

Corny-Flakes

Mom's Day Present: Beach Bail Notices

By CORNY STILWELL

Well, it came and is gone—gone with it are fond memories and forgotten moments. Of course, I'm speaking of Mother's Day weekend. You know, that's the time of the year when all good kids remember their moms with a postcard from OD. Ah, those sandy shores, cool breezes and miles of white caps on the peaks from the Pad. Well, I really shouldn't have said that all good kids send postcards—some send bail notices.

I had an unusually rewarding meeting with the chief this weeknd—chief of police that is—of OD. (who didn't?) But I really wasn't in any sort of trouble with the law. Heavens no! I was merely a case of a mistaken identity. We rented a honda for the day, you see, and he thought we were part of the Blue Angels. Have you ever noticed how loud a little, old, tiny honda sounds without the thing-a-ma-bob on the tail pipe? We lost it somewhere on the "sunset strip" and never did find it.

But I saw a lot of my good buddies down this past weekend. You really couldn't miss seeing them. There was a nice street dance at 8:00 which turned into a lovely street brawl after the band got there. Those Chamber of Commerce people really do know how to entertain young people. I saw quite a few of them dancing in the crowd. It was a shame that the police got so carried away with carrying away youngsters who stood too near them and accidentally got hit over the skull with those cute little blackjacks.

One of my friends called home bright and early Sunday morning to tell his mommy "Happy Mother's Day" and to tell his father that a drunk telephone pole had stepped in front of his car and totaled it. Such a shame . . . they charged the pole with failure to yield the right-of-way and it was right there at a pedestrian crosswalk.

Sunday afternoon I ambled into the beach shop and saw a girl getting her belated Mother's Day gift. It was a beautiful dress, I'll agree, but you couldn't believe what she paid for it! Some people really appreciate their parents. Then I heard her tell the clerk that she hoped her Mom liked it, but that it was a shame that it was going to be too small for her.

Oh but there were thousands of kids there for the weekend. (One too many for some poor joker). Poor Fred was out of it when he spied his girl, Amy, coming down the beach. "Amy, my love," slurred Fred, "you're an angel from above. Let's go over to the Pad and get away from the group." (Actually, Fred was a little shy about being seen with her—she was his OD girl.) Well, ole "angel from above" helped ole Fred stagger across the road and into the pad.

They sat down (can you believe it?) and were enjoying a nice conversation until out from behind a crate ran a little mouse. Amy screamed and without thinking she sprang from the chair and leaped upon Fred's lap and there she clung to his neck. At that same instance, Fred's UNC-C girl walked in the door and spied her steady. As she "ambled" over to him, Fred stammered, "Hi, Goldie Uh . . . this is Amy. She . . . uh . . . was frightened by a rat and . . ."

"Oh, I can't understand why she'd be afraid of you, babe," said Goldie to Freddie. POW! Poor Freddie now displays a dirty ole class ring with a black stone which perfectly matches the color of his eye.

Actually, I wasn't at the beach over the weekend so you're safe . . . for now anyway. But I really think that you owe your Mom a nice big hug if you were at the beach on "her" day. Go on, now, give it to her . . . remember May the 18th isn't too far away. And you may need her in your corner when you tell your Dad you're "in the Army now."



Scott Welton



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Would You Believe?

By LEE WASSON
Journal Staff Writer

1. Which team won the 1933 American League pennant?
2. When did the Dodgers win their first World Series?
3. How many Isley brothers are there?
4. Who plays the Penquin?
5. Who should have won the Academy Award for Best Supporting Actor?
6. Who sings "Going Down Slow"?
7. What is the longest song title in the world?
8. What was Gene Autry's theme song?
9. What was the name of Bobby Benson's ranch?
10. Who wrote Facing Mount Kenya?
11. Who was Pat Buttram's side-kick?
12. Who was the man without a country?
13. Name the announcer on Jack Benny's program?
14. Who was in command of the British forces at the Battle of Jutland?
15. Who played Frog in Gene Autry's movies?
16. What is Bruce Wayne's official title?
17. What is the capitol of Outer Mongolia?
18. What was Paladin's First name?
19. What is the state bird of Tennessee?
20. Who is the newly elected freshman class president?
21. Who wrote the trilogy Nexus, Sexus, and Plexus?
22. What was the name of the lodge to which Amos and Andy belonged?
23. How old is Burt Ward?
24. What is the favorite outdoor sport at UNC-C?

ANSWERS

1. Washington Senators
2. 1955
3. 3
4. Burgess Meredith
5. Lee Marvin's horse
6. Ray Charles
7. "I'm Looking for a Man Who Plays Baritone and Bass and Doubles on the Clarinet and Wears a Size 37 Suit"
8. "I'm Back in the Saddle Again"
9. B Bar B
10. Jomo Kenyatta
11. Gene Autry
12. Philip Nolan
13. Don Wilson
14. Sir John Jellicoe
15. Smiley Burnette
16. Wealthy millionaire
17. Ulan Bator
18. He did not have one
19. Mockingbird
20. Nobody, you fool
21. Henry Miller
22. Mystic Knights of the Sea
23. 20
24. Tearing up concrete walks

Duttons In Adventure

Continued From Page 1

bandit called back to the Cashion home. He got the combination of the safe from Tommy, hung up, robbed the store, then piled the three men in the back of the tiny, red car. He got in the front. Mr. Cashion drove. All five went back to the Cashion home. The money was all on the back floor board of the car.

After the five arrived at the Cashion home, the bandits discussed what should be done with the seven people they had under guard. They decided to take the two wives back to the Dutton home because their car was parked near by. Tommy Dutton talked them into taking him also. The bandits tied up the three men and Tom Cashion. They ripped the phone out of the wall. The bandits took the threesome back to the Dutton home and tied them up. They left then, warning them not to get in touch with the police right away. The three soon got loose, got in the Dutton car, then headed towards the nearest

phone, for the bandits had disconnected the one at their home. They saw a police car. They stopped. The aftermath: about five hours of questioning in the police department.

Ann sighed, "And so many questions from friends." Friends have been concerned about Ann. They invite her to their home at night until Tommy gets home from work. People are like that.

Some day, when most folks have forgotten, Ann and Tommy will have a tale, which matches the adventures of Bat Man or James Bond, to relate to their children.

Golf . . . Tennis?

The golf and tennis teams play in tournaments last Thursday and Friday. A pressing Journal deadline made coverage of these events in this week's issue impossible, however.

Watch for a large spread on the tournaments, with action pictures, in next week's paper.

The new basketball schedule will also be announced next time.

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