The F★ckhead

APRIL 1, 1979

Ricky Low torn in half by SGA

In a delayed reaction to the SGA Review Board ruling last April, SGA Treasureer Ricky Low was ton in half yesterday by two irate factions of the legislature.

F*ckhead photographer John Growgun was on the scene and had this to say about the incident:

"My God, they tore that poor sucker right in half."

Growgun, who was able to snap the accompanying photograph, called the scene "phantasmogoric." He said, "I'm grossed out."

Mendenhall Mongul Ruddy Alexandeer said, "Nothing like this has ever happened in the Student Center before."

"I'm glad we got photos of it. Too bad they're not in color."

Earlier, Low had confided in an interview that he flet torn about the election results. "I don't know if I can take all this tension," he said.

SGA President Brett Melvin would not comment on the incident. "No, I don't think I want to say anything about it right now," he said. "I have a lot of work to do, so why don't you just, uh, jerk off, okay?"

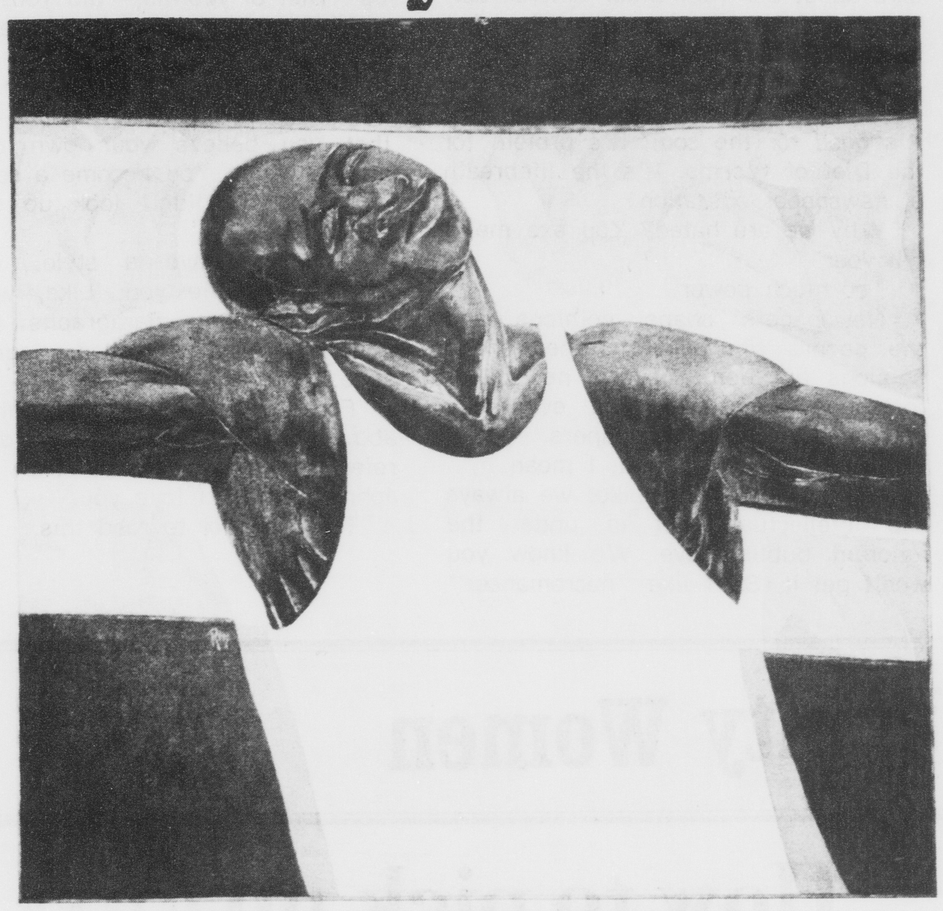
Former treasurer Zac Smith said that he did not think the incident was racial in nature. "This is a very progressive school, and I have never encouraged any prejudice against blacks here. Look at the benefits offered to minorities. We even had our own newspaper for a while."

"No," Smith continued, "I think the legislators were mor concerned with Ricky's abilities as a treasurer. They obviously didn't have much confidence in him."

Chancellor Thomus Bluer said of Low, "He was a good boy...he never caused any trouble. Knew his place. I was glad to overturn the Review Board decision for him."

Former F*ckhead editor had this to say about the incident: "Po' Ricky Lo'."

Low could not be reached for comment.



Ricky Low--he feel berry, berry bad

Doug White! Important message for you inside!

'Sexual' Cy Kosis lectures on sex at EZU

A top ECU psycholosit, Professor Cy Kosis, lectured recently in Speigh Auditorium on the topic "Recognition of Clinical Depression in Libido-dominated Personalities." The lecture, which was almost totally unattended, was billed to be of great importance to all college-age persons.

ECU Cancellor Thomas Brewer, after introducing Kosis as "an internationally recognized wimp and fraud," left the auditorium "to get my Lithium injection before, well, you know..."

Thisleft your reporter sitting alone on the front row as Dr. Kosis arranged the flashcards for his lecture. I moved back one or two rows so as to be inconspicuous. The following portions of the Kosis lecture have been edited for oxymorons:

"What, then, are the signs of libidodominated personality? First, there is the recognized physical compensation syndrome in which the individual adopts unconscious physical mannerisms which, while unnoticed by the lay persons, will key the trained psychologist that libido deprivation is manifesting in psycho-motor affectations.

"In the male, these physical mannerisms include 30 or more push-ups per day, a fascination with doughnuts, and overwrought ring-toss scores.

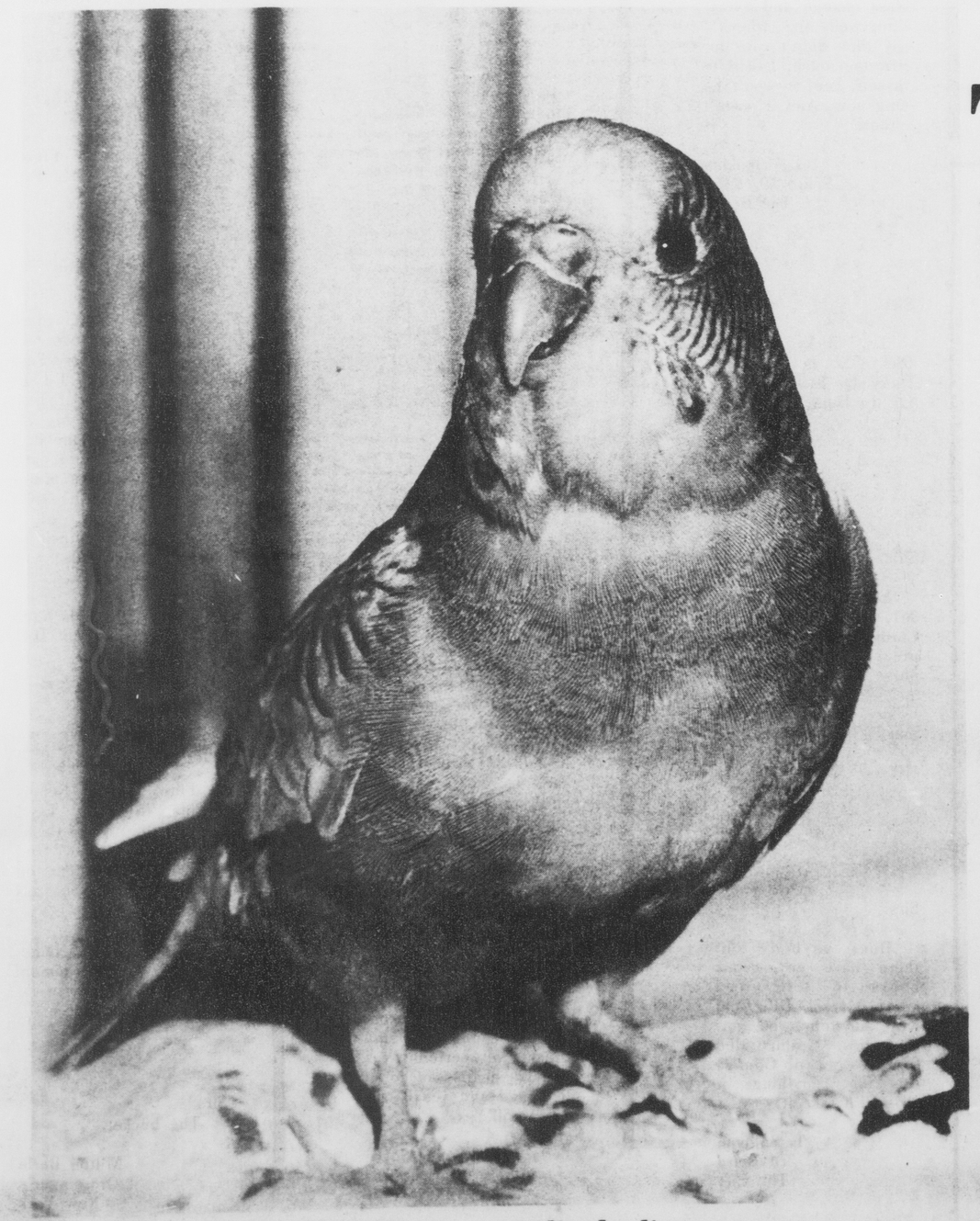
"For women, signs of libidinal frustration include excessive foot-figure-eights with the legs crossed, rubbing against flag poles and trees, and eating popsicles.

"Verbally, these deprived people manifest an overtly sexual overtone to general conversation. Instances of this symptom would involve inappropriate sexual comments. Such was the case of the young Englishman who, upon seeing Queen Elizabeth open Parliment, turned away and was heard to mutter, "No tits.'"

"OR TAKE THE CASE OF THE YOUNG WOMAN WHO WAS SUSPECTED OF MANIFESTING THE VERBAL COMPENSATION SYNDROME. After watching a Bruce Jenner Wheaties commercial on television, she turned to the psychologist and remarked, "I bet he can really handle his pole!"

"After all, why get all excited about sex, ladies and gentlemen, uh, sir. What's so great about plunging a throbbing love muscle into a honey-dripping, quivering quim?

"I mean, cum on! Twat's the big deal?"



PHOENIX--new media darling

Three mile island budgie hits D·C·

PHOENIX — The mutant parakeet from the Three Mile Island, Pa. area, flew down to Washington, D.C. Wednesday for a weigh-in a the Smithsonian Institute. "Big Boy" as Phoenix has been affectionately dubbed by the media, weighed in at just over 1100 pounds. According to Dr. Hans Aves, staff ornithologist with the Smithsonian, Phoenix is "one hell of a big bird."

Scientists are at odds to explain the gargantuan mutation of Phoenix, but feel that the recent nuclear incident at Three Mile Isalnd had something to do with the accelerated growth of the parakeet. A normal parakeet weighs anywhere from one to one and one-half ounce and attains an overall length of five to seven inches. With his hefty 1100 pounds, Phoenix measures tail to beak some 22 feet with a 41 foot wingspan.

President Carter's office was on hand to greet the bird, who chirped "Pretty Boy" several times in response to his reception. Although the administration has expressed concern over Phoenix's condition, there is no alarm for humans, according to Secretary Califano of HEW.

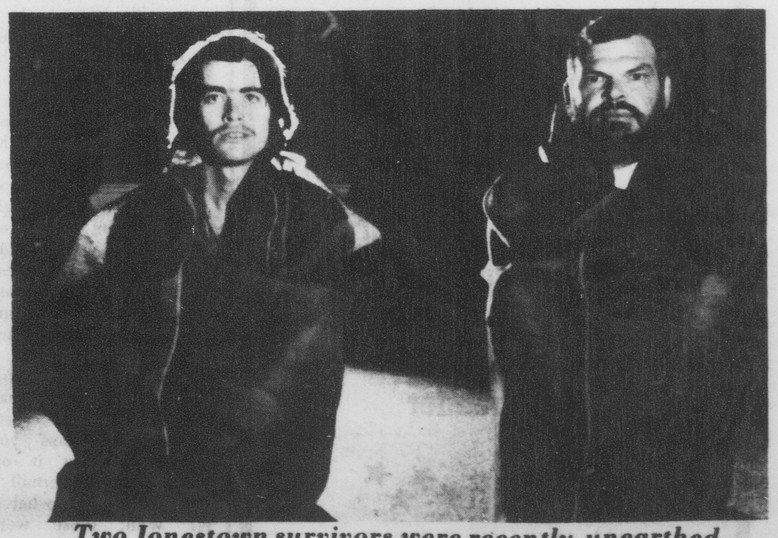
"There's no reason to worry," Califano was quoted as saying. "I mean what's the harm, unless you walk underneath him, heh, heh."

During his stay i the nation's capital, Phoenix captured the hearts of the city when he playfully used the Washington Monument as a cuttle bone, and only moments later preened and bathed in the reflecting pool of the LIncoln Memorial.

"Big Boy's " former owners, Og and Mira Sloop, residents of the Three Mile Island area, told newsmen last week that Phoenix had just gotten too big for their lifestyle.

"It's depressing to lose him," Mrs. Sloop was quoted as saying. "He used to say so many cute things, like 'Hello Phoenix', 'Good Boy' and 'De gustibus non est disputandum.' Now he's so big, it's just like he's America's parakeet now, know what I mean?" Mr. Sloop, who was undergoing chemotherapy, was unavailable for comment.

Phoenix is expected to move to Vermont, to be near the gracel quarries. His nearest neighbor will be the noted Rusian exile, author Alesander Solzhenitsyn who commented when informed of his new neighbor, "Everything in America seems bigger."



Two Jonestown survivors were recently unearthed

CRIES AND WHISKERS

Don't read this

Everybody hates us.

The Media Board hates us. The SGA hates us. The students don't care about us. Tom Bluer ignores us.

Why don't we get any feedback?

Because everybody hates us.

Hatred is a funny thing. It cures cancers and paints the sunsets red. It's good for the soul. It's protein for the Diet of Worms. It's the lifebreath of newspaper operation.

Why we are hated? You axe me, I tell you.

Too much power.

Newspapers shape opinions and the people who would rather shape opinions but don't have a newspaper to shape them with will eventually end up hating the newspapers.

If you can follow that, I mean.

Also, we're snobs. Like, we always slip intellectual stuff in under the ignorant public's eye. We know you won't get it. Stuff like "necromancer" and "Godot" and "Diet of Worms." You ignorant audinece.

None of you even bothered to look up "Diet of Worms," did you?

If you had, you would have won $50.

Help.

The bitch about newspaper work is that you believe your own opinions after a while. You become a solipsist.

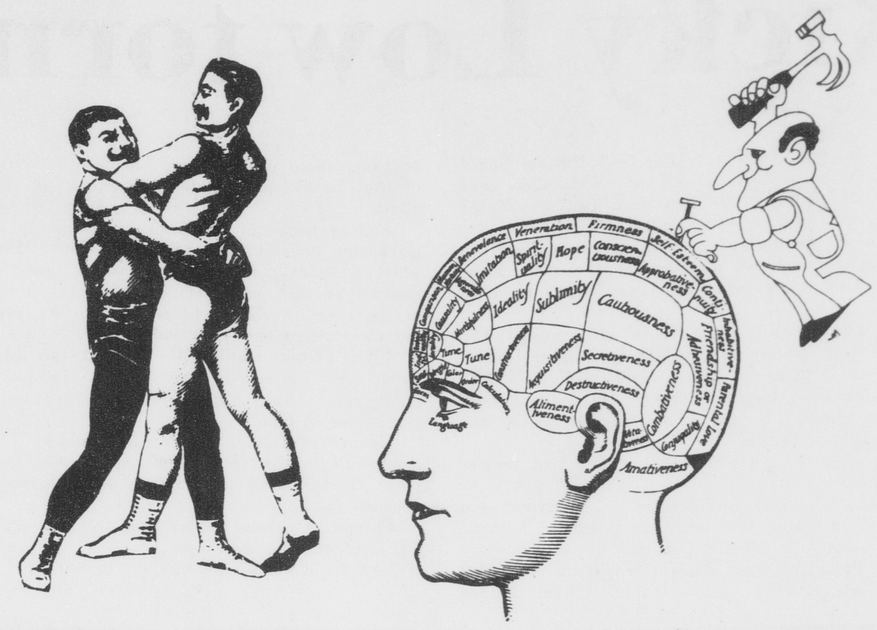
I bet you didn't look up solipsist either.

And we have a style. This is mostly to baffle you. Like, why are there so many paragraphs in this editorial? That's called journalistic style.

For those of you that think the above is just intellectual do-do...I refer to the words of The Imortal John Wayne: "I love you."

Told you not to read this.

None of this is funny to me.



Uppity Women

How to pick up guys

Last week we talked about how to live without men. For those of you who can't simply bear such an ascetic life, this column is for you.

The best place to pick up guys is downtown. Wear something tight and unbutton it to your navel. If you don't have much cleavage, dab on a whole bunch of musk.

When you approach a guy in a bar, remember one thing. No matter how much you hear about Men's Rights these days, most guys still want to be treated like gentlemen. Your average pickup is not interested in equality. He just wnats a little respect.

There are a few standard approaches and these seem to work best for me. Stick to something simple by way of an opening line: "Haven't I seen you somewhere before? or "Hi! Pretty hot in here tonight, hug?" Guys will usually respond to these advances, although you may get a demure type who simply drops his eyes, or a cold fish who simply gives you an icy stare. (These types are usually no fun in bed anyway. They never can make it. You spend hours and hours trying to get them off ... what a drag.)

After you get his talking, be erotic. Look into his eyes. Wet your lips alot. Flirt. You have to remember not to treat the guy as an object. He's a person too — and usually guys need a little security, a courtship period — before they hop into bed with you. Guys like to feel wanted as people, not just sex objects.

Some of the more blatant openers often work on a certain type of guy. Two of my favorites are: "Hey, you wanna get laid?" and "I think I'm getting a lump in my breast, right here, feel?"

Don't invite a guy home with you by saying "You wanna come look at my etchings?" if you don't have any etchings. Likewise, don't ask a foxy guy home for a drink if all you have in the house is 7-up.

When you get him to bed, be nice about his body. Many guys are shy about how thye look without clothes. And they're not like us, remember — go slow, be gentle. Guys don't like to rush. Be considerate. Let him get on top, as least for a few minutes.

And finally, remember to always ask: "Was it good for you too?" (Even if he was lousy.)

★★★★★★★★★

F★CKHEAD

Editor
Doug White

SGA President
Robert Swaim

Pruf Reeder
Rudy Alexander

Circulation Manager
Jimmy Tucker

Scapegoat
You, the reader

Rosann Rosanna Dannon

To F*ckhead:

In a recent letter, Mr. Robert Lee Jones from Fort Myer, NJ told everybody to eat lunch at the Croatan Snack Bar. Well, I, Rosanne Rosanna Dannon, stopped in at the Croatan the other day and let me tell you, it was really something!

I was kinda hungry, so I walked over to where they have these sandwiches marked 'hot' or 'cold' on the menu. The cold sandwiches looked alright, except for the way they pack 'em. You know, they cut the sandwich somewhere in New Jersey and put the parts side by side in a cardboard boat and they look at you through the wrapper. And you know those wrappers? They wrap the sandwiches up real tight so that the filling kinds oozes out of the sides and you think that you're relaly getting a lot. And you know like the chicken salad or pimento cheese is kinda smashed up against the cellophane like when a kid presses his nose against a window pane and his nose leaves a streak that dries and crusts against the glass you start to scrape it off with your fingernail until you realize what it is? Well, those were the cold sandwiches.

The hot sandwiches were these patties of soy beans and who knows what, got up to look like hamburgers and cheeseburgers. Somebody cooks 'em part way and then when you order one they take it and put it into a little overn with a big light bulb to cook it some more. And lots of times, the bulb burns the cellophane that these sandwiches are wrapped in, and the cellophane gets real black and crisp and kinda flakes into the cheese food that's bubbling under the light bulb. And when that happens, you either got to separate the wrapper from the cheese or else eat the burnt cellophane and take the chance of choking like a man I saw one time who choked and his face turned blue and he started running backwards trying to undo his bow tie and finally he tripped and fell into the guacomole. But anyway, I wasn't all that hungry, so I got some yogurt and opened it up, and do you know, it reminded me of a time I was at the grocery store, and I opened up a bucket of lard, and it had these little lard blisters bubbled up near the top, and. . . .

Rosanne Rosanna
Dannon

Forum

Sirs:

When Richard asks for a gum job, should I use Doublemint or Juicy Fruit?

Pat Nixon
Encino, CA

Sirs:

It all started when they didn't like my idea about painting the smoke stack purple & gold and having music kinda float up out of the top, like during class change and everything.well sir, when I say they didn't care for that too much, I said to myself, Leo, it won't be long now. And it wasn't either.

Leo Jenkins
Space 19, KOA
The Beach

Sirs:

Lo, Ricky Lo, Lo Ricky Lo. Lo Lo Ricky Ricky Lo Ricky Lo, Lo, Lo. Te Dum.

Doug White
Obscurity

Sirs:

Erratum. On page 361, column 2, line 7 of **Cardiovascular Surgery**, please substitute the phrse "careful medial incision" for the phrase "Toby loved his mother." Thank you.

Harvey Wink, president
Medical and Children's Books, Inc.
Flatbush

Sirs:

Does anybody out there have any comic books to sell? You know, Marvel, DC, Gold Key, anything you got. Mysteries, Illustrated Classics, Zap Comix. Anything, anything at all — I'll take it.

T. Sullivan
3rd Ward
The City

Sirs:

What's the difference between Idi Amin and a bucket of shit?

The Enitre Popularion
Uganda

Sirs:

Is there a difference?

F*ckhead

Sirs:

And there was thunder, thunder, over thunder road. Thunder was his nickname and white lightnin' was his load. And there was moonshine, moonshine to quench the devil's thirst. We lawmen swore we'd get him but the devil got him first.

Buford T. Pusser
Macho, Tenn.

Sirs:

The recent reports of my death have been greatly substantialted.

S.L. Clemens
Hannibal, Mo.

Sirs:

and Gibralter as a firl where I was a Flower of the mountian yes when I put the rose in my hair like the Andalusian girls used or shall I wear a red yes and how he kissed me under the Moorish wal and I though well as well him as another and them I asked him with my eyes to ask again yes and then he asked me would I yes to say yes my mountain flower and first I put my arms around him yes and drew him down to me so he could feel my breasts all perfume yes and his heart was going like mad and yes I said yes I will Yes.

James Joyce
Trieste-Zurich-Paris
1914-1921

Sirs:

So like, you know. These gus were standing around knocking ECU as a party school, like. And I told them that they did not know hwat of they spoke and bought them a drink. I mean, they were casting aspirations on out school, running it down as a party school, I mean, uh, a party school. The 'ludes had kicked in by the time this dud broke out his stash. The, uh, fellas were talking about schools, you know, and they said ECU was a party school. Can you believe it? So I told them that ECU was a great place for higher education. "Higher" education, get it?

Frowsy
842 Tyler

Sirs:

Hearing that there had been a Mercury spill in the Cape Fear River, I thought I'd go doen and try to fish it out, seeing how my '47 Merc is about done it. I went down there and spent a few days mucking around in the river and you know, all I found was a bunch of fuckin' chemicals and some dead fish!

Ralph Nadir
Washington, D.C.

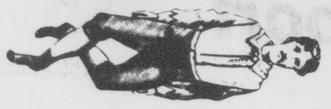
Sirs:

Filthy swine! Rebels against the Holy Law! Eaters of dog flesh! Criminals against God and his government on Earth! Devils! Your ass is grass.

In God's Name,
Ayatollah Khomeni

Sirs:
The bucket.

Milton Berle
Grossinger's
New York



TREADS

Woody Allen Wonders Is God at Lunch?

Woody Allen has finally lost his wits, so to speak.

After departing from his regular formula of filmmaking — whatever it is it's beyond my comprehension — with Interiors (which I refused to see), he has returned with **Manshaton**, a film that resembles Oscar-winning **Annie Hall**.

Manshaton and **Annie Hall** are studies of serious relationships fleshed-out by Mr. Allen's insane dialogue. I mean does he expect me and other expert critics to believe that logical and rational dialogue in this modern times is stimulating and same? Ha!

Anyway, **Manshaton** is a film about people who love urban squalor. Perhaps, this is a reason for the film being in black and white and not in color.

I doubt it.

Of course the despondency of Central Park is seen better this way.

Maybe.

I think black and white was used because of Mr. Allen's carelessness as a producer. (He probably bought the wrong kind of film at the drugstore.) If not for that reason, it was probably meant to be a low budget film anyway.

Another cheap aspect of **Manshatòn** is the music score. Gosh Gerscwin couldn't keep a beat, and he's dead too. Obviously, Mr. Allen couldn't afford more contemporary musicians like the Bee Gee's or Elvis Costello.

Well, I guess the average schmoe will like this picture, but I don't. Do we the public have to succumb to the capitalist alter ego's of artists today like Woody Allen, bu paying to see slop they call their "latest achievement?"

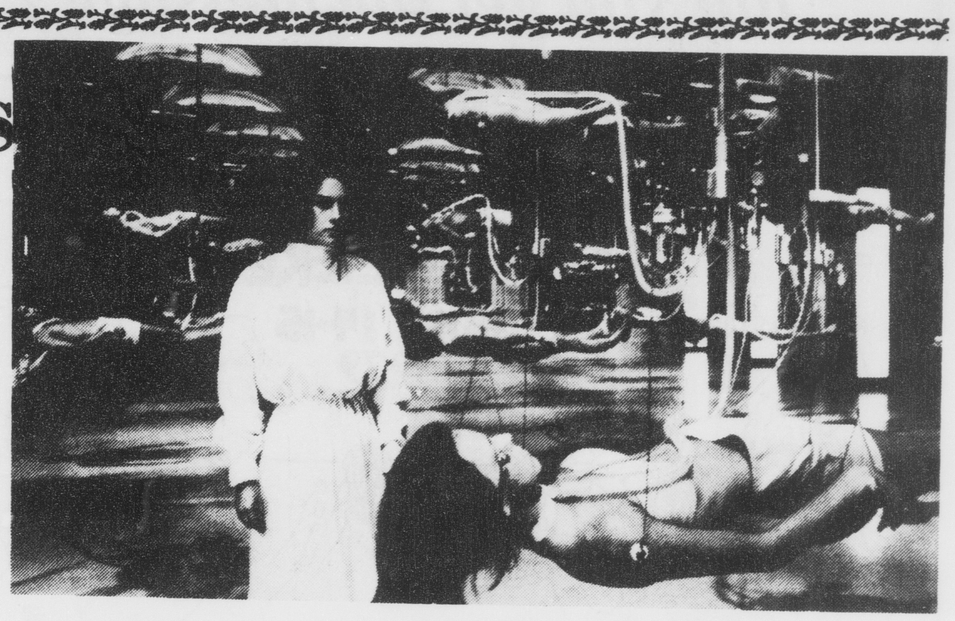
This brings up another important point. Does Mr. Allen think he can fool us by putting in a stand-in to act his part? Yes, stand-in, that's what I said. Even Mr. Allen didn't have the guts to appear in **Manshaton** because the script was painfully embarrassing. Instead he had some schumck named Peter "Ligneous" Makuck ape Mr. Allen's idiotic gestures which he thinks is acting.

As for the rest of the cast, they are all Jews, or act like Jews.

Woody Allen is really another Hitler and this film is his concentration camp where he coninues to assault and murder the character of successful Jewish people who love America.

I say enough is enough.

I am writing this paragraph because I don't want anyone to realize that I don't know what I'm talking about. I just write for the money. The more column inches, the more money I get. I don't want you to think that I have no regard for quality content.



just hangin' around

The Daze of Our Lives

Due to the inordinate number of postcard that keep flowing in, the many phone calls we have received, and an awe-inspiring faith in the support of the silent majority, F*ckhead has decided to reinstate its once weekly service to those daytime drama addicts who (let's face it) are most of us:

3:00

Channel 5 **Search for the Moral:** Judith accuses Biff of seeing his ex-wife after their Holiday Inn rendezvous. Holly finds that her affair with the kitchen flourescent light fixture is in danger of being revealed. (60 min.)

Channel 3 **The Daze of Our Lives:** Angela frightens another dog in her consuming search for sexual fulfillment after her masectomy. (30 min.)

Channel 18 **The Young and the Ruthless:** Rebecca reveals to John that despite her seventeen previous unsuccessful marriages, she has never accepted a ring from a man, or dated, or anything. (60 min.)

2:30

Channel 3 **As the Worm Turns:** Lew accuses Timothy of actually being himself. Beth tells Roger that Shelly's baby is really er clone, hints at the fact that he may be her clone, too. (57 minutes longer thatn the pilot.)

3:00

Channel 15 **Another Life to Live:** Cathy discovers another wall outlet in Linda's bedroom. June bust out all over. (30 min.)

Are You Bored of Education

Do you want to sound as erudite as you are? Do you want to make sure that the world knows that you have a bona-fide college education, that you are an intellectual? Well here are twenty ways you can make sure that you have that "Ivey League Personality."

(1) Whenever anyone asks your opinion of Foreigh Affairs respond by saying, "Well, it reminds me ot eh situation in the Crimean in the 1790's ..." and then continue to say anything that comes to mind. Chances are the person you're talking to knows absolutely nothing about the situation in the Crimean in the 1790's.

(2) While talking casually at a party occassionally interject Latin, French or German phrases into your conversation. (Note: Spanish is generally considered a low-rent language.) It will be especially striking to your friends if your foreign phrases are quotations from the classics. For example, if someone were to say to you, "Take your snobby attitude and cram it." You might, with perfect sangfroid, respond, "As the blind poet said, 'De gustibus non disputandum est.' "

(3(Let it be known that you prefer classical music, especially string quartets, but that occasionally mention the names: Dietrich Buxetehude, Carl Maria von Weber, Claude Maria von Weber, Cluade Debussy and/or Henrich Heinsdorstoppenburger just to prove that you know how to pronounce their names.

(4) Sprinkle your speech with Britishisms.

(5(Use the word "indubitably" alot.

(6) Pretend to have trouble understanding and dealing with menials like service station attendants, university administration and other primitive working-class types.

(7) During the Fall wear vests and tweed jackets and carry around a copy of the James Joyce Pocket Reader "for your unoccupied moments."

(8) Write long letters to your friends in which you describe the "existential malaise" you feel, and how you think it is the spirit of the times.

(9) never be amused by Polack jokes and say that you prefer dryer humor.

(10) Never say you don't know something, say your research has been insufficient as yet to allow a statement.

(11) If you have been published somewhere, arrange with a confederate for him to bring it up in a group conversation.

(12) Act humble about hour undeniable intellectual gifts.

(13) Send Christmas Cards bought at the National Gallery or some other gallery.

(14) Never admit to watching situation comedies on television.

(15) Whenever anyone asks you what you've been doing, say you've been reading Marx. (Note: Hegel will dom though, and if you mention him be sure to mumble something about a posteriori and a priori.

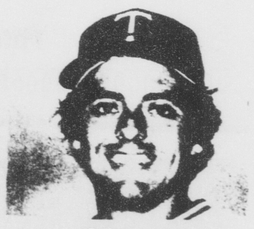
(16) If you must hum (a definitely blue collar trait) be sure to hum some recognizable pieces of "great" music, like the Ode to Joy or something like that. Whistlin is not permitted since it is **declasse.**

(17) Claim to like "conceptual" art.

(18) Be interested in non-Euclidean geometry.

(19) Never say "what?" say "I beg your pardon?"

(20) Develop a wan aesthetic facial expession and wear it at all times, even at the laundramat and in the shower.



Mimi

Duke Beats Death

The duke, wearing a blue silk suit and cowboy boots, stepped from his coffin made of horseshoes and automatic weapons, declaring that he, John Wayne, was not ready to die.

Looking fit, if a bit sallow, he went immediately from Grauman's mortuary where he had been lying in state for nine days, to, as he put it "Shit shower and shave", before beginning work on his latest movie, **Leo**, a musical chonicling the reincarnation of Leonid Bresnev.

Docotrs at the U.C.L.A. medical centers announced that Mr. Wayne had agreed to give pet talks to all the terminal or recently deceased patients in his old ward.

"Hell, said the duke, pulling the safety pins from inside his cheeks, "I've gotten up from being dead faster than this lots of times."

Leave Me Alone!

Oral Sex Sux

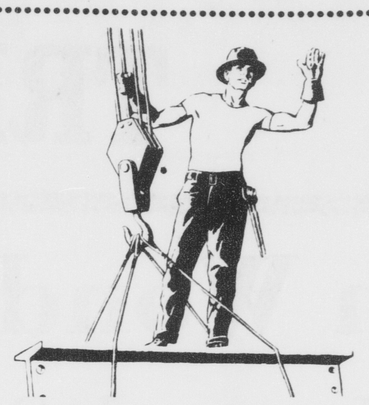
Ann Arbor, MI (AP(— Pending the publication of the results of his two year study, Dr. T. Menthol announced that Oral Sex has been found to cause cancer in laboratory mice. Commenting on his two years of experiments he noted:

"The hardest part was getting the little beggars to do it. We would have to take them out to dinner two, three ties and even then they were likely not to swallow."

The Dr. noted in his summation that there had been no link found, however, between rat color and oral porpensity.

Doug--

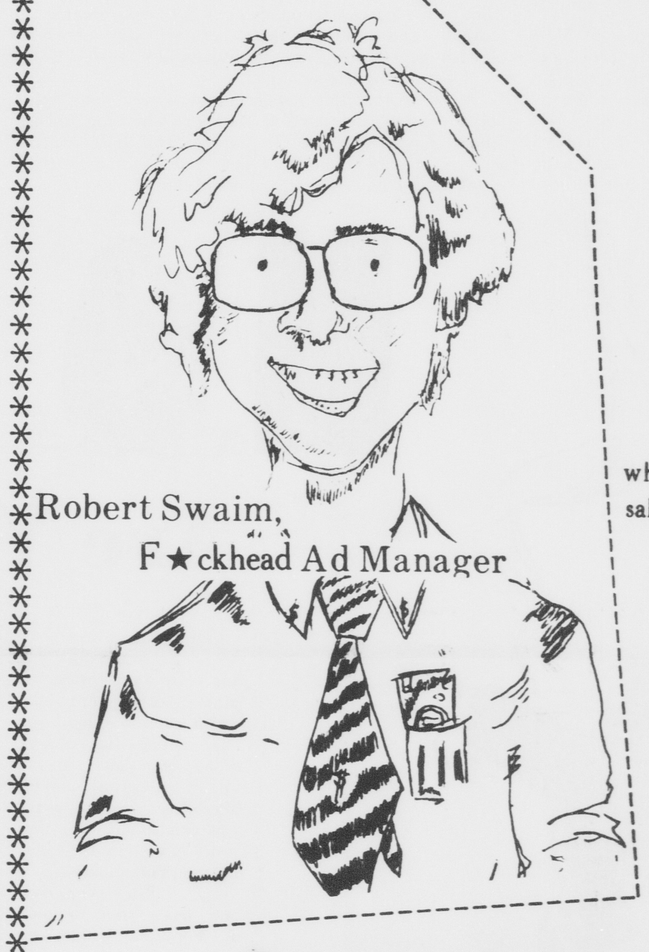
did you get the message ?



Support your local erection men.

The F★ckhead iron-on T shirt.

Just in time for summer, the shirt with an an iron-on with your favorite F★ck head personalitite -- to show your true colors. Eat your heart out, John Travolta.

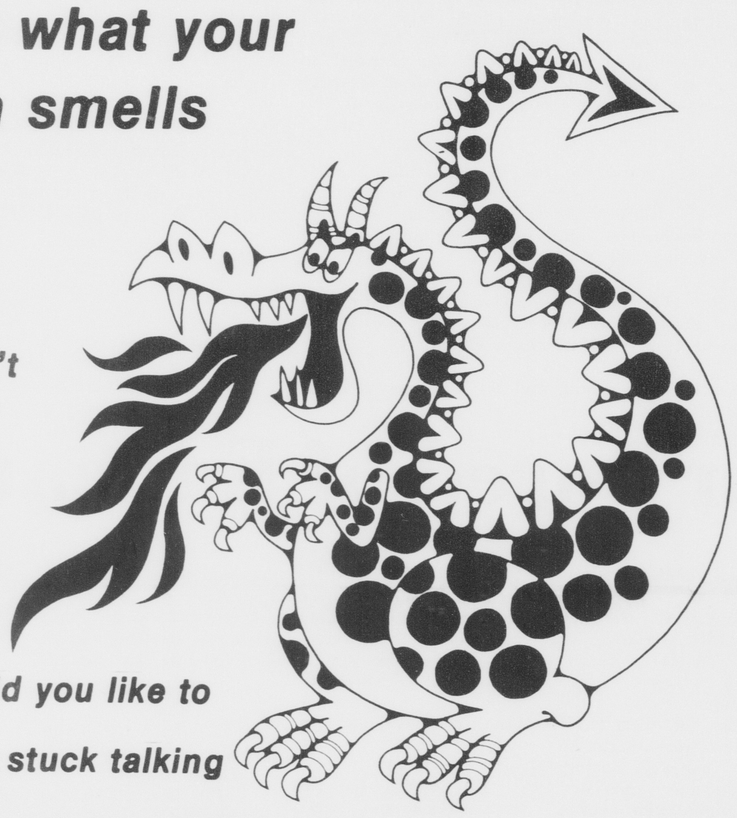


INSTRUCTIONS

1. Tear out at dotted lines
2. Lay face down on shirt.
3. Add two pieces of whole wheat bread, a slice of provolone, salami, mustard, and pickles.
4. Melt with hot iron.
5. Eat sandwich. Wear shirt.

Just what you always wanted.

Is this what your breath smells like?



If you don't brush your teeth, this could happen to you.

How would you like to have to be stuck talking to someone whose breath smells yucky?

Do your part...

Stamp out smelly mouth.

This ad is a public service advertisement

Hey! These days it takes something really special for a man to get it on. A man wants to smell like a man/man.

With new Ditto DITTO CLONE SPRAY

No fancy perfumes or spices...just more of the same--you!

So remember fellas, when she says she can't get enough.....CLONE SPRAY!!!!!