



The Sad Story of the Game: Side-Lined Starters Like Tackle

Tom Ingle



Homecoming '66 Evokes Mixed Reactions



Oops, David Riggs Finds Himself About To Be Summarily Flipped

Homecoming *†sdU* By Inches

A '66 Grad Returns 'Home'

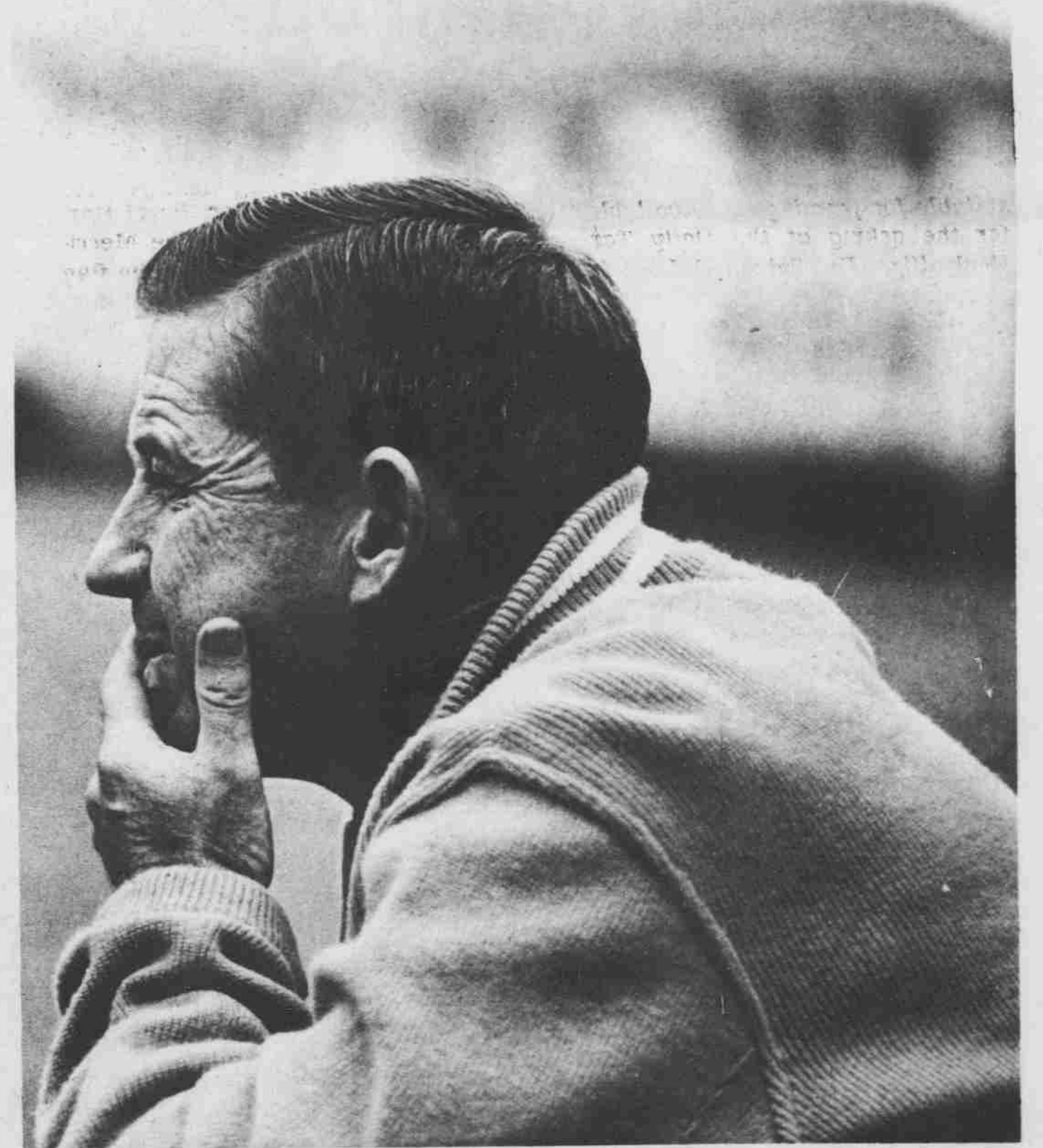
A gray week - end, a gray game, maybe even a gray world at times, but you're back, and its "Homecoming '66." Did you really expect everything to be all black or white, or pleasant colors? Everything mixes, blends, and its shades of gray, just as your thoughts and feelings at your "return" mix and blend, impossible to categorize and file away.

The words are said and left behind, the group moves on and one man lingers, gazing at a building. Who was he? What was he? Is it of any consequence now? You hope so, for now you too are standing on the outside gazing.

You stand much closer than many of those "returners" around you, and it perhaps it is easier for them than you. However, you still see faces to speak to, know the places to go, and start jumping at the sound of a combo. Terrific! Picnickers on a Dorm lawn, Homecoming displays, Corsages, "Go Carolina! Can you move down an inch, at least," couples, corsages, and streets full of people. Terrific world. But it's a terrific world you stepped back into, yet you realize as you focus your eye on the past, that suddenly you're seeing the present more clearly.

Things change and the world keeps turning anyway. What a perceptive observation, kid. Obviously a college grad. Obviously getting much too philosophical about your first Homecoming. Anyway, it's just one more look at the Old Well with no profound insights forthcoming, one more "Hooray for Carolina" with a little of the "ray" gone out of it, and you realize that Homecoming '66 is over, that lots of things are over, and just as easily as this world moves on without you, you slip back into your new world.

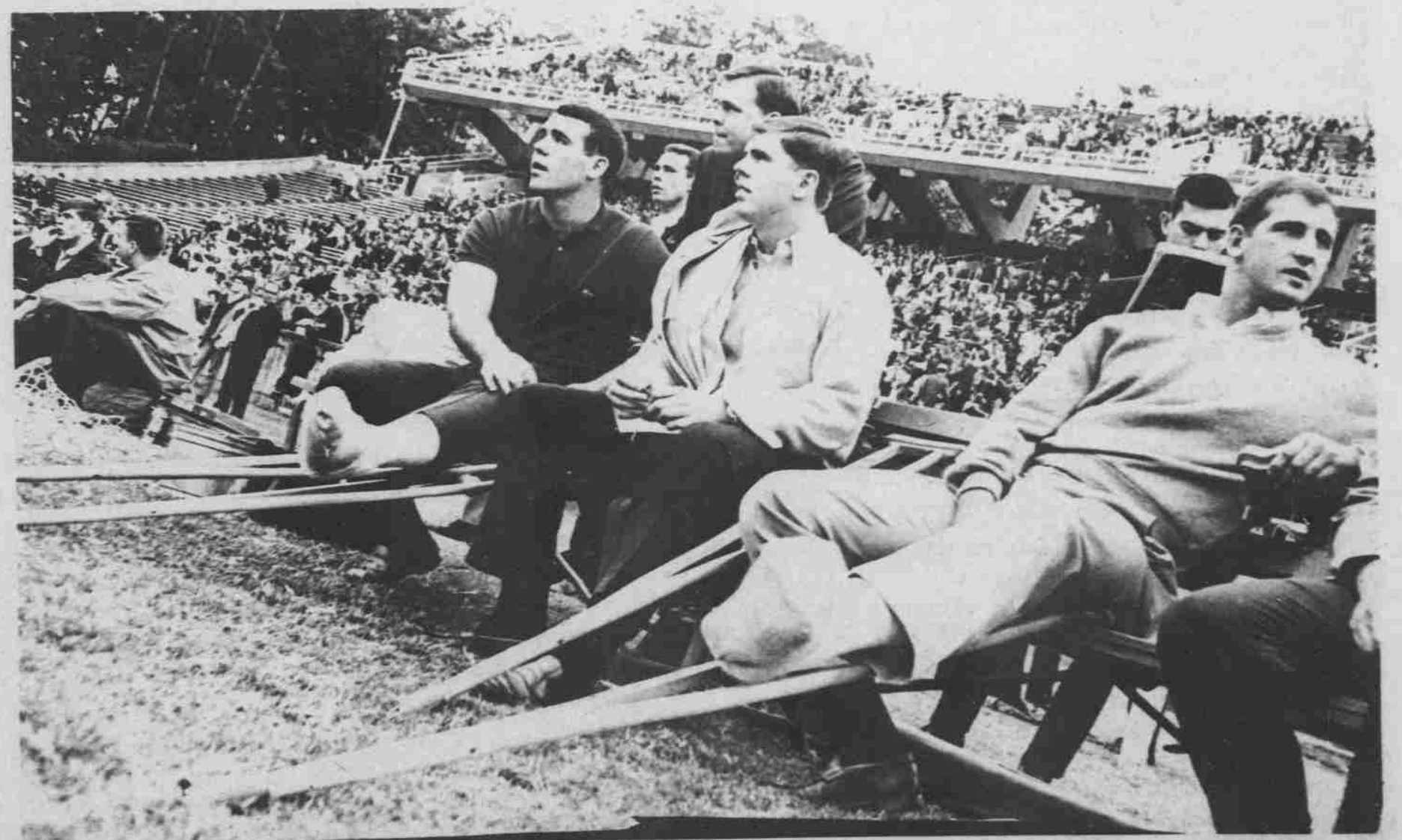
-DTH Photos by Jock Lauterer



A Gray Afternoon Settles Disquietly on Coach Hickey



Referee Lou Bello Caught with His Mouth Open As Usual



Starters Ingle, Powell and Alexander Restlessly Warm The Bench