

### Motion Picture Musical Takes Praise Locally

Acclaimed as a major breakthrough in musical theater, "Stop the World—I Want to Get Off," has been translated to the motion picture medium. The film starts Wednesday at the Rialto in Durham.

Directed by Philip Savine, "Stop the World—I Want to Get Off" was made for the screen at Pinewood Studios, London, with Tony Tanner and Millicent Martin starred and the Croft Twins, Leila and Valerie, and small-boy Neil Hawley featured.

Anthony Newley and Leslie Bricusse created "Stop the World—I Want to Get Off," writing the original book, music and lyrics. Almost 90 per cent of the show was prepared, over a six-week period.

Universal in theme, "Stop the World" depicts the triumphs and tribulations of an amoral, though endearing, opportunist called Littlechap. The fantasy character is evoked by a miming clown in a deserted arena. Gradually, the rest of the troupe join in bringing Littlechap's world to life.

**Tanner For Newley**

Newley both directed the show and starred as Littlechap on the stage. Midway through the London run, a young performer—Tony Tanner—stepped into Newley's role, when the latter left to open the show on Broadway. Tanner challenged even Newley's supremacy in the part. In the motion picture production, Tanner again plays Littlechap, while Miss Martin takes the multiple parts of his long-suffering wife Evie, and his international girl-friends. Tanner is a seasoned musical revue artist. Two of his prior London hits were "One to Another," and "Look Who's Here."

Miss Martin made her first great impact in England on the satirical television program, "That Was the Week That Was."



**POPULARITY ISN'T EVERYTHING—or, at least it sometimes leaves something to be desired. But then again, fans like these seem to crawl out from under the bushes. Ah well, guess whose world it is . . .**  
DTH Photo By Jock Lauter

## Tricky Contests Get You? Try These Hints For Help

About 5,000 contests, with prizes totaling approximately \$60 million in money and merchandise, are sponsored each year. Can you win a pile of cash? . . . a car? . . . the vacation of a lifetime? Of course. People no brighter than you win every day. Here are six tips that may help you get your share of the loot.

1. Get in on the activities. While you may venture two bits in the World Series pool at work every fall without batting an eyelash, chances are you leave competing for the big hauls to others. Many prizes go begging, because the number of people who enter contests is often lower than you may have realized.

2. Make sure you're eligible. In most contests, regardless of their nature, the employees of the companies sponsoring them, their relatives, or the families of the people connected in any way with the big event, may not qualify for prizes. Certain contests may be open only to people who meet specific qualifications.

3. Play by the rules. You've beaten the odds. They've pulled your card from the thousands in the box! But the judge cries "Foul!" because you didn't follow instructions. Some contests rules are as easy as signing your name. By following that simple rule, you may be able to "wrangle" a 1931 Rolls Royce Roadster, or one of other valuable prizes, in local and national drawings, sponsored by the makers of Wrangler jeans. To get in on the "Wrich Kids Wrally Sweepstakes," just to any Wrangler dealer for an entry form. Rule for the drawing are listed on the entry form which should be post-marked no later than June 1, 1966.

4. You can improve your chances by entering a contest as many times as the rules permit. Remember that the odds in your favor go up or down in proportion to the number of entries out of the total that have your name and address on them. In the "Wrich Kids Wrally Sweep-

stakes," for example, there's no limit to how often you can enter between now and national drawing time.

5. Keep plugging away. One woman, Mrs. Nita Parks of Pasadena, has won hundreds of prizes, but she mailed in 300 entries before she won her first prize—a net shopping bag. When entering contests that call for writing a jingle or completing a line, she often uses the product for some time beforehand, waits days or weeks before the big inspiration hits and sometimes works ten hours a day on a single entry.

6. Take the personal approach. Use "I" and "My" in your entry when you enter a contest that requires some writing on your part. Judges of contests often prefer warm, informal language to chilly phraseology. This sentence once won a dog-food contest for Mrs. Parks: "Skillfully blended, rigidly inspected, champion-recommended, it make my poodle eat hearty, eat peppy, look sharp, and smell so healthy, we're both so happy."

Whether you want to win a wad of dough, have your way paid to Europe, wrangle a Rolls Royce Roadster or gladly settle for a year's supply of dog food, you may be able to reap rewards—or, as the contest people might prefer to spell it, wreap rewards—by wreading and wremembering (oops—reading and remembering) these winning tips. Wright?

### Vacation's Just Around the Corner—Need Some Books?

The rest of the world may have all kinds of delightful things to fill your vacation days, but one thing you'll miss (and we blush as we admit it) is the big friendly old Intimate.

Time's running out, and now is the time to stock up on emergency rations of brain fodder.

Might start among our used paperbacks. They're easy to pack, light to carry, and cheap enough that you can be big-hearted and trade 'em off to the natives, after you've read the juice out of them. Prices start at two for a quarter, but chum, they're real lifesavers when you get out where the corn grows tall.

There's plenty of nice light-reading in our 29c shelf. It's mostly book club selections, contributed by members who forgot to send in their "don't-want-it notice, but it's mighty pretty and goes down easy—and we heard one chap last summer who traded his copy off to a buddy in Tanganyika for something out-of-this-world nice. A mango, perhaps?

If you'd like pleasure-reading in your special field, you're likely to find it anywhere from the 68c shelf on up to the ceiling. One thing you can be sure of is that it will be off the beaten track, fun to read, and it'll be priced fairly.

Chum, we know that biddies and bears, Alps and alligators, romance and adventure, and visions of sugar-plums are dancing through your head.

Let 'em dance, but remember, bookshops are scarce out in the wild blue yonder, and now's the time to stock up that intellectual larder!

**The Intimate Bookshop**  
119 East Franklin Street  
Chapel Hill  
Open Till 10 P.M.

### Turn In Your Typewriter Eraser

## Reminiscences In An Old Drawer

By CAROL GALLANT  
DTH Staff Writer

Well gang, it's been fun—college. The Daily Tar Heel, the whole bit. I'm playing to the hilt the part of the brave, smiling senior going forth to face the world. Help! I don't want to go!

At any rate, there are a lot of little odds and ends to clear up before the last walk. One of the odds includes the old faithful desk at the Tarheel. After some 3 years I guess it should be, same typewriter too.

Cleaning out a desk is an interesting way to pass a rainy Saturday afternoon, and naturally the assortment of paper uncovered leads to a 11 sorts of reflections, mainly melancholy, largely trite and inconsequential to anyone else, but at any rate . . .

Here's a snappy little article on "Of Mythology and Girls" that I felt sure no one would read. From the debate that followed on Northern girls versus Southern girls I did. The bane of a writer's existence, "No one understands me!"

Three calendars, 1953, '59, and '62, an interesting little magazine on North Carolina Bankers, and campus calendar events that never appeared anywhere but the desk drawer. "I've made lots of friends. "Where is that dumb blond that forgot to run my campus calendar event!"

There are a number of left-over press releases on Roger Miller. Ah, meories of a chug-a-lug contest. There is also a tattered little note telling me that, being a girl, I

won't be able to sit in Press Row at a basketball game to give the "feminine viewpoint." There is still much work to be done in the area of women's rights!

Here's the \$5,000 bracelet I swiped from the traveling jewelry exhibitor. Sure I would still be working for the DTH with that kind of pocket money.

I've also learned that people are funny (Sorry Linkletter, but you don't have a monopoly on the thought). In

fact, they are a riot. Sitting in the Tarheel office watching the world go by I've had a number of good laughs I received the staff award for meritorious service to the "Hey, How you!" crowd. Of course, I imagine "the world" chuckled some too at the office staff.

People like their name in print, but "spell it right next time, buddy."

Students cut the campus paper to shreds. It's unsophisticated to praise it or say that sometimes the food in Lenoir is alright. But they always have a copy of it stuck in their face in class or at meals. Its a nice feeling. You say you save it only to wrap fish in or hide from the

professor?

Returning to the desk drawer I find a set of keys, a number of unanswered letters, and vital information for an article on potato planting in Idaho.

There's also an editor standing behind my desk pleading for a story. A story? Well, Carol, you have talent for writing when there is absolutely nothing to say. I guess I've proved him right once again.

Good luck next year DTH secretary and girl Friday, whoever you are. May your courage grow with each type, your ears toughen with each argument in the office, and may all your assignments be little ones.



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**Galey & Lord**

# The no-drag shaver. You might not shift to 3rd until you're 17.

Usually 17 is the time peach fuzz turns into hard bristle. Then you've got trouble, unless you have a shaver that can grow up with you. Like the new REMINGTON® 200 Selectro Shaver with the dial. Alias no-drag. We gave it an alias because you can shift all over your face and adjust to your particular beard. Any variety from fuzz to scrub brush. Turn the dial to 1st. You can take off uphill on your neck. No drag. In 2nd you can go through a couple of days' growth. No pull. In 3rd you can take on anything without leaving skid marks. Shift to 4th and you're in and out of corners. You drift over tender spots like your upper lip. 5th is the finishing line. Straight sideburns. In 6th you clean out the whiskers. The Selectro Shaver is up there in the Ferrari class, but we've managed to make it cost less than a lot of regular shavers. We're not out to take you for a ride. We also make a complete line of cordless shavers, in case you're interested.



REMINGTON 200 Selectro Shaver  
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## THE DAIRY BAR