

Do Students Want To Change Mascot? Many Are Undecided

BY LIBBY HOLSHOUSER

Should we change the name of the school mascot from the Forty-Niners?

This question was posed to various

students this week and many had answers. One general sentiment that prevailed was that it's not the name itself which is causing so much grief. It is, rather, the

She Tells What Happens But It's Not Necessarily Truth

BY CORNY STILWELL

An old bartender once told me (huh, I mean told a friend of mine) "Don't cry in your beer, it's already watered - down enough!" But it's hard to do when you're an irresponsible coed. I neatly folded and pressed my brother's Comet around a drunk garbage can. It stepped out right in front of my car - well, would you believe that it sneaked under the back bumper? (It did) Anyway, that was at the beginning of our "night out with the girls".

"Say, Corny", said one of my companions, "what will you tell your parents?"

"Don't be silly, Janice. I'll tell them exactly what happened."

"Gee, your parents must be super. Mine would clobber me if they found out I did something dumb like hit a garbage can."

"What are you, crazy? I said I'd tell them what happened - I didn't say that it would necessarily be the truth!!"

So onward we pressed - toward our destination - Shoney's! Yeah team! Only, we don't live in the big city of Charlotte and in out little town, nothing quite as bit as Shoney's is there, but we did have to hurry or we'd be late getting a parking place.

See, it was about 8:00 and we had to hurry down town to watch the little old lamplighter light the lamp on the square. But that's nothing compared to the big action! At 8:30 the street - roller-upper comes along and rolls up the street! Course, then we all went home or rather, to one of the girl's homes to spend the night.

Boy, how the mothers ever put up with us, I'll never know. But at any rate, this night the girl's mother put up with us... unfortunately for me. If I'd been at home, I might have been all right.

Here we were at Beth's house in the basement playing records and giggling (a very popular game way back when I was in school), when all of a sudden Beth grabs my arm.

"Corny, huh, I don't want to

scare you but - THERE'S A MAN OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!!!!

After I picked my heart out of my throat, I said, "Oh Beth, you're such a scream. You should know by now that I don't panic easily - stop being so funny."

Meanwhile, I turned in her direction and my eyes swept right across the window and right by a pair of yellow-beady eyes. After I picked my heart out of my mouth this time, I calmly (can't you imagine) said "Well, don't panic, Beth, now everyone, just play it super cool and, and, ... and RUN!"

Three flights later - my heart now is no where to be heard and feel that I dropped it on the stairs and stomped it while I scrambled over everyone to get to the top of the staircase. Now Beth comes out to tell us just how it is that her mother's so willing to put up with us - she's out of town with Beth's father. Well, there is nothing to do but call the police. Beth picks up the phone and begins to dial when s-q-u-e-a-k (I'm not too good at describing a rusty door as it opens).

Well, if you can now imagine my reaching down to pick up my heart which has just sprinted to the top of the stairs, you might have an idea as to just how frightened I WAS. But Beth was shaking so hard that it was up to me to finish that phone call.

I did! But now someone is on the bottom step. Closer and closer come the footsteps... (scary, isn't it?). I grabbed a coke bottle and stood behind the basement door on top of a chair. Then the doorknob turns. I catch my breath. The door opens. I life the bottle high. The door closes. I faint. The last thing I heard was "Trick or Treat".

Yes, this is Halloween weekend. Don't open your doors too wide. Someone could use the night as an excuse to do you some harm. Professors, BEWARE! I wouldn't give an exam this Friday or you might find yourself completely wiped out of cany on Halloween night.

fact that we do not have a tremendous football team to pin it on.

Some students seem to feel that when the day of big-time sports comes to the UNC-C campus, the mascot name will have little or no prime significance. The good (or bad) team itself will make the mascot name either good or bad. One student remarked, "a mascot is a mascot is a mascot."

Many students suggested animal mascot names. Some of these were: Squirrels, Muskrats, The Swans, The Boars, The Ducks, and the Stallions. Some other suggested names were: Wilderness Wonders, The Flames, Trail Blazers, Rumans, Southern Gentlemen, Cool Crew, The Spoons, Spectacular Specs, The Astronuts, and The

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So You've Seen Tower, Tams; Wait Until You See 'Alfie'

BY PATRICK McNEELY

You say you've seen the Eiffel Tower, the Tams, Terry Jacob's mini-skirt, and the F. A. C. party; well you haven't seen anything until you see "Alfie".

"Alfie" which is now playing at the Plaza theatre in Charlotte is more than a movie; it's a philosophy, a way of life.

Michael Cane does a brilliant job of portraying Hugh Hefner's "ideal man". He is helped considerably in this production by supporting actresses Shelly Winters, Millicent Martin, Jane Asher, and other lovelies too numerous to mention. Fine acting and snappy dialogue make this one a must for movie-goers.

I disagree with other writers and critics who present this show as a comedy. Judith Crist (NBC Today Show): "A delightful comedy... witty, funny..." Bosley Crowther (N. Y. Times): "'Alfie' bubbles with impudent humor and ripe wit!"

If you ask me these people have about as much insight as a crippled frog. The actions and words were quite comic throughout most of the show, yet when the movie is over and you think over the situation as a whole, the tragedy seeps into your every pore. The



The Forty-Niner. Should he go? If so, what will replace him?

glaring reality and human despair will shake that grin right off your face.

Don't miss "Alfie"; it's a great way to learn a valuable lesson and have a ball doing it.

Baptists Meet; Cheerleaders Practice; Freshmen Campaign

Wednesday, October 26, 1966

The Baptist Student Union will meet in U 233 from 11:30 until 1:30.

All Freshmen are urged to attend the Campaign Speeches of students running for Freshman Class Officers in the Ballroom at 11:30.

The Cheerleaders will practice in U 231 and 232 from 4:00 until 5:30.

The Air Force Recruiting Team will be on campus from 9:00 until 5:00 in the Union Lobby.

Alpha Phi Omega will meet in U 234 from 12:00 until 1:00.

The North Charlotte Rotary Club will hold a meeting in U 215 from 11:30 until 1:00.

The Varsity Letter Club will meet from 12:15 until 1:00 in U 209.

Friday, October 28, 1966

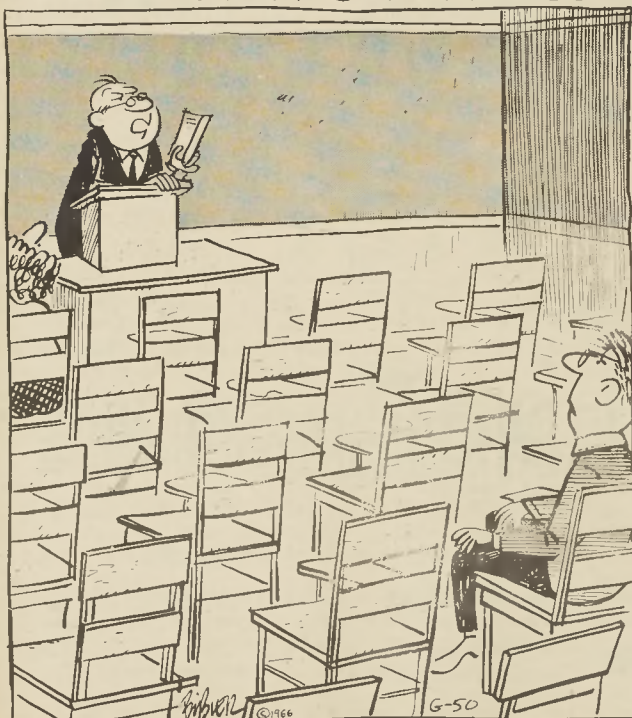
Halloween Dance with the Fabulous Five in the Cafeteria from 9:00 until 1:00. Social Committee should be in Cafeteria at 3:00 Friday afternoon.

Monday, October 31, 1966

Student Legislature meeting in U 209 and 210 from 7:45 until 9:30.



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