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THE DAILY TAR HEEL

Saturday, October 30, 1965

Bomar, Wesolowski Star **Frosh Beat State**

By BILL HASS

DTH Sports Writer Carolina's treshman tootball team put on a tremendous offensive show in Kenan Stadium um yesterday as they downed the North Carolina State yearlings, 21-13, for their fourth straight win this year.

Halfback Dick Wesolowski and quarterback Gayle Bomar supplied most of the punch for the Tar Babies. Wesolowski scored a touchdown and gored the State defense for 130 yards in 26 carries. Bomar ran for one score, passed for another and set up the third, gaining 126 yards rushing.

Altogether the Carolina frosh piled up 328 yards rushing and 94 passing for a total of 422 yards offense. Bomar hit five out of 12 passes and had two intercepted.

State racked up 228 yards on offense, 158 rushing and 70 passing on only four completions in 18 attempts. Leon Mason gained 108 yards.

The teams spent most of the first period trading the football

Finally the Tar Babies picked up a first down on their 31. Bomar completed a pass to the Carolina 43 to end Peter Davis who fumbled, with State recovering.

Leon Mason did most of the Tar Baby defense.

work in bringing State down to the UNC 14 yard line. Then halfback Ronnie Lowry pounced on the ball for Carolina

The two teams exchanged punts again before the Tar Babies' drive stalled at the State 46. Carolina kicked, then held the Wolflets on three downs, forcing a punt. Then the fireworks began.

Starting on the Carolina 46, Bomar completed a pass to wingback Billy Dodson on the State 40. Two plays later Bomar rolled to his left and hit Dodson all alone behind the State secondary for a 87 yard touchdown pass. Dodson converted to put the Tar Babies in front, 7-0.

State wasted no time in getting even. After the kickoff was returned to the 29 yard line, quarterback Jack Llebe ripped off 18 yards to the State 46. On the next play Mason, a thorn in Carolina's side all day, took apitchout, waded through the line, found himself open and raced 54 yards for atouchdown. The conversion tied the score, 7-7.

Wesolowski took the kickoff back to the 35 and Carol.na State fullback Bobby Hall bum- began a 65 yard touchdown bled at the nine and defensive march in 12 plays, all on the ground. Wesolowski, Bomar and fullback Mark Mazza took turns carrying the ball until

> Bomar rammed it over from two yards out. Dodson's conversion gave the Tar Babies a 14-7 halftime lead. Neither team did much through the third parts in late in the quarter. Landy Blank picked off a State pass and Carolina had the ball on its own 35. Then Llebe intercepted a Bomar pass and

State had the ball back on the Carolina 48. A long pass from Llebe to Wayne Lewis put the ball on the 14. Llebe moved to the 12, Mason to the 5 and fullback Hall burst up the middle for

missed and Carolina kept the lead at 14-13. Wesolowski returned the kickoff to the Carolina 31. Bomar rolled out, kept running and scampered 51 yards to the State 18 yard line. On the first play of the fourth quarter Wesolowski dragged half the



Don't take a chance. Don't lose that buck. Let Fauntleroy Improve your luck.

BANG BANG BANG PLUNK PLUNK BANG BANG -

Whew - I'm glad that's over .Well, fans, you're safe now. That guy can't get in again.

I've spent all morning nailing up my windows and doors. I'll guarantee you he can't mess up my football picks now.

You know, it's a shame that a mild-mannered, self-respecting genius like myself can't control these football picks in peace and quiet.

If it's not one thing it's another. I've had to switch my telephone number several times because coaches and fans insisted on calling at all hours of the night. These people demand that I select their team to win on Saturdays - what a blow.

> But last week was the worst of the lot. I mean this guy had the common injustice to sneak into my "Control Room," tie me up, and foul up my controls.

Well, I showed him he can't get out now. But before I give you my picks, I think I'll go get a coke. I'll be back in a minute, though, just make yourself at home.

phy for the relay. I'll just open the door, Spencer 1-Lambda Chi won the badminton contest while here. UGH -- UGH -- UGH -- COME ON -- OPEN Phi Mu 2-Old West took the

UP. OH, this is ridiculous. I'M "NAILED" IN -

UPSET SPECIAL - UNC Band to march over Ed Freakley.

CLEMSON vs WAKE FOREST - Well, it looks like Ol' Frank Howard has his ACC title in the bag. Wake played a good game against you Tar Heels, but I think they'll take their lumps this Saturday. Pick Clemson.

DUKE vs GEORGIA TECH - Without Glacken the Dukes won't be crackin' - Pick Tech to roll.

Tar Babies Please Barclay

By SANDY TREADWELL

DTH Sports Writer The home team's locker room in Kenan Stadium was a warm relief after watching 60 minutes of hard-nosed football yesterday afternoon. The team whopped and yell-

ed, and one of them did an enthusiastic twist despite the burden of his shoulder and hip pads.

Soon all the white jerseys surrounded quarterback Gayle Bomar and halfback Dick Wesolowski.

"The boys in the line opened up the holes for me," Dick said. "There's not much to say. I had trouble hitting those holes."

There's a lot more to say than Wesolowski takes credit

Phi Mu, OW

Win Co-Rec

Phi Mu 2-Old West nosed out

the Kappa Delta 2-Alex-nder

team by 1-3 point for first

place overall in the loui anut-

al Co-Rec Sports Carnival

The Co-ed team of Phi-Mu

sorority and Old West resi-

dence hall took the trophy

with 12 1-3 points against the

12 points of Kappa Delta 2-

Spencer 1-Lambda Chi and

Individual contests Kappa

Delta 2-Alexander won first

place in archery and Kappa

Gamma 2-Parker won the tro-

The Fil Bota Phi-Grimes

team outscored all opponents

to gain first place in volley

ball. Nurses 1-Delta won

in tether ball while Smith-

Kappa Psi did the same in box

In the carnival games Kappa

Cold weather was the big

thing in intramural tag as four

Delta 1-Morrison E won seven

points to take first place.

Pi Beta Phi tied for third with

Thursday night,

Alexander.

10 points each.

honors in ping-pong.

hockey.

for. Dick is one of the finest running backs ever to play ball as a Carolina freshman. He compiled 130 yards against the Wolflets yesterday. Soon he will fill Kenan Stodium on

Saturday afternoon in the fall. Bomar, the frosh field general, wrestled his helmet from his head. "The State team out here today was by far the toughest team we've faced. The line did a good job."

Bomar set up a touchdown in the third quarter with a beau-Lful 51 yard scramble. He

chalked up 126 yards rushing and was the games second leading ground gainer, a distinction far and above the call of duty for any quarterback.

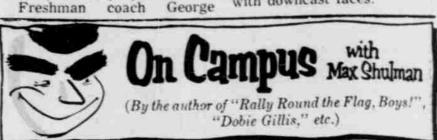
Barclay followed his boys into the locker room. "State was real tough," he said, "They were a different team from the last time we faced them.

"I was generally pleased with our performance. The line blocked real well and the defensive stopped their passing attack. But we fumbled too

much, and we got into holes we couldn't climb out of in the first and third periods.

"Bomar did an excellent job. Wesolowski also turned a good performance."

Silence prevailed in the State locker room. The Wolflets marched off to the showers with downcast faces.



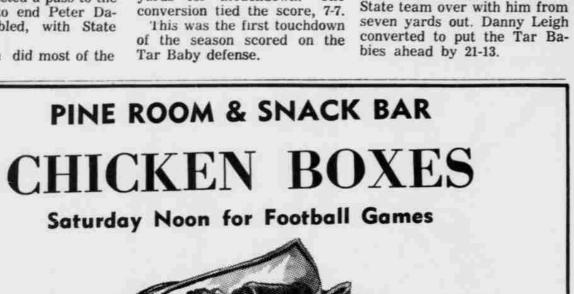
TWELVE IS A MANY-SPLENDORED THING

Today I begin my twelfth year of writing this column in your campus newspaper.

These dozen years have passed like a dozen minutes. In fact. I would not believe so much time has gone by except that I have my wife nearby as a handy reference. When I started this column, she was a mere slip of a girl-supple as a willow bough and fair as the morn. Today she is gnarled, lumpy, and given to biting the postman. Still, I count myself lucky. Most of my friends who were married at the same time have wives who chase cars all day. I myself have never had this trouble, and I attribute my good fortune to the fact that I have never struck my wife with my hand. I have always used a folded newspaper, even during the prolonged newspaper strike of 1961 in New York. During this journalless period I had the airmail edition of the Manchester Guardian flown in daily from England. I must admit, however, that it was not entirely satisfactory. The airmail edition of the Guardian is printed on paper so light and flimsy that it makes very little impression when one smacks one's wife. Mine, in fact, thought it was some kind of game and tore several pairs of my trousers.

But I digress. For twelve years, I say, I have been writing this column. That is a fact, and here is another: I shave every morning with Personna Stainless Steel Blades. I bring up Personna Stainless Steel Blades because this column is sponsored by the makers of Personna and they are inclined to brood if I omit to mention their products.

Not, let me hasten to state, that it is any chore for me to sing the praises of Personna-as you will agree once you try this sharpest, smoothest-shaving, longest-lasting blade ever devised by the makers of Personna Blades-now available



the score. The extra point was



