

Red Neck Mafia Terrorizes Campus

"It's a wonder I'm still alive," said Jack Hoff this past Sunday afternoon as word of the Red Neck Mafia killings spread across campus. "I didn't even know such a thing existed till Saturday night when they caught us but, that's what they must have been because they were wearing brown shirts, trooper's boots and swastikas when the hit took place," he

added.

Hoff further pointed out that the killers had cut his hair into a "butch" and combed it with Mazola oil while also painting white socks onto his feet which may have had some sort of symbolic meaning to this group.

This now famous Saturday night disturbance took the lives of several UNCC students who,

according to Hoff, were peacefully making "Remember George McGovern" posters. The survivor intimated that he was left for dead and had spent much time searching for a security officer till he realized it was Sunday afternoon. "I knew I would find him in the University Center television lounge," said Hoff who reported that at least six students, nearly

half the UNCC weekend population, had been killed.

"We tried to fend them off with anything available to throw," said Hoff when pressed for further comment, "but their 'Wallace for President' buttons protected them too well." He continued, "it was horrible what they did to us after tying our hands and taping our mouths with 'Spiro in '76' bumper

stickers. Worse than that, they forced us to say things like 'Nixon's the One' and 'Jesse Helms is our Hero,' but it was the Lester Maddox ax handle beatings that finished the others off."

Hoff agreed that the Red Neck Mafia may never be stopped on campus. "A parking ticket just won't scare them away," he said.

Call Pest

THE CONFESSION LINE

Call Pest serves the community in such a way that the community has no desire to survive any longer. If you have a pressing problem, call the confession line at 375-0086 when you get the urge to rap, man.

Q. My 28 year old son just loves Bobo the clown. He rushes home everyday from the bank where he works to watch him. I was wondering if there was any way for him to meet Bobo since he is too old to go on his show?—B.N.

A. We called the television station and found out that Bobo's real name is Al Farnsenberner. We called Farnsenberner at his home and found that he only does the Bobo show as a hobby. His actual occupation is as President of the Bank where your son works. We explained what we wanted and his reply was, "Tell the little bastard he is fired."

Q. I live in a house with a small yard. I want to plant marijuana, poppy and some other things. Can you tell me if these plants can be grown so close together?

A. You can grow any variety of plant you want as closely as you want. Occasionally crossing will take place that would result in hybrid seed. If that happens, our expert tells us to plant the seed and see what happens. You may have a fortune in your hands.

Q. My son attends a local junior high school. Its been more than four months since school started and he still has had no sex education book. Her grades and ignorance are beginning to show the lack of the books. What in hell can I do?—A.S.

A. We called the school and were told to contact the County Educational Center. We called the Educational Center who, after referring us to four different people, referred us to the teacher. The teacher told us to talk to—well the list is too long to reprint here. We finally gave up and suggest to you to relieve your daughter of her ignorance by teaching her yourself.

Q. I am writing on behalf of the OBICWLTC (Old Biddies in Charlotte who like to complain). There is a shopping center in the South section of Charlotte that is just plagued by HIPPIES! Is there something that we can do as a group to get rid of these insolent people?—M.T.F.

A. The only thing you can do is picket and then someone would probably write about a bunch of old ladies who have taken over a local shopping center singlehandedly with their girdles streaming across the parking lot.

Q. Our church would like to have a love-in and we want to know what the legalities of such an activity are?—B.G.

A. Love-ins are perfectly legal. We here at the Blues would be interested in joining you. We haven't been praying enough as it is lately, either.



Hoff simulates position of Red Neck Mafia victims. Note the white sock fetish of the killers when ritualistically preparing their victims.

Who Writes the Headlines

I bet each of you has been wondering how the headlines get on the paper. Why do they always seem to fit? Why are they always so good? Well, I will attempt to answer these questions in this week's column.

The other night I received a phone call from an irate reader. I asked the caller to hold on while I got a pad and pencil (I did not really need a pad and pencil, this simply allowed her to calm down). As I returned, she said me her problem.

"The headline you used on the article concerning Richard Nixon's resignation speech read NIXON BOWS OUT GRACEFULLY. You know d-n well that THANK GOD NIXON'S FINALLY GONE would have been a much better headline for the article and would have filled the space more efficiently."

With that, she hung up the phone. Standing in my barren kitchen (all we newspaper reporters are poor) I thought about just who did write the headlines. Then it hit me. I would tell the readers of my column, "Looking at Crust,"

who writes the headlines, since every reader wants to know.

Three days passed before I could find time to work on the article. I was busy teaching my classes at UNCC and Queen's College, where one person asked me again who wrote the headlines.

Back in the office the day before the story on the headlines was due, I decided to sit down and write the article. Finally, I decided to find out who wrote the headlines. No one wanted to claim them. I guess we are all pretty modest people here at the Blues.

Well, since no one else would take the credit, I decided to. Its really not difficult to make the headlines, only its tedious getting the things to stay on the layout sheets (Stay with the Blues. In a later column, I will explain the process of layout.) I do them, so I guess, I must except the praise.

As for the headline concerning Richard Nixon, I thought it was perfect. We in Charlotte do not care how the man left, only that he will someday be a great institution

Looking at Crust

by Rob Barcart

in American history.

Any experienced journalist (I have 17 years experience, eleven with the *Oklahoma City Times* and six with the *Charlotte Blues*) could tell you that this amateur's headline just would not cut it here in the profession.

We are always in a hurry when writing the headlines, thus many of them may appear to be bad, but actually much time and thought has been put into each of them. The average reader just does not understand what goes on behind the scenes at a newspaper—what makes it tick. That is why I write this column every week. Now you can amaze your friends by telling them who writes the headlines.

Today's Prayer

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art Thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners, now, and at the hour of our death. Amen.

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