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Heels beware— Pack on prowl for Carolina

By BOBBY JOE BRADLEY
Sports Editor

It's that time again. Yep, it's time to load up the pickup, strap the shotguns to the back of the cab, and head on over to the Hill to watch our boys whip the stuffing out of those blasted Tar Heels.

Grab your skull cap, hook on your red overalls; this weekend the N.C. State football team is gonna crack some skull — UNC skull.

Yeah, they got a right fine collection of horses in the backfield: what with Kelvin Bryant, Ethan Horton, and Tyrone Anthony — man, I can't pronounce his name right ever, well they're pretty good, but our boys've been raised right on the farm. They don't go to no pinko liberal college where all the good American blood has been diluted by all that sex and drinking, you know?

No sir! We got Tol Avery and Ricky Wall — the best darn passing combo in all of Raleigh. And we got Joe McIntosh, he led the ACC in rushing last year and he runs easier than a heifer dropping calves. I mean it, man, we got Eric Williams too, and he was picked All-American by that girlie magazine that all those weak UNC guys buy — Playboy. They can't get real girls anyhow, not like the prime stock we got here. Man!

Now North Carolina's got a right fine defense, with linebacker Mike Wilcher, and cornerback Greg Poole — he covers pass receivers, you know — and tackle William Fuller, and a whole bunch of other big guys. Boy, they got the No. 1 defense in the entire red, white, and blue nation.

But they can be beaten. Them miners from Pittsburgh kicked hell out of them

all over the field up there in Pennsylvania — that's up north — and just wiped them out totally 7-6. And Vanderbilt gave them quite a scare, and Army, well they ripped Army, but what do you expect from a bunch of liberal commies, trying to undermine the armed forces of the U.S. of A. like that? And they shut out Georgia Tech; but heck, they ain't even in the conference yet, so that don't matter.

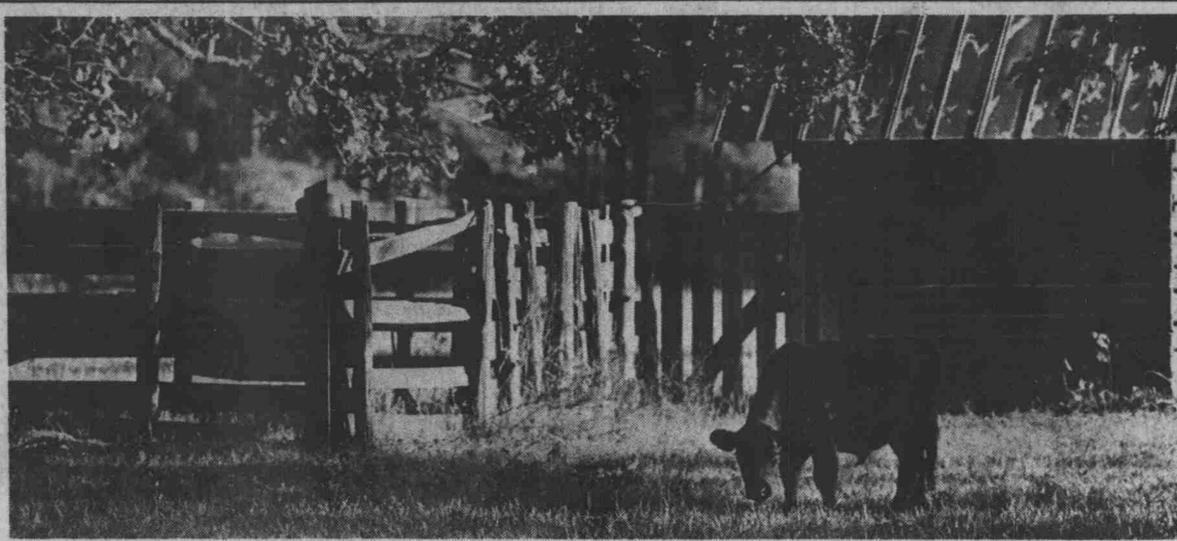
The Wolfpack though, man, we got off to a good start. Coach Kiffin, ain't he crazy though? He got the Pack roaring to a 3-0 start as we killed Furman and Wake Forest and slipped by East Carolina. But just like a national champion we bounced back from that unlucky break of losing to Maryland by wiping out Virginia 16-13. And now we've had two weeks rest too. Those Tar Heels are just dead meat.

Think about it. We've played the tough contenders like Virginia, ECU, and Furman. If we just get by UNC, and there's no reason we shouldn't; I mean, they might have a wee bit more talent, but we here at State have got the character and intelligence to make up for anything that's lacking. Besides, when you go to school in an urban metropolis like Raleigh, you pick up in the streets all the toughness and savvy you need to win.

It's sort of like living in the woods. I remember hunting in the woods with my daddy after working in the fields all day, and we would take our buckknives and hack through the forest searching for deer. We never caught anything, but man, it was tough, just like football.

So when we go over to that crazy hotbed of diluted liberal garbage, you just watch, we're going to kick some tail! Just like when I used to go hunting. You know?

Bobby Joe Bradley, who was majoring in animal husbandry at NCSU until he caught him at it one day and kicked him out, is sports editor of The Technician.



Victim?

This innocent cow could be the next victim of NCSU cow tippers. The villains may strike when she's least aware of it. Photo by Bud Weiser.

New fad invades campus; fun for all but cows

By L.C. BORDEN
Moo U. Staff Writer

Cow tipping is fast replacing tobacco spitting as the favorite weekend activity of N.C. State fraternities.

No, it's not the 15 percent that State students leave their favorite waitress or barmaid after a night on the town. Cow tipping, simply put, is the art of knocking a sleeping cow off of its feet. (All State students know that's how cows sleep.) And it began in September, quite by accident.

Billy Joe Snodgrass, president of the Tri-Mu's, and a few brothers sneaked into the Agriculture School's cow barn to retrieve a pouch of Red Man Snodgrass had lost during that day's Animal Husbandry class.

Well, the boys had had a few too many Red, White and Blues, and the sight of a sleeping cow in one of the barn stalls was too great a temptation for burly Moonpie Johnson. Remembering a childhood prank he saw back home in Spivey's Corner, Johnson eased toward the side of the cow, and with a firm shove, knocked the sleeping cow off its feet.

"Shucks, what a rush," Johnson said. "Really, it's not that hard to do. Ya just gotta sneak up real quiet-like and give old Bessie a good shove."

After the shove, Johnson said, it is all up to gravity. However, he also warned that once the cow is tipped, it is imperative that the person get away from the cow.

"Man, after she hits the ground she's rip-snortin' mad," Johnson said.

But this latest fraternity activity is being met with administrative resistance at State.

"This has been going on for years and I'm sure it will continue until, well, the cows come home," Wrinn said.

Cow tipping has become so popular during recent weeks at State that the Agriculture School has begun a patrol of the barns and has announced a program of psychiatric treatments for chronic tippers.

"Shucks, what a rush... Ya just gotta sneak up real quiet-like and give old Bessie a good shove."

— Moonpie Johnson

"We cannot allow the destruction of valuable university property," said N.C. State Dean of Agriculture Clay Fields. "Besides the damage to the cows, as a prank this is utterly ridiculous. I wouldn't doubt that some Carolina students had something to do with introducing this to the university. Anything to make us look foolish even when we don't deserve to."

Cow tipping is not an uncommon occurrence, however, said John Wrinn, a state agriculture specialist.

"Yes, we had to crack down," Fields admitted. "You might call this our new Sacred Cow policy."

But all of this administrative pressure to end the activity has caused a stir among the school's fraternities.

"Look, we pay student fees and the cows are bought with our tuition," Snodgrass said. "Watching the football team isn't near as much fun as cow tipping. I think we have a legitimate beef."

Course curriculum priority: sliding through school not easy

By BEAU REGARD WILKES
Staff Writer

A program designed to toughen N.C. State's curriculum has been an unqualified success, State officials announced today.

"There ain't no slide courses here no more," said Dr. Lester "Skunk" Muldoone, chairman of the Committee to Make Classes Harder. "Nobody gits an A who don't show up fer exams."

The toughening should contribute to N.C. State's worldwide academic reputation, Muldoone said in a press conference in the back of his pickup. The following courses have been mentioned by State officials as examples of strenuous academic discipline:

Art 44: Drawing. Students design hunting and fishing decals for their pickup trucks. Each semester, the best decal is placed on the Chancellor's pickup for all to see.

Biology 11: The Nematode. The digestive system and social life of this pesky tobacco parasite are examined. Required text: *Introduction to Nematodes* by Dr. Floyd "Bubba" Muldoone.

English 1: Standard English. This fulfills the foreign language requirement. "Godawmighly!" said Fester "Skinny" Muldoone, who has taken English I seven times. "We cain't hardly understand wot y'all are sayin' in Chapel Hill! We got to git what-you-call 'Translaters'!"

English 22: Great Literature. An overview of the classics: *My Battle Against Nematodes* by Floyd Bodine-Muldoone; *How Drexel Sucker-Plucker Concentrate Knocked Out My Budworms, Flea Beetles and Cabbage Loopers* by Larry "Fats" Bodine; *How My Nu-Way Traveler-Type Irrigation System Increased My Yield 63 Percent* by Walter Lamont McBodine.

Library Science 10. The scope of this course is somewhat limited, since the nearest library is in Durham. The instructor, however, keeps a list of the 17 known books on the State campus. Students make field trips to look at the pictures and marvel at the little black marks on the paper.

Music 21: Classical Music. Students listen to great composers such as Faron Young and Buck Owens. They analyze classic compositions such as "You Step-

ped on My Heart and Stomped That Sucker Flat" and "Me and You and a Dog Named Boo."

Notable faculty include Dr. Lester "Junior" Bodine, Slim Whitman Professor of Music. The State music library possesses the Free World's only complete collection of Boxcar Willie.

P.E. 8: Tobacco Spitting. Volume is emphasized at the expense of accuracy. At the end of the semester, students compete for the treasured Golden Spittoon.

P.E. 10: Marksmanship. Students try to hit a deer-crossing sign with a 12-gauge shotgun, leaning out the window of a speeding pickup.

Physics 26: Mechanics. Students investigate friction, momentum and acceleration by observing daily tractor-pull contests on the N.C. State front lawn.

Psych 10. "There was this dude, Sigmond Froid, who said a buncha weird stuff about whatchacall 'psycho-therapy' and 'Eddipus complex'," said Dr. Leon Muldoone-Feinberg, psych department chairman. "We ain't sure, but we think he was just blowin' smoke."

Sociology 21: Social Relationships. The interaction of man and farm animals



Moo the Cow, Soc 21 student interaction priority

is examined. Frank discussions of students' experiences with horses, cows, goats, sheep, pigs, dogs, cats and chickens.

These are but a few of the many intellectually stimulating courses available at N.C. State. With such a rich curriculum, the N.C. State student knows he has done the utmost to develop himself as a sensitive, productive member of society. Years after he graduates, he will be proud to say, "Ah went to N.C. State."

Don't miss it

Fuquay-Varina: good getaway place for NCSU students

By IMA HICK
Staff Writer

The big city turmoil of life on the NCSU campus sure can get to a body sometimes. After a long week of struggling with class, not to mention fighting downtown Raleigh traffic, what with all them cars whizzing down Hillsborough, the place to go has no doubt got to be Fuquay-Varina.

Fuquay-Varina offers everything a State student could ask for, why even more. It's only 15 miles away. That equals out to about a 10-minute drive in a souped-up engine-red Chevy Nova, or 45 minutes by tractor.

You know you're getting close to Fuquay when you see the mass of signs on the right-hand side of the road, the top one proudly proclaiming "Tobacco is beautiful." And once you drive all the way through town, you can see first-hand why this is so in Fuquay. You see, there's more tobacco barns than pool halls in this town.

Now Fuquay has changed a lot in the past few years. You notice the difference right off when you hit the outskirts of town. Whereas the Tastee Freeze used to be the first big spot in town, some big city slickers have put up this big new mall. Of course, it does have an arcade, The Drop Zone, and a Big Star grocery store and even a McDonald's. But it just ain't the same as the good ole Tastee Freeze. That's got to be one of the best flannel shirt hangouts around.

Once you hit the heart of downtown, after the third stoplight, you get to the real meat and potatoes of Fuquay. But even

here changes are all too obvious. At the corner of First and Main, the New Fidelity Bank has erected one of those fancy, architecturally-perfect buildings that's at least five stories high and has more glass than brick. It looks mighty odd right across the street from the Bag n' Sav Food Warehouse.

Main Street also boasts lots of other stores to meet just about any shopping need for the average State student. There's The Western Auto, where you can get shovels to muck out the barn, and Elmo's-B.J. Fish Men's and Boy's Clothing and Ladies Apparel store, where you can find plenty of flannel shirts and overalls for the Saturday night social.

But getting back to the real point of this story, Friday nights are where it's at in Fuquay. There's the main drag in town, and it's only two blocks long so you don't have to worry too much about wasting gas. And there's the Bingo Junction, which you pass on your way out of town. Heck, you could even win money with Bingo on a Friday night instead of blowing it all on sodas and chili dogs from the good ole Freeze.

And of course there's The Pantry parking lot. You can pick up munchies, sodas, or a pack of Red Man Chew, or just hang out and be real sociable. In any case, a State student can't go wrong if he goes to Fuquay. It's an irresistible break from the drudgery of the average day of milking them cows and stopping them pigs.

Ima Hick, a sophomore majoring in English, is a world-renowned tractor-pull champion.

Turkey prices released at Farmer's Market

(HOG) — Trading activity had frozen on 10-22 pound weights on the turkey market in the South Atlantic states, but offerings were plump on hens and bagged toms over 20 pounds, it was announced at the 20th Annual Convention of the Student's Farmer Market held in Sullivan Dorm Thursday.

"And offerings increased on drumsticks with less machining being done," "Old" Mack Donald, president of the SFM, said. "Frozen boneless skinless thigh sold at 83 cents regionally. We're just having a barrel of fun here. No more ho-hum."

He reported active trading for truckload young turkeys and hens, with rib breast and other parts in high demand. Market prices for snap beans, collards, Irish potatoes and turnips were growing, but a loss was taken during the year on yellow corn.

"We got shelled on the corn," Donald said. "It's a real flaky business you know, but shucks, the industry will be popping again in no time."

"Butter, believe it or not, has been the cream of the crop this past year. It's churned out the majority of our profits."

Donald added that the livestock prices were rounding out and some were going "hog wild," with pigs pickin' up the fattest gains.

Summary of market prices and conditions:
Hogs: 25-50 Lower at N.C. buying stations. Kinston 55.50 per hundred pounds; Clinton, Fayetteville, Dunn, Elizabethtown, Pink Hill, Pine Level, Chadbourne, Ayden, Laurinburg and Benson 56.25; Wilson 56.50; Salisbury 55.00; Rowland 56.00. Sows 500 pounds up — Wilson 55.00; Fayetteville 55.00; Durham 53.00; Whiteville 56.50; Wallace 56.00; Spivey's Corner 56.00; Rowland 56.00.

Cattle: Weekly auction sales. Shelby — 660 cattle and 63 hogs were auctioned. Slaughter cows: Utility and commercial 36.25-42.25, canner and cutter 32.50-41.00. Steers: 1,000 up — good 55.25-58.75. Heifers: 550-700

good few 45.00-50.00. Bulls: 800-1,000 few 42.00-44.50, 1,000-1,300 45.75-49.00, 1,300 up few 48.00-49.50. Feeder and replacement cows: Beef type, average flesh 38.50-41.25, thin flesh 32.25-36.00. Baby calves: 34.00-56.00 per head. Sows: 400 up 53.00-60.00. Feeder steers: 300-400 M-1 55.50-59.00, S-1 40.5.00, 400-500 M-1 56.00-59.00, L-2 49.50-51.00, 500-600 L-2 44.75-45.00. Feeder heifers: 300-400 M-1 43.50-47.50, S-1 few 37.50-38.50; 400-500 M-1 44.50-48.25, S-1 38.50-40.00; 500-600 M-1 44.50-48.50, L-1 47.75-48.00. Feeder bulls: 300-400 M-1 52.50-57.50, S-1 38.50-45.00, L-1 few 56.50-59.50; 400-550 M-1 50.50-56.00, S-1 42.50-51.50, L-1 57.00-58.50, M-2 42.50-46.00, L-2 46.75-47.00. Rocky Mount: 199 cattle and 334 hogs were auctioned.

Slaughter cows: Canner and cutter 33.75-38.50. Heifers: 700-850 Choice few 52.00-57.00, good few 50.25-53.00, 850 up choice few 52.25-54.00, good

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