

C. C. Rider

Lips Is Hips

By E. CLARY
Collegian Columnist

A well known motel in Charlotte displayed a sign on its marquee the other day which read "Welcome Honi Lips". Your faithful reporter noticed this sign and decided to investigate for a story of human interest.

I felt very uneasy when I thought of asking the desk clerk about Honi Lips. After all, for all I knew, the sign could have referred to a sloppy-eating bear or something.

When I finally found the nerve to inquire about "this Lips individual" the man at the desk informed me that the sign referred to Miss Honi Mae Lips, a co-ed at UNC-M. (University of North Carolina at Matthews). He also clued me that Honi Mae, a genuine beauty, was the holder of the coveted title of Miss Beach Peach, 1964.

Smelling a story, I asked if Miss Lips was in. "Oh man, is she in," was my answer.

Soon I was tapping on the door to Miss Lips' room. A soft voice from within informed me that "If you're that terrible man who keeps peeping in my window, I'm going to do something drastic." Quickly I told her I wasn't the peeping Tom. She was evidently relieved for she managed to utter, "Golly, nothing exciting ever happens to me."

A short silence ended as she asked, "Who are you, then?" Well, I thought of telling her I was Clark Gable or Rock Hudson, you know, just to give her a thrill. Then I decided I could do better than that so I answered, "It's Ellison Clary, that debonaire playboy, that suave man-of-the-world, that . . ."

"That fink I went to high school with!" she broke in. At that moment she flung open her door and produced a sound similar to "yeughh". I took this opportunity to scamper inside.

As Honi jerked around to face me, I recognized her as the girl whose dress I had ruined by capsizing the punch bowl at our high school Jr.-Sr. As I remember, you could hardly tell the difference between that dress and the slip she spent the rest of the evening in. She caught pneumonia the next day and I caught something worse from the football player she was dating.

"Aw come on," I begged. "I'm writing for the Charlotte Collegian now and I want to interview you, Miss Beach Peach."

"Oh, why didn't you say so before," she squealed as she disappeared behind a screen. I'll slip into my swim suit and you can take some pictures, too. You do have a camera, don't you?"

"Certainly," I replied, grabbing an empty chocolate box from the coffee table and drawing a few knobs on its bottom. "I'm ready for some real knockouts."

I experienced a slight let-down when she appeared in one of those conservative, one-piece jobs. Her figure and her "poses" more than compensated, however.

"Oops, you forgot to wind your film after the last one," she observed.

"You're right," I exclaimed. "How stupid of me. Well, I guess we'll have to do the one on the bed and the one on the bear skin rug over again."

"By the way, have you ever worn one of those topless bathing suits?" I inquired.

"Yes, once. I was arrested on charges of no visible means of support. I told the judge that I had been depressed and I just had to get something off my chest. He dismissed the charges."

"What would you say was the biggest factor to help you in winning the 'Miss Beach Peach' contest?" was my next question.

"Honi thought a moment (how about that) and then said, 'it must have been during the personal interview period when I said I'd never date a boy Saturday night that I couldn't take to church with me on Sunday morning.'"

"I didn't know you were that wholesome," I admitted.

"Don't kid yourself. Notice that I only specified Saturday night."

"I see. What are your plans for the future?"

"I've decided to enter the 'Miss Mississippi Mud' contest. The winner gets the title role in 'Earthiest Girl in the World.'"

"A family movie. huh. Who's your leading man. Dick Van Dyke?"

"How did you ever guess? You're so intelligent but I'm going to have to ask you to leave now. I have plans for this evening, you know. It was nice seeing you again. Ellison. You're only about half the fink you used to be."

AND LEAST

I just want to pass a health tip along to you. in closing. The next time you feel tense, tired, and irritable, don't take an aspirin. Gargle a mouthwash, instead. You'll still yell at your mother but your breath will smell so sweet and fresh that she'll beg you to keep yelling.

Faculty Reduces Quality Point Average Requirement For Major

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faculty.

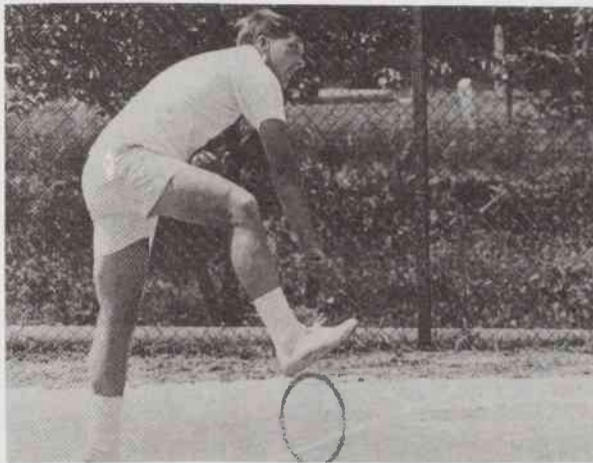
major department.

Both Dr. Vairo's amendment in regard to the Education Department and the original motion of the Academic Policy Committee were passed by the majority vote of the

The new requirements will replace the present requirements on pages 50 and 52 of the current catalog, for both the Bachelor of Arts and the Bachelor of Science degrees.

APO Car Wash May 11

The Charlotte College Chapter of Alpha Phi Omega will hold a car wash Tuesday, May 11, in the College Union parking lot. The price will be \$1.25 for just a wash and \$1.50 for a wash and vacuum. This is APO's first fund raising project and they would appreciate your patronage.



MAYBE IF I CLIMB UP HERE—Barry Grice, captain of the Charlotte College tennis team demonstrates some of the finer points of the game at practice session at Freedom Park. (Collegian Photo By Tommy Estridge).

CU Headed By Broome

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Festivities, May 1-5. The festival got under way Saturday night, May 1, with the May Day Dance.

In other May Day Festivities, the public was invited Sunday, May 2, for tours of the Charlotte College campus and an art exhibit. Monday afternoon, May 3, Mr. Edward Field presented poetry readings.

That evening the concert band of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill performed. The College Union sponsored May Day Festivities program came to a noisy end Wednesday night, May 5, with a variety show staged by Charlotte College students in the Library Auditorium.

Finally, to be threshed out in the near future is the College Union budget for 1965-1966.

"We have a lot of high hopes," said Gerald, "a lot of dreams, and a great deal toward which to work."



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Charlotte (No Kiddin') 5, N. C. Methodist 4

By ROBBIE SNIPES

The Charlotte College tennis team won its first match of the season Friday, April 22, by defeating North Carolina Methodist College 5-4. The victory brought the 49ers' season record to 1-4.

Barry Grice, Jay Currin and Scot Treadwell won their singles matches but the doubles seemed to

be the deciding factor. Grice and Currin defeated McGregor and Handy 6-2, 6-4, and Art Meyer and John Smith wrapped it up by defeating Mengel and Retelege 6-4 6-3.

College of Charleston is presently leading the Dixie Conference with a perfect record. They are followed by St. Andrews, Charlotte, N. C. Methodist, and N. C. Wesleyan. The 49ers have lost to College of Charleston twice, to St. Andrew once and have split a two match series with N. C. Methodist in Dixie Conference play.

The tennis team has operated the last two years without a coach and Jay Currin says, "This is one of the things that is standing in the way of a strong tennis program at Charlotte College."

The team holds practice at Freedom Park because there are no courts at school. Jay also says that a lack of student support has hurt. "The only person that we have seen from Charlotte College at any matches this year has been the photographer from the Collegian."

Since there is no coach, captain Barry Grice has to assume the responsibility of taking care of financial matters as well as the many other problems in running an athletic team.

The team travels to away matches in the cars of the team members. Dr. George of the math department has served as an adviser on trips this year but this is as far as any outside supervision goes.

The prospects for next year's team are very good. But in order to compete with the other teams in the conference a coach is needed. The boys on the team have shown a genuine interest in the sport and it seems a shame that they are being deprived of its full advantages.

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