

# Jenkins threatens to run, again

For the umpteenth time in recent history, ECU Chancellor Leo Jenkins appears to be on the verge of tossing his hat into the North Carolina political ring.

Jenkins, who has made a sport out of announcing he may run for state-wide office in past election years, is again considering a run for the governor's office. FOUNTAINHEAD has learned from an impeachable source.

The FOUNTAINHEAD source, who has asked that his name not be revealed, has color polaroid photos of Jenkins and a handful of politicians from around the state holding a supper meeting last week at McDonald's in Greenville.

The group discussed the Chancellor's chances in the 1976 elections for governors, according to our source. The FOUNTAINHEAD source, who was among the select few at the war council meeting, noted that district campaign managers were named and that fund raising efforts were launched.

The fund raising effort was actually just a "pass the hat attempt to raise enough change to pay for the meal", the informer explained. And, while an exact amount of funds raised is not known, our source beamed that enough was raised to pay for ten Big Mac's, eight cokes and two shakes, with Dr. Jenkins still able to pocket some change.

While Jenkins has threatened to run for state office before, enough times to earn the nickname, the Harold Stassen of Pitt County," this effort may be the most serious, at least in the last four years.

Veteran Jenkins watachers had expected the campaign for sometime especially in the light of the fact that the Chancellor will be unemployed in the next two years when he is forced to retire under a mandatory state retirement regulation.

Jenkins is believed to have a fondness for old big two-story houses in obscure places and for playing with huge sums of money. Our source said that running for

governor would follow that line moving Jenkins from Greenville to Raleigh and into the money seat that the governor holds.

While sources at the McDonald's meeting assure that the threat to run this time will be followed with an announcement to run soon, speculation still abounds that Jenkins could be using the threat as a lever to gain some advantage for his school.

It was pointed out by our source that shortly after the first time Jenkins threatened to run for governor, East Carolina gained university status. Then, shortly after his last threat to run for governor, ECU was granted a one-year med school.

Informed sources also link past Jenkins' political threats to establishment of a complete four-year med school on campus.

With that track record in the past, most state politicians are asking what the ECU

leader could be after this time, if he does not actually seek the governor's post.

One inside source has told FOUNTAINHEAD that Jenkins is really trying to gain leverage to "either get a law school established at ECU or to gain admission into the Atlantic Coast Conference."

Other close Jenkins watchers feel that admission into the ACC might be the main goal behind the latest political threats. But, others have speculated that the ECU Chancellor might also be after funds for a domed football stadium, or special permission from the General Assembly to turn Wake Forest University, Appalachian State and Western Carolina into ECU branches located in Winston-Salem, Boone and Cullowee, respectively.

If Jenkins' threat to run is not aimed at gaining favors for ECU, some speculate that the retired Marine officer could be

See Jenkins, again, page 4.



The key to any successful newspaper is the people behind it. The ability for a number of diverse personalities to blend their talents together into one finished product is a must, if the paper is to be what it ought to be. FOUNTAINHEAD is blessed with the diverse personalities, and as for their blending together, we can just say that there is concrete evidence that "miracles" do happen in this day and age. We thought you'd like to know a little something about the people who put out your newspaper:

The mainstay behind any newspaper is its Editor-in-Chief. And Fountainhead's Ed., DIANE TAYLOR, stays mainly on her behind (a typewriter), thinking up all of those inspirational editorials you read each week. Under her (leadership) the paper has gone to 20 pages regularly. (She doesn't believe in irregularity.) Prompt, business-like, she's always ready with an encouraging word, or a Virginia Slim. Occasionally she shuts herself off from the rest of the staff. Most feel that this is her period of meditation, at

which time she receives her divine guidance. Another theory about these secluded moments comes from something she once confided in one of the editors; that when she was in the eighth grade she was embarrassed because she couldn't do the "Jerk", and practices it along in the showers at gym time. Now it's thought that every now and then (since she doesn't take p.e.) she shuts herself up to practice and when people ask what she is doing in her office alone, we all answer matter-of-factly, "Oh, she's just in there brushing up on her jerk."

SYDNEY GREEN is the Managing Editor, and pantacea for all of those little aggravating problems that crop up around the paper. She approaches the job with such a bustling enthusiasm that it often causes the buttons of her blouse to come unhooked. Intelligent and dependable, probably her other greatest attributes (besides

See Head characters, page 12.

# HOT FLASHFLASHFLASHFLASHFLASH

## Eagles lottery

The Student Union and The Head are sponsoring a "When will the Eagles cancel" lottery beginning the first of last week. Students can enter by locating the booths set up in the Microfilms room of Joyner Library. They must indicate whether they think the Eagles will cancel their May 1st concert before tickets go on sale, after they go on sale, or after they arrive and witness Happy Hour at the Buc.

## ?????

The Young Jewish Christian Society is having a Bible study session Saturday night at 8 p.m.

The meeting is open to both Christian Jews and Jewish Christians, but only to the young.

The study will be held at St. Gabriel's Catholic Church.

## Adopt a people

The people up for adoption this week include a mixed nation German Sheperd, a white mixed nationality, and a male tan and white mixed nationality.

The dogs at the pound would like to extend an invitation to all interested parties to attend the get-together attended by the most desirable dogs in Greenville sometime this week. They would appreciate it and so would the people.

## Free fish

Ever heard of "Free Fish Night"?

Two local restaurants, Friendly Fins and Peewee's Shrimp, are sponsoring this treat as a special favor to FOUNTAINHEAD readers.

Every Friday night, from April 1 to May 23, these two ~~land~~ seafood delicatessans will give free seafood (in any amount) to those customers who can prove they read the FOUNTAINHEAD regularly. Proof may be made in any manner you can think of.

Let's get going, all you little fishies and shrimps out there in the ECU Sea.

## Da Nang reunion

Da Nang--The annual U.S. Marine Corps reunion scheduled for here in May has been postponed indefinitely due to circumstances beyond the control of the sponsoring group, and the South Vietnamese Army for that matter. Reason for the postponement was cited as the Viet Cong's failure to recognize Bank America cards.

## ERA

The Pitt County ERA group will hold a seminar entitled "Ban the Missionary Position" at Pitt Tech in early May. Emphasis during the seminar will center around trying to "stop the fucking rip-off of women through use of this male chauvinist position," a spokesperson for the group told FOUNTAINHEAD.

## Forget it

To clear up any confusion concerning tuition rates for all students, whether in-state or out-of-state, Jules Wainwrong has invited students to attend a meeting Friday night at Ficklen. Students attending should bring a birth certificate, drivers license, past tax forms, grades, parents birth certificates, work forms, baptismal slip (if available), pedigree and family tree, plus a memo from the Democratic party chairman in your parents hometown stating your parents past service to the party. If such a memo is not available a Pirate's Club card will do or a faded bumper sticker saying "Vote ~~yes~~ for ECU Med School."

"Wainwrong stated that "we intend to clear this fucking mess up once and for all but if your parents have not lived in N.C. for at least 20 years, or all their lives, whichever comes first, forget it."

## Il Libido

The ECU Music Dept. will present "Il Libido", an opera and one unnatural act this Sunday after Catechism

## No joke

It's no joke -- FOUNTAINHEAD will not be out next week. Due to the necessity to move from the old offices high atop the beautiful Wright Complex to new offices in what was South Cafeteria, papers normally published on Tuesday and Thursday will not be published. Normal publication will resume on April 15th.

Sorry about the inconvenience.

## Support

Supporters of the Terry Sanford-Leo Jenkins presidential and vice-presidential ticket will hold a meeting Thursday night at the telephone booth at the corner of the mall by Cotton.

## Who gives a??

If you don't care for reading dirty, rotten and even filthy lies.--If you don't care for obscenities or the raw facts--If you only seek the truth--THEN STOP RIGHT HEAR. But, if the Congressional Quarterly is your favorite paperback and you dig the Watergate scandal, Teapot Some and 'if you think Clifford Irving was just another misunderstood Truman Capote, then by all means proceed. But, then, you paid for it so who gives a damn what you think.

## Remember??

How many students at ECU (on the five-year plan) remember the campus dog "No-Nose"?

How many graduating seniors can remember the name of their Library Science teacher? For that matter, how many sophomores can remember their Library Science teacher?

## What??

Beginning Feb. 16 the Animal Control began enforcing the city ordinance requiring dogs to have city tag rabies tags, and a health card with pawprint identification.



Hey Gate

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# Calder coup???

In a dynamic coup staged here today, Joseph Calder ousted the newly elected (?) SGA president, Jim Honeycutt and his entire cabinet. Calder cited "election peculiarities" as his reason for the coup.

Early this morning Calder and his staunch men surrounded Mendenhall Student Center. Dean Alexander shouting, "Throw out the students!" led the attack on the building. Barricaded inside, Honeycutt and his followers flung words out the window in a vain attempt to beat back the onslaught. This tactic proved to be the fatal flaw in Honeycutt's defense strategy, for it is a well known fact that Calder neither understands nor cares about words. Alexander, however, was wounded by three obscenities and was rushed to the infirmary, where he died three hours later of massive healing.

Meanwhile, Calder gained entrance to the building, and Honeycutt et al were unceremoniously towed away. To secure their position Calder and his men placed three thousand no parking signs around the building. Periodically, some of the braver souls in Calder's command raided the nearby parking lots, towing every car in sight.

Calder quickly established what he termed an "interim government" and called a press conference. At the press conference Calder appeared wearing a

## Book sale

Joyner Library officials announced Tuesday plans for a campus-wide auction of surplus books on April 15.

"Rather than fool around with re-classifying all these books into the Library of Congress system, we've decided to sell out most of our stock and buy new books with the proceeds," said Phil Fridrick, SGA Library Co-ordinator. "We're also thinking about converting the new annex into a dance hall."

Library officials said they hoped to alleviate the problem of students having to spend so much of their time at the library by selling first those books most in demand. Plans to sell the Xerox machines are also under consideration.

"Heckfire, we might even consider selling the carrels if we can find a high enough bidder," said Mrs. May I. Help, head librarian. "In fact, the bookstore is considering buying out the library at 1/4 cost and selling it for 1/2."

Student reaction to the auction plans was diversified.

"I never use the library anyway," said Fridrick. "I never have time. I'm too busy reading my class assignments to do any outside reading."

"I think that would be a crappy idea," said Dewey Decimal, a library science major. "Why don't they sell Mendenhall instead? Nobody ever uses that, either."

"I think it would be a lovely idea," said Flower Child. "I think everything would be a lovely idea. I even think that might be a lovely idea. But then, lovely ideas don't grow on trees, you know, even if the trees are lovely."

raccoon skin coat and carrying a ukulele. He announced that his title was to be "the Furer" in honor of his coat. He also announced that ECU was to be renamed in his honor, "Joseph College".

In response to a question concerning his reasons for the coup, Calder said, "Election peculiarities—Honeycutt and his staff carried on the campaign in a half-ass manner. We have confirmed reports that only one of his workers was stuffing the ballot boxes. That is what I call a shoddy effort. You've got to have all your people in there stuffing."

Calder went on to say that Honeycutt, Brown, Chesson, and Kennedy would be punished by revocation of their preregistration. The sad foursome were thus doomed to the drop-add line.

During the news conference, Calder was informed of Alexander's death. Visibly shaken, he ordered the building renamed Alexander Union, and in memory of the late Dean, barred students from the building.

Finally, Calder was asked if his administration had formulated any specific goals for Joseph College. "I'd like to see an increase in the number of campus police. My men are hard pressed to patrol the floors of the women's dorms as it is. I'd like to see at least one or two officers for every floor. We have to keep things moral you know."

In his concluding statement Calder reported that his government had just authorized the use of student funds to purchase \$475,000.00 worth of lights for the campus police cars. "I like to watch them whirl around," he said.



## FOR HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS

Parody of all attractions at ECU  
List of bands stamped cancelled.

Lottery of when  
Eagles will cancel

# Salad Bar

### Includes

- Lettuce
- Tomatoes
- Cucumbers, spring
- Bell Peppers
- Hot Peppers
- Green Olives
- Black Olives
- Grated Cheddar
- Boiled-egg bits
- Celery
- Cottage Cheese
- Radish
- Carrots
- Cucumber
- Pickles
- Mushrooms
- Sun-dried bits
- Ham bits
- Bacon bits
- Onions
- Crackers

- Thousand Islands Dressing
- French Dressing
- Blue Cheese Dressing
- iced Tea - all you can drink

### Two Prices

To fit your budget!

"All you can possibly eat!"

1.50

Single Salad (tea, crackers)

.75

Open 11:30-3:30 Monday - Thursday  
11:30-2 Friday 11:30-3:30 Saturday

The Choppin Block

corner fifth/Cotanche



**GO  
ASK  
ALICE**



Worried? Frustrated? Life have you troubled? Do you need help with some personal or private problem? Then let Alice butt into your life and give you some direction and advice. Send your inquiries to "Go Ask Alice", c/o Wonderland, USA, 00000.

Dear Alice:

I am a 29 year old coed who is very lonely. All of the other girls in my dorm are always having a good time, but they never include me in their fun. My roommate always locks me out of the room, and everyone ignores me when I try to be funny, [like belching loudly at dorm meetings]. The guys avoid me too. I realize I have some physical disadvantages: I'm 4' tall, weigh 345 lbs., have a rather large wart on my forehead, and wear combat boots to hide my skinny ankles. Still, I think I have a lot to offer someone. I want to give my body to some one desperately. As a matter of fact I'm going crazy up here on the tenth floor of Tyler. Can you suggest anything?

Signed,  
Horney Helen

Dear Horn:

Don't do anything rash dear, (like go out in public). As for wanting to give your body away, I might suggest the Salvation Army, or Good Will Industries, (they do wonderful work with discarded junk). I'd suggest having a key made to the dorm in case they try to lock you out, and move to the top floor, or the basement, so the girls there won't hate you for scaring off their dates. One final word of caution: the dog-catcher is very active around campus, you might want to register yourself with the City, just in case.

Dear Alice:

Thanks alot for the crummy advice! When I wrote you about a girl I wanted to meet desperately, who is very different from me, you advised me to change my lifestyle and go after her at all costs. Well all it cost me was a ruined sex life and three weeks in the hospital, cause when I strutted up to her decked out in my platform heels wearing my "SoulTrain" "T" shirt and sayd, "Hey sistuh, let's split this place, and go get it on," she turned around and said "stupid honkey!" kicked me 'n the crotch, and walked out of my life forever. Now here I am lonely again, hating your bloody guts! What do ya say to that you screwy old broad?

Signed  
Sore below the border

Dear Sore:

Have you ever met a girl named Helen who lives on the tenth floor of Tyler Dorm? She's really very interesting.

Continued from page one.

after some other elected post besides the governor's office.

Jenkins is known to be partial to white hats and might be out to try and unseat N.C. Agriculture Commissioner Jim Graham. Other speculate that Jenkins, who also likes barn rats, might also try and take on Secretary of State Thad Eure, refuted to be the oldest rat in the Democratic barn.

But, our source admitted that the Jenkins' campaign has already gotten into

trouble in the Greenville area.

One local Greenville merchant, who has been a big ECU contributor and who is expected to help oil the Jenkins campaign machine, is reportedly miffed that the Jenkins' party had cokes at their dinner meeting instead of the other leading soft drink.

And, another merchant is upset that the meeting was held at McDonald's instead of the other well known eating place next door.

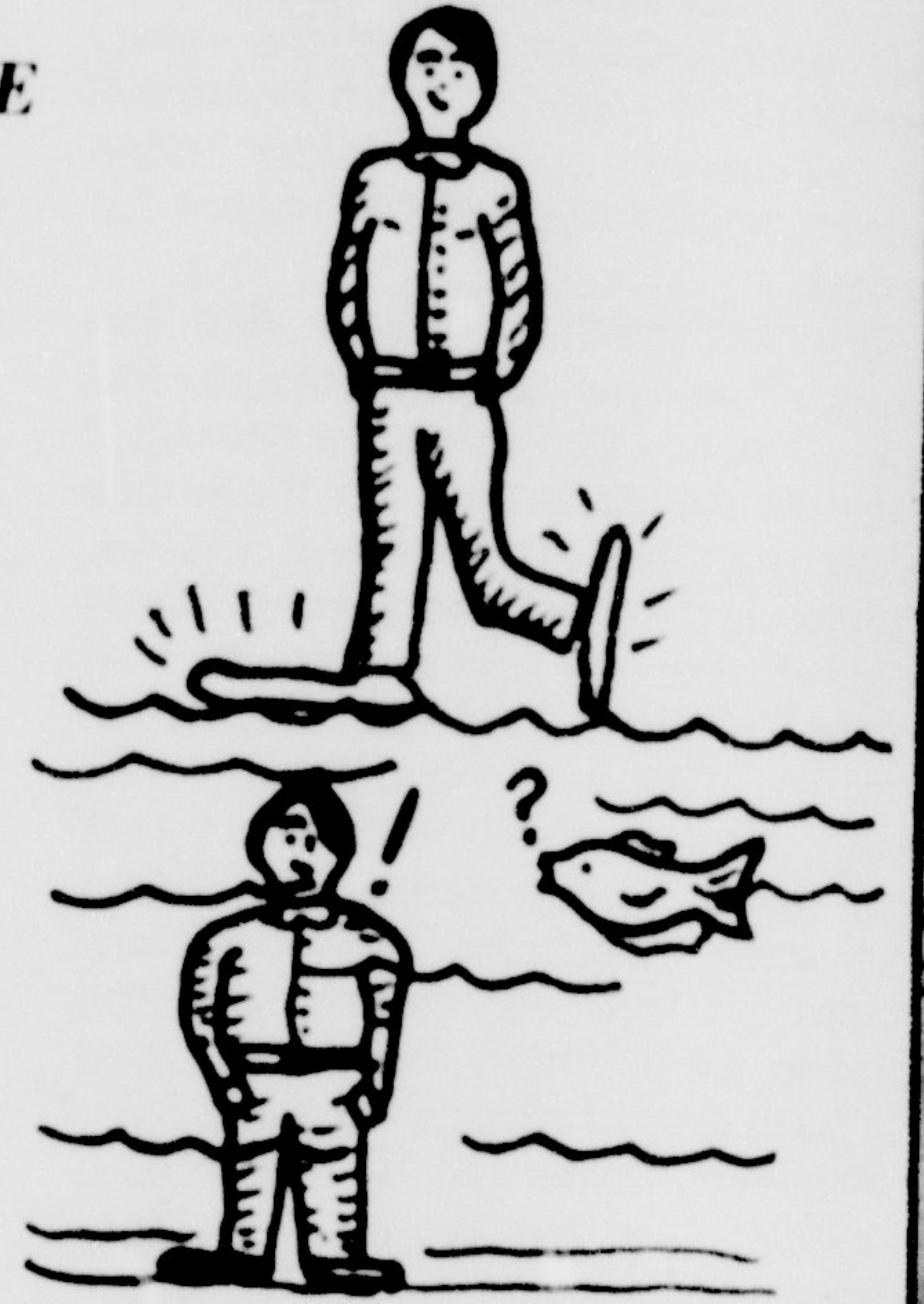
## THE WATER SHOE

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YES, EVEN YOU  
CAN IMPRESS THE  
HE/SHE/IT  
OF YOUR CHOICE

OTHER SHOE



*There was a time  
that only Jesus or other religious  
folks could walk on water and  
most people just stared in wonder.  
Now, you can own a pair  
of these miricle new shoes.*

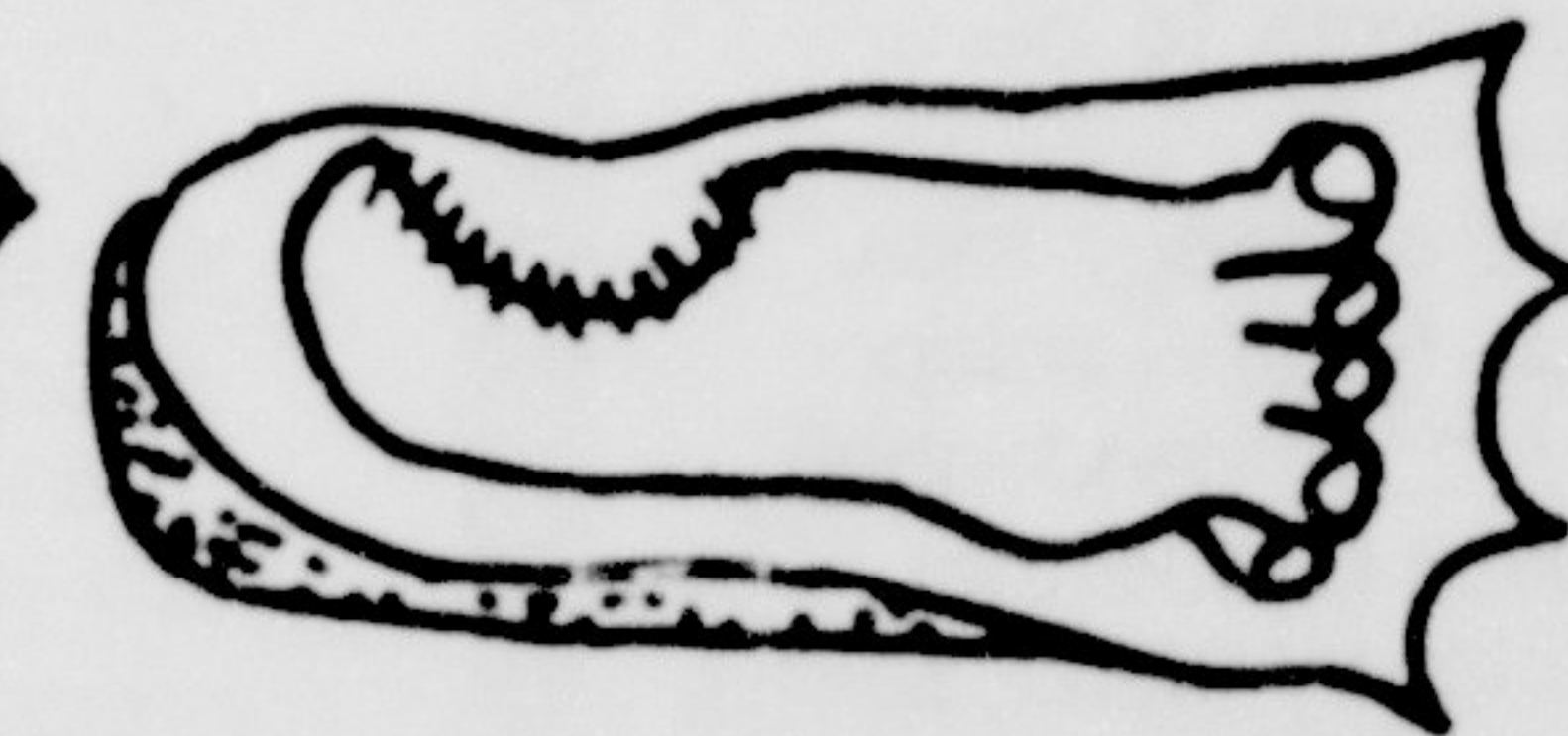
How the Water Shoe was made.

*One Easter, after seeing the  
Ten Commandments on TV,*

*Jame Koryyra  
decided to try her  
hand at mericles.*

*After years of failure,  
she succeeded in devising  
this shoe to walk on water.*

ELASTIC...  
FITS ALL  
SIZES !!



Shoes come in all sizes, from \$1,600 to 2,000



## Off The Cuff



By ORAL NORWOOD, U.S. Senator from N.C.

Note: Mr. Norwood is a guest columnist in this week's "Off the Cuff". He is currently serving as chairman of the Congressional sub committee looking into American morality, and is the past editorial director of a television station. He now spends his time commuting between Washington and Analla, N.C., where he resides with his mule Ethred, and his pet wife, Hormell.

### "SAVING AMERICA FROM THE PINK PEOPLE"

A couple of days ago I was very surprised to receive a telephone call from the FOUNTAINHEAD. I was asked if I would contribute to a special edition of the paper coming out. Today, I would like to tell you something that you might not know... America is going pink!

Yes indeed, this country is being quietly overrun by a conspiracy of "pinkos". Why you might very well have a "pinko" in your own family. Your roommate might be a "pinko", you never can tell until they come out of the closet, they're sneaky bastards.

Who are "pinkos" you ask? Well, they are all those unamerican people we allow to run around free in this country. All those corruptors of the true spirit of Democracy and the American way. They are usually hard to spot, but they are everywhere. "Pinkos" have one basic similarity: they don't look like Americans. They're usually foreigners, from New York or South Carolina. But, make no mistake, ANYONE can become a "pinko".

You might already be one yourself. Here's a little test I've devised so you can see how you stand up:

Answer either yes or no to the following:

- (1) Is your favorite color pink?
- (2) Do you take Pepto-Bismal often?
- (3) Do you own any Pink Floyd albums?
- (4) Don't you feel that Henry Kissinger is a "dirty kraut"?
- (5) Does the name "Bella Abzug" sound like a filthy social disease?
- (6) Have you ever had a filthy social disease? Have you ever had "Bella Abzug"?
- (7) Do you take a shower and pray for forgiveness after sex?
- (8) Do you intentionally fart during the playing of the National Anthem?
- (10) When you go to the movies do you ever stay to see the "good scenes" again?

If you answered "yes" to any of these questions, you are on the way to becoming a "pinko". Soon you'll join the ranks of all those chinks, wops, spicks, midgets, albinoes, communists, faggots, clubfoots, college professors, sex maniacs, spooks, pollocks, movie producers, perverts, musicians, punks, pornographers, short order cooks, child molesters, liberal senators, Democrats, flashers, hookers, pimps, and Methodists, who have pushed American morality to the dregs of humanity.

It is truly a shame to see what is going on in this country a now. Newspapers corrupting innocent minds with dirty, foul language. Who in the hell do they think they are? Young people using their bodies in mass fornication on the college campuses, smoking LSD, drinking themselves into oblivion, I tell you it has got to stop, or this country is going to be completely pink when the Bi-centennial rolls around.

Are we gonna sit by and let these purveyors of pinkness get their way? Well, this fella isn't. I love this country right or left, and I intend to do something about it very shortly: I plan to have universities instate an "anti-pink pledge" to incoming freshmen at colleges in North Carolina. So all you pink bastards better watch out Oral Norwood is a man who stinks, er, sticks to his word.

Oh, Joe McCarthy where are when we need you most?



## ECU will offer Graffiti course for first time

By JOHN WALLS  
Staff Writer

ECU's English Department announced last night the inclusion of a ten credit hour seminar entitled "Scatological Graffiti" in next fall's curriculum.

Dr. Fuller Z. Crudd, a graduate of Sand Hill Institute of Technology, will instruct the multi-disciplinary course.

Crudd held a news conference in the first floor student's restroom of Austin Bldg. - the proposed classroom - to discuss the impact of this unique seminar.

"For too long has the lid been kept tight on this creative outlet," commented Crudd.

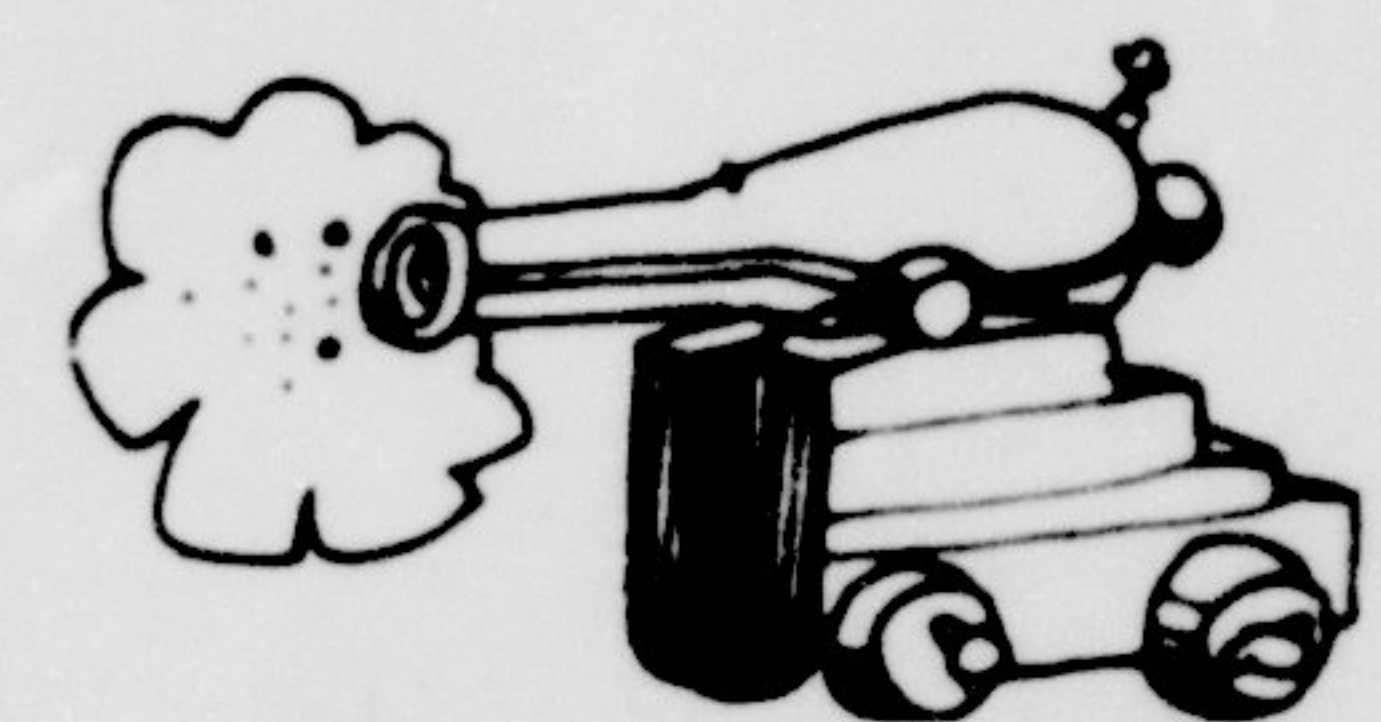
"We will attempt to analyze the socio-environmental and physio-political ablutions of the various movements while maintaining the anonymity of those creative little stinkers behind them."

Crudd, who did his doctorate thesis on

the elimination of wasteful habits as related to commodal design in office buildings, felt confident the course would provide students a moving experience.

Although the bulwark of investigation will take place at choice locations on campus, Crudd noted there will be occasional field trips to fertile closets in area bars, military bases and truckstops.

"We will also have guest speakers such as Dr. Oder D. Merde (a renowned European scatologist) to bring an international flavor to the seminar," Crudd said.



## Kwell Shampoo



Made from the natural herbal essences of 22 natural wild flowers including Calomine, Jumpier and Wild Mountain Genital.

Guaranteed to decompose your hairs organically. Truly a sensuous pubic experience.

Retail Price -69¢ for 12 oz. 3 for \$1.25 in the handy crab case!

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& ELECTRONICS

West End Shopping Center Memorial Drive



Chancellor Jenkins caught in the drunk tank of Pitt County jail trying to stand up, who despite his predicament was all smiles. When asked about his outfit he candidly replied, "Well the sneakers were a little too much."



Students overlook the battered remains of Cotten Dorm where last Tuesday radical virgins barricaded themselves in protest with banners of Doris Day. A raging battle ensued when under the direction of ECU's Laurel and Hardy - Calder and Wiggins - helicopters were called in to bomb Cotten with hard core nudist magazines borrowed from the collection of a well known chancellor. Quoting Wiggins who has evidently taken his battle plans from TV's S.W.A.T., he remarked, "What we had here was a war on our hands."



Unsuspecting students in front of the C.U. Wednesday were rushed to Pitt Memorial Hospital after being caught in the blast of the largest dog fart ever recorded on the East Coast measuring 6.2 on the Richter Scale. Mondo, the offending St. Bernard was said to have been humming, "Hold the pickles, hold the lettuce..."

## WECU Ramsey Lewis Earth Wind and Fire RECORD RIOT

A winner an hour. Call 758-6658.

Day Students are to call anytime day or night to leave name address and id number for drawing. First 10 day students to call win albums.



This unique natural sculpture was dedicated to Dr. Jenkins last night by a passing canine for all the help the Good Doctor has given to Greenville's dog population. **BON CHANCE!**



This picture captures ECU's AFROTC after their successful play, "General Doolittle Goes to a Gay Bar." Acting Colonel I. Will Fukacommie (top, far left) was quoted as saying, "What's a little fun."

**A GRAVE MATTER:  
Dead People Are Cool**

By KILLER

Yes I'm a racist. Yes, I discriminate against the dead. Some of my best ex-friends are dead. I really get pissed off at the way that dead people ignore me. They refuse to live in my neighborhood, go to my church or let their kids go to my schools. What right do they have to ostracise me? I can't help it if I'm alive. I'm not here to tell you about my prejudice. I'm here to help you overcome yours. Now answer me truthfully.

When did you last take out a dead person (since they've been dead) for dinner or a car ride? When was the last time you said "Hi..." to a dead person? When was the last time you offered a dead person your services (other than at his funeral)? When was the last time you advertised in a

dead magazine (i.e. Life)?

You know that you are discriminating against the "Silent Majority". I know that you'd rather be dead than to talk to a dead person, but just remember that unless you do something about the sick attitudes toward the dead people that you will be treated just the same. How would you like it if someone only dropped by to see you one time a year to give you flowers and said nothing to you? I mean, this is a person that you used to live with, and when you die you will have to live with them again. Why make them mad in the mean time? The next time you go to a graveyard don't step on someone's grave. You wouldn't like it if they were stepping on your roof. You'd probably want to kill them. So, the next time you see a dead person, say "Hi..." to he, she or it and ask he, she or it how it's been lately.

By TOM CLARE



Loyal typist Alice Leary poses with her new autoharp. Coming out of the closet after 23 years, she only had one remark, "It was hell getting up every morning at 4:00 a.m. and shaving."

**Jenkins**

Dr. Jenkins told the gathering of Saudi Arabian students of his own "personal sorrow" at the death of their monarch who he said, "was a money hungry oil hoarding camel humping son-of-a-bitch."

King Faisal is expected to be succeeded by his brother, Crown Prince Khaled Sultan Dixie Deluxe (2 for 25 cents).



New Mendenhall promises the latest in culinary delights including doctor (far right) for after dinner treatment.



Treasurer Bill Beckner grudgingly doles out \$4.85 for a week long excursion to Fire Island, New York for the ECU Gay Lib Society, two of whose members are seen with Beckner.

**ELBO ROOM**

Thur.-Fri. **Z.Z. TOP**  
(APRIL FOOL)

**Warehouse Thur.-Fri.**  
with Happy Hour Fri.

## Editorials/Commentary

### Out of the mouths...

[Complete and uncorrected]

More than anything else college is a transition. And if I understand the quotations correctly, that key lies in being able to adjust and "stabilize" an over-capacity enrollment.

Unless a driving student is willing to rise early and try to boat the rush, he will probably end up wailing in line, wasting gas and maybe even missing glasses. But during classes the animals meet in front of the old C.U. for a day of romping and tail chasing, yelping and mouching off the soft-hearted students trying to bunch between glasses. The cause was good, the workers sincere.

While on the topic on chosen officials; even though the words seem to go perfectly with each other when talking politics, unfortunately 'chosen' is not always the best adjective to describe those who hold the reigns of pwere.

They chase frizbees on the mall, lay in the sunshine, huddle next to the buildings on brainy days. Like it or not, that is what we are. But all in all, we are all Americans.

But what about the women who made the decision to carry out their pregnancy? Campus officials went along with the idea as far as to allow a week of free frolic. Then it was over, at least legally it was.

The campus police are really serious in cleaning up our traffic problems here. They are alert, squick and not above chasing a fleeing wrongdoer.

At this time of year the walk across the mall is an exceptionally vigorating one. The trees are beautifully dressed out, the air is craps and vital, the sun is encouragingly harm. Corner store soda pops and carrying your girl's looks to school are little pleasures not forgotten. But for a time it was good to flip into the booth at Tate's Diner in Norton, Va.

Chancellor Leo W. Jenkins joined the staff in saying welcome to all visitors and a hearty homecoming to all.

At any rate, may the personal bias they appear to hold for us be caste aside and covered in the dust of non-progress we are finally beginning to shake from our heals.

Trivia, tricia, and repeat, ribit. The several exits could never accomodate all the 5,500 panicing and stampeding crowd should a fire bread out. But what gave me such a surprise was the fact that they actually know what they are doing. Most likely this is true.

This is an unfortunate event.

But it hit last year, and with such impact that even the isolated utopian atmospheres of college campuses were visibly shaken.

For example, the ranchers in sheep herding states like Colorado, are crying for shepherds to tend their posturing flocks for the spring and summer moths. College decrees don't give much insurance against unemployment today.

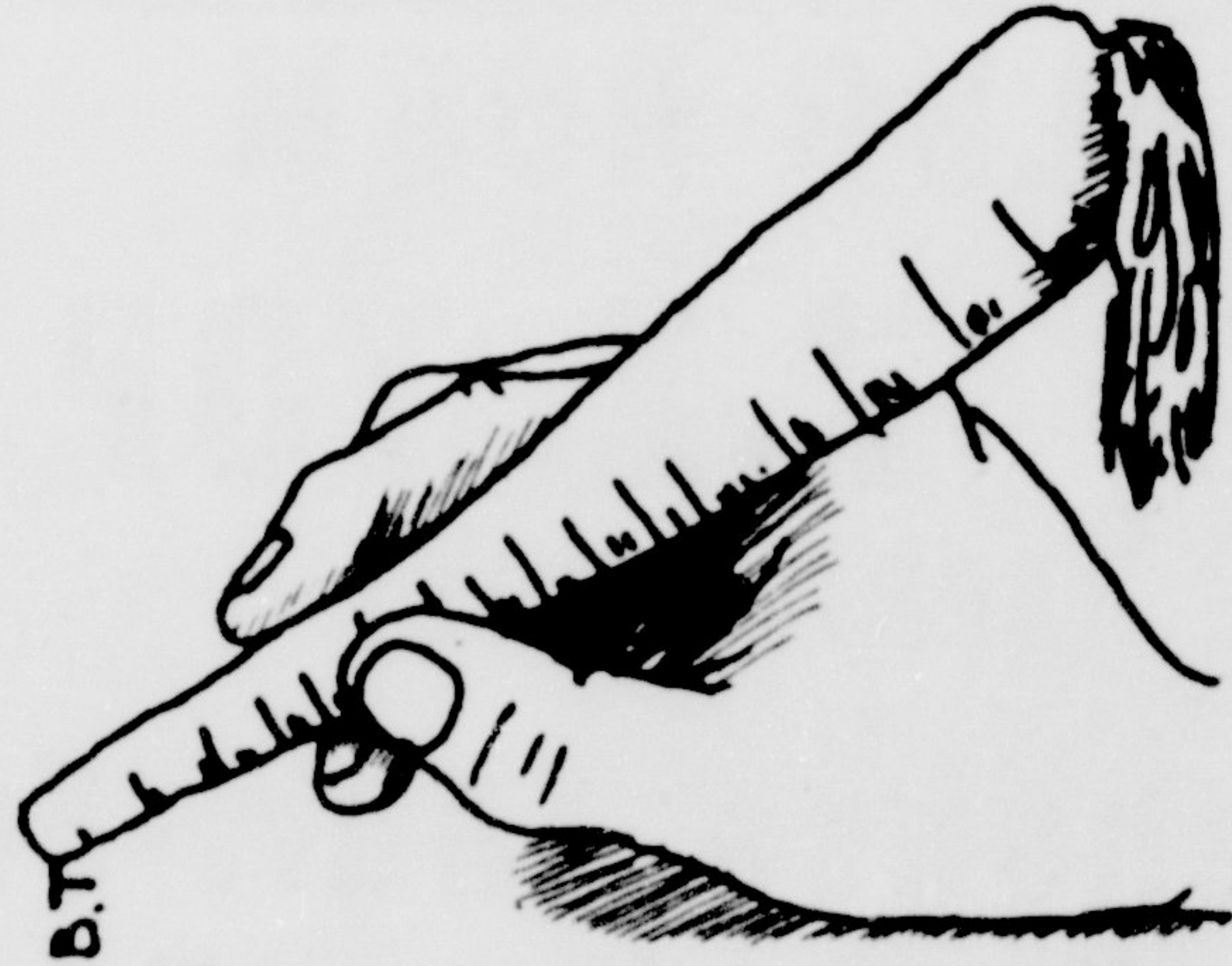
But let's not hassel our higher-ups for imposing these tariffs of abomination upon us. It is time to take a more responsible attitude now.

No one is forcing us to attend ECU. The "opowers that be" on campus claim otherwise. So, the administration ran out on its responsibility...

Actually, it has become quite chronic of late. It's a sad day at ECU.

But lw lets look at what we have here. While the nations were shocked and old Chaos mocked, the people fell back in respair.

Now I am going to leave you. Those of you who have been with me all year will no doubt recognize many of these well-known and far-blown errors and words. But let me leave these closing hords for you to ponder until next year's Lampoon Head - Take a long book at the old chimney sitting there beside the coal heap in its red red brick strength.



## Big time Sweepy

One of the least mentioned and seldom seen persons around is the chimney sweep. ECU's chimney sweep is no exception.

He is commonly known as "Sweepy" from snow white fame but his real name is Sneazy Heights.

As a boy he loved to climb trees with a broom, but now settles for climbing chimneys with a broom.

He got his nickname when one day his mother found him sleeping in the fireplace.

"I was coal and I was sweepy, mommy." And the name stuck.

He became interested in chimney's also as a young boy after watching Santa Clause make a quick exit after he woke up suddenly in response to Santa's sneezing.

"I thought someone was calling me so I went up to investigate. When I saw his boots dangling, I knew this was my calling."

"My mother told me I would be rising to greater heights, but I could only guess at her meaning."

"He always had a fascination for bricks," his mother said looking back at her son behind her.

"All I wanted to do was find out what he wanted, so I followed after him."

"All I remember about the scene was opening the vent, and watching all this crap fall as I as climbing up.

It was then that I realized this chimney is dirty. I made it to the top and watched a sneezing man on a sled, brushing off his beard and clothes and saying, "Ho, ho, ho, clean your chimney."

I called out to his rising sled and said, "What did you want?" I guess he didn't hear me, anyway, he said, "To all a goodnight and don't forget to brush your chimney."

Now Sweepy has hit the big time, he cleans all the chimneys at ECU but has found himself out of work and for good reason, he joined the Local Chimney

Sweeps Union. They went out on strike for higher ladders. They say it's hard getting halfway up a chimney carrying your tools and then have to make like a human fly the rest of the way. We want this in our contract. The human fly union has insurance for picking themselves up after they fall down on the job. We want this clause in our contract as we weren't trained to be flys."

Sweepy left us on this point of interest. "I once trained a cow to clean chimneys, but my mother made me sell her for a couple of magic beans."

## Fountainhead

"Do you know because I tell you so, or do you know..." Gertrude Stein

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Ad Manager/Jackie Shellcross  
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Editorial Offices: 758-6366, 758-6367

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# The Bore 'em

## Attention

FOUNTAINHEAD invites all readers to extinguish their opinions in the Bore'em. Letters and otherwise should not be signed by their author(s); names will be assigned upon receipt. Unsigned editorials on this page and on the editorial page deflect the opiates of the editor, and are never those of the staff.

FOUNTAINHEAD reserves the right to refuse printing in instances of dribble, obesity, or just because it wants to and to comment as an undeclared body on any and all tissues. A newspaper is delective only in proportion to its autonomy.

## Calomorphic

To Fountainhead:

Where does the Fountainhead come from?

Reader

Editor's Note: The initial three letters are French for "stupid": The "un" section is derived from the German "untauglich" [unsuitable], with "in" meaning "not" [as in "Incredible"] and "ee" being an abbreviation for "each". The "tr" represents Helios, the sun god, and "d" is an initial for Descartes. Taken together, the components mean "land-of-the-living-corn-flakes-where-only-many-footed-amoebae-and-tiny-pink-follicles-dwell-under-one-great-Spirit-Shoe-and-our-ancestor-nymphete-frolicked-quarterly-beneath-the-moon-of-the-twelve-teeth." The name was bestowed upon us when several elves, found in an office desk, volunteered to give us a title sure to bring good luck. The first name ["Susquahanna"] being cumbersome, we settled for the second.

## Toed again

To Fountainhead:

On Thursday, April 4, I was visiting your campus to check on a teaching position next year. When I returned to my car, I found it had been towed, and that my wife and child had been placed in the Greenville dog pound. When I went to get my car, I found that the garage owner wanted \$20.00, payable only in gold bullion. When I went to get my wife and child, I found that they had been sold to the ECU Biology Dept. for experiments.

When I went to see Mr. Calder of the traffic dept. to complain, I found him sitting at his desk with the waste basket over his head, shooting flies off the ceiling with his revolver. When I told him who I was, he addressed me in Roto-Rooter Breath and wheeled me out of his office in a hand cart.

I really think you should investigate this.

Signed,  
Henry Cabot Lodge

## Ha ha

Dear Fountainhead:

I used to read "National Lampoon", but the Student Government page on the front of your March 18 issue was so funny I laughed my earth shoes off.

Keep up the good work,  
Peace and love,  
Carl,  
Jimmy,  
and Connie

## Pauvre

To Fountainhead:

To the person who stole the 4 legs from my dog, I want it back. He can't run around anymore.

The Germ

## Finis

Dear Mom:

I have decided to end it all because you never really loved me, did you?

Goodbye forever,  
Sigmund Freud

## Tsk!

To Fountainhead:

Is this an example of how student funds are wasted? Is this really in good taste? I think that you have really gone too far, and all the editors should resign as a result of all the shame this issue should bring on ECU.

Furthermore, if this ever happens again, the FOUNTAINHEAD should be stopped and the money used for lights over the lovers-lane at 5th St. Park.

Signed,  
Skip Saunders  
Ken Strayhorn

## Red sails

Dear Waterfountain:

Do any of you guys know where I can get a copy of "Red Sails in the Sunset" by Tab Hunter? I want the single, not the album. Please don't get confused. Please print this incase anyone out there knows where I can procure a copy. My girlfriend's birthday is coming up and I want to surprize her.

Bucky

## Nonsense revisited

Dear Fountainhead:

How's everybody up there on the third floor? Give my regards to what people in the business call "newspapers". This letter is in regards to a letter in the previous issue.

The letter stated that there is an optimistic feeling spreading around campus about the April Fool's issue and classes next fall.

The seniors are graduating who want to be reminded about classes in the fall after you've already graduated, right? For myself, I wouldn't.

Coming back to the pre-registration issue there was an article in today's issue about the success of the issue. Who cares? Who wants to worry about fall class in the summer? For myself, I wouldn't.

The incoming freshmen are going to be bewildered, puzzled, dazed and confused about their classes for next fall. They won't even see the April Fool's issue, today's lampoon edition, or this letter unless they come up to the FOUNTAINHEAD office.

How are we going to keep them from climbing the stairs and becoming aware of campus events? For myself, I wouldn't.

There is another optimistic feeling going around that there will be easy teachers. This leads to the false conclusions that "school's a drag" and "you don't have to do any work to pass."

You have to study your ass off unless you're a freshman. I concede there's hope for new blood on campus even if they are freshmen. Maybe we all should go back to the past and become freshmen once again. I guess it would mean, in the

process, failing all the courses we took, to be endowed with freshman status. The ultimate conclusion of this would be that everyone could be optimistic, hopeful, and run around happy about being bewildered freshmen.

Maybe next fall we'll see a mass change in class status and the class of 1980 the largest and most optimistic graduating class in ECU's history, or maybe they won't graduate at all.

Pat Flynn

## Problem

To Fountainhead:

I have just met a beautiful young girl whom I want to marry. But, there are some things I need to tell her. My father is wanted for murder, my mother runs a still, my older brother is a pusher, and my sister is a prostitute, my younger brother goes to Carolina at Chapel Hill.

The problem is, should I tell my lady-fair that my younger brother goes to Carolina!

Signed,  
Eustace Tilly





# Chancellor statute just another mall eyesore

The ECU campus will have an official landmark by 1976 -- a statute of Chancellor Leo Jenkins.

The marble statue will stand in the center of the mall as a reminder to all students and visitors of Jenkins' many contributions to ECU.

Funds for the statue will be raised through an increase in student fees. Final costs for the statue, including the marble, a sculptor and installation, may be as high as \$500-800,000.

"I think this will be a fine tribute," said Bob Lucas, SGA president. "I may even come back to ECU just to see it."

"It's about time we did something for the honor of this school," said James Tucker, dean of Student Affairs. "I can't think of anyone who deserved it more. We'll have a permanent reminder of His Presence here."

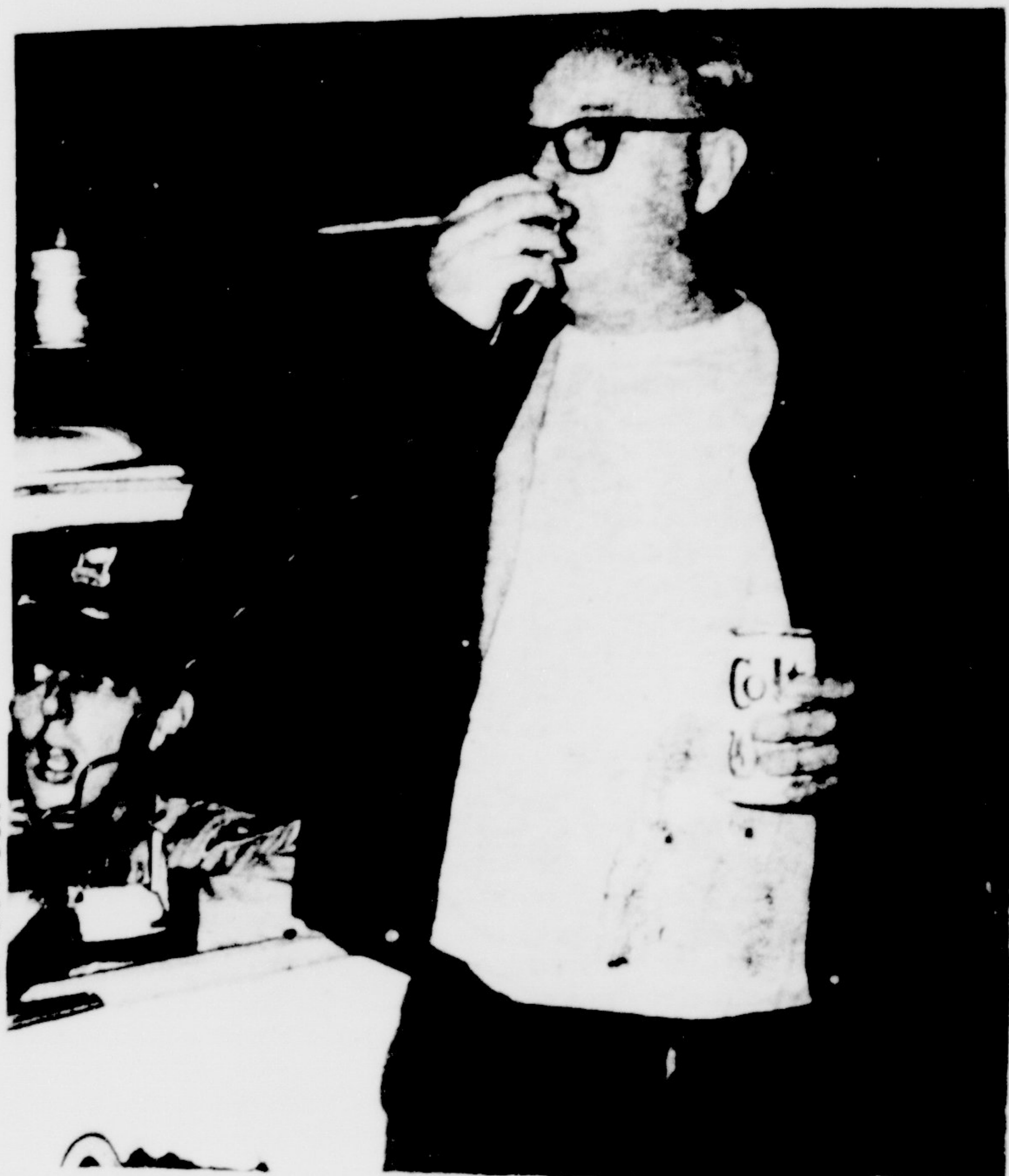
"Statues are very popular on college campuses," said Dr. James Kirkland,

assistant professor of English. "Statues become a focal point for toilet paper decorations, party raid profits and midnight passion sessions," he added. "They're almost as popular as spring vacations."

The sculptor may be chosen from the ECU School of Art, according to its dean, Dr. Wellington B. Gray. This would give the statue an additional distinction for the campus.

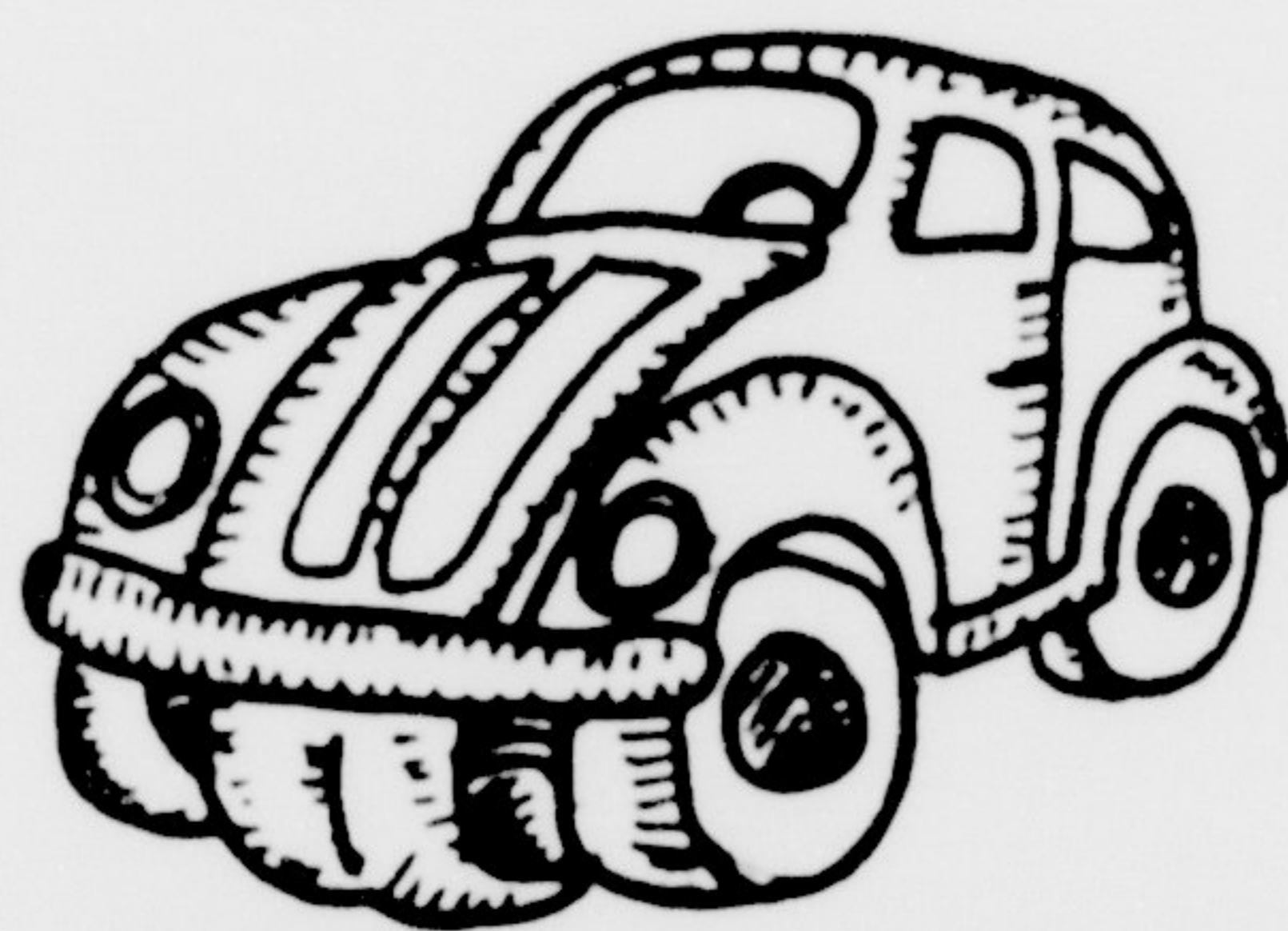
"We would be very pleased if we received the chance to contribute to this honor," Gray said. "And it would be easier for someone from ECU to get a better likeness of Dr. Jenkins -- we have his secretary for a critic and him for a model."

"I think the alumni of this glorious institution will be very receptive," said Don Leggett, director of Alumni Affairs and Foundations. "They appreciate the many contributions of this great man to their alma mater and will be glad to see him get his just deserts."



BY GUY COX

BUMS DOWNTOWN? -- Several weeks ago ECU Chancellor Leo Jenkins explained that one reason he was in favor of having beer sales on campus would be to get the student "away from the bums downtown". In searching the HEAD files the staff could find but one photo to match Jenkins' vivid description.



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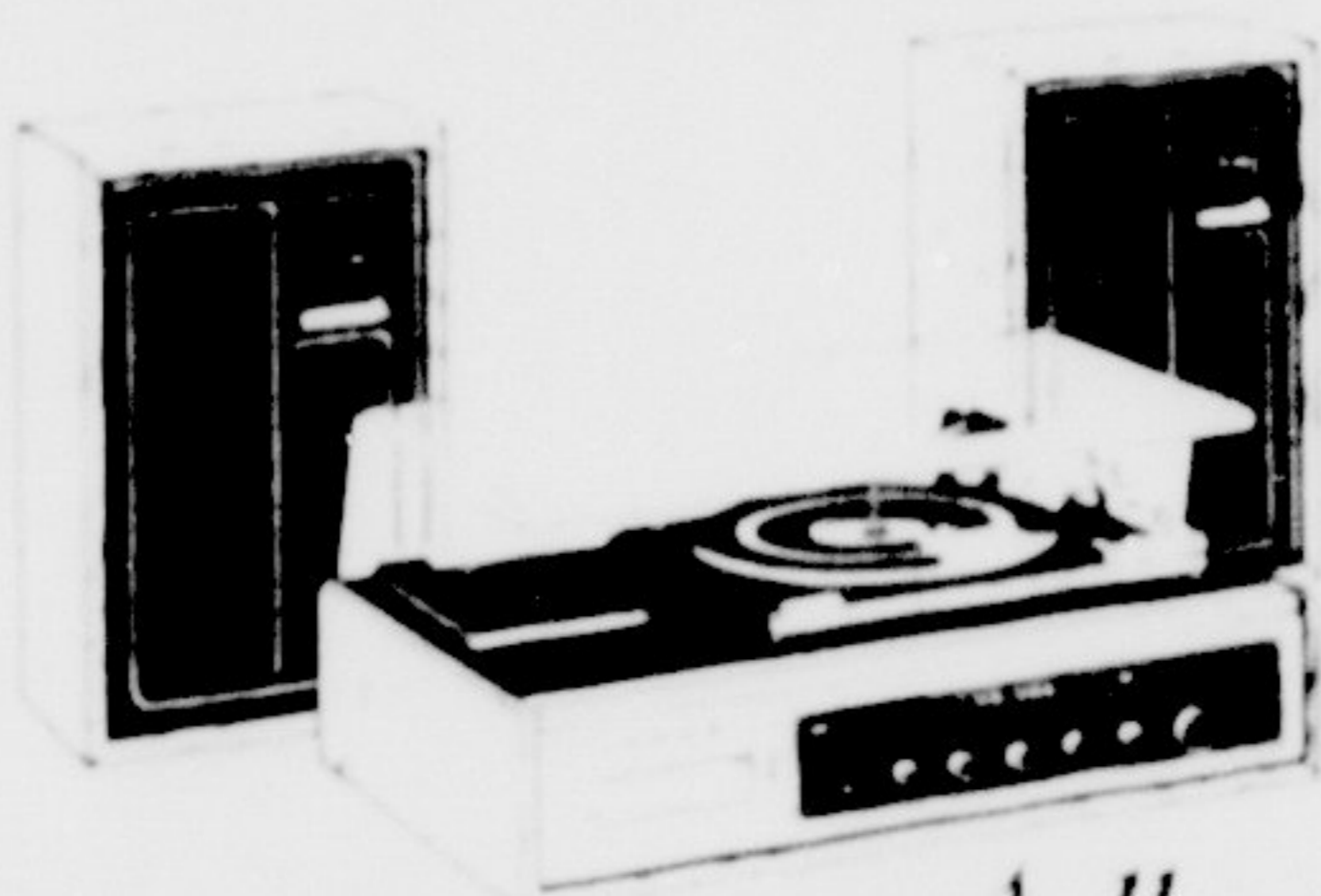
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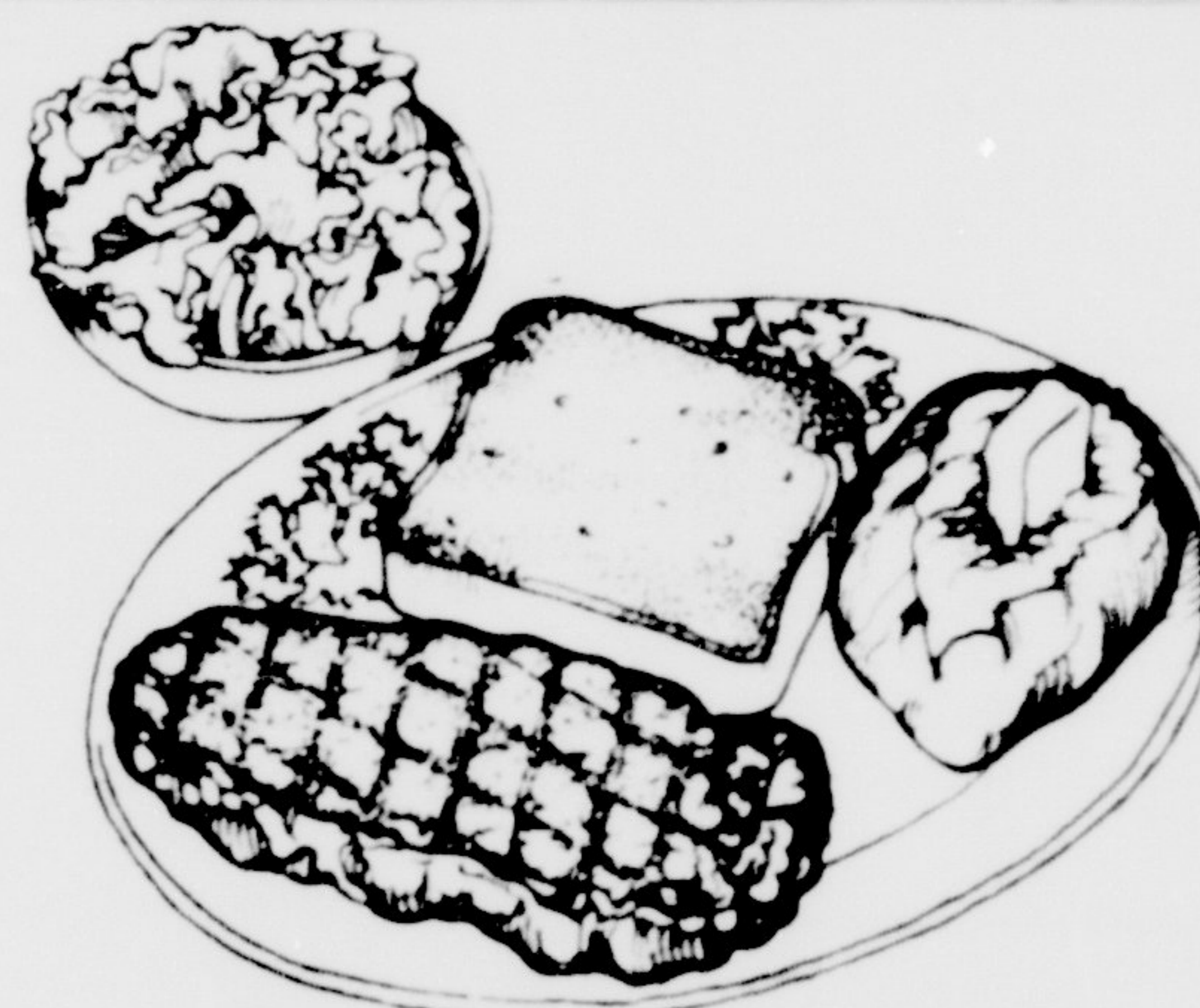
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# Student fees to be decreased next fall

By ELENAH DARWOOD  
Staff Writer

Another increase in fees for ECU students in the Fall of 1975 was announced by the Administration recently.

An increase of \$14.99 each quarter will fund various items deemed "necessary" by the Administration. They decided that the past fee increase of \$15 was a bit too much.

Included for funding are window paddings for professors to use to alleviate excessive noise from the cranking and operating of lawn mowers - especially

beneath the windows of Austin building around Spring quarter.

Also included is an expensive and elaborate lighting system along the railroad tracks across Tenth Street, behind Joyner Library and Green Dormitory for the protection of freshman male students having unlimited hours. (It has already been reported that one such male was attacked and brutally raped by an unidentified creature bearing inch-long fingernails, five-inch platform shoes and a "free Inez Garcia" button along the right boob.)

The increase in student fees will also fund extra toilet paper on weekends in all

student dormitories. Also, extra stools are needed in the bathrooms marked "Faculty" since there has been either an increase in the number of faculty members using the bathrooms or an increase in the number of students unable to read at ECU.

Extra funds are also needed, the Administration claims, to repair damage done to Ficklen Stadium following the last fee hike. Janitors reported seeing obscenities scribbled on the bleachers there.

However, there was reportedly, a decrease in the number of couples caught in compromising positions due to increased lighting at Ficklen Stadium. But

several hundred persons were noted to be wearing sunglasses at the last game due to the blinding glare.

Meanwhile, a massive fund-raising drive was recently undertaken by students in an effort to counteract the increases scheduled for Fall Quarter, 1975.

They include a peep show carnival where students can take pot shots at the professors of their choice for \$1 per head or anything else. They have already collected thousands of dollars toward their goal.

The booth marked "Chancellor", however, will cost \$5 per shot, and the one marked "administrative officials" will be free for all.

## Head characters at a glance-----

Continued from page one.

her bustling enthusiasms) are her sincerity and congeniality. It is literally impossible to make Sydney mad. Every paper should have one (or two) like Sydney's).

Moving to the news desk one finds Betty Hatch. (Or Betty Hatch will find you.) Betty, like Sydney, is a real go-getter, so we send her for coffee whenever possible. Conscientious, and perceptive she is on top of all that happens at ECU. (she prefers the top), and gathers the news in and distributes it with a gusto that reaches right out and grabs you, (in a sensitive spot). She likes plants, Zero bars, and men...not necessarily in that order.

MIKE TAYLOR, the other news editor, is relatively new to the staff. He used to be in the SGA, but we don't hold it against him. Mike is a whiz at sorting through all of that political jargon and translating into newspaper jargon, which you read in the paper. Mike is one of the two only married staff members so he exudes somewhat of a paternal influence around the paper, for no other staff members are allowed to have relations at the office.

TOM TOZER and PATSY HINTON are assistant news editors. Like Mike they are new to the staff, but competent and talented and ready for any challenge. Tom's, at the moment, happens to be Betty Hatch, and Patsy's her new Mark Eden Bust Developer which came in the mail last week.

The Features Editor, JIM DODSON, is rumored to be terminally insane. A "high potential, low achiever," he is one who is dedicated to the philosophy that his grasp should never exceed her backside, being a man with an affinity for a rear view of life. He approaches his job casually, can be considerate when the occasion rises, and a regular revolving son of a bitch when it doesn't. (And that's a son-of-a-bitch anyway you look at it.) "Dob" likes books, breads, and bread, and in the office "Exacto" champ.

JOHN EVANS, the Sports Editor, is the only genuine yankee on the staff. He strives to stay on top of the sports world, as well as the female staff members. He wears a striped shirt with a whistle around his neck so he is ready for the action at any time. His column, "Timeout" is widely read from one end of the campus to the other.

BRANDON TISE, the Reviews Editor, is a fellow who believes that the future is tomorrow, so he pursues his work diligently, and hopes that one day some publisher will read his outstanding review of Charlotte's Web, and offer him a job. On the surface he appears to be viceless; he doesn't drink, he doesn't smoke, and he doesn't. But we all know Brandon for what he really is--a do nothing, yet he does have a good side to him, (his left), and it's rumored that he knows Agarnemnon Schliemann personally...a real distinction.

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Advertising Manager, JACKIE SHALLCROSS, is a bit like Brandon. On the surface she appears to have no vices. No one has yet discerned exactly what she means when she says "the best way to keep an ad salesman is to keep him satisfied". Anytime one of the other editors has a lot of white space on his pages, Jackie is always there with an ad to pluck in just in time. Quick with a smile, or a slap in the face (if your name happens to be Bob Braxton), she is one of the "old-timers" at the paper...who just keeps on plucking.

DAVE ENGLERT, Business Manager, has turned into a recluse around the office. Oh, he is very competent and handles the books magnificently. It's just that when ever you really need to talk to him he's locked in his office doing "God knows what". In all fairness, we must concede that Dave is in love, and after all it is spring, BUT remember what we said Dave, "NO RELATIONS ALLOWED IN THE OFFICE."

JANET POPE, is our skilled layout person. In fact she lays out about once every two weeks. An artist of notable repute she was also one of the assistant managers on the basketball team this year. A real athletic supporter. For relaxation she plays the accordian, and has a pet monkey named, Max, who follows her around on a leash. It works out quite nicely because, with the economic situation being what it is she's always ready to make a quick buck, she just dons her sun glasses and tin cup, sits down on the corner with her accordian and is ready to go.

Last, at least, we have our loyal typist, ALICE LEARY. Alice is really an "old timer" having been on the staff for a couple of years. She is the other married staff member, and brings a maternal influence to the paper. It is to Alice that everyone eventually comes with their problems. She's an excellent listener. She has rather large ears, and is always ready with some bit of sound advice. Talking to Alice is more wonderful than being with your "personal banker", and cheaper. She plays the autoharp and is learning to yodel like Tammy Wynette. On any given day you can hear her howling away in her little room as she punches the keys diligently, "Who in the %#-& wrote this ?& + † piece of - %†#!"

So as you can see, the staff is very diverse. Now is we could just have that miracle.

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- Billboard Magazine -

# A day in the life of SID

By BUNNY MUCKENFUZZ

Sid is like any other Campus SID in that he is at the beck and call, or, if you prefer, mercy, of every coach in the Campus Athletic Department. That's because Sid is the Sports Information Director, and his day usually starts in some fashion like today, when he has a 9 a.m. appointment with the campus football coach.

"And this business of putting out rosters about our team with uniform numbers has got to stop!" the head football coach bellowed. "Don't you know there are Communist spies that infiltrate the news media? Don't you know there are enemy scouts disguised as program distributors who are waiting to do terrible things with our roster?"

"But Mr. Big Football Coach, I only wanted to..."

"Don't tell me what you wanted to do, boy. I know what's good for the program, I know what's good for me and whatever is good for me and the program is good for me and you. And don't you forget it!"

Typical one-way conversation leaves Sid wondering why he left his job as a button sewer in the home town shirt factory, but in keeping with University policy regarding problems, he mutters, "Maybe if I close my eyes it will go away" and leaves.

Sid returns to his office, eager to dispense with the daily quota of expense reports, network proposals, and idiotic telephone calls. He doesn't have long to wait, either.

"Can you tell me where to reserve a handball court?"

"Sir, we work under the Department of Athletics and we have..."

"I know what department you are in and I know this is Sports Information. Don't you know where I can reserve a handball court?"

"See, that number is 6441, so would you..."

"Why don't you connect me. You don't have anything else to do."

"Nothing but answer stupid calls." SLAM!

Sid, now peeved again about the sign on his door that says "Sports Information" and not "Athletic Publicity" or "Broom Closet" simmers with rage. That subsides momentarily, as the phone rings again.

"Sir, pardon me, but do you know where the Pittsburgh Pirates are playing tonight?"

"No, sir, I suggest you call..."

"This is Pirate Sports Information, isn't it? What the hell is wrong with you anyway?" SLAM!

The score now being deadlocked 1-1 on telephone slams, Sid continues with his work when Steve Scuba, noted swimming coach, enters.

"What is wrong with this place anyway? Why weren't records No. 689-987 as broken last week in the Campus-Immaculata swimming meet listed in the Pirate News Letter this week?"

"Coach, we had 17 additional varsity sports going on those days, and you said you would call the results yourself to the newspapers, but you didn't. With my staff of one dwarf, a nine-fingered typist and Jonah's cousin, I didn't have the time to research the Library of Swimming Catalogue (not to be confused with the Library of Congress—Ed.) and see what the records for non-stop towel twirling were."

"Look, I understand your problem, but I want to upgrade my program the best way I can."

"Fine, so if you want to do that, then help me upgrade my program because everything I do is directly related to what you do."

Mumbling something about "these %#—&&&—%‡ publicity men they get out of college these days" Scuba leaves.

Seeing now that it is 12 noon, and he has not eaten breakfast due to indigestion from the night before, Sid departs in company of the track, soccer, basketball and club parchessi coaches.

Before leaving, though, he apprehends basketball coach and deftly swipes current newspaper out of back pocket, having recognized it to be the same paper swiped from his own office only minutes prior.

Lunch is entirely uneventful, except for the bowl of soup the waitress spills on, yes, you guessed it, Sid's lap. Undaunted, and too embarrassed to scream because of the searing pain, Sid return with comrades to work.

Awaiting Sid on his return is a call to return to Poison-Pen Puccini, local sports writer, who is awaiting an in depth feature story on the club parchessi team, as well as scores from last night's women's tag-team Monopoly game.

"Did she really land on Marvin Gardens with the other team still there and have to pay rent?" asks Puccini. "And what about the club parchessi team? Is it true they have gone 45 consecutive matches, but are necessary for the Clod's Cup, as handed out by the conference?"

Sid informs Puccini that the results are not available due to mechanical difficulties encountered in the computer racking up parchessi scores. Poison Pen, though, continues about his business, reminding Sid who "the only paper in town is, so don't be a wise guy."

Sid finds another call-back note, this one to the station manager of HIK-AM, a station laying outside the city limits but with a manager vocal enough to cover the entire city.

"Where are my complimentary football tickets?"

"But sir, we do not have football tickets for next year..."

"What do you mean next year, I want tickets for 1979 and not next year! I am your news media and I expect to be wined and dined, fed by every one at the Campus or I will say dirty things about you on the air. Or, better yet, I will say nothing at all and we will watch your popularity status fall."

"But sir, you will be mailed your tickets, for you and all your family for three generations henceforth."

"Mailed? What is this mailed? You mean they will not be personally delivered by a messenger in a horse-drawn carriage?"

"I'm sorry, sir, but..."

"Don't but, don't but me!" SLAM!

Now down 2-1, Sid begins to be a little on the wary side in terms of answering more telephone calls. He orders telephone ripped out of the wall, but is told by nine-fingered secretary that the telephones were ripped out of the fieldhouse last week and the Sports Information Office wasn't through paying for those bills yet.

Sid, at 3 p.m., receives a visitor, a graduate student wishing to do a thesis on the function of an athletic department on campus. Sid and the student run into a minor problem: they can't find anyone with an answer.

All is well for Sid and his student assistants for approximately one hour until a horrifying scream resounds through the building.

"WE HAVE TO GET A RELEASE OUT!"

Quivering with fear, the student began the long toll of writing stories and, somewhere in their pointed little heads, the memory of Marvin lingers.

Marvin was a student assistant at one time, and he did the impossible one day, such as this: he asked a question. That is a no-no, because students are to be seen and not heard.

"Sid, why don't we work on the release earlier in the day, then we won't have to scrape and work ourselves into ulcers to get it out by mailing time."

Sensing the brevity of the situation, in that he did not have an answer, Sid fired Marvin, and that fear lingers with all remaining helpers today.

Two hours later, exhausted but undaunted, the staff mails another release.

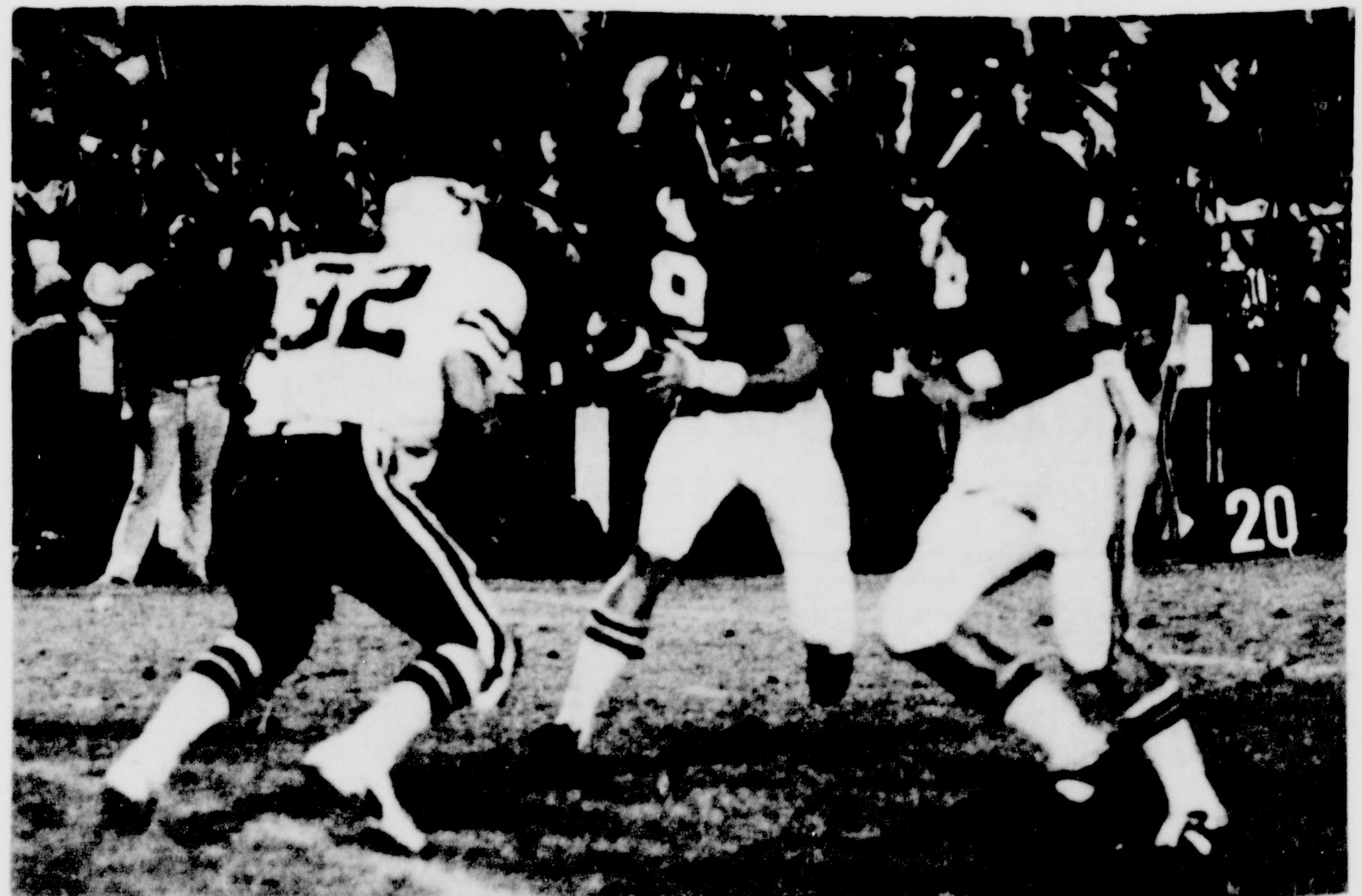
And Sid, after returning to his office, contemplates to good life: One in which he puts in his eight hours per day and goes home, worry free. But Sid decides he has made the right decision and, unlike the 15 predecessors, in confident of his staying power at the Campus.

The telephone's insistent ring wakes him from a deep sleep. He is still seated at his desk, and when he looks at the sunlight filtering through the window and the secretary scurrying down the hall outside, Sid realizes he fell asleep on the job and would be drawn and quartered if anyone really knew why.

"Let me get my thoughts together," Sid mumbles to himself. "But first I better got the telephone."

"Can you tell me where to reserve a handball court?"

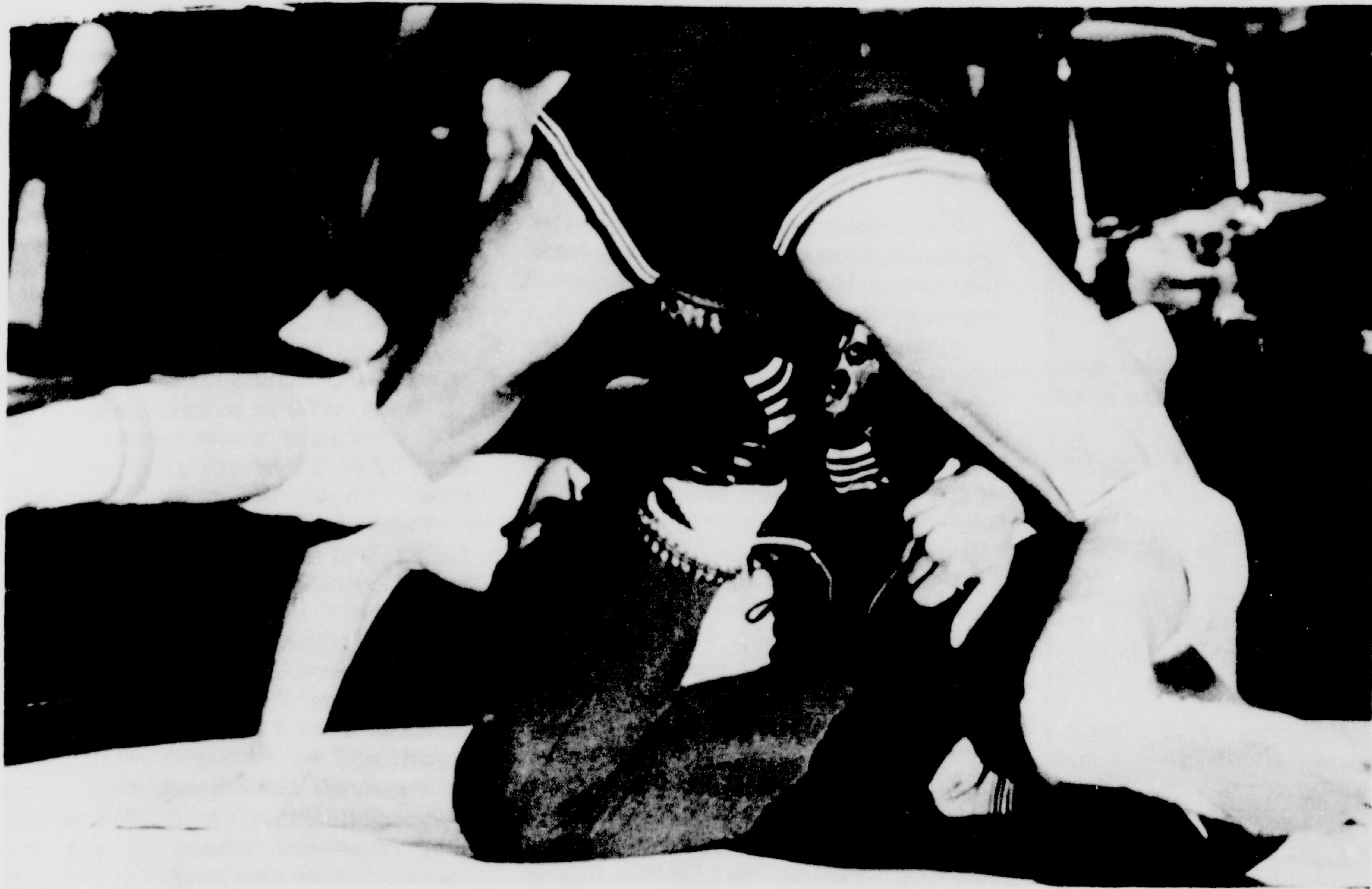
The Campus Athletic Department will never see Sid again. But that is little wonder, for they have lost eight in the last eight years...



EAST CAROLINA'S QUARTERBACK is about to drop

everything after overhearing a fan's comments concerning E.F. Hutton.

Sports



SOME TIMES there is only one way to ward off a rapist. Here two ECU jockettes demonstrate this method during a recent clinic on self-defense in Mingos Coliseum.



FOLLOW THAT RUNNER shouts ECUhead football coach Pat Dye as an East Carolina lineman picks up a fumble and heads toward the N.C. State end zone.

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**- 5:30 to 8:30 - Friday**

## Time-out

By E.J. PENHALL

### WOULD YOU BELIEVE:

DICK ALLEN agreed to come to terms and play with the Atlanta Braves baseball team this season provided the Braves move their stadium to midtown Philadelphia and change the name to the Black Sox.

ALLEN also agreed to play every alternate Thursday provided it does not conflict with the slugger's already scheduled plans.

...

BILL WALTON today announced for the fifth time that he is quitting professional basketball, saying that he doesn't get the "high-flying" feeling he used to.

WALTON has been sidelined from the Portland NBA club for three months following an overdose of wheat germ.

...

BOBBY RIGGS today announced his intentions to compete against girl scout troop 4333 of Pasadena, California in a cookie-selling contest, with the winner getting all they can hold of Chocolate Chip cookies.

RIGGS said he is undertaking the contest to prove there is more to cookie selling than crumbs.

...

MUHAMMED ALI announced his next title opponent in a news conference yesterday, Beepo, the boxing kangaroo.

Said ALI the world champion, "There is no human alive today who can beat me, so after all I thought I'd give the animals a chance."

...

DAVID THOMPSON today said he would refuse to play for the New York Knicks basketball team, citing the main reason as the Knicks' Madison Square Garden home.

"I can't see playing in a loser's place the rest of my career, so I thought I would take up acrobatics and get a job with the circus."

...

JIM BROWN, former pro football great and now a film star, today remarked on why he liked the movie industry so much.

"All during my career, I was always getting beat on and never had a chance to make body contact on my own. But, in the movies I get all the body contact I need and I don't need to wear all that useless equipment."

...

HOWARD COSELL, ABC Sports Commentator and star of MONDAY NIGHT AT THE MOUTH, was silenced today when a group of Houston football fans stole the commentator's false teeth.

Said the group's leader Si Lentforever, "We've been planning this job for a long time, but we finally got Cosell to get that mike out of his (expletive deleted)."

...

ARNOLD NOGO was unsuccessful his unaccompanied attempt to swim the English Channel today when he came up short of air about 3 miles short of the French coast.

NOGO, whose lungs are believed to have given out on the way down, was unavailable for comment.

...

LEFTY DRIESELL, the University of Maryland's head basketball coach, has decided to go into the chair manufacturing business.

DRIESELL, who said he got the idea during the ACC basketball championships, stated "During the championships I noticed the need for less rigid aluminum chairs to encompass the courtsides at basketball games. I have plans to build an easily collapsible chair for practicing, with a new streamline version for game situations."

ALABAMA recently announced Linda Lovelace as the new head football coach, replacing Bear Bryant.

The reason given by an official was that "she doesn't choke on the big ones."

## Cheerleaders aid ECU Lacrosse team

ECU's head lacrosse coach, None N. Existence, announced today the signing of East Swahili High's Neanderthal Jones to a four-year Grant-In-Aid.

Existence, when questioned what the four-year scholarship would do to the team's athletic budget remarked, "it is about time the cheerleaders did something to promote minor sports on campus, and at \$25 a shot, the girls should provide us with enough money to go to the Nationals."

When it was pointed out to Existence that no schedule had, as of yet, been made up for the team he said, "Well, one thing is for sure, if we do not play anyone, then we'll finished the season with an unbeaten record."

The policy for NCAA National qualifying is that any seasonally undefeated team automatically receives a bid to the tournament, so it would appear that the Lacrosse team stands a good chance to qualify for the NCAA's.

Jones, a 6-10, 300 pound offensive man for the Swahili team is affectionately referred to by his teammates as "Superman".

The coach of the Chuckers refused to comment on Jones' nickname except to say he was "one hell of a stud when it came to entertaining his fans."

Jones, as far as anyone can tell, is the first scholarship player for the Lacrosse team since its rebirth six months from now.

Existence announced that "with a little funding and the girls' help" East Carolina could become a "powerhouse in the Southeast."

The ECU stickmen played an exhibition game Saturday, dropping the contest 11-0 to the same River Flooded team that defeated the Tar River Estates team one month ago.

Existence commented, "We have a good effort despite the fact that we could play only six players against their regulation nine man team."



THIS IS THE REAL CLARENCE STASAVICH caught in a pose after coming out of a recent meeting of the ECU Athletic Council on the subject of old age benefits.