

# ACC Wrestling Championships Start Today



Page Four Friday, March 2, 1962

## Tigers Startle Wolfpack, 67-46

By CURRY KIRKPATRICK  
Clemson's surprising Tigers pulled off a startling, 67-46 upset victory over the Wolfpack of North Carolina State yesterday afternoon to open the ACC Championship tournament in Raleigh.

Press Maravich's boys, with a tenacious defense, and some fine shooting by Jim Brennan and Tommy Mahaffey, led at the half 27-18 and then proceeded to pour it on the helpless State cagers. Brennan and Mahaffey each netted 15 points to pace Clemson.

After being carried off the Reynolds Coliseum floor by his jubilant players, the weary Maravich credited the win to his "law of averages philosophy."

"I told the boys that when you're rolling dice, snakes eyes or box cars might come up numerous times in a row, but eventually seven or eleven will come up. Our seven-eleven was coming up. We felt it in our bones, thoughts, and feelings."

The Clemson coach added, "Our big problem was getting the boys in the right frame of mind. I knew after our recent trip to Virginia and Maryland (Clemson won both games) that we could win this game with State. We just had to

get the boys to believe in themselves."

His boys believed in themselves to the tune of 67-46.

Maravich praised his team's defensive aggressiveness and pointed out that his boys were just now catching on to the "morabo defense," which Clemson has been using all year. The victory over State College was Clemson's first win in ACC tournament history, and stamps them now as the "dark horse" in the tourney.

Duke defeated Maryland in the latter game of the first double-header yesterday and will meet Clemson tonight in a 9:00 semi-final contest.

The Blue Devils had some trouble with the Terps and led by only 51-48 with some five minutes left. But at this point, Art Heyman who scored 22 points went on a rampage and the Durham boys pulled away to their 13-point victory.

Prior to the Duke-Clemson match tonight, the winners of yesterday evening's Wake Forest-Virginia and UNC-South Carolina clashes will face each other at 7:00 in the first semi-final game. The winners of tonight's games meet for the championship at 8:00 Saturday night.

## Terps Rated As Favorites To Cop Title

By CURRY KIRKPATRICK  
North Carolina's wrestling team a distant second to Maryland's Terps last year, try to make it a little closer this time as the 1962 edition of the ACC Championships begins today in Raleigh.

Coach Sam Barnes' grapplers who came up with 63 points last season, far behind the Terps' lead of 116 markers, finished the regular season with a 4-7-1 mark and are considered to be the only team capable of giving Maryland a run for the title.

UNC's lineup will include Louie Arthur in the 115-pound division, and Mickey Nelson at 123 pounds. Pete Gilchrist, the Charlotte senior who set a new Carolina total point record of 36 this year, will fight at the 130 level.

In the 157-pound weight division Dick Blackman is expected to line up for the Tar Heels. Blackman, who also broke the former UNC record during the regular season with 32 points, weighed in at 154 pounds last Tuesday in the match with VPI, but was expected to shed enough weight to be ready to go in the lighter class this afternoon.

Either Willis Johnson or Jack Jones will start at 147-pounds while Tom Grant is slated to go in the 157-pound division. Gene Record at 177, Glenn Glaser at 77, Jerry Cabe or Bill Shipp at 191, and Gordon Appell in the heavyweight division, complete the UNC lineup.

Coach Sally Krouse's College Park grapplers have won every ACC Championship on record and will be going after number nine this weekend. The Terps won every individual championship in last year's league meet and nine of their ten winners return this year to defend their titles.

Led by 157-pound Eugene Kerin, who for the past two years has copped the "outstanding wrestler award of the ACC", the Terp champions include: 177-pounder Bill Rishell, 147-pounder Pat Varre and 115-pounder Dick Maynard.

Other Maryland champions are: Roger Shoals, a heavyweight, Ron Maunder, a 123-pounder and 130-pounder Sam Bossert.

The meet opens with preliminary rounds in the ten weights at 1:30 this afternoon. The semi-finals start at 3:30 today with the finals slated for 3:00 tomorrow.



PETE GILCHRIST, North Carolina's record-breaking wrestler. The Charlotte senior, who set a new UNC total-point mark this year leads coach Sam Barnes' grapplers today in their attempt to dethrone perennial champion Maryland in the ACC Championships at Raleigh.

## Carolina Swimmers Travel To New Haven For Easterns

Nine members of Pat Earey's Tar Heel swimming unit, which placed first in the ACC finals at Raleigh and third in regular competition, will be in New Haven, Connecticut on March 15, 16, and 17 for the Eastern Intercollegiate Championships.

Representing Carolina in the medley relay will be Bob Bilbro, sophomore sensation Thompson Mann, Harry Schiffman, and Pete Swift. Equally as illustrious is the freestyle relay team of Bilbro, Willie Bloom, Schiffman, and Bryan Williams.

In addition to the Tar Heels' participation in these two events, distance freestylers Frank Lea and Arthur Merril and sophomore butterfly specialist Mike Bissell are also slated for active duty.

Since all of Earey's mighty men were unable to make the trip, only those who finished 1, 2 in the ACC championships and the two medley relay quartets were eligible.

men were unable to make the trip, only those who finished 1, 2 in the ACC championships and the two medley relay quartets were eligible.

Carolina will be in for some rough weather as it goes against such powerhouses as Navy, Dartmouth, and host Yale.

Although the Easterns shape up as being the most important annual event in this part of the country they will serve only a warm up



## Seersucker With A Captial "S"



Just received fascinating group of seersucker striped choir boys in our own Lady Milton Four Button pullover — all classic shades — white with light blue, olive, gold, navy, gray and red — priced at \$7.95.

LADY MILTON SHOP  
Milton's Clothing Cupboard  
Downtown Chapel Hill

## That Far East Look For Southeast Smartness



Batik prints in Milton's own four button pullover—perfect roll collar, tapered body, all there customized innovations with impeccable single needle tailoring. Accomplished at only \$6.95.

Milton's Clothing Cupboard

## Last Shot at the Rare Books on the Sea!

The Intimate Bookshop  
119 E. Franklin St.  
Open Till 10 P.M.

## Stoneman Scores 22 As SAE's Win

By JOHN MONTAGUE  
ATO Rooters 33, Sigma Nu Rifleman 25

A fairly even match which saw Bill Seymore as the high scorer with a 10-point output which gave the Rooters the victory margin.

Pika Pandas 50, XBT Zygotes 31

A 19-point performance by Jake Lohr paced the Panda attack. He was joined in the double digit by Tommy Tygart with 10, Stu Eisenstat netted 16 for the Zygotes.

Keith Stoneman collected 22 points Wednesday afternoon in leading the SAE's to a 67-20 demolition of the Pi Kap Phi's. Teammate Ned Martin chipped in with 11 to aid the rout.

The Phi Kap Flashes had almost as easy a time of it, belting the Sigma Chi Trolls, 60-26. George Boutselis was the big gun with 29, followed by Minco with 15 and Dave Crawford with 12.

In other intramural cage action:

Delta Sig Rouges 49,  
Pi Lamb Polecats 25

A well-balanced attack which saw four men in double figures was simply too much for the Polecats to handle. Bob Oldham (14), Frank Potter (13), John Faison (11) and Lee Basinger (10) led the Rouges, while Robin Katz managed 11 for the losers.

Phi Deits 56, Pika 39

Jerry Evans and Bill Hubbard teamed for 24 and 15 respectively as the Phi Delta five crushed the PIKA's. Bob Roberson with 13 and Bill Craig with 10 topped the losers.

Delta Sig 51, Phi Kap Sig 42

The Phi Kaps had Gene Sigmon with 16, but the Delta Sigs had John Griswold with 13 and John Corbett with 12.

CAN KENNEDY CLEAR UP THE STATE DEPARTMENT SNARL?

J.F.K. once tossed a long-winded State Department report right in the wastebasket. It was his reaction to the department's endless red tape. In this week's Post, you'll learn how the State Department is bogged down by paper pushing and committees. What Kennedy is doing to streamline the operation. And why one insider feels the situation is just about hopeless.

The Saturday Evening POST  
MARCH 2, 1962 ISSUE NOW ON SALE

HOW DO YOU RATE AS A WOMAN?

Is being a mother your full-time job? Then you're no better than a cave woman, says Margaret Mead. In this week's Saturday Evening Post, she tells why the average housewife is a flop as a woman. Shows how smart mothers are encouraged to be Dumb Doras. Tells why we should stop picking on career girls and spinsters. And advises women how to get out of their rut.

The Saturday Evening POST  
MARCH 2, 1962 ISSUE NOW ON SALE

Cummerbund

Collectors, take note: the VILLAGER sheath is now wrapped at the waist with an adjustable cummerbund of true India madras... vivid, neat. The sheath itself is altered only by a placket front that buttons to below the waist. The roll sleeves and pan collar remain. End-on-end cotton chambray in Blue or Olive, paired with chambray's natural whiteness. Sizes 6 to 16.

The Villager

Town & Campus

Patterson Surprised At Liston's Demand

NEW YORK (UPI) — Heavyweight champion Floyd Patterson expressed surprise Thursday night at Sonny Liston's "attempt to dictate terms" for their proposed \$10,000 title fight in June.

At his training camp in Highland Mills, N. Y., Patterson said: "I could hardly believe those Philadelphia reports about Liston wanting more money seems to me Sonny once said he'd fight me for nothing if he got the chance."

ROYAL RE-OPENING SADDLE & FOX

— FREE —

● STEAK DINNER  
CHAMPAGNE  
DOOR PRIZES

2-6 p.m. Tomorrow  
LIVE ENTERTAINMENT — DANCING

No Cover Charge  
Rt. 70 Hillsboro Rd.  
Formerly the Saddle Club Phone 286-1138

GORDON'S 5¢ to \$1.00 BARGAIN BASEMENT — OPENS TODAY —

STUDENT SPECIALS

Cigarettes . . . . \$1.84 ct.

Hanes, Reg. \$1.10  
Underwear . . . . . 77¢

Men's White, 59¢ value  
Crew Socks . . . . . 39¢

Foam  
Ice Buckets . . . . . 53¢

DISCOUNT PRICES

WE'RE LOOKING RIDICULOUS

New Shipment  
Angel & Capitol  
Mono & Stereo  
FANTASTIC LOW PRICES

London Specials  
60% OFF  
All Stereo  
50% OFF  
Other Monos  
40% OFF

— OPENING —  
Friday, March 2

THE DRIFFTWOOD

Dance Club  
Featuring ...  
The CLOVERS

("Little Mama" and "Devil or Angel")

Tonight & Tomorrow Night  
— 8 TILL 12 —  
REFRESHMENTS  
Admission:  
\$2.00 PER PERSON  
STUDENT SPECIAL  
With ID Card  
\$3.00 PER COUPLE  
3 Miles West of Durham  
On U. S. 70, Across from  
General Sherman  
Restaurant

On Campus with Max Shulman

(Author of "I Was a Teen-age Dwarf", "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis", etc.)

THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GOLDFER

The academic world, as we all know, is loaded with dignity and ethics, with lofty means and exalted ends, with truth and beauty. In such a world a heinous thing like faculty raiding—colleges enticing teachers away from other colleges—is not even thinkable.

However, if the dean of one college happens—purely by chance, mind you—to run into a professor from another college, and the professor happens to remark—just in passing, mind you—that he is discontented with his present position, why, what's wrong with the dean making the professor an offer? Like the other afternoon, for instance, Dean Sigafos of Gramsmire Polytech, finding himself in need of a refreshing cup of oolong, dropped in quite by chance at the Discontented Professors Exchange where he discovered Professor Stuneros from the English Department of Kroveny A and M sitting over a pot of lapsang soochong and shrieking "I Hate Kroveny A and M!" Surely there was nothing improper in the dean saying to the professor, "Leander, perhaps you'd like to come over to us. I think you'll find our shop A-O-K."

(It should be noted here that all English professors are named Leander, just as all psychics professors are named Fred. All sociology professors are, of course, named Myron, all veterinary medicine professors are named Rover, and all German professors are named Hansel and Gretel. All deans, are, of course, named Attila.)

But I digress. Leander, the professor, has just been offered a job by Attila, the dean, and he replies, "Thank you, but I don't think so."

"And I don't blame you," says Attila, stoutly. "I understand Kroveny has a fine little library."

"Well, it's not too bad," says Leander. "We have 28 volumes in all, including a mint copy of Nancy Drew, Girl Detective."

"Very impressive," says Attila. "Us now, we have 36 million volumes, including all of Shakespeare's first folios and the Dead Sea Scrolls."

"Golly whiskers," says Leander.

"But of course," says Attila, "you don't want to leave Kroveny where, I am told, working conditions are tickety-boo."

"Oh, they're not too bad," says Leander. "I teach 18 hours of English, 11 hours of optometry, 6 hours of forestry, coach the fencing team, and walk Prexy's cat twice a day."

"A full, rich life," says Attila. "At our school you'd be somewhat less active. You'd teach one class a week, limited to four A students. As to salary, you'd start at \$50,000 a year, with retirement at full pay upon reaching age 29."

"I walk Prexy's cat twice a day!"

"See," says Leander, "your offer is most fair but you must understand that I owe a certain loyalty to Kroveny."

"I not only understand, I applaud," says Attila. "But before you make a final decision, let me tell you one thing more. We supply Marlboro cigarettes to our faculty—all you want at all times."

"Gloryosky!" cries Leander, bounding to his feet. "You mean Marlboro, the filter cigarette with the unfiltered taste—Marlboro, the cigarette with better makin's—Marlboro that comes to you in pack or box—Marlboro that gives you such a lot to like?"

"Yep," says Attila, "that's the Marlboro I mean."

"I am yours," cries Leander, wringing the Dean's hand. "Where do I sign?"

"At the quarry," replies Attila. "Frankly, we don't trust paper contracts any more. We chisel them in marble."

© 1962 Max Shulman

Stonemasons cut it in stone, woodcutters cut it in wood, seamstresses embroider it in doilies: you get a lot to like in a Marlboro—filter, flavor, pack or box.