

Frosh Cheerleaders

Tryouts for the freshman cheerleading squad will start at 4 p.m. Monday in Kenan Stadium. Six boys and six girls are needed, said Head Cheerleader Dick Starnes.

The Daily Tar Heel

ISB Exchange Meeting

The International Students Board will hold a meeting Monday at 7 p.m. upstairs in the Y-Building. The ISB administers exchange programs to Germany, France, Columbia, and Puerto Rico. Interested persons are invited.

Volume 74, Number 11

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1966

Founded February 23, 1893

Tar Heels Scatter Wolfpack 10-7



THE KEY PLAY—Carolina's left end Bo Wood lunges through the Wolfpack's line and forces quarterback Jack Klebe to hurry his throw with less than a minute and a half remaining in the

game. Klebe's pass was intercepted by Gayle Bomar and State's final drive ended.

—DTH Photo by Ernest H. Robl

Tar Heels Storm Back After Half

By SANDY TREADWELL
DTH Sports Writer

A capacity crowd of 46,000 sat in a sun-drenched Kenan Stadium yesterday and watched the Tar Heels come from behind and defeat the Wolfpack of North Carolina State by a final score of 10-7.

When the final gun sounded most of the 46,000 let out an ecstatic roar. The blue-uniformed players leaped into the air. They happily ran off the field and into their locker room and they had a good reason.

The Tar Heels proved yesterday to thousands of doubters that they were a football team capable of scoring. And they proved that they had a tough and continuously courageous defense.

There were no individual stars in the game. It wasn't that kind of football. It was a story of two determined teams fighting to dig themselves out of the loss column. State did its digging primarily on the ground while Carolina took to the air. And through an almost unbearably exciting second half it was a question of could Carolina find its way into the end zone and could its defense continue to contain State's repeated drives.

And, as everyone in Chapel Hill and Raleigh found out yesterday afternoon at four thirty, the answers to both questions were affirmative.

The first answer came with four minutes and forty-one seconds remaining on the Stadium's clock with Carolina trailing State 7-3. Talbott took the snap from center and rolled out to his left and found right halfback Tom Lampman open in the end zone. After the catch, Talbott kicked the extra point and the Tar Heels had their first seven-point combination of the '66 season.

The second question was

resolved with 1:19 remaining in the ball game. It came after a determined State drive engineered by its surprise second string quarterback Jack Klebe.

Klebe began the drive on his own twenty yard line as he kept the ball and swept across the right side of the line for three yards. With the Tar Heel defense digging in as it had done a countless number of times during the long afternoon, Klebe pitched to his halfback Don DeArment for another three. With a vital third down and four Klebe passed to DeArment for four yards and a first down.

Two plays and ten yards later the sophomore left hander found WB Gary Rowe downfield. The reception accounted for sixteen yards and moved the Pack to Carolina's forty-three.

Klebe went to the air again with slightly more than a minute and a half remaining. Again he spotted DeArment in the clear, but he overthrew

Continued On Page 5



CU
Queen

A THRILLING MOMENT it was as Lynn Burkholder, 18, of Charlotte was crowned Miss Consolidated University. A student at UNC-G, Lynn was crowned at half-time yesterday by Richard Adler.

—DTH Photo By Ernest H. Robl

Fine Arts Festival To Feature Ballet, Buffalo Philharmonic

If plans are any indication (and in this case they are), the 1967 Fine Arts Festival will be one of the most exciting events of next spring.

One of the big performances of the Festival will be provided by the Merce Cunningham Dance Company. Cunningham, who will appear with his Dance company together with composer John Cage and pianist David Tudor, is recognized as a leading figure in contemporary

American dance. He will appear on April 10th.

Both as dancer and as choreographer, Merce Cunningham has been acclaimed by critics and audiences from London to Tokyo, with equal praise for his superb company.

The London Observer comments: "At a blow, ballet has been brought right up in line with front-rank experimenters in the other arts." The Japan Times notes "Mr. Cun-

ningham offers serious avant-garde modern dance, presented in a form that is witty, whimsical, and daringly beautiful.

Other events celebrating the Festival will be a national student graphic arts show, an original play by the Playmakers, an outstanding literary figure, and, in cooperation with GM and the Chapel Hill Concert Series, the Buffalo Philharmonic Orchestra.

The First Home Game At Carolina Has This Special Thing About It

By BILL AMLONG
DTH News Editor

There's this thing about the first home game: that's when you really know you're back at Carolina.

A Carolina football game—especially when the Tar Heels win—is like nothing else anywhere in the world.

And that's how it was Saturday.

Carolina won a football game before about 50,000 fans in Kenan Stadium Saturday and the fans yelled so loud that everybody knew it.

"By damn, the crowd helped win that game," a hoarse-voiced head cheerleader Dick

Starnes said later.

When they really started yelling—like they hadn't yet hollered all day long—was when the football sailed through the uprights with 25 seconds left in the first half.

Carolina was ahead.

LOTS of alumni were back

for Saturday's game. Alumni are like that.

But one of the proudest was Dick Alder, a Broadway composer-lyricist who had two things to go for him at the half:

He crowded Miss Consolidated University.

See FOOTBALL On Page 6

Watch It Fellas—Those Girls Aren't Dumb

Editor's Note: It's nice to know when someone appreciates you. Carolina gentlemen take note, the coeds have finally revealed their true feelings. The following story was prepared by the Winston-Salem Journal and Sentinel; the DTH passes it along courtesy of the J and S for the enlightenment of our readers.

By Arlene Edwards

Winston-Salem Journal and Sentinel
ATTENTION COLLEGE GIRLS

You have again resumed your quest for education, equality and eligible men at the state's institutions of higher learning. You need help.

Not in the studying and crusading, of course. You can handle those things yourself. But that husband-hunting is an entirely different matter.

The situation is desperate. A recent survey shows fewer males of marriageable age around than there used to be. Viet Nam and older women will mean even fewer.

Realizing that every evening and weekend counts, we have done some preliminary husband-hunting for you.

We quizzed dozens of girls at eight of the state's colleges and universities—Salem and Wake Forest colleges here, the Chapel Hill, Raleigh and Greensboro branches of the University of North Carolina, Duke University at Durham, Meredith College at Raleigh and Greensboro College.

Each of the girls was asked to rate the boys—oops, men—at the "Big Five"—UNC, N. C. State, Duke, Wake Forest and Davidson.

And did they ever!

Their opinions:

Carolina

"There are more cool guys at Carolina because they've got more guys than they've got anywhere else," declared a Salem senior.

College girls across the state agreed... and disagreed.

Many who had dated at Carolina expressed surprise that the "Carolina Gentleman" really was. Others—from Meredith in particular—expressed disgust at the drinking and wild partying on the UNC campus.

"Most fraternity boys are putrid," said one Meredith senior. "The way they pass out in six inches of liquor turns my stomach."

"I think they completely gross a girl out," agreed a blonde Army brat at Wake Forest.

A girl at UNC-G described the gentlemen at Carolina as "drinking and sex fiends" who "don't want a date who won't get potted and then (censored)" and who "won't take 'no' for a final answer."

Another Greensboro girl labelled them "potential rapists."

When he looks into your eyes, he's thinking "about your bod," said one UNC-G girl.

But not all of the girls interviewed were complaining.

Asked what schemes were used in Chapel Hill to get a girl alone, a Salem girl smiled knowingly and said, "Who cares?" One at UNC-G said, "He doesn't need any—it's a mutual understanding."

A Salem sophomore, however, said that what they're really thinking when they look into your eyes is "God, I'd like to have a beer."

"Drinking," said a Duke Girl, "isn't a problem at UNC... It's a way of life."

Duke girls find the Carolina campus more exciting to date on than their own but are not unaware of the Carolina gentleman's weaknesses.

"They are excessively Southern—even the Northerners."

"At parties they try to impress you with how much they have to study; at Duke they try to convince themselves how much they party."

And on a date they'll explain in detail how they could have gone to any school "but chose UNC."

"Carolina," said another Duke girl, "is the only place where your date changes clothes more times than you do."

"If fancy clothes and flashy cars made men, then Chapel Hill would rate No. 1," said a State girl. But unfortunately these things don't make men, she said, and Chapel Hill boys aren't.

Said another, "If the girls were half as impressed with the Carolina boys as they are with themselves, then Chapel Hill would be heaven."

The Carolina coeds are impressed with their guys—at least those patient enough to see through



the veneer of "super cool" in which the Carolina gentlemen feels he must envelop himself.

In the words of a senior:

"Once you've convinced this gentleman he's an individual—that you don't like stereotypes, but real people—you'll have a great date, the greatest to be found anywhere."

Wake Forest

The Wake Forest male drew considerable comment—most of it unfavorable—from the girls at the colleges polled.

But the strongest reactions came from a dozen or so Salem seniors—and a junior or two—who had gathered in the living room of the senior dorm before supper.

"You date them your freshman and sophomore years—you don't know any better," said one senior. "That," said another with a sigh, "is in my past, and I'm glad."

Dating Wake Forest boys, agreed still another, is

"one of those growing experiences that you outgrow."

What's wrong with them?

"The boys are kind of like their campus—kind of new and out in the country. No ivy and no polish."

"They're so rude and crude and unacceptable that they date a girl for an afternoon game and then take her back to the dormitory so they won't have to buy her dinner."

"They're so concerned about what other people think about them that they come to Salem and work out dance steps for the weekend."

"They have to maintain their cools at all times—which they do not have."

When a Wake Forest boy looks into a girl's eyes, what is he thinking? Said one Salem girl, "He just looks, he doesn't talk. Kind of duhh." Added a UNC-G senior, "it's questionable whether any thought occurs at all."

Another Salem student recalled a far different reaction, however. "It's kind of a lull before the storm," she said, alluding mysteriously to "many traumatic experiences."

This same girl had been emphasizing the backwardness of Wake males earlier in the conversation. Asked about the conflicting statements, she explained, "They've learned THAT! They're retarded masher."

What ploys do they use to get you alone? "Little boys have ploys—NEVER!" answered an incredulous UNC-G girl.

Salem girls answered:

—"Sheer, brutal, physical force."

—"Wouldn't you like to come and look at my grandmother's picture—on the ceiling?"

—"There's a great movie on at the Flamingo!"

Then, as suddenly as their diatribe had started, the girls began to back down. "It's nice security to have somebody across town," said a junior, apparently worried about losing out on dates during her final year. "And, after all," said still another, "it's a good way to check books out of the Wake Forest library."

The Wake Forest men fared little better at the other schools.

Said a UNC coed: Nice little boys... not terribly considerate... not interesting intellectually... unoriginal in thought or action."

(Continued on Page 6)