

— DEANNA MERRELL —

FRESHMAN GAB

When Jerry Rich gives you one of those looks of his, you write something whether you have anything to say or not. That's what I am doing this time. This time? O.K., O.K.

Everyone seems to think that I should have plenty of material for my column (?) from the botany and geology field trip to Lake Waccamaw. They're right, but I would probably keep myself and a good many other people out of la maison du chien (and I haven't had French in a year) if I referred the reader to "Sophomore Sandhouse" or if I kept my big mouth shut. Sound impossible? I promise to try unless I really get desperate for something to say.

I suppose it is harmless enough to ask Evelyn Faires if her dip into a freezing Lake W. had anything to do with her most recent absence. She deserves some sort of recognition or medal. Not many people can miss an entire week or more of school every quarter and still make the Dean's List.

I brought back some clever souvenirs from our trip and my flip: one skinned knee, one torn pair of treads, and a greasy shirt. No, I haven't had acrobatics; I'm just clumsy.

We enjoyed (I should put a question mark after that one, too)

riding, hiking, sand pits, gravel pits, riding, picnicking, snakes, poison ivy, riding and . . .

. . . And now to change the subject. Kind, yes?

I should like to say something about the trip to Washington if I knew anything about it. It would probably prove interesting, too. All I have heard is something about Reggie Somebody doing push-ups in front of somewhere.

And now the college picnic: Good chicken, good potato salad, delicious pie, and great fun. These picnics are a good way to have a marvelous time meeting people.

One of the most entertaining and energetic persons I have met in a long time is Irene Boysen. She rode her English bike, a gift from her husband, from Ashly Park to Bryant Park for the picnic. Me? I drove the car three blocks to get there.

Is it proper to mention politics
Cont. Page 6, Col. 5.

MATH

TEASERS

Edited By

BRIAN HONESS

If 78 players entered a tournament for a singles championship, how many matches have to be played to determine a winner. Hint: rather than laboriously set up the brackets and count them, try reasoning the answer by figuring the number of entrants that have to be eliminated.

* * *

If in your bureau drawer are 10 blue socks and 16 grey socks, and you reach into it in the dark, how many socks must you take out to be sure of getting a pair that match?

* * *

If every vertex of a regular octagon is connected with every other, how many triangles will be formed?

* * *

In ancient times, the neophyte in logic was posed such questions as:

if half of 5 were 3, what would a third of 10 be?

* * *

A certain radio dealer was approached by a customer who wanted to purchase a radio, priced at \$69.98. The dealer accepted a check for \$80.00 and gave the \$10.02 change in cash. Subsequently he endorsed the check to his landlord in part payment of the rent. The check turned out to be worthless and the customer was not to be found. The dealer had to make the check good to his landlord, but the latter accepted a radio in part settlement. As this type of radio cost the dealer \$43.75 at wholesale, what was the amount of his loss?

* * *

A wooden cube is painted black on all faces. It is then cut into 27 equal smaller cubes. How many of the smaller cubes are found to be painted on three faces, two faces, one face, and no face?

* * *

A bear left its den and went due south in a straight line for one mile. Then it made a 90-degree turn to the left and walked another mile in a straight line. Twice more it made a 90-degree turn to the left and walked a mile in a straight line, thus returning to its den. On reaching this starting point, the bear was facing due South.

What was the color of the bear?

Collegian Coed



Miss Kay George

IF YOU'RE INTERESTED . . .

BY BILLY CARDEN

It must be one of life's little jokes on all of us that competitive women swimmers become "washed up" before they are out of their teens. So while the brilliant butterfly star, Shelley Mann, who less than two years ago was our top Olympic hopeful, fades from the scene as she nears the perilous age of 20, new youngsters such as Sylvia Rwuska, Nancy Ramey, and Chris Von Saltza have sprung up to break her records.

If swimming had its version of the decathlon, Sylvia Rwuska would be the top contender for the title. In any championship meet, the sturdily-built 15-year-old from Berkely, California, can be counted upon to enter no less than four individual events, running from the 100-yard freestyle up to the 880-yard freestyle, and one of the relays. (Actually, Sylvia excels in the longer distances.) As an example of her durability, at the women's outdoor championship held at Tyler, Texas, in July, 1956, Sylvia—then 13—broke all existing records in the 880-yard freestyle by covering the distance in 10 minutes, 54.5 seconds. The new mark rubbed out Ann Curtis' American record of 11:08.6 set in 1944 and the national championship mark of 11:15.2 previously established by Carolyn Green in 1953. Sylvia also placed second in the 220-yard butterfly and the 440-yard individual medley to keep from getting bored. That was only a tune-up for her record-shattering performance a month later at the Olympic Trials in Detroit, when she qualified for the trip to Melbourne by swimming the 400-meter freestyle

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SOPHOMORE SANDHOUSE

BY JAMES MAHAFFEE

This marks the close of my Sophomore Sandhouse. I am wondering if any one wants to use the title for next year. I will gladly donate the copyright free of charge. What about it, Miss Merrell? Or are you going to change your Sophomore Gab? How about Sophomore Soap? (So what—I can always write one called Junior Junk.)

How about some b--, griping, to end the year?

Things That Irk Me:

1. The Supreme Court's two latest decisions scrapping Articles IV and V of the Bill of Rights!
2. The attitude of Jimmy Hoffa and the teamsters.
3. People who park next to the machine shop, blocking the driveway!
4. The attitude of the majority of CC students in reference to spending any of their precious time

for any extra-curricular activities.

5. People who won't vote.
 6. Creepy drivers.
 7. The superior attitude of most people whose skin is so much lighter than their neighbor.
 8. People who talk a lot but never say anything. (Oh, my own toes!)
 9. Long speeches in hot auditoriums.
 10. Jerry Rich and his deadlines. If you think this griping, you should have heard me when I was a private in the army. (P. S., I got out after two years, still a private.)
- Well, this is good-bye to CC. Will someone please play "Auld Lang Syne"? One of these days I can sit on the bar stool and tell the bartender of the good ole days at CC.



Sidney Brian Warner



Kenneth M. Whitley



David R. Wilson



Terry S. Wilson

Graduates not pictured are:
Melton Smith Birmingham, Jr.
William Robert Bullock, Jr.
William Hallas
John Metts Lanin
William Kelly Summerville
William Ulysses Thompson