and that to make the most of what was left of my expense account I was going to have to bring Mr. Phord some results," Muscatell beamed.

The rest is history, Muscatell brought the music box which he paid somewhere in the neighborhood of \$75 thousand for, to Suzi Phord's prom

## Infirmary report

Three students who became seriously ill last night due to various reasons received incompetent treatment at the ECU infirmary.

One student was seriously ill with food poisoning from eating at Jones Cafeteria. When he became violently ill, two of his friends took him to the infirmary for medical aid.

After being violently sick in the infirmary restroom, passing out at the desk, and going into shock, the infirmary nurse on duty gave him two packs of Cepacol and a pack of Tylenol.

She advised his friends to put him in bed as soon as possible.

Another student, who caught the flu sometime during the week, was also helped at the infirmary by some friends.

Shaking with chills and hot

with fever, his temperature and blood pressure were taken. The nurse gave him four packs of Cepacol and one pack of Tylenol, and told him to drink plenty of fluids, and remain in bed for three days.

An asthmatic student, having had asthma since childhood, underwent a severe attack and was barely able to breathe.

She went to the infirmary for help. Although barely able to speak, the attending nurse recognized her problem.

She told her to take several deep breaths, then gave her one pack of Cepacol and one pack of Tylenol.

The infirmary has been charged by the parents of the three students with incompetent treatment.

## RAPES

[Continued from p. 1]

ing coffee that we figured the girls could probably fight off the rapists better than we could."

"Besides, we can't run very fast after drinking so much coffee, and we figured we wouldn't catch them (rapists) anyway."

At another scene, two cops looked on as tow trucks towed away cars which were parked in backwards.

This reporter asked why the cops seemed to think that towing cars and White dorm were more important than rescuing girls who

were being raped.

A cop who wished to remain anonymous said, "First things come first. Cars aren't supposed to be parked in backwards. When we drive around checking dorm decals, it's too much trouble to get out of the car and walk up to check the rear window of the vehicle."

"We didn't check on the girls because we finally figured other cops would."

Parents of all the rape victims have filed charges against the campus police force for incompetence and neglect.

A hearing will be set for a date to be announced later.

## LEE OLD

[Continued from p. 1]

"Lee Old will run ahead of the cars and the object of the game will be to see who can come the closest to him without running over him."

"It ought to be loads of fun!"

When questioned as to what he believed tax payers thought of

spending their money on cars that had a life expectancy of about two days, he said, "Well shoot, they can't expect the world, can they?"

Mauler said that even though the driving ability of the campus police was not too good percentage wise, "they sure are good at busting students."

"Besides it's so much fun being a cop."



**Maybe we'll cure the  
SGA budget  
without your help,  
but don't bet your life on it.**

The way it stands today, one student out of four will be affected by the SGA. That means it will strike some member in two out of three ECU dorms. To change those statistics we have to bring the promise of early political truth to everyday reality. And to expand our detection program and techniques. And that takes money. Lot of money. Money we don't have, especially this year. The American SGA Society will never give up the fight. Maybe we'll find the answers even without your help. But don't bet your life on it.

We want to cure SGA money problems in your lifetime.

**American SGA Society**

## EAT AT THE RUN DOWN INNE

\* POPULAR PRICES  
(WE LIKE 'EM)

\* WEEKLY SPECIALS

OUR GUARANTEE:

IF YOU ARE IN  
ANYWAY  
DISSATISFIED  
WITH OUR FOOD,

WE'LL THROW YOU OUT!

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL!

T-BONE \$1.00  
with meat - \$4.00





# YOUR STUDENT GOVERN



**SGA lobbies for overpass,  
Veep: 'One to go please, and hold  
the applause, I'm a humbletarian.'**

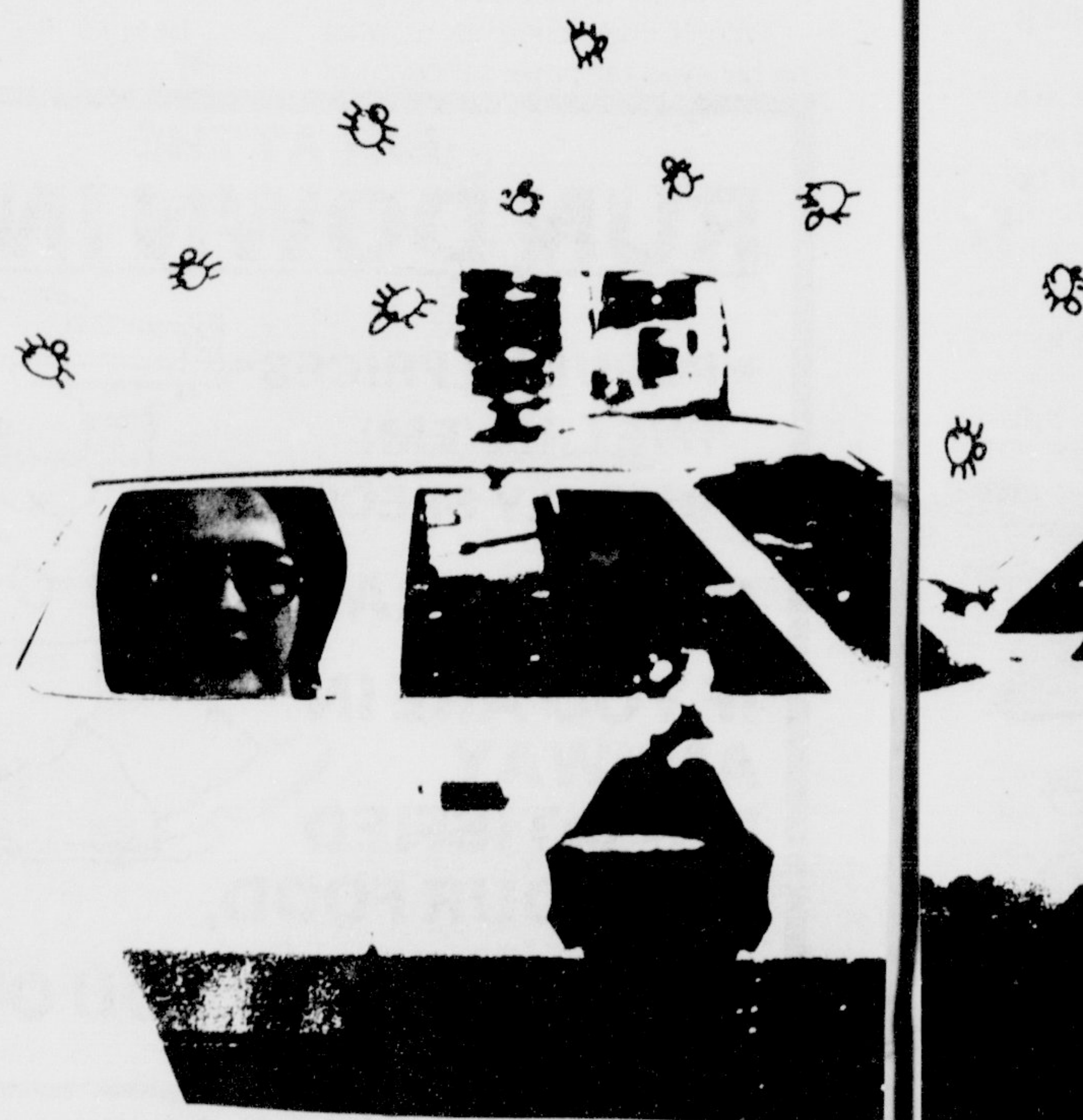
**♥ HORN PLAYERS ♥  
HAVE TERRIFIC LIPS**



**DIAL-A-DATE** Call early and take advantage  
of this week's special.

## CRED

Be no cause of grief to any one... with a pure spirit... Should opposition kind as ever we can be, and through exist in the budget, rejoice, for the Gosh... Be silent concerning the do them, and help them, through kindness at the good and not at the bad... If a bad one, look at the ten and forget the bad qualities and one good one, look allow ourselves to speak one unkind v our enemy... Do all our deeds in kindr from the world... Be humble... Be ser are less than any one else... Be as on love our job, the nearer we shall limitations, your obedience must not cautiousness and wisdom... Be truth cause of healing for every sick one, pleasant water for every thirsty one, star to every horizon, a light for every for the special committee.



**COMMUNITY REL** IS  
Lighthearted tings b



# ENMENT ASSOCIATION

**CRED**

any one... to all students and love them  
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 must not... confession, but reality... Act with  
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 for every... a herald to everyone who yearns



**SERGEANT-AT-ARMS enforces open meetings ruling**



REL... IS  
 hearted... tings between students and police are always a gas.



**And the perennial SGA watchdogs--Love from the BUGLEHEAD staff**



## Acting at its finest

## ABC scores with "Harley's Angels" show

So much of the programming on modern American television is worthless, boring; an utter waste of time. Night after night we are forced to watch such trash as National Geographic specials, news shows, medical documentaries.

ABC (Always Broadcasting Cuties) has finally gotten its act together, bringing us the most fabulous show in history, "Harley's Angels."

"Harley's Angels" is the story of three girls who are private detectives for a major motorcycle company. The "angels" spend their time investigating embezzlement, sabotage, and coffee break hanky panky at the company.

One of the series' finest episodes involved a burglary ring who were stealing lug nuts from the assembly line. Cleverly entitled "The Lug Nut Caper," this show showed the angels at their best. It was exciting throughout, leading to the climactic point where one of the angels confront-

ed the thieves, saying "Okay you thugs, show me those nuts." What drama!

The angels themselves are incredibly talented actresses, with incomparable creative experience.

Jackie Lynn Withit started in the business as "Miss Bouncy Buns" of 1974 for the Idaho Bakers Association. From there she went to Minneapolis where she moonlighted as a cocktail waitress while attending cosmetologists' school. She was discovered by the producers of "Harley's Angels" at an all-night car wash in Encino.

Success for Kay Lacksome came much easier. Her first starring role came in 1957, when she played a pumpkin in the Thanksgiving pageant at Paramus (N.J.) Elementary School (many critics consider this her finest performance to date). She went to Hollywood in 1970 and was soon starring in another ABC

series in which she played an understanding, but sexually

frustrated wife of a young policeman.

The third angel, and the true star of the show is the luscious Sarah Spigot-Majors. Stardom is a low-slung sports car in a James Bond film. Her ability as an actress truly came out in the early '70s, when she became the Wella Balsam shampoo girl. (Her hair was nominated for best special effects in a shampoo commercial in 1975.)

The final character in "Harley's Angels" has never been seen on camera, and is one of the great mysteries of the season. At cocktail parties everywhere, people ask "Who is the voice of Harley?" Well we've discovered it's none other than Fred, a Suzuki who found fame and fortune as the bike which da Fonz sits on when he "sits on it."

All told, "Harley's Angels" is a fine show, with great dialogue and even better social meanings. But the true prize-winning person behind "Harley's Angels" is the

person who designs the jeans that cover Jackie Lynn Withit's

"bouncy buns." Now THAT'S entertainment.



At HOME after a day's shooting, Sarah Spigot-Majors gets laid back with her guitar.

## Falexander announces Student Union's closing

During a press conference that sent shock waves at least 15 inches, Dean Rude Falexander announced Thursday that the ECU Student Union will be defunct as of the end of Spring Quarter, 1977.

According to Falexander, the decision came as the result of growing student apathy concerning Union programming.

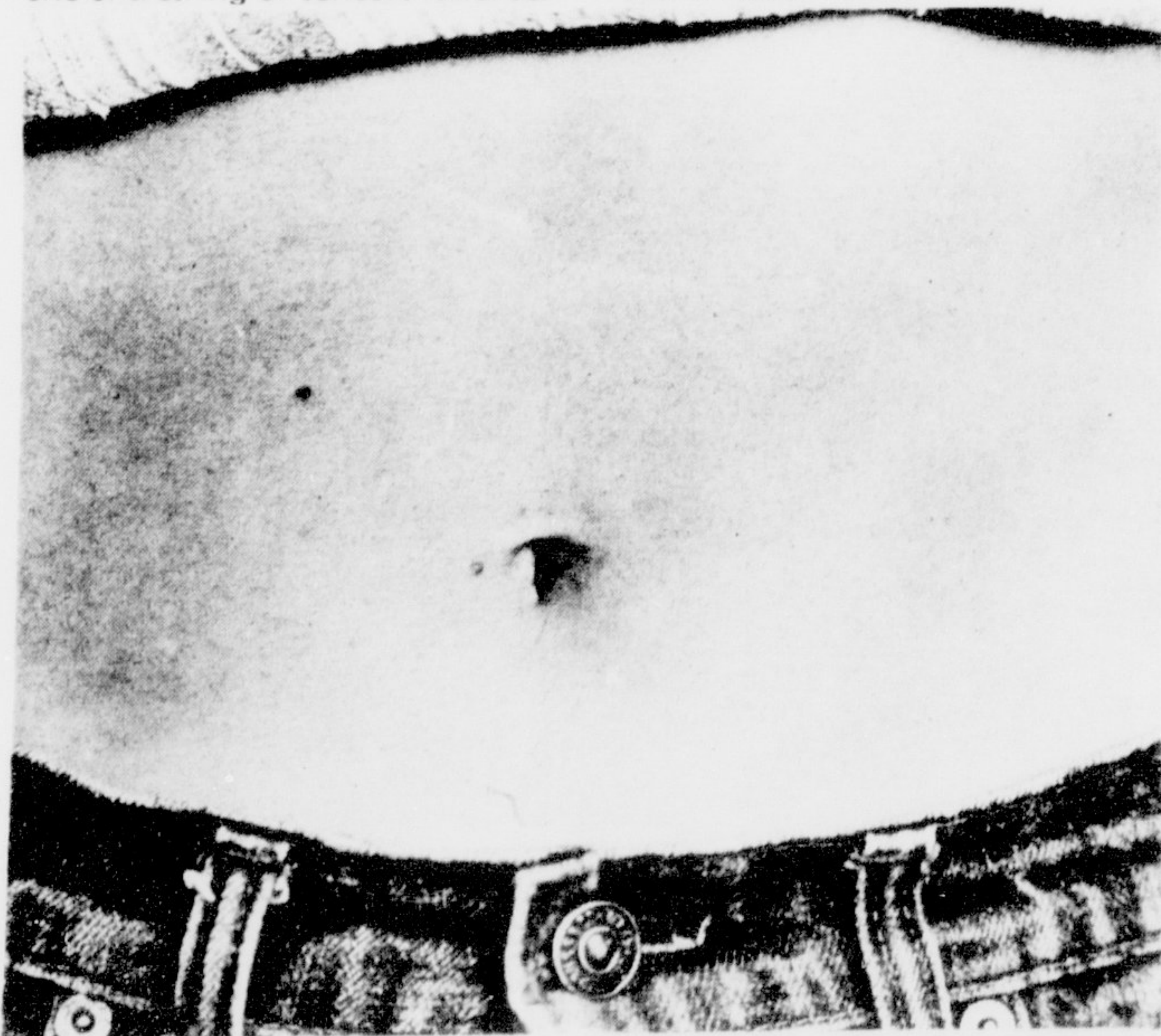
"We bring in top-flight entertainment for the jerks, entertainment such as the Pedro Sanchez Mariachi and Marimba Band, and they don't even have the decency to pay nine bucks for a lousy ticket," said Falexander.

The failure of the Sanchez Band, which was the featured attraction of Homecoming, is only one of a string of concert failures.

The Union Committees brought such sureshot performers as Kate Smith, Lawrence Welk, and the second year recital class from Miss Maple's School of Ballet, Falkland, N.C., all of them flopping.

Lectures were also an overall flop this year, with students showing no interest in the speeches of Thomas Eagleton, Brenda Larue (who once served a Big Mac to Charles Manson), and Emmanuel Potty, the inventor of the toilet seat.

Oddly enough, the only area that did well was the Travel-Adventure Film Series. They packed the houses for four consecutive evenings with their "Armchair Tour of Farrah Fawcett's Navel" film.



NAVEL FILM was one of the Union's only successes in 1976-77.

## Playwright's Corner

## Here Comes the Sun

HERE COMES THE SUN: Monarch Blues  
A short but very symbolic play by i.m. cumming

## ACT I, ONLY I

(The scene takes place in a nasty room of an apartment, presumably a less expensive apartment complex. *Hustler* and *Club* magazines are thrown about the room, with a few showing revealing bodies - not beautiful bodies, but bodies. Dust balls are rolling on the floor like tumbleweeds. The fan is obviously turned on and the floor has obviously not been swept. Two young men are positioned on a sofa (to be interpreted as the director sees fit). One of the men is picking his nose. There are no kleenexes in the apartment. A large spotlight beams into the red eyes of the larger character...he speaks as he picks.)

Raymond: Hey man. Let's smoke some mean reefer, man.

Timmy: I didn't know reefer is mean, Ray.

Raymond: I didn't mean that. Come on...be cool!

Timmy: Nah man. I've got a big exam this afternoon at 2:00. The only thing I need to smoke is this book and my notes. I've got eight more chapters to read!

(A marijuana cigarette has been rolled and

Raymond, the sinner that he is, is puffing the "joint".)

Raymond: Come on MAN! Don't be a sissy...take a hit.

Timmy: Screw you, buddy. I wish I was drawing unemployment and could watch T.V. all day. A student is full time. You ain't even part time...you ain't shit!

Raymond: Hey, come on brother...be cool...don't get upset. Here take a hit.

Timmy: I guess it would calm me down. 'Preciate it man.

Raymond: Sure. What's a brother for? There's a party kickin' up next door. Plenty of suds, dope and women. By the way, have you met Betsy? She'll be over there.

Timmy: Nah man. Nice lookin'?

Raymond: You bet...with plenty to boot.

Timmy: Let's go. What the hell are we waiting for? Roll another for the road.

Raymond: All right. COOL BRO...By the way I'm about out of pot. Can I have one of your brews?

Timmy: Sure man...let's boogie.

Raymond: Right on...

(Curtain falls...So does Timmy later on.)

## Campus events

## What to do on April 2

8:00 a.m. - Annual breakfast banquet for the Alpha Krappa Epsomalts honorary bricklaying fraternity.

11:00 - Members of the ECU Pirates football team will meet to practice at looking vicious.

1:00 - Red Light Women of America will hold their annual convention at the Best Value

Motel.

3:00 - The Beatles reunite at acoustically perfect Wright Auditorium for a charity concert supporting the American Wart Association.

4:00 - The entire campus will participate in an afternoon nap.

8:00 - The ECU Drama Depart-

ment will present "Vanilla Gorilla," an original rock opera about the illustrious David R. Bosnick. Rumor has it that Bosnick will appear at intermission and insult the audience.

11:00 - Chancellor Leo Jenkins will have a Big Mac Attack while carrying a football, a cheerleader and William Friday the length of the football field.



## 'Routes' follows progress of trucking family

MGM (More Gross Movies, Inc.) announced yesterday that it will soon start production on a 72-part dramatic series, to be run on 72 consecutive evenings next Fall. The "mini-series," called ROUTES will trace the history of three generations of American truck drivers.

The extravaganza starts in the early part of the century when Punta Pinto climbs into the driver's seat of one of the first Ford trucks. Punta Pinto, played by George C. Scott, is truly one of America's great heroes. He is given credit with providing an essential need to the produce

growers of Southern California; he smuggled illegal Mexican immigrants across the border.

As the program starts, Punta Pinto is a teenager, industrious and eager to prove to the world that he can follow in his ancestor's footsteps (the Pinto family had always been prominent horse thieves).

His whole life changes when he meets Maybe Sanchez, (played by Linda Ronstadt), a beautiful Chicano he transports across the border. Punta soon realizes he wants to spend the rest of his life with the gorgeous Maybe, so he marries her and allows her to help

with the business.

Life is good for the Pintos. Their business thrives. They even end up buying another truck. To make their happiness complete, they discover that they will soon have a child.

The child is born, and they name him Penworthy, Pen for short. Time passes quickly (as it sometimes does on prime-time soap operas) and soon it is the Depression. Business plummets when the Mexicans decide they are really better off South of the Border. Punta worries incessantly about the plight of his little family (not to mention about the midriff bulge that plagues Maybe). He takes to drinking, abandons the family, and Pen, (played by Dustin Hoffman), a very short 16-year old lad, is left with one broken truck, a bulgy mother, and the responsibility of once again bringing glory to the family name.

One night as he stands on a street corner in Encino, a black car pulls up, and an obviously devious figure in a pinstripe suit beckons him to get in. Out of curiosity, Pen climbs in. The shady character offers him the opportunity to make a little money hauling contraband pigs from San Jose to Fresno.

Pen hesitates at first, thinking that it is a dishonest, and worst yet smelly deal, but family honor comes first, so he agrees. His pig-handling ability is so great that he soon becomes a powerful figure in the Sausage family of gangsters. People fear and respect him. The whole San

Fernando Valley knows that you just don't cross "Pig Pen," as he has come to be known.

Pig Pen is happy with his life of swine and crime, but something is missing in his life. As hard as he tries, the only females who can tolerate the dominant odor of his success are a bunch of sows.

One day, however, while making a hog run, Pig Pen sees a small boy standing on a street corner crying. He stops his truck and asks the child what the matter is. The boy bows his head and explains that he was abandoned the night before by his parents, who went to Hollywood to break into films. Pig Pen asks his name and he says Mebane, but explains that everyone calls him Bean, for short.

Pig Pen offers to adopt Bean, and the child gladly accepts. He takes a handkerchief out to cover his nose, then rides off with Pig Pen and the hogs.

Again, time passes very quickly. Bean Pinto is suddenly a young man (played by Henry "Da Fonzi" Winkler). He happily helps Pig Pen in the business, and dates women with head colds. Pig Pen and Bean come home one day and find a large limousine waiting at the door. Out steps a beautiful, but wrinkled woman and a man who looks familiar to both of them. You guessed it, it's Bean's long lost father. It is also Pig Pen's long lost father.

There is great upsetment among all of them and Pig Pen ultimately kicks Bean out, saying, "I'm not my brother's keeper."

Pig Pen turns to a life of drinking and wallowing, and Bean bitterly sets out to start his own trucking business.

Destiny once again sends a Pinto to Mexico, but this time the commodity he deals in is gold of the Acapulco type. As years pass, Bean Pinto becomes the most famous Pinto of all. His product is known for its low content of seeds and stalks. He is on the high of a lifetime. He even diversifies, making runs to the Eastern part of the nation.

It is on one of those trips that he meets Sally Sunshine (played by Anita Bryant). He sees Sally sitting in a tacky juke bar in Florida, and he realizes that he finally has something to live for. He whisks her away, and even lets her help in the business, telling her she's rolling rare and precious medicinal herbs in those little white papers.

The final episode of ROUTES shows Bean, now a dying old man, riding on the passenger's side of a deluxe pickup truck. In the closing speech, he proudly speaks of his heritage; of his grandfather (who is also his father) transporting Chicanos, of his father (who is also his brother) transporting pigs, and of his own life, which has been devoted to improving the spirits of American youth.

Suddenly the vision of his ancestors appear (supplemented by the New Christy Minstrels and the Mormon Tabernacle Choir). The show ends with all of the Pinto's singing "I Did it My Way." A true American story.



YOUNG BEAN PINTO stands proudly by his latest haul, in that grassroots epic, "ROUTES."

## ECU will close in the Fall

East Carolina University (ECU) may have to close down for Fall semester, 1977, due to poor programming by Major Attractions Committee of the Student Union.

Major Attractions is responsible for presenting concerts on a major scale to the student body.

"I personally see no possible way that ECU can open and continue to operate next fall," said Ken Handsome, ECU Student Union program director.

"Major Attractions has spent its entire budget allocation for this year. In other words, baby, they've blown their proverbial wad."

"Because we felt that the next show would go over, we took all the money from Student Funds, then from all the other Union committees' funds."

"It was like a gambling habit. Chancing another concert, we took more money from the ECU '76-'77 school budget. And then, would you believe it, the committee took money from my pocket."

Handsome added that he is now broke and is currently proofreading the *Reflector* for a new job.

Major Attractions has sponsored a great deal of entertainment on the campus this year. But, due to no publicity or advertising, few tickets were sold.

"I thought we would try the

band-wagon technique," said Bob Seborrhea, former committee chairman.

"I figured it would pass on by word of mouth. But these people can't communicate anymore—all they want to do is stay home and stay stoned."

"What else can I say? You have to learn by trial and error. It's not my damn fault."

Seborrhea concluded by saying that the committee did "err, much to his dismay."

Major Attractions tried desperately to book first-rate entertainment on the campus. According to ex-committee member, Danny Wrong, he doesn't understand why the committee failed.

"We book what the six members want," said Wrong. "Each concert one of the members took a turn as to what he or she preferred."

"I wanted Don Ho, and consequently, we booked him. Hell, he has a T.V. show...don't ask me why nobody came. That's all I've got say...go away."

Major Attractions also booked Les Brown and his Band of Renown (without Les), Perry Como, Johnny Ray, The Coasters, Spanky and our gang, Iggy Pop, football star/country singer Terry Bradshaw and Kate Smith.

"We even tried to get a comedian," said Wrong. "We didn't know Lenny Bruce was dead."

Johnny Ray and Iggy Pop were the biggest shows of the year, according to Mrs. Ticket Price, of the Central Ticket Office.

"Those two shows drew a strong crowd," said Price. "The crowds really loved Ray's crying act and Iggy's masochistic inclinations."

"I came out of Wright Auditorium with a sense of satisfaction after those concerts. Iggy gave me the chill bumps more than once."

But according to Handsome, the shows were financial failures.

"There were only about 269 people for Ray's show, and maybe 300 for Iggy," said Handsome. "That's the strangest two concerts I have ever worked with. Those people must have climbed out of the walls...even Mrs. Price showed up."

So ECU faces a financial dilemma in the coming year due to a major Student Union committee. Major Attractions defends their actions and believes what they did was in the best interests of the students.

"We want to give it another try," said Handsome.

"If Chancellor Jenkins will lend us the money, we could book Charlie Rich again. This time on the mall."

And as the saying goes, "old soldiers never die," neither do hard-core gamblers.





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[See BALLS, pg. 11]



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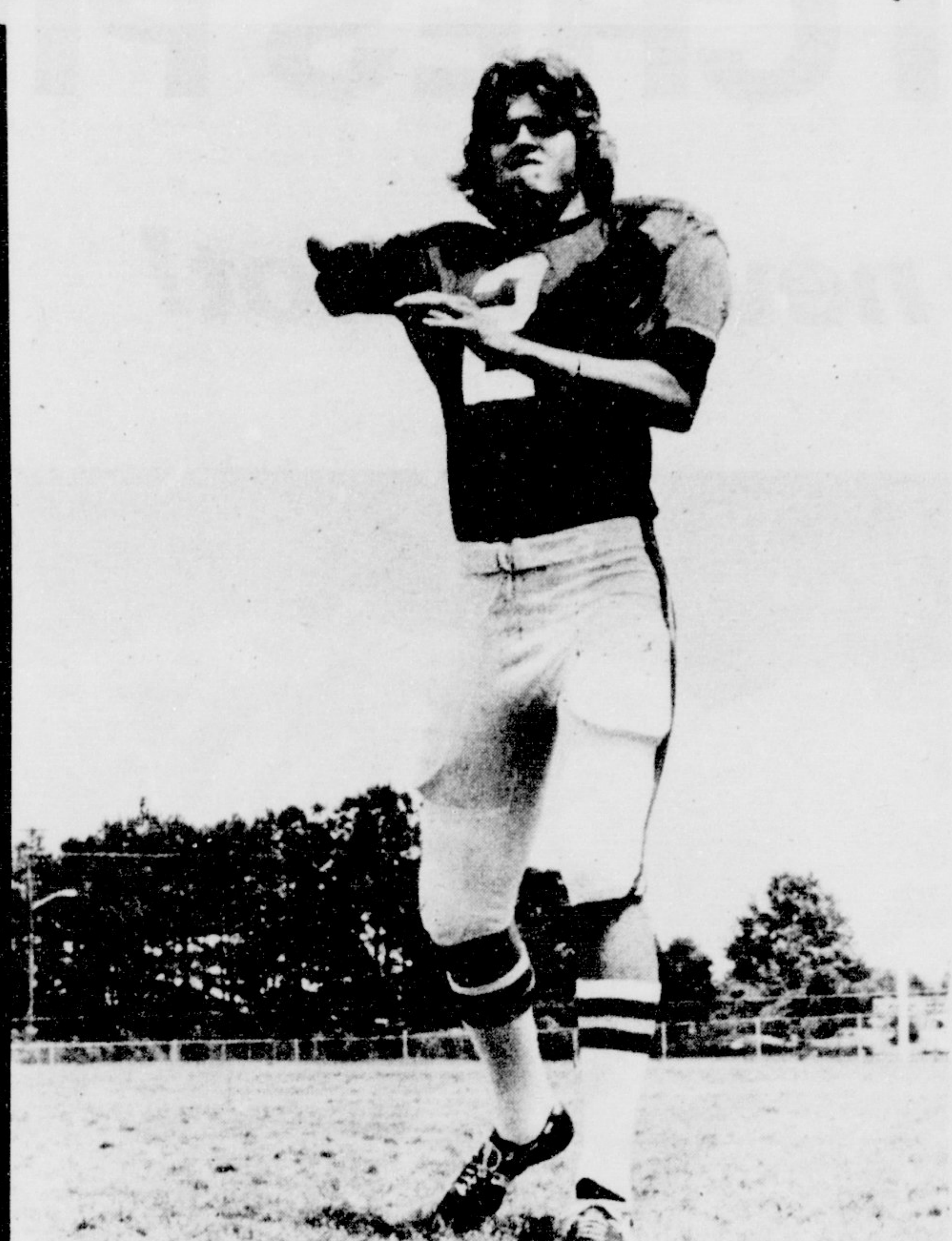
"I'm not a quitter," said Conehead. "And I'm too stubborn to change my throwing style and use my left arm. I'm determined to pass just as before."

Conehead suffered the injury as the result of a practical joke. He placed his arm in a whirlpool bath, not knowing someone had put a shark in it.

"It was a sick thing to do," said Pete. "I only wish I knew who did it."

Concerning his football career, Conehead feels there is no reason why his injury should disable him. "I'm physically fit, I know all the plays, and am experienced. The only thing which may change is I'll be throwing shorter passes. You don't need the bomb all the time."

Conehead says now his only problem is learning how to pick up the ball.



PETE CONEHEAD

## Gang plays with wrestlers muscles

Two ECU grapplers, whose names are currently being withheld, were molested last night when leaving wrestling practice.

The attack occurred around 8:00 outside Minges Coliseum.

One wrestler relayed this account of the incident:

"We were walking back to the dorm when a gang of guys with crazed looks in their eyes approached us. They asked us if we were wrestlers. When we said yes, they said they wanted to look at our muscles. Right then I

suspected something was up.

"The group then circled around us, leaving us no way to escape. We yelled for help but nobody came.

"At this point, the gang brought out whips. I thought we were goners for sure. They began cracking their whips, telling us to get down on our knees, which we did.

"Once we were kneeling, the gang told us to take off our shirts, which we also did. They started rubbing our arms. After a few

minutes they started moaning. I thought they were really going to beat us then."

"But instead they started whipping each other. The harder they whipped, the more they seemed to enjoy it. They kept this up for a few minutes, until they all fell in one big heap on the ground.

"They then got up, gathered their whips and left. We were baffled."

The incident is now under further investigation.

## BALLS

[Continued from pg. 10]

pays your salary? It's the students, man. At least they deserve to know!

Cane: Okay...enough Balls. I know you're right. I know that I should be open with you guys. But I'm scared to death, man. They could hang me by the teeth with all we've done.

BUGLEHEAD: Wha...what do you mean -- THEY?

Cane: They, Balls...that's all I've got to say...

BUGLEHEAD: You can't stop now Coach! This is the story of the year. It's a sports Watergate in the makin'...No tellin' what exposure I could get from this...think of the money I cou...

Cane: Money! Did you say money, Balls?

BUGLEHEAD: Yeah...money. The stuff that keeps us alive. The stuff that makes us very happy. The stuff that makes animals out of some...The stu...

Cane: Enough! How much is in it for me, Balls? I'll tell you everything for the right price. They'll find out sooner or later. Hell, I could be a free and very rich man in Mexico by tomorrow night. I could get used to Mexican food. Get your pen and paper ready Balls, I want a 60 per cent cut, or no story. It's only fair. I committed those violations -- not you, Balls. I'll be in the news -- not you, Balls.

BUGLEHEAD: Okay Coach. 50 percent...but can you get me a couple of season tickets?

Cane: Fair enough...It all started like this...one of the boys -- no names because they're all under age. One of the boys asked for a half dollar...he wanted a chocolate malted. I couldn't refuse...I think of them as my boys.....



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EZU Playhouse Productions  
"It Was Alive" ???

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## I Wish I Knew Now What I Knew Then

I Phelt a Thi Annual  
Art & Photo Competition

April 32-34 Pogue Galleries & Cases



3 Categories  
For Awards  
Third - Tacky  
Second - Tackier  
First - Tackiest

Judged by Mr. Tacky  
Himself, Johnny Dollar.



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## One-arm bandit returns

ECU quarterback Pete Conehead, who had his passing arm amputated from the elbow down after a freak accident, has been practicing with the team this week.

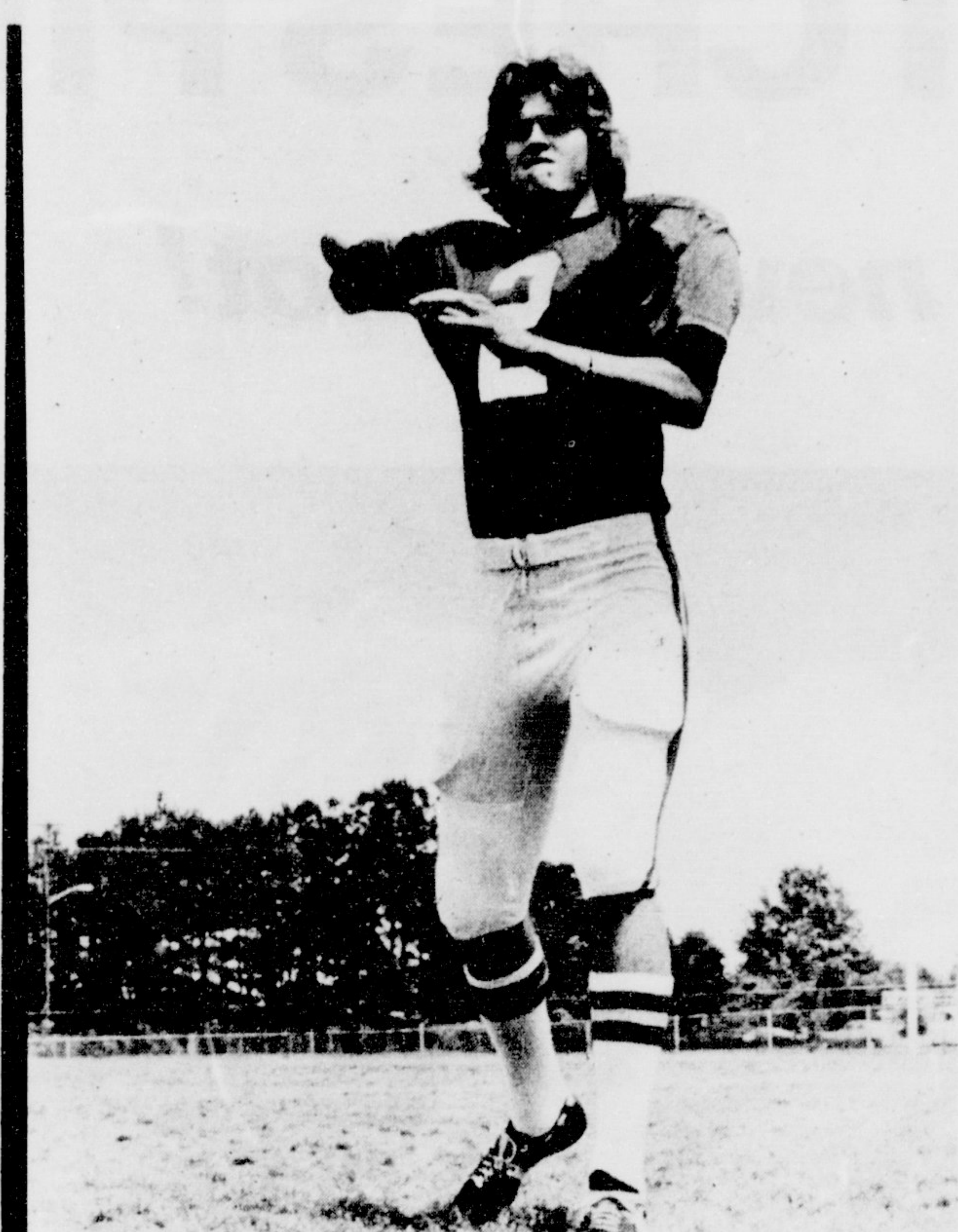
"I'm not a quitter," said Conehead. "And I'm too stubborn to change my throwing style and use my left arm. I'm determined to pass just as before."

Conehead suffered the injury as the result of a practical joke. He placed his arm in a whirlpool bath, not knowing someone had put a shark in it.

"It was a sick thing to do," said Pete. "I only wish I knew who did it."

Concerning his football career, Conehead feels there is no reason why his injury should disable him. "I'm physically fit, I know all the plays, and am experienced. The only thing which may change is I'll be throwing shorter passes. You don't need the bomb all the time."

Conehead says now his only problem is learning how to pick up the ball.



PETE CONEHEAD

## Gang plays with wrestlers muscles

Two ECU grapplers, whose names are currently being withheld, were molested last night when leaving wrestling practice.

The attack occurred around 8:00 outside Mingos Coliseum.

One wrestler relayed this account of the incident:

"We were walking back to the dorm when a gang of guys with crazed looks in their eyes approached us. They asked us if we were wrestlers. When we said yes, they said they wanted to look at our muscles. Right then I

suspected something was up.

"The group then circled around us, leaving us no way to escape. We yelled for help but nobody came.

"At this point, the gang brought out whips. I thought we were goners for sure. They began cracking their whips, telling us to get down on our knees, which we did.

"Once we were kneeling, the gang told us to take off our shirts, which we also did. They started rubbing our arms. After a few

minutes they started moaning. I thought they were really going to beat us then."

"But instead they started whipping each other. The harder they whipped, the more they seemed to enjoy it. They kept this up for a few minutes, until they all fell in one big heap on the ground.

"They then got up, gathered their whips and left. We were baffled."

The incident is now under further investigation.

## I Wish I Knew Now What I Knew Then

### I Phelta Thi Annual Art & Photo Competition

April 32-34 Pogue Galleries & Cases



3 Categories  
For Awards  
Third - Tacky  
Second - Tackier  
First - Tackiest

Judged by Mr. Tacky  
Himself, Johnny Dollar.

## BALLS

[Continued from pg. 10]

pays your salary? It's the students, man. At least they deserve to know!

Cane: Okay...enough Balls. I know you're right. I know that I should be open with you guys. But I'm scared to death, man. They could hang me by the teeth with all we've done.

BUGLEHEAD: Wha...what do you mean -- THEY?

Cane: They, Balls...that's all I've got to say...

BUGLEHEAD: You can't stop now Coach! This is the story of the year. It's a sports Watergate in the makin'...No tellin' what exposure I could get from this...think of the money I oou...

Cane: Money! Did you say money, Balls?

BUGLEHEAD: Yeah...money. The stuff that keeps us alive. The stuff that makes us very happy. The stuff that makes animals out of some...The stu...

Cane: Enough! How much is in it for me, Balls? I'll tell you everything for the right price. They'll find out sooner or later. Hell, I could be a free and very rich man in Mexico by tomorrow night. I could get used to Mexican food. Get your pen and paper ready Balls, I want a 60 per cent cut, or no story. It's only fair. I committed those violations -- not you, Balls. I'll be in the news -- not you, Balls.

BUGLEHEAD: Okay Coach. 50 percent...but can you get me a couple of season tickets?

Cane: Fair enough...It all started like this...one of the boys -- no names because they're all under age. One of the boys asked for a half dollar...he wanted a chocolate malted. I couldn't refuse...I think of them as my boys.....



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# ECU SCRATCHES PIRATE

*Adopts new mascot!*

