



DTH Staff Photo by Steve Adams

Omigodomigodomigod

Spring Fever Is Calling As 500 Make Panty Raid

Carolina in the springtime: blue sky, warm breezes, people sitting out under the Polk Place or going to play tennis... Every living thing awakens in the spring, including the males of Carolina. It's been a whole winter of rain and sleet and mud and wet feet and terrible headaches and suddenly, the world is slightly livable again. Also suddenly, you realize that some of those misshapen objects all bundled up in long coats and scarves and sweaters, etc. all winter long, are not misshapen once such articles are shed. Quite the opposite. There are certain kinds of people walking around out there that strongly resemble that pinup hanging on your wall and in a few cases, you don't even have to use your imagination too much. And so the scene is set. Here

you are studying and every time you look up there is some lovely young maiden in a dress that's cut awfully high or awfully low or wonderfully both. And every class you attend finds some, female sitting at the next desk, and the more you look at her the more you find yourself flunking exams and forgetting to do homework and being more miserable than you were back in the winter. Multiply these feelings by about 900 times and you have the boys dormitories on north campus, not to mention one seething hunk of frustration. And so it came to pass that one week ago tomorrow is the first anniversary of the Cobb Massacre of the spring of '70! I remember it so clearly, it might have happened last week. People have different explanations for whatever touched it off. Some say it was the pressure of spring fever. Others, however, swear it was the result of months of psychological warfare on the part of the "Carolina Panty-Man" and his suggestive advertisements in a local radical publication. In any case, it started on a Monday night just after summer. Somewhere in the confines of upper or lower quad, someone uttered a sigh of longing. And someone else added a murmur of disquiet. And the murmur turned to muttering, and the muttering turned to grumbling, and the grumbling developed into a subdued roar. Far away, Kitty Carmichael stirred restlessly. She might have done considerably more if she had seen 900 desperate males heading in the general direction of the nearest girls' dorm. Officer McQuaver snoozed peacefully in his chair outside the Cobb sitting room. For 15

years, he had sat in that chair every night to protect the girls of Carolina from all sorts of terrible things. And he had done his job well. As a matter of fact, he sort of enjoyed intimidating the freshmen who brought his date in 45 seconds after closing hours, or slyly peering out from under his cap brim as couples, seeing him apparently asleep, kissed one last time just inside the door. But this night was unlike any other Officer McQuaver had ever known. For approaching Cobb at this very moment was the afore mentioned group comprised of upper and lower quad. What awakened him? Was it the trembling ground, shaken by 900 pair of shoes? Or was it the hoarse scream of 900 voices intertwined in sincere requests for female articles of apparel, referred to in some circles as "foundations" but by this particular group as ... P-A-N-T-I-E-S!!!

McQuaver didn't know what to do. Ft. Bragg was a good two hours away, so calling in troops was out of the question. What about the campus police? Beaumont was popular, but this mob wasn't looking for personalities. There was only one alternative left—barcade!! If he could buy time, perhaps the mob could be dispersed. The Alamo has not seen such fierceness. Cobb responded in the true fashion of belles of the south, throwing pants and even toilet paper. Some of the other girls' dorms were not so cooperative, replacing the shower of lace with bucketfuls of water. But rebellions are shortlived. Sooner or later ammunition is exhausted and local authority returns in this case three town peace officers arrived and took on the 900 with clubs in hand. With the odds one to 330, the denizens of the dorms fled.



DTH Staff Photo by Mike McGowan

Would you believe bare-midriff

Chicken Little Was Right: Solar Eclipse

By BOB CHAPMAN
DTH News Editor

"Get your candles before the end of the world," shouted a few kids on Franklin Street. It wasn't the end of the world, but the sky had become very dark in what should have been the brightest part of the day. The event was the March 7 eclipse. "Chicken Little was right," a few students yelled. In another part of campus a few long-haired students were clustered under a newspaper to escape some mysterious harmful rays. Clinging to his mother tightly, one child was heard saying, "But Mommy, I don't want to have an eclipse!"

Girls and boys were lying down in the arb to get a good view of the spectacle while groups gathered around the Union, holding two sheets of cardboard, one with a pinhole, to see the once-in-a-life-time phenomenon. The cashier in the Union's snackbar even closed shop for five minutes so he would not miss the event. Weathermen at the Raleigh-Durham Airport reported the temperature dropped five degrees during the eclipse, held for a while, and then rose again after the sun reappeared. Elsewhere, the eclipse caused more reactions. Animals in the Norfolk zoo were frightened. Some huddled in the corner of their cages, while others made their discontentment evident—and loud.

In Wallace nearly 500 people, including 250 scouts, camped out to see the eclipse. Just as big an event was a showing of the world's largest hog. At Virginia Beach, thousands who turned out to see the spectacle let out a big cheer when totality occurred.

Zoom Zoom

YOUR MENU

Week Of
MAR. 9
11:30 A.M.-2:30 P.M.
Open 7 Days A Week

LUNCHEON SPECIALS
Monday - Friday

—MONDAY—
Country Style
Steak
2 Veg., Soup, Salad, Rolls

—TUESDAY—
1/4 BBQ Chicken
2 Veg., Soup, Salad, Rolls

—WEDNESDAY—
Chopped Sirloin
w/Mushroom Sauce
2 Veg., Soup, Salad, Rolls

—THURSDAY—
Roast Veal
w/DRESSING
2 Veg., Soup, Salad, Rolls

—FRIDAY—
Filet of Flounder
2 Veg., Soup, Sal., Rolls
Or
Hot Pastrami
on Rye
Soup, Salad

NIGHT SPECIAL!
7:30-9:00

—MONDAY—
Eye Round Steak
2 Veg., Salad, Bread
\$1.45

—TUESDAY—
Spaghetti
Salad, Bread
All You Can Eat
\$1.40

—WEDNESDAY—
1/2 B-B-Q Chicken
2 Veg., Salad, Bread
\$1.45

—THURSDAY—
Pizza Special
Plain or Pepperoni
1/2 PRICE

104 W. Franklin St.
CLIP ME OUT

Be Sure And Visit
THE BACCHAE
Entrance: Behind
Zoom Off Columbia St.

HOURS:
3:00-11:30 P.M.
Monday-Saturday
Happy Hour Every Day
3:00-6:00 P.M.

U.S. Warned By Moscow

MOSCOW (UPI)—The Soviet press warned Saturday that U.S. air raids in Laos "are feeding the flames of war in Southeast Asia." There was no Moscow response to President Nixon's plea for Russian help in scaling down the fighting.

An article in the weekly newspaper of the Soviet Journalists Union, Life Abroad, derided Defense Secretary Melvin R. Laird for reportedly saying that U.S. air operations in Laos were necessary because of Laos' proximity to North and South Vietnam.

It said Laird "thus wants the crime directed against peace and security to justify others."

"Facts show that Washington's present course in Southeast Asia as well as in the Far East and the Pacific is aimed at extending U.S. expansion in key locations of this wide region," the Moscow newspaper said.

It charged that the United States was "seeking to strangle the patriotic forces in Laos" and said American policy "keeps a whole army of Pentagon and CIA advisers there in violation of the Geneva agreements."

"Since there is no end in sight to the Vietnam War, American military men may turn the entire Southeast Asia region into an area of aggression," the newspaper said.

Pravda, the official newspaper of the Soviet Communist party, gave prominent display Saturday to Washington reports citing criticism of U.S. moves in Laos by Sens. George McGovern, D-S.D., and J. Williams Fulbright, D-Ark.

The Soviet Union has special diplomatic responsibility and authority in Laos in its capacity as co-chairman, with Britain, of the 1962 Geneva Conference which sought to establish Laos as a neutral state.

In his policy statement on Laos released Friday President Nixon said he had asked both British Prime Minister Harold Wilson and Soviet Premier Alexei N. Kosygin to open diplomatic channels aimed at ending the war in Laos.

NOMINATED FOR 9 ACADEMY AWARDS

"BEST ACTRESS of the year—Jane Fonda"
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Now Showing!
yorktowne theatre
12:35-2:43-4:58
7:16-9:34
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ALBERT R. BROCCOLI with HARRY SALTZMAN
JAMES BOND 007
—IAN FLEMING'S
"ON HER MAJESTY'S SECRET SERVICE"
PANAVISION • TECHNICOLOR

1:10-3:42-6:14-8:46
Varsity
942-2651

LBJ Resting In Hospital

SAN ANTONIO, Tex. (UPI)—Former President Lyndon B. Johnson, who received the most encouraging report about his heart since he entered the hospital six days ago, watched television coverage of the total solar eclipse.

Johnson watched the eclipse from his bed in Brooke General Hospital. His wife was with him.

The daily medical bulletin said Johnson had spent his second restful night in a row. He has not had any severe pain in two days.

"We are quite satisfied with the president's overall progress and with the results of observation and treatment he has had to this point," said Lt. Col. Robert L. North, chief heart specialist at Brooke, an Army hospital.



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Answer to Saturday's Puzzle

NET TO CAAMA
QUELLOT ATTEST
AW ALPHID ODER
HOP OESE PA
HERRING LAP
STIR SCAR NE
PE ICE BRAT A
EA CANT NEAT
DRY PLACATE
LET ARES LAW
SEAR RENTS GA
STRING TEASED
ANODE SR ODE

ACROSS
1-Devoured
4-Exists
6-Melts
11-Individual
13-Revolutionaries
15-Symbol for tellurium
16-Cotton fabric
18-Man's nickname
19-Symbol for tantalum
21-Desert dweller
22-Path
24-Courageous person
26-Large birds
28-Southwestern Indian
29-Place for combat
31-Man's name
33-Saint (abbr.)
34-Certain
36-Send forth
38-Liquid measure (abbr.)
40-Identical
42-Wear away
45-Female sheep
47-Man's name
49-Lamb's pen name
50-Yugoslav leader
52-Rockfish
54-French article
55-Printer's measure
56-Rues
59-Preposition
61-Feast
63-Boarder
65-Dinner course
66-Symbol for thulium
67-Poem

DOWN
1-Likely
2-Seesaw

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Arranged by Ferdinand Rosen Galleries, Baltimore, Md.

'Dracula'

The Playmakers will present a special Monday night performance of "Dracula" at the Playmakers Theatre. Curtain time is 8 p.m. Tickets are on sale at Graham Memorial and Ledbetter Pickard.

FRATERNITY ALUMNI RELATIONS FIRM SEEKS MAN WHO NEEDS AT LEAST \$25,000 ADDITIONAL INCOME

National organization working exclusively with the fraternity world seeks man to operate local office here. Must enjoy working with people and be willing to accept comprehensive training. This is a franchise program and can be handled on a part-time basis evenings from your home until full potential is reached. A minimum of \$5,000 cash is required with financing available. If you want a secure income, call or write me for complete details.

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