

KA, St. Anthony Win Big In Fraternity League Play

By BOB COLEMAN

KA Blue more than doubled Phi Del Chi Blue in intramural basketball Thursday, 54-22, and Billy Travis edged teammate Rick Butler by a point with 21 to lead all scorers.

St. A. Blue stifled Phi Sigma Kappa Blue, 36-19, as Pratt put in 12 points. Duncan dropped in 11 for the losers.

In the white division, Sigma Chi White I almost joined the century club against Delta Sig White II in a 90-25 romp. John Clark three in 42 points as mates Max Daniel (21) and Bill Southerland (19) also partook in the festivities.

In a stunning defensive display, Phi Delt Gold disposed of St. A. White despite a second half lapse, 54-4. Andy Gaylon led the winners with 15. The losers were blessed with two field goals—both in the last half.

DKE White socked it to arch-enemy Phi Delt by blasting their Black boys, 65-15. Carey

(15), Dawson (14), Holderness (14) and Klutz (11) led a balanced attack.

Phi Delt White slipped by Chi Psi Gold, 30-24, on the strength of Byrd Winstead's 12 points. Liebbart, Bickler and Teague scored freely in the ATO Mauler's 43-15 whipping of Kap Sig White.

Twelve Meister points led the DKE Green Machine over PiKA Green, 24-16. Stan Lewis (13) and Terry Bivens (11) helped Phi Kap Sig White maul the Chi Psi Thumbers 54-23. John Elmore (19) sparked the Phi Gam Whitecoats to a 46-10 rout of the Chi Phi Blood.

DKE White rolled over Alpha Chi Omega, 64-37, as Dawson struck for 26. Carpenter and Guy went wild as Chi Psi White humiliated the Sig Nu Hackers, 58-12.

Cutting sliced through the Beta Sleepers' defense for 20 points and helped DU White win 43-39. Corne copped 14 for the losers.

K. Hedman (14) and J

McCarroll led a balanced attack as the DKE Mose's Mules whipped ZBT White, 64-25. Chi Phi's Go-Team stopped Kap Psi Gray, 31-13, with Johnson getting 15.

ATO White I's Johnson started with 30 points as the Beta Stubs were inundated, 70-37. E. Jenkins hit 17 for Pi Kap Psi White I as they easily handled the Beta Sliders, 42-20. DU White 43 wiped the TEP Mops, 31-15.

The Chi Phi Raiders put five men in double figures as they disfigured the Phi Delt Chi Red, 74-25. Benton (22), Roberts (13), Warren (12), Booker (10) and Blackweider (10) more than offset Spencer's 13 points for the losers.

ATO White got by the Phi Kap Sig Trashmen, 50-41. Richards got 14 in the victory, while Fernstrom matched it for Phi Kap Sig. Eight men scored in the Chi Phi Rebels' 40-35 win over the DU Plumbers.

Jim Hensen hit 36 points for Kap Psi White as they blackened Delt Sig White I 79-25. Jester clowned for 15 as Sigma Nu White chuckled by KA White III, 47-15.

PIKA White massacred the DU Easter Seals, 75-11, while the Sig Ep Poles nipped PiKA Red, 27-23. KA Gray II earned a 32-24 win over Pi Kap Phi White II.

The Sig Ep White Russians racked up a 50-22 victory at the expense of PIKA Pi Kap Phi White III slid by SAE White, 26-22.

Harlicka Leads USC Over Deacons, 80-76

WINSTON - SALEM (UPI)—South Carolina, with Skip Harlicka hitting for 30 points, moved into second place in the Atlantic Coast Conference Saturday with an 80-76 victory over an inspired Wake Forest Club here.

Harlicka hit for 15 points in each half, most from the outside, as the Gamecocks boosted their ACC mark to 6-2. Duke, which was idle Saturday, is right behind at 5-2.

The Gamecocks, riding a six-game winning streak, shot a torrid 60 per cent of their shots from the floor in the second

half and 50 per cent for the game. South Carolina's inside punch, Frank Standard and Gary Gregor, contributed 37 points between them. Standard hit for 19 and Gregor 18.

Their 12th loss of the campaign, were led by junior guard Jerry Montgomery with 20 points. Sophomore Larry Habbager had 16, and Dickie Walker and Jim Broadway had 14 apiece.

The effort was one of the best for the Deacons in recent weeks. The lead changed hands three times in the first half of the regionally televised game and six times in the second period. Gregor then pushed the Gamecocks into the lead for good with three straight jump shots.

WANT ADS DO THE JOB! Illustration of a person holding a sign.

For Sale

SALE: Want a good, reliable car? 1964 Rambler station wagon—new tires, new battery, very good condition. Owner leaving the country. Call 967-3506 before 8:00 P.M.

For Rent

FOR RENT: Mobile home completely furnished. Available immediately. Married couple or girls preferred. Call 942-5765.

Wanted

Female student

IN THE FEBRUARY ATLANTIC MONTHLY

"Where Graduate Schools Fall": They are stuck in a complacent rut of pure academia and anti-diluvian requirements, write two Harvard educators.

"Advice to a Draftee": Published for the first time, this letter written by Leo Tolstoy in 1899 to a desperate young potential conscript bears a relevance to America in 1968.

"On Civil Disobedience": by Charles E. Wyzanski, Jr., a carefully reasoned examination of the problem by a federal judge directly confronted with the issue.

"The Perversity of Aubrey Beardsley": A fascinating examination of the rocco artist whose work has become a cult for the sixties.

AT YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW

Please Send The Daily Tar Heel To NAME STREET/BOX NO. CITY STATE ZIP CODE [] One Semester, \$5.00 Name Of Person Placing Subscription Campus Address Class [] Payment Enclosed [] Bill Me At My Campus Address [] Bill Subscription Recipient At Above Address (Send To The Daily Tar Heel, Chapel Hill, N. C. or deposit in DTH Subscription Box located in the YMCA Building)



JIM EDWARDS

'Impossible Comeback' Dolphins Down Seminoles

By JOE SANDERS

The score looked bleak and dreary for the Dolphins, yesterday: Florida State led at the dive; there seemed to be no way.

But, then, when Carney won the dive, and Riker took the fly, the mighty Edwards led the way and the Dolphins gave a try.

Somewhere the band is

playing; somewhere the sun is out; but not in Tallahassee: The Seminoles wiped out!

And when the Dolphins trailed Florida State by 16 points halfway through the meet at Bowman Gray pool yesterday, no one was predicting a home team win. 150 people had shown up; most were yawning and some were leaving.

"It was an almost impossible comeback effort," said Coach

Pat Earey of the Dolphins. The only one calm at the end of the meet, Earey had a hundred hands to shake.

The meet began much the same way as the UNC-Florida meet the day before, which UNC lost 48-65.

Losing only the first relay, the Seminoles won every other event up to the high board diving. They led 18-34 despite a pool record by UNC's Frank McElroy in the 100-yard

times in the nation by Jim Edwards in the 200-yard free.

Then, in the high dive, things began to change. UNC's Rob Carney downed the same divers that had defeated him in the low board event at the beginning of the meet.

Captain Phil Riker, who had looked determined since the beginning of the meet, won the 300-yard butterfly for UNC and the Dolphins began sitting up. The day before, Riker had gone the fastest time in the nation this year at 1:56.5.

The manager was busily adding and subtracting. We can win with a 1-3 in the 100-yard free," he said.

Jim Edwards took the lead in the race from the start, but it was not until the last lap that Joe Sanders fought his way into second place.

"It was when Frank McElroy won the 500 yard free," Coach Earey said, "that we knew we could get it."

But going into the last relay, UNC trailed 52-54 and the relay was worth seven points; it was winner take all.

Again Edwards came through by making up five yards on the last leg of the relay to win the meet.

And all the spectators were cheering madly—except for five month-old Stephen Comfort who fell asleep on his mother's shoulder with only three minutes left to go.

He's A Lot Like Lombardi And His Name Is Bengston

NEW YORK—(UPI)—The Packers is such a celebrity that people don't even know how to spell his name.

Some spell it Bengston; others take the easy way out and spell it Bengson. The right way is Bengtson. Nobody has much trouble with the first name. It's Phil.

Friday was his first day on the new job in Green Bay but you'd never know it.

He came into the office the same time he always does, before 8:30 a.m., and got right down to work. Or rather he tried to. The phones started ringing immediately. Most of the callers wanted to wish him luck. Others wanted to ask him questions.

Phil Bengtson, a tall, nearly bald, 54-year-old native of St. Paul, Minn., who looks like Gen. Westmoreland with his Green Bay cap on, is a great deal on the order of Vince Lombardi, the man he's succeeding and the man with whom he sees eye-to-eye.

Both play the same kind of football. Hard and straight ahead.

As veteran tackle Bob Skoronski puts it: "We do it like they did it in the old days. Like in 1929. Put the head in the belly and drive."

Bengtson and Lombardi are so much alike they even went about their respective business in the Packers' office Friday the same way. As if it was just another Friday.

As the Packers' new head coach, Bengtson's first order of business was a meeting with his assistant coaches Friday. Until now, he had always been one of them. Now he suddenly was their boss. But nobody would ever guess that by the tone of his conversation with them.

The meeting began by plan-

ing an itinerary for the signing of those players drafted by the Packers earlier in the week. That would mean stopovers at such places as El Paso, Tex., Tucson, Columbus, Ohio, and so on.

When Bengtson and his aides finished discussing the itinerary, he turned his attention toward what could only be described as the minus pool—those collegians who weren't drafted by any of the pro teams.

There could always be an untapped Johnny Unitas lying around somewhere again.

Vince Lombardi is a great believer in that. The man replacing him thinks the same way.

The phone calls continued coming in and there also were visits to the office by some of the Packer players. Boyd Dowler... Doug Hart... Ray Nitschke.

Both play the same kind of football. Hard and straight ahead.

As veteran tackle Bob Skoronski puts it: "We do it like they did it in the old days. Like in 1929. Put the head in the belly and drive."

Bengtson and Lombardi are so much alike they even went about their respective business in the Packers' office Friday the same way. As if it was just another Friday.

As the Packers' new head coach, Bengtson's first order of business was a meeting with his assistant coaches Friday. Until now, he had always been one of them. Now he suddenly was their boss. But nobody would ever guess that by the tone of his conversation with them.

The meeting began by plan-

ing an itinerary for the signing of those players drafted by the Packers earlier in the week. That would mean stopovers at such places as El Paso, Tex., Tucson, Columbus, Ohio, and so on.

When Bengtson and his aides finished discussing the itinerary, he turned his attention toward what could only be described as the minus pool—those collegians who weren't drafted by any of the pro teams.

There could always be an untapped Johnny Unitas lying around somewhere again.

Vince Lombardi is a great believer in that. The man replacing him thinks the same way.

The phone calls continued coming in and there also were visits to the office by some of the Packer players. Boyd Dowler... Doug Hart... Ray Nitschke.

Both play the same kind of football. Hard and straight ahead.

As veteran tackle Bob Skoronski puts it: "We do it like they did it in the old days. Like in 1929. Put the head in the belly and drive."

Bengtson and Lombardi are so much alike they even went about their respective business in the Packers' office Friday the same way. As if it was just another Friday.

As the Packers' new head coach, Bengtson's first order of business was a meeting with his assistant coaches Friday. Until now, he had always been one of them. Now he suddenly was their boss. But nobody would ever guess that by the tone of his conversation with them.

The meeting began by plan-

Send Your Love VALENTINE CARDS Ledbetter Pickard Stationers. Romance or whimsy... whatever you want in a Valentine card, you'll find it in our selection. CUTE - SOPHISTICATED - SENTIMENTAL

The Untold Story Of Suite Sports

DALE GIBSON

In the hapless work-a-day, every day world of the college student, athletics usually come as a pleasant relief.

Larry Miller gets his work-outs on the basketball court. Gayle Bomar gets his on the gridiron. Jim Edwards spends his time splashing around in Bowman Gray Pool.

Then there are those who have the time and energy to meet on the intramural field each day for a brief bit of exercise in volleyball, football, basketball or what have you.

These are the ambitious ones.

Then, there're the ones who are a bit less motivated but none the less get a kick out of a bit of physical exercise once in a while—usually quite seldom. This group can be found on the tennis courts or in Woolfen Gym about once or twice a month.

Ah, last but not least, we have the real pros. These guys are the ones who seem to make a career out of goofing off.

But, it takes a certain amount of inventiveness. You see, these guys are either lazy or absolutely non-athletic—or both.

This is the group that caused the late President Kennedy to initiate his physical fitness program.

Usually, it's not hard to identify this bunch—if you live below them in one of the campus dormitories.

To occupy their time, these guys sit around thinking, trying to decide what to do next. And when the idea finally comes to fruition, it's bad news for the suite-mates and guys below.

Believe me, I know—from experience. Like the time, my roommate and I last year were just eching for something to do. It was at night and of course, we were too lazy to walk to Woolfen.

It was in the midst of the basketball season when the Tar Heels were blazing their way to the NCAA finals. So naturally our thoughts turned to the round ball game.

It took a little thought but the old inventive goofing off finally paid off. It

was a simple device really. A coat hanger wrapped into a circle (well, as close as we could make it), a pair of socks rolled into a neat ball and (uhm) a pair of briefs.

A little tape on the floor and we were in business. The room in Morrison made a beautiful court. It was so small it didn't entail much running.

This went on for awhile. Then, one night around midnight, we were right in the middle of a heated game. After about three bangs on the door, we knew the big bad wolf had arrived—the house master.

"What are you guys doing," he said gruffly. "You sound like a herd of buffaloes up here."

End of basketball. This year, we've become even more inventive. The long and narrow hall in the suite has provided an excellent soccer field.

This game is simple. It involves a tennis ball and two guys with two strong feet. The object is to kick the ball past the opponent and hit the wall behind him for a score.

Only one rule is invoked. The ball can't be kicked above the players' knees for safety's sake.

Then there is the granddaddy of them all. Suite football. If you were lucky enough to catch one of the souvineer balls thrown out at the Tar Heel games this fall, you're in business.

This game can have all the features of the real thing. Running and kicking are usually easy. Passing is a different matter. Usually four guys play and it's hard as the dickens to throw the ball over a defender.

All of these games are quite safe if they're played at a decent hour. If not, you may find the resident adviser breathing down your neck.

I'm sure these aren't the only ones that have been invented in the past few years by the ingenious Carolina Gentlemen in our residence colleges. The inventiveness is carried on and on.

Who knows, maybe someone will take a cue from Lucy one day and invent an indoor game of hockey ball.

NOTICE Granville Towers parking lot OFF LIMITS to anyone except residents of Granville Towers. Violators will be towed at owner's expense! From 10 to 10 daily The Intimate Bookshop Chapel Hill

So you'll be 1-A. You're still A-1 with Armstrong. Let's be realistic—you may be serving in the military later on. But why just mark time until something happens? Facing the draft is no reason to be unemployed. 65% of the college graduates who joined us last year were eligible for military service. You can begin your career with Armstrong now. Then, after you fulfill your military obligation, you pick up right where you left off. Why this consideration? Because at Armstrong we need capable, imaginative college graduates who are looking for a place where they can grow and contribute. We're building for the future with each person we employ. And we stick by our people. Maybe that's why they stick with us. See our man when he is on your campus soon. For more information about Armstrong now, see your placement officer or write the College Relations Department, Armstrong Cork Co., Lancaster, Pa. 17604. Armstrong CORN COMPANY. Manufacturer of building products, including resilient floors and ceilings, packaging materials, industrial products, and home maintenance specialties. An Equal Opportunity Employer. A progressive, diversified organization offering rewarding careers in accounting • advertising • employee relations • engineering • industrial engineering • marketing • production planning • public relations • research and development.