Patricia Tilghman Wins Crown

"Beauty is its own excuse for being," and Miss Patricia Tilghman, crowned Friday night as Miss Coastal Carolina, proved that along with being beautiful, graceful, and charming, a girl can be talented, very witty, and even intelligent. Pat was chosen from thirteen contestants to wear the crown and bear the title of Miss Coastal Carolina 1965.

Since she is a sophomore here at Coastal, there is only one semester to reign on homeground; but this semester will undoubtedly be filled, as the other three are with many memories of "Pat." Not only does her personality act as a magnet to those who know her and to those who don’t, but her wit and laughter are so contagious that she can tickle any catastrophe.

She smiles when she's right, and smiles even more when she's wrong. The Southern drawl and Southern charm are perfectly matched in the new queen. She possesses an air and grace by no means common.

An imp such as this one, suits everyone’s fancy, and it is so often Pat who is the igniting spark for many fascinating escapades. That’s Pat! The dancing, sparkling eyes and the mischievous grin betray a pixie in disguise.

She sets a pace that is held in awe by all of those around her. She’s so pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and oh so nice to just think on.

For her sportswear attire, Patricia wore a blue and white skirt, white blouse, blue sweater, and navy blue knee socks. In talent, Patricia presented a monologue entitled "Business Conditions in the West." She wore an elegant white evening dress in the evening gown competition. In all of these three divisions, Patricia intrigued not only the judges but also the audience.

Here's to our own Patricia Tilghman! May she have a long and eventful reign as Miss Coastal Carolina of 1965.

First runner-up, Miss Sarah Lynn Cox; Miss Coastal Carolina 1965, Miss Pat Tilghman; Miss Coastal Carolina 1964, Miss Jane Jordan; Second runner-up, Miss Diane Todd.

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It's Christmas time again! Gosh! It seems as though only yesterday the newspaper staff was assembled at the Fireman's Hut eating spaghetti. But, time does fly. I suppose everyone will be working and going to parties over the holidays, but there is just one thing I'd like to point out. Time had better be saved in that busy schedule for a letter to Santa requesting a little brains and plenty of No-doze pills. Why? Because just one short week after we come back from the holidays we have FINAL EXAMS.

Did anyone hear a loud blast when the last issue of CHANTICLEER was being distributed among the students? If you did, this small explosion (more like an atom bomb blast) came from our own Student Council President, Benjy James. It seems that he thought the material in the Rake Straw editorial was just a "little" unreasonable. I thought he would never stop raving about it. Finally, several weeks ago, he decided to stop griping and do something about it. Honestly, you should have been there (at the Student Council meeting) ... have you ever seen semi-parliamentary procedure? This occurs when one is trying to prove how much he knows about how to carry on a formal meeting without having finished reading the book.

Benjy, I am just having a little fun at your expense. You will have to admit that it was a little silly, and only caused more trouble rather than solving any problems. I should like to say, at any rate, that there has been a great improvement in the meetings. Congratulations on your progress.

The Miss Coastal Carolina Contest is over and all of the contestants have come back down to earth. All, that is, except Pat Tilghman who is still floating around in the clouds. Congratulations Pat on a job well done. We'll be looking forward to seeing you on The Jim Burns Show, Thursday, December 17, at one o'clock. This will be your first formal appearance as Miss Coastal Carolina, and we all know we can count on you to make an excellent impression upon the people you meet there, as well as on the television audience. Then we'll see you at the annual Student Council sponsored Christmas party, which is also your Coronation Ball.

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Rake Straw

Well, I am back from the great Halloween Party, and was it ever a riot! The Student Council going into action (5 minutes before the announced time for its grand affairs) reminds me of the old Charlie Chaplin silent movies. I am sure you have noticed the rapid pace in both cases (silent movies and Student Council affairs) that accomplishes nothing. If I tried to plan a party and get everything ready at the last minute, I am sure I would have grey hair, especially if I couldn't get along with my fellow man. Did you realize that SOME of the Student Council members got their tail feathers riled up because THEY didn't get to buy authorized signs? We know the best ones came at the Halloween Party. Children will be children. It is too bad, though, that they have to pout and "carry on" at the expense of the whole student body and the success of our parties.

One thing we can do, now that they have been elected, is hope that they will improve with age.

A "little chanticleer" told me that Honorable President is most upset as a result of my column. I had no idea that my column would 'hit home' so well. But, as 'they' say, "If the shoe fits, wear it." The poor fellow checked out a book on parliamentary procedure when he first heard of my column and he has talked of little other than "Rake Straw" at his meetings. (By the way, it's 'Mr. Rake Straw' to you, James!) He has even come up with the idea that the Student Council should do something constructive rather than to plan parties. I wonder where he got that brilliant idea? If you don't know, re-read your first issue of the CHANTICLEER. Since he asked for suggestions, here is mine: Considering the Student Council as an aggregate, I should think that a bird house donated to the school would be an appropriate memorial.

Let's face it, the Honorable President doesn't deserve quite all of the credit for our super-fine Student Council. Have you heard the latest rule set forth by our Treasurer? In order to keep our fine Treasurer happy, one must submit a bill with 1,000 carbon copies and a party of 100 authorized signatures. If one expects her to pay it! Before much longer, you will probably have to get on your knees and cry real tears before she comes across with a check. Heard that the Secretary is on the recovery list. Seems she nearly broke her neck trying to get some minutes written and a file set up before Mr. Maddox sat in on a meeting as he had threatened to do. Do you get the feeling that I have left out something? Let's see, I have discussed the President, the Treasurer, and continued on Page 4.

Martha Alsbrook

Well, well, L. B. J. has been elected, and we are entering another Christmas season. For what more could one wish? "God's in his heaven, and all's right with the world." Now who said that?

By the time Christmas finally arrives, we will probably be sick of the whole affair. It seems that Christmas has become, for too many people, a time to make a few fast bucks. No, the spirit of Christmas has not been lost completely, but there is a great danger of Americans eventually losing the true meaning of December 25, if the trend is not reversed.

I would like to make one suggestion to the Conway City Council. Why does the Council even bother to take down the Christmas lights during the summer? I would think that it would be much cheaper to leave them up all year.

While I'm on the subject of Conway, may I mention that twenty miles west (or is it north?) of Conway, on Highway 501, there is a sign which states, "Conway, 20 miles, Home of Coastal Carolina Junior College." I would like to remind the Conway Chamber of Commerce, or whoever is responsible for the sign, that Coastal is not a "junior college." I protest the fact that this sign has been allowed to remain long after Coastal has become an extension of the University of South Carolina.

The hour of decision is near. By the time this paper is published, it will have probably been decided as to whether or not Russia will be allowed to retain her vote in the United Nations. If we don't stand up to the big bear in the U.N., we will have lost a far greater battle in the cold war than we could ever lose in Viet Nam.

Keep your fingers crossed that the change in leadership in Russia will not close the gap between Russia and China, for it is upon this split that the U.S. must build its hopes for survival. If Russia and China reconcile their differences, the

Continued on Page 4
Dear Dr. Mavillicent,
I am a very puny, sickly person. Is there anyway possible for me to be healthy and have a prolonged life.

Dear ———
You should use Dr. Barnaby's Magic Elixier. It is an extract from goat teeth. These goats come from the upper regions of the Alps and have been known to live for 400 years. If you take this magic elixier, then, you too, can live to be an old goat.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,
I have a problem. I am the mother of an 18 year old girl, and I've given her all the better things in life—a mink stole, a red MG, charge accounts and vacations in Miami Beach. No matter how hard I try, she persists in wasting hour after hour studying. She is an honor student and wants to become a teacher. Where have I failed her as a mother?

Mrs. A. B.

Dear Mr. A. B.
Don't blame yourself. You did the best you could and that's all that counts. If she wants to ruin her life, let her.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,
Why is it that some people object so strongly to having peanuts put into their ears?

Judy Gorno

Dear Judy,
Because they realize that you look and eat like an elephant and want the peanuts given to you.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,
Why is it that some people don't believe me when I say that I have an intelligent cat named Sassy who can carry on an intelligent conversation?

Helen Snead

Dear Helen,
They keep mistaking you for the cat.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,
How can a guy as loveable as me keep the girls from noticing my (I hate to use the word) skinny legs? As long as I stay inside my cute little black (with red stripes) M.G., they get one look at my (blush) "girly" legs -- they giggle till they're blue in the face and then tell me that in some odd way I remind them of one of their old maid aunts. Help! Help! A reader--R. Francis Smith

P. S.
Doc. do you know a good "hair grower preparation?"

Dear Reader,
I will send you some clothes that used to belong to one of my old maid aunts and then your legs won't seem out of place.

P. S.

A good hair growing preparation is Dr. Barnaby's Magic Elixier, also used to lengthen life, to remove warts and moles, ease consumption, control aches and pains, and even to make child birth a pleasure.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,
I have been confronted with the idea of taking my drinks in a thermos bottle, or should I keep the old "jug". Do you have any suggestions on the idea?

The Headhunter

Dear Headhunter,
We had a case like yours just the other week--so we drank it.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,
I have my eye on a certain girl, but she slips away from my grasp every time that I think she's snowed. What should I do about the situation.

Guess Who

Dear Guess Who,
What you really have there is a greased pig. But then I guess you don't care 'cause you'll go after anything that shows the least bit of interest in you.

Coastal Carolina's only service or fraternal organization is the Circle K Club sponsored by the Conway Kiwanis Club. The club operates on its own financial basis through projects such as cake sales, candy sales, or car washes. This money is used for two purposes. They are to maintain its international and state membership and to promote programs which are beneficial to the community and the school.

The Circle K has three standing projects; the provision of milk to underprivileged children in elementary schools in the community, the donation of Christmas baskets to needy families, and the participation in the Heart Fund drive; which are carried on annually.

Since the year is still early, the club has not completed any of these projects. It has, by a unanimous vote, appropriated funds to provide one hundred cartons of milk to needy students at Bucksport Elementary School in Horry County. This project will continue through May of 1965 with an option for the 1965 Circle K Club of Conway to reinstate or discontinue it.

The club has begun the Christmas basket drive and would like to take this opportunity to urge all students to participate in this worthy cause in keeping with the spirit of the season. These baskets will be given to the Welfare Department in Conway to be distributed.

February will bring the Heart Fund Drive and the club is looking forward to being asked to participate again.

A cake sale was held early in November to raise funds for the promotion of these projects and the club's social activities. The club usually highlights the holiday season with a party. Circle K held a party on December the fifth to include the Thanksgiving and Christmas parties.

The club has no other plans at this time but it is never inactive.

WACCAMAW LUMBER & SUPPLY CO.
Everything for the Builder
Conway, S. C.
FROM THE BIDDY’S QUILL

Continued from Page 2

The Student Council hopes, by charging admission to the general public, to raise some money for its treasury which is being depleted very rapidly. We’ll see you there!

I think everyone has heard by now that the name of our basketball team has been changed to the Chanticleers. These “Mighty Chanticleers,” as you well know, have thus far been undefeated. So let’s give them all the support they need.

Coastal Carolina would surely look better if the Nicholas P. Mitchell trophy were in our halls this spring.

The parties started early this year at Coastal. The Circle K Club held its Christmas party at Camp Playmore, Saturday night, December 5. I hear by the grape vine it was a blast! Several other parties are planned for the holidays.

The Student Council will sponsor a dance at the Conway National Guard Armory, Saturday night, December 19. The music for the dance will be furnished by the CARAVELLES. (The party will be semi-formal as specified in “ANNOUNCEMENT TO ALL STUDENTS” number 1, section 3.) The annual newspaper party, for staff members and dates, will be held on December 21. I have been informed that the Student Council plans to have a New Year’s Eve party for members and dates, and that perhaps the Circle K will have another (more formal) party over the holidays.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR from the editor and staff of CHANTICLEER.

"LUCKY THIRTEEN" VISIT BEAUFORT

Shortly after the Chanticleers defeated Lancaster, plans were made to attend the next basketball game in Beaufort. One of Coastal’s school spirited young ladies made arrangements with her parents to drive their “Cadillac Bus” to the game.

Thirty school-spirited souls signed up and made plans to attend. They decided to leave at two o’clock Saturday, November 19, 1964.

The big day arrived and at two o’clock, everyone was ready to go except the thirteenth member of the group, who arrived late in his little red jeep. Finally, they were off and everyone was happy until—

“Hey, this seat sure is hot!” (The seat just happened to be the engine.) “Boy, where did all that smoke come from? We better get out of here before this thing blows up.”

Sp, they have a little trouble, but do you think that’s going to stop them? No, they see a service station up the road so they join forces and start pushing until...

“Somebody chase that black cat away before he crosses ahead of us. We’ve already had enough bad luck.”

They arrive at the service station and...

RAKE STRAW

Continued from Page 2

the Secretary. Of course, I overlooked Vice-President Pate. Try as I may, I don’t know a thing to say concerning his participation. This is quite understandable since it equals zero, nothing, never there, etc. Oh well, we never had active participation in mind when we elected him anyway.

The Honorable President hasn’t finished his book yet, but I believe that he has come to the chapter on chairman. He has gone hog wild over appointing a chairman for this and one for that. He seems to feel that the Council will run smoothly if we have enough committees. He has done a grand job of appointing these various chairmen, but we surely do have some lousy ones! If we are lucky, we might get a bowl by next summer. Our Bowling Team Chairmen might have our team organized by then!

I am anxious to see how our annual Miss Coastal Carolina Contest comes out. From the talk you hear around campus, you would think that the Student Council had everything well planned. Don’t let them fool you because I am sure they will not disappoint me——they will goof up this like they do everything else!!!

I surely wish I had Miss Alsbrook’s address so that I could call on her, and take her to the contest with me.

Merry Christmas, fellow students. I shall see you after the contest and dance.

With two events planned by the Student Council coming up, I should have a lot to discuss in my next column.

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free world will be in the greatest danger since Hitler.

I assume that everyone has read the second series of commandments issued by our “great white father.” Really, though, I am sorry that Mr. Singleton has found it necessary to resort to such tactics. They were not necessary at all last year.

Last month I was joined by another columnist. I think that his name was Rake Straw. It seemed that Rake mentioned something about also being “unmarried and always available.” If this was any type of pass, Mr. Straw, forget it, for you must show that you’ve got more to stand on than your excessively harsh cuts at our Student Council before you can make time with me. Are you afraid, Mr. Straw, of venturing out on your own, or do you have to resort to such criticism to gain attention.

An attempt by the Student Council to really give the students a chance to pick their school symbol was stifled when the name CHANTICLEERS was railroaded through a meeting of the basketball team, and made “official” by a very powerful faculty member and his lone student disciple. No, this isn’t an example of our Student Council at work, but, rather, it is a fine example of the influence that certain people have over the leadership of our school.

Two examples of our Student Council at work are our beauty contest and our Christmas dance. Though, this is being written prior to the contest, and I therefore don’t know who the winner is at this time, I’m sure that she will well represent ‘good ole’ Coastal, for I know that any one of the girls entered would be quite capable. Also, I’ve heard that we’ve really got a swinging band lined up for our Christmas dance. I would like to extend a grubby paw of congratulations to Mr. Clyde Wilson, for I hear from the student grapevine that he is really the brains behind both the contest and the dance. At least someone at Coastal is doing something besides sitting back and directing someone else.

Before I close I should like to recognize the wonderful job that the ever-smiling and always nice Mrs. Allen is doing. Mrs. Allen, Coastal could never be the same without you.

In closing I would like to wish everyone a Merry Christmas. I just hope that Robert Cook makes it through the holidays, and that Santa brings Sara Lynn and Janice just what they want, but I bet that Gordon and Ruth Ellen just get a bundle of switches.

Anyone for a Christmas wedding?

MARTHA ALSBROOK
PROFESSOR EATS CROW

By the time this note appears in print, the Clemson-Carolina football game of 1964 will be nothing more than a matter of record. That record, however, speaks far more eloquently than any of the prosaic platitudes dispensed by the state's sports scribes concerning Carolina's well earned come-from-behind twisting of the Tiger's tail.

Last year the editors of Chanticleer were good enough to allow a few Tiger partisans to burn the fuzzless cheek of encrusted fray. Thousands of North and rival is a source of pain; being made to thundered to a first and goal. The second half began with a first and goal. Try as they might, however, that record, however, speaks far type of fellow, the borders on partisans to burn the fuzzless cheek of encrusted fray. Thousands

Clemson's dirt loomed gouged out chun gave tale. As Reeves was hurt.

The second half began with the forward wall of the Gamecocks when pay­ made to thwarten Bengal efforts, the Carolina fumbled on a crucial four h out of the game over.

However, this drive was thwarted when Reeves was helped from the field, most Carolina supporters sent with him their hopes of victory in the tradition.

Once upon a time, I had the occasion to visit a strange land. I feel that it is my duty to relate to my fellow students the story of my visit to this queer place. I only hope that my story will be used to its fullest advantage, for even though I feel sure that Coastal Carolina Center could never become like this place, we must, nevertheless, be prepared in case I'm wrong.

I remember quite well how the whole affair started. I was a young fellow in my late teens who was for doing the unusual. Though, perhaps, I was just a little fool-hearty; and, though, perhaps, some people thought me to be an accentnced fray. I guess it was my love for kicks that caused me to set out for the interior of the land of Jossy. Jossy is a once lost land in the Black Hills. When the terrri­ offer to the favored Tigers.

For several weeks, nothing was heard from the group, but eventually contact was established with the colony. These settlers set up a little republic of their own. The group was almost completely cut off from the rest of the world. Travel to and from the Independent Republic of Jossy, as it was usually called, was so difficult that for years at a time these people would have no contact at all with the outside world. Because of this lack of communication, the people of Jossy fell far behind the times. They developed a culture of their own, far inferior to that of the rest of the world.

This seclusion of Jossy cut off the inward flow of people, thus causing the Jossyans to inbreed. As often happens in mountain communities, this inbreeding greatly lowered the mentality of the people of Jossy.

A few years ago a road was built to this strange land, and an influx of tourists started. The only attraction of Jossy was its great sugar-water lake, called a vision by the local people. Why the people go to Jossy just to see the sugar-lake will probably never be known.

The soil of Jossy was such that it would only grow one crop, a weed called Uocaddo. This weed was very versatile.

The mentally slow people of Jossy, over the years, had found that it could be heated and turned yellow. The yellow weed could then be chewed whole; cut up in small pieces, wrapped in paper and smoked; ground up into a fine dust and placed in the mouth or sniffed into the nose; or it could be used to plug up the holes in their claymore houses. The latter use, though the most practical of the four, was the least practiced. The use of the weed not only made the teeth yellow, the gums black, and the breath smell bad, but it also caused a terrible disease. But the people didn't seem to care, because when they were told of the danger, they only used more of the weed.

The use of Uocaddo was considered a sign of maturity of the Jossyans male. Since the Jossyans male usually stopped growing mentally about the age of twelve, he usually started using uocaddo about that same age. In recent years it has become fashionable for the Jossyans female to use uocaddo. It seems that they like to show how grown up they are, also.

Because of the strange soil, the people of Jossy were unable to grow food for

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PANSY RABON

Chant's Pertelote

As lovely as a Yuletide poinsettia is this flower of Aynor that CHANTICLEER picks as his Pertelote for December. And who wouldn't be happy to find such a milty-gilt in his stocking on Christmas morning?

No shrinking violet is PANSY RABON. While maintaining a scholastic average that placed her third in the graduating class at Aynor High, she still found time to play basketball, and to participate in such organizations as Beta Club, Future Teachers, and the Photo Club. Now that PANSY is at Coastal Carolina, she is getting off to a flying start as one of the lovelies in the Miss Coastal Carolina Beauty Contest. CHANTICLEER understands that only one thing causes our young lady to wilt—a date to a horror show. Ah, my beautiful Pertelote, you may droop on my feathery shoulder anytime you're frightened. Or, for that matter, anytime you're not frightened.

A bouquet to you, PANSY, as CHANTICLEER'S choice for his "Christmas Cutie."

STUDENT COUNCIL SPONSORS PAGEANT

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Once Upon a Time....

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...continued from Page 1

petition.

While the judges were deciding the five finalists, Miss Congeniality, Sara Lynn Cox, was announced. Sara Lynn was elected by the other contestants backstage. The five finalists were Patricia Tilghman, Sara Lynn Cox, Diane Todd, Cheryl Jensen, and Ruth Ellen Hobart. At this point, each of the five finalists was asked to answer two questions, one serious and one on the lighter side. From these five contestants, the two runners-up and Miss Coastal Carolina of 1965 were chosen. Second runner-up was Diane Todd, sponsored by the freshman class; first runner-up was Sara Lynn Cox, also sponsored by the freshman class; and Patricia Tilghman, sponsored by the Student Council, was chosen Miss Coastal Carolina of 1965. She was crowned by Jane Jordan, Miss Coastal Carolina of 1964.

Master of Ceremonies for the contest was Mack Dusenbury, and entertainment between the three competition divisions was provided by The Caslons from Loris, South Carolina. Organist for the pageant was Miss Terry Kenny of Myrtle Beach, South Carolina.

Some Choice

Girl's father—Are your intentions honorable or dishonorable?

SUITOR--You mean I have a choice?

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"LUCKY THIRTEEN"
Continued from Page 4

discover......
"I'm sorry, lady, but when you had gas put in, they didn't put any water in your radiator. I'm afraid you have blown the head gasket."

Even this isn't going to stop this group. They make arrangements to use two cars and they are off again at four-thirty. The trip from Conway to Charleston took an amazing five hours.

They arrive in Beaufort and ask directions to Beaufort High School. They leave the service station and find that they disagree on the directions. Of course they go the wrong way. After asking directions once more, they arrive at a well-lighted Colored high school. Eventually, they arrive at Beaufort High School.

The "13" were sure, upon seeing the cheerleaders performing, that the game had been held up until their arrival. The officials, however, weren't that generous. To the accompaniment of tinkling glass, the entire gang is invited to a party after the game. So the merry group goes, and shows the students from the Beaufort Center what Coastal calls fun.

When they decide to leave they discover they have been blocked out by cans, trees, and ditches. The only way out is to drive through the front lawn. They head for home, arriving in Conway at two o'clock A.M.

Some have said they wouldn't do it again and others have said they can't wait until the next trip. This leaves this reporter wondering if the "Unlucky Thirteen" will ever venture to another basketball game. If they do, some new means of transportation will be necessary. The bus is up on blocks—completely exhausted.

Faster...faster...faster...!

ONCE UPON A TIME....
Continued from Page 6

when he walked past.
The center had only one club and few other activities. The only club was the Square J Club, and it was just what the name implies, a bunch of squares. It was supposed to be a service club, but the only ones they ever served were themselves.

Of course Central had its Student Council. It wasn't anything more or less than any other student council, I guess. Actually it did very little, partially because of a lack of talent, but to an even greater degree because of the fact that the students never participated in anything that was planned by the Student Council. Its officers, though perhaps not fully capable, were the best that Central had to offer.

There was also a school newspaper. The editor was a small black-haired fellow. Though he was not the world's best editor by any means, he was the only person in school that could set up a newspaper. The paper itself was "all-right", I guess, but the stories that it contained were the type of writing that caused me to fail the second grade.

Actually there were more editorials than any thing else in the paper. But, then, this was good, for there was never any news at Central. I recall two columns in particular, because they were the only lively things in the school. One was Mary Neverstream. She was great, that is if you like to read about political events three weeks after they are over. The other was a character named Sweep Leaves. He was also line, that is if you care anything about vicious criticism of

At the end of her examination paper a student once wrote:

Lord God of Hosts was with us not;
For we forgot! For we Forgot!

He: Do you think late hours are bad for one?
She: Yes, but they're all right for two.

the Student Council. I think that he must have run for an office and lost.

The student body itself was divided up into factions or groups. Each group tried, by using any available means, to discredit the other groups. The life of the student body was based on criticism. All of this was done in a discreet, or at least what the students thought to be discreet, manner. Seldom was it ever done publicly, but, rather, behind the criticized persons back.

Central was an honor system, where, supposedly, a student's word was his honor. Well, if they were true, most of the students had very little honor, for their word was not to be relied upon. At the end of each exam, all students were required to sign an honor pledge, but, though everyone signed it, it did little to halt the rampant cheating that prevailed at Central.

The students gradually began to hate Central. They could not wait until their two year sentence was over.

I was lucky. I managed to escape and make my way back to this "grand" place called Coastal. I realize that our own "wonderful" county of Horry could never become as losey and Coatal as Central Dakota, but there is always chance, no matter how small. Just this slim chance frightens me enough to make me want to tell my horrible story.

May Coastal ever remain the warm, friendly place where kindness and understanding are the basis of the wonderful relationship between the students, and between the students and the faculty.

I think that I shall never see
A 'D' as lovely as a 'B',
A 'B' whose rounded form is pressed
Upon the records of the Blessed;
A 'D' comes easily, and yet
It isn't easy to forget;
D's are made by fools like me,
But only a genius can make a 'B'.

Harper's
Beauty Salon
HOLIDAY SPECIAL
PERMANENT WAVE
N. Kings Hwy. at 50th Ave.
"Off We Go"

"Columbia, here we come!" Such was the cry of fifty-two students Saturday, November 14.

These students were sent to the Carolina-Wake Forest football game compliments of the University of South Carolina Athletic Foundation and Collis Spivey, President of People's National Bank in Conway, who contributed the Trailways bus on which the students traveled. The only cost to the students was their lunch.

The group left at 10:00 A.M. Saturday and arrived back in Conway at approximately 7:30 P.M. that night, just in time for Coastal's first basketball game with Lancaster.

The bus for the trip was decorated on the sides with huge banners saying, "Go, Chanticleers!" Ruth Ellen Hobart and Clyde Wilson were in charge of decorating the bus. These two hard workers went over to Myrtle Beach at 8:00 A.M. Saturday to decorate the bus only to find that this bus was in the wash! Finally, when they did get the banners on, and the bus got over to Conway, the banners were half torn. Their work was in vain! Nevertheless, "the show went on!" However, all work was well worth all efforts, because Carolina defeated Wake Forest, and all fifty-two students arrived in Conway safe and sound. Oh, yes, Coastal defeated Lancaster that night by a score of 96-62.

SOCIOLGY CLASS
PRESENTS PROJECTS

A movie studio - a smoke-filled political meeting - a television studio - a professional conference room. The assembly room at Coastal Carolina has become all of these things during the past five weeks.

The sociology class, taught by Miss Linda Summer, has been using the assembly room to present the results of group term projects. Each group was to study one of the five sociological institutions and present the information to the class in some way. Each group sought some novel way to cover their material in an interesting manner. The subjects were education, family, economics, religion, and politics as sociological institutions. Posters, pertaining to the projects and placed on the bulletin board, received a great deal of attention from the students at Coastal.

The projects served a two-fold purpose—to learn about the various institutions and to participate in group planning and action.
The Coastal Carolina Chanticleers met their strongest challenge of the current basketball season at the Conway High School gym Saturday night, when the invading Florence quintet blew into town with blood in their eyes and mayhem in their hearts. The talented and scrappy Florence entry in the Centers' Conference almost parlayed their determination into a victory over Coastal's five.

The real story of the game is to be found in the almost superhuman efforts of one of the stars from each team. As is frequently the case in the course of a basketball game, these two boys found themselves with hot shooting hands and tossed in points, seemingly at will. The final tally showed Coastal's Richard Hawes, with a total of 43 points, to be the game's outstanding individual scorer, but the story doesn't end there. Young Jamie Hyman, clearly the "glue" of the Florence team, tossed in a total of 21 points, 17 of them coming in the second half when Florence made a strong bid to overhaul the hot Hawes-led Chanticleers. With some five minutes remaining in the contest, and with Coastal on the long end of a 54-45 score, Mr. Hyman personally took charge of the Florence attack as he brought the ball down court and fired whenever he found himself within range of the bucket. Only the efforts of Hawes, "Jimbo" McLaurin, and Morgan Gilreath staved off the fired-up attempt of the Florence five. Even with the Chanticleers fighting for their lives the scoreboard showed only a two point advantage (72-70) with some three minutes left in the contest. At this juncture "Jimbo" McLaurin and Don Beckman moved the Chanticleers into a stall on offense, playing for the good shots. Seth Williams broke loose for a pair of lay-ups while Hawes pumped through another couple of his patented one-handers to add to the eventual total.

In the early going, the Chanticleers found themselves on the short end of the score for the first time this year. Coach Tim Lynch's boys refused to allow Coastal a rebound until Gilreath and Williams tired of being out-hustled under the boards and began to make their presence known.

In the final analysis, Coastal's superior bench strength again told the tale of victory. During the times when the starting five departed the floor for much-needed rests, Worth Dudley and Co. came on like Gangbusters to hold the Florence aggregation at bay. To be exact, the second five actually padded the lead they were presented as they entered the game.

**NAME** | **FG** | **FT** | **TP**
--- | --- | --- | ---
Dorn Beckman | 3 | 0 | 6
Worth Dudley | 0 | 0 | 0
E. H. Elliott | 0 | 0 | 0
Larry Elliott | 0 | 0 | 0
Marion Foxworth | 0 | 0 | 0
Morgan Gilreath | 3 | 1 | 7
Danny Hammond | 1 | 0 | 2
Richard Hawes | 20 | 3 | 43
"Jimbo" McLaurin | 5 | 2 | 12
John Rhodes | 2 | 0 | 4
Alex Todd | 2 | 0 | 4
Seth Williams | 3 | 0 | 6
Total | 30 | 6 | 84

Coastal's final engagement prior to the holidays comes this Thursday evening in Aiken when the Chanticleers do battle with the only remaining Centers' Conference foe yet to be encountered. Of course, the dream of all concerned is a clean slate of four wins and no losses, but this final game will be approached with caution as the byword.

Remaining unbeaten is a wonderfully golden dream, but shades of Florence, what can we expect from Aiken? Thursday evening will tell that particular tale.

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MILK SHAKES
Phone 248-4049 Conway, S. C.

Chapin Company
MYRTLE BEACH, SOUTH CAROLINA
Triumphant Coastal came home with the bacon Saturday night, November 21, leaving Beaufort center to crawl away and lick its wounds. The score was 64 to 36.

The victory belonged to the Chanticleers from the very beginning. The "bench" wasn't warmed very much since each of our players spent an equal amount of time on the court.

Dorn Backman dropped in a total of 13 and Richard Hawes came close behind with 12 points for the Chanticleers.

The Chanticleers demonstrated their ability by romping to a 38-22 halftime score. The "Chants" never lost the desire and hustle that they had in the beginning, even though they maintained a firm lead during the entire game.

Richard Hawes led the scoring for Coastal with a total of 21 points. Several other players were outstanding; however, the entire squad displayed teamwork:

Ranking close also were Alex Todd, Seth Williams, Morgan Gilreath, and "Jimbo" McLaurin.

Mike Murphy was outstanding man for Beaufort with a grand total of 19 points.

Basketball came to Horry County directly on the heels of the waning football season. November 14th was the opening date of a young and hopeful series for the Coastal Carolina Chanticleers.

Lancaster Center's "Lancers" journeyed into "Chants" territories only to be taken by a grand margin of 96-62.

Lancaster, the defending champions, performed as defending champions would. They kept a high morale and showed good sportsmanship to the end, even though they were losing.

The Chanticleers demonstrated their ability by romping to a 38-22 halftime score. The "Chants" never lost the desire and hustle that they had in the beginning, even though they maintained a firm lead during the entire game.

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### Chanticleers vs. Lancaster

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>FG</th>
<th>FT</th>
<th>TP</th>
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<tr>
<td>Dorn Beckman</td>
<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>Richard Hawes</td>
<td>9</td>
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<td>&quot;Jimbo&quot; McLaurin</td>
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<td>Roger Van Wie</td>
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**Total:** 42 FG, 12 FT, 96 TP

The Lancaster-Coastal game proved to be a good opener. Our Chanticleers have shown what they are capable of; therefore, many fans have high-hopes for the outcome of the season.
BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

December 18
Coastal vs. Aiken at Aiken

January 29-30
Lancaster vs. Coastal

December 18
Coastal vs. Aiken at Aiken

January 29-30
Lancaster vs. Coastal
At Lancaster

February 5
Beaufort vs. Coastal
At Coastal

February 20
Coastal vs. Florence
At Florence

February 26
Coastal vs. Aiken
At Coastal

We have a scrumptious COACH
I'm sure you all agree...
The TIGER with his fearless roar
Suits him to a "T"

Let's support our coach and team
And let them know we care
Victory is a precious thing
That all of us can share!!

Attend our games
Give a big yell...
Show the other teams
That we can fight like HELL!!

NYE'S CONWAY
Be Wise - Trade at Nye's

HORRY Electric
Co-op
"Owned By Those It Serves"
Conway, S. C.

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SCHOOL SPIRIT
We are proud of the interest and attendance of our first few games. School spirit is a joint effort created only if the students participate and cooperate with the cheerleaders.

Programs, containing most of our cheers and a listing of the players, their height and positions will be distributed at all games.

Do your part as a "Sports-Minded" Coastal student. Make all of the "Chants" games a must on your calendar of events.

A victory isn't always promised, but a good, clean night of basketball is.