3-11-1965

The Chanticleer, 1965-03-11

Coastal Carolina University

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Chanticleers Bow To Lancers In Finals

The Coastal Carolina Chanticleers saw a season's hopes for an undefeated record go up in flames in the lights of the scoreboard of Southside High School gymnasium in Florence last Saturday night as the Lancaster Lancers knocked the Chants from their lofty perch with a 71-66 victory. Even until the final buzzer the Chanticleers gave it everything they had, but everything proved all too little in the biggest of them all. Nothing can be taken from the Lancers; they came to win, and win they did. If, however, a basketball team was ever "snake-bit", the Coastal quintet could qualify admirably as the perfect example. Their shots simply refused to fall. Foul throws lippered the rim and bounced away. Three starters fouled out of the contest, after scrapping away for long periods with three and four personals against them.

Even on the preceding evening the Chanticleers got a taste of things to come as they played a jittery brand of ball to eke out a squeaker over the Aiken entry, a team which the Chanticleers had beaten handily twice previously. But the tale of the two games is in two parts: parts which bear little similarity to each other.

On Friday, the Coastal crowd was obviously too tight and "high strung" to do much other than toss the ball at the rim and pray that it fell through. Prayers were answered frequently enough to provide a substantial margin of victory. Despite the butterflies in the stomach, the Chanticleers put their own nervousness as they pressed Aiken into mistakes and carried the battle to their opponents. In what was probably the best game of the tournament, the lead changed hands repeatedly until in the waning minutes of the contest, Williams and Hawes broke things up by hitting four consecutive baskets to settle the issue and usher the Chanticleers into the finals for the succeeding evening.

On Saturday, the butterflies were practically gone and in the dressing room the Chants appeared ready for the task at hand. True, they'd twice before...
Today the people of the United States are lacking in originality. We tend to accept what is handed down to us and do not try to change it. Possibly this trend is caused by a fear of being different. Parents push their children, trying to make them exactly like those next door.

No originality shows up in the way we dress. We all have to wear what the other students are wearing. Fashion experts, themselves, have commented on the trend of everyone wearing clothes just alike. They keep urging the people to show their own personalities in their choice of clothes. This is true not only in the selection of clothes but in choosing hairstyles. Women have recently been copying the hairstyles of the women most in the news: Jackie Kennedy, etc.

During the course of history, the great nations have risen because of originality or fallen because of conformity. Rome rose to great power on the Mediterranean because her political leaders were geniuses in the field of government. However, when the people became lazy, and were not willing to change, Rome fell from her position as leader of the West. America also was founded by original people. Our type of government shows this. Before our country was founded no government had allowed its people to have so much power in government.

Not only do our people have a great deal of power in government, they are the government. Never has a country been founded on such original principles as those of America.

Did you ever stop to think about a small matter such as the one above? Conformity has become one of the biggest problems we as students face. Conformity and right and wrong are being confused by our generation. You don't think so? Well just stop and think-what does one say when caught stealing something? Well, he was doing it too." Is this the right answer, or as I just stated is conformity and right and wrong being confused?

Enough of the philosophy. There are some congratulations in order.

First, I should like this opportunity to congratulate Marjorie Grimmer and Mike Hyman for their superb showing on the grades they had posted at the end of the first semester. (All A's). Secondly, I should like to congratulate Marjorie Johnson, Coastal's new Circle K Sweetheart. And last but not least, it is my privilege to congratulate our own MIGHTY CHANTICLEERS, on an excellent season. The Chanticleers had a 9 to 1 season, going into the tournament undefeated. This is certainly no "knock" season. Our boys surely did a fine job of representing Coastal Carolina.

"Well, he was doing it too." Is this the right answer, or as I just stated is conformity and right and wrong being confused?

Congratulations to our new Treasurer! (I'm not so sure I like the election method our council uses to elect our representatives. The only other elections I ever heard of with one name on the ballots were held in Russia!) The ole' girl hasn't been in office long enough for us to see how she'll get along signing checks, etc. One thing is for certain-I wouldn't want her job. After all, dollars stretch only so far.

Isn't it nice to have Mrs. Allen back on board?? I heard that Mr. Singleton pulled out just about all of his hair trying to keep things running smoothly while Mrs. Allen was on the sick list. And the Student Council practically fell apart-Mrs. Allen wasn't around to cosign the checks and they just couldn't spend their money fast enough!

I think I'll scoot over to Martha's house and arrange a date for the night of the womanless wedding. She and I both can use the practice!!

Talking Point

Due to the effect of gravity, it takes more energy to close the mouth than to open it. This is a great pity.
Dear Dr. M.,

We have a young lady on our bowling team who embarrasses us to death during the matches. She constantly fails on her behind as she is throwing the ball. This is beginning to run into a lot of money because the floor is cracking. Also, the entire building shakes when she falls and causes the items on the shelves to fall. We have to pay for damages after every match.

What do you suggest we do with her?

The Bowling Team

Dear Dr. M.,

Since this girl is Jane Anderson (I've seen her bowl) why don't you use her as one of the pins or maybe a pencil to keep score with. No one would ever know the difference because she would fall right in with the pins and look just like a---then her falls would be accepted.

Dear Dr. M.,

My problem occurs in the morning as I am shaving. I keep cutting my lip and, therefore, bleeding half to death. At school my students are making me the laughing stock of the faculty. I've had to call off many classes much to the dismay of my students. Doc, what can be the underlying cause of my cutting myself this way so often?

James Branch

Dear Mr. B.,

I have pondered upon this question of yours with great interest & extensive detail. Your malfunction may be the result of one of the following conclusions. It may well be from the light you get from looking in the mirror. My final conclusion is that maybe you're just not ready to shave. On that thought let me refer you to one of my pamphlets "My First Shave"—Good luck, Sonny.

Dear Dr. M.,

I have been talking with one of my students about the ways to relax when times are rough and pressing. I always leave my wife and go play poker with the boys. This is very good for me and for her, too, because it keeps her straight.

I think poor Mr. Mundell is missing out on a lot, don't you?

C. M.

Dear C. M.,

Who needs poker?

TILGHMAN AWARDED LOVING CUP

Before a student Assembly, blushing Miss Pat Tilghman received a belated award when she was presented a loving cup by President Bennett James on behalf of the Student Council. The silver cup was given to Miss Tilghman in honor of the position she holds as Miss Coastal Carolina Center.

Miss Tilghman, as winner over thirteen other lovely girls in the Student Council sponsored December contest, has already appeared on Wilmington's Channel 6 as Miss Coastal. In addition to this T.V. appearance, Pat represented Coastal in Aynor's Christmas Parade.

During the 1965 year Miss Tilghman will make several other appearances as Miss Coastal (including a number of area parades). And may we add that it seems she's doing a darn good job so far. We know that Miss Tilghman will well represent our Center. A member of the Student Council and the Chanticleer staff, Pat is well liked by all who know her. Her nutty and equally puzzling personality is a key that can open the heart of anyone.

We, the Chanticleer, salute you Miss Pat Tilghman.

MARJORIE JOHNSON

Continued from Page 1

his favorite girl's cup. The girls that were chosen to cup from the different organizations were Sharyn Barbee, Pat Tilghman, Marjorie Johnson, Martha Alsbrook, Janice Able, Sara Lynn Cox, Cheryl Jensen, Jane Anderson, Jane Thompson, and Diane Todd.

The Queen was crowned about 10:30 by the distinguished President of the Circle K Club, Jimmy Pate. Sharyn was second runner up with Martha Alsbrook as first runner up. Our sweet-heart Queen for this year is Miss Marjorie Johnson. Marjorie, sponsored by the Circle K, was crowned right in style with a softstone tiara and a kiss on the cheek. As most of us know Marjorie is a sophomore at Coastal and is planning on majoring in business. Her career will begin in a few short months and her new boss will be no other than that fine, good looking, President of the Circle K, Jimmy Pate. Good luck to both of you.

On a whole there were approximately thirty students and guests that attended the function. These students were entertained by some of their own classmates. Sara Lynn Cox, Diane Todd, and Le Anne Lundy, sang a couple of folk songs and they were accompanied by Mike Turner and Clardy Swarts on guitars. Everyone enjoyed the entertainement and is looking forward to hearing them again.

The dance was decorated very simply with hearts, cupids, and red and white streamers across the hut. The two boys responsible for this were Benji James and Clyde Wilson. Thank you ever so much.

The refreshment tables looked as if a couple of bakeries had just been robbed. There were all kinds of cookies, cakes, candies all decorated in the valentine form. In fact after the party was over it looked as if the food hadn't been touched. Thanks to our wonderful chaperones, Mr. and Mrs. Maddox.

CHANTICLEER, March 11, 1965, Page 3

Students, don't be surprised to see several bright young men shining shoes, scrubbing floors with tooth brushes, and doing all sorts of dirty jobs for senior Circle K members. These "lower beings" will go through one week of torment, and will be inducted into the Club if they survive "HELL NIGHT". Let's hope they make it!

The Circle K would like to thank you for supporting the Valentine Queen Contest, and reports that a 100% increase over last year was collected for the Heart Fund. The success of the Valentine Contest and the Christmas baskets projects are a credit to the students of Coastal Carolina.

In addition to the new members taken in from the student body, the Circle K has added two faculty members to its ranks as honorary members. The recipients of this honor were Mr. Kirk Phares and Mr. C. F. Maddox.

The service club is now sponsoring a project to furnish milk for needy Negro students at Bucksport Elementary School. And if you noticed that our student lounges have been a little cleaner lately, the applause belongs to the Circle K. The rooms are cleaned daily by club members. They are now in a campaign to get other students to aid them in their efforts.

The Club sponsored a very successful campaign last December to make up Christmas food baskets for some of Harry's less fortunate citizens.

MAGRATH INS. AGENCY
Conway, S. C.
Chant's Pertelote

As his choice from among Coastal's lovelies, Chanticleer is this month crowing about the more obvious talents of his "Pertelote"—MISS SARA LYNN COX.

Miss Cox is the willing subject for many good-natured jokes and wise cracks, "Trouble," better known as the "little sugar plum," has exhibited a fine flair for conversational combat. Seldom does she allow an antagonist to get in the last word or retreat from a verbal engagement without a sound drubbing, especially in English which is her major.

Her comeback at every remark, "Are you kidding me?", could only come from the north by way of the mysterious 45's, better known as Richard Hawes.

A freshman at Coastal this year; Sara Lynn has already made her presence known, especially during basketball season when she was a cheerleader. Noone would ever know that this bomb-shell cheerleader was the same quiet lass who was chosen first runner-up in the Miss Coastal Carolina beauty pageant and May Queen for 1965.

For these and other reasons far too numerous to mention, CHANTICLEER preens himself and welcomes with open arms as his newest Pertelote, Sara Lynn.

CHANTICLEERS BOW

Continued from Page 1

As the contest got underway, the Chanticleers were confronted by the expected tenacious man-to-man defense of the Lancers. After five minutes of play, the scoreboard showed less than ten points for both teams, and the Chanticleers were "flat" if ever a team was. By the end of the first half, Lancaster had managed to widen her lead to six points, and the issue looked anything but promising to Coastal.

Panic had not been an earmark of the Chanticleers during the season, and in all fairness to them, they definitely didn't "fold" under the mounting pressure as the second half got underway. Scraping for all they were worth, and thanks to some sensational efforts on the parts of Hawes, McLaurin, Gilreath, and Dudley, the Chanticleers came back to knot the score at 48 all with almost ten minutes remaining in the fray. More than one soul in that gym thought that this marked the beginning of the end for Lancaster but such was not to be the case. The blitz ("smoke") never came, and the Lancers showed their mettle as they refused to wilt before the charge. Retreat ing into a tighter defense and denying the Chanticleers anything but the long shot, Lancaster repeatedly forced her antagonist into offensive blunders which resulted in a quick lead for the upstate team.

Having secured their lead, the Lancers played it perfectly as they went into the famed "stall" offense made popular by Bob Stevens at U.S.C. and employed by Frank McGuire this year at Carolina. By drawing the Chanticleers out of their zone defense, the Lancers opened the good driving lanes and broke loose for several easy layups before the Chanticleers could regroup their forces and get into a man-to-man to stop the massacre.

GARNET AND BLACK READY FOR PRINTERS

Those frantic looks coming from Shirley Grissett and her cohorts on the GARNET AND BLACK staff on the impending deadline for all copy to be placed in the hands of the publishers. With Clyde Wilson scratching his pointed head, Sharyn Barbee screaming to the top of her melodious voice (?), Wally Martin hustling around corners at eighty-five plus, and Ruth Chestnut musing herself with points every day, we can rest assured that Coastal's portion of this year's edition of the GARNET AND BLACK will meet with the printer's approval and will be "put to bed" with grateful sighs from all concerned on the final deadline of March 5th.

The format of the Centers Edition of the GARNET AND BLACK will this year be somewhat different from that in past years. Each Center has been allocated ten pages to be used in whatever manner the staff of each center determines best. After sounding the student body for opinions on the matter, Miss Legree (oops, Miss Grissett), cracked the whip over the heads of her stalwarts and the results should prove interesting. Target date for distributing the copies of the yearbook is May 1st.

The handwriting was on the wall, and only minutes remained until the final buzzer would sound the death knell to one of Coastal's fondest dreams. Forced to play the tight defensive game, even with four regulars in foul trouble, the Chanticleers literally scrapped their hearts out in a last-ditch attempt to put it out. Danny Hammond ripped a pair, Alex Todd tipped one in, Rhodes pulled off a steal and popped it home. Elliott refused to give room under the boards, and the Chanticleers seemed to have caught fire, but the issue had already been settled. From a twelve point deficit, this crew pulled to within five points of the racing Lancers, but still shots went awry, the lead was simply too large to overcome; the Chanticleers tasted bitterness for the first time at the hands of one of the Centers teams.

Perhaps that which follows in this account is ill-timed; perhaps the Chanticleers themselves would as soon forget

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people who voted me for the Circle K' sweethearth. Even though I wasn't lucky enough to win, I still think that I'm the prettiest one of the comedy group. While I'm passing out the thanks, I would like to publicly thank Mr. Bade Straw for the lovely Christmas card I received from the same. Mr. Straw, I realize that you are by no means the best choice for a mate, but it seems that you are the best that I can do at the present. I would like to continue our correspondence with you, but you know that a lady isn't the first to write. My address is Miss Martha Alsbrook, 8% of the main office. Names are often deceiving at times, Mr. Straw, but I know that we are not of the same sex. Well before I conclude my lengthy dissertation, I would like to mention that Mr. Kirk Phares and Mr. C. F. Maddox have been made honorary members of the Circle K. I congratulate you on this dubious honor.

Martha at times been a little sharp in her criticism of certain people at Coastal. I only hope that they all realize that it is all in fun. Coastal is so lucky not only to have an excellent student-body, but we are also blessed with a wonderful faculty. There are a few faculty members that I would like to salute in particular.

First in line there would certainly have to be Messers. C. F. Maddox and Jimmy Bramham. Perhaps no other person will ever influence me as much as these two wonderful gentlemen. Not only are they both great professors and individuals, but I just love that sexy look of Mr. Bramham, and Mr. Maddox, well, he's the type person that one reads about in READERS DIGEST's "My Most Unforgettable Character!"

I would also like to salute the true "Rose of Coastal". Of course this could be none other than Miss Rosa Hopsens. Where else could one find a teacher that takes more interest in her students. And no matter what the time of day, she always has a smile.

For those who like to play detective, somewhere in the last issue of the CHANTICLEER my name was printed in small letters. I assume that everyone has noticed our latest import from France. I'm referring to Mrs. Hill, of course. I hope all Coastal students will do their best to be made feel welcome. She's easily recognized by that cute French smile.

Well so long till next edition.

Oh, I think I'm in love,

P.S. It's not love at all, it's this dumb airplane glue.

Martha Alsbrook
was the Chants' "holler guy," and his reassuring chatter to teammates on the floor played a part in more than one tilt.

Morgan Gilbreath, 6'6" center, had the decided advantage of height and always (almost) came down with the rebound on his side of the rim. Morgan proved himself the class of the Conference from his pivot spot an almost every team dropped off two defenders to ward against his strong scoring threat.

Roger Van Wie, although not a basket-

ball player during his high school days, came on strong after opening practices and worked himself into a creditable performer. Roger's bony frame deceived more than one aggressor into thinking that a "soft touch" was in the offing, only to find one of those same bony limbs blocking the way to the basket on an attempted shot.

Seth Williams, although bothered by an operation and a bout with the flu bug during the season, refused to wilt under pressure in tight games. His hard work on the outside shot toward the end of the season helped ease the pressure on the regulars who hit from outside.

"Homecoming Queen MISS JANICE ABEL"

Our Wow-wee cheerleader now reigns as queen of the basketball team. Now it has been proved that the best things of life come in small packages, because 5'11" of the high spirits from Myrtle Beach Air Force Base has hit Coastal with a bang; and "C.C.," can't ever forget her.

Pixie describes more than the frosted hair style. Pixie is "the essence of Janice, whether it be that mischievous grin or that "My word!" come-back to everything, or that sly twinkle in her eyes. "Somewhere" is the "come hither" scent that she uses to hold her men, but "everywhere" is more descriptive of that little one with the indefatigable energy.

Miss Able was crowned by Clyde Wilson, Manager of the Chanticleers, during a small party after the Aiken-Coastal basketball last Saturday night. The party served a dual purpose; it was Coastal Carolina's last home game of the season (homecoming), and it was also a refreshing pause for the visiting Aiken basketball team, cheerleaders, and bowling team.
UNCHICLEERS BOW

Continued from Page 6

ability to come in at any time and turn the crank with three or four straight buckets made him a feared veteran. The high esteem in which Seth was held by opposing coaches and players was exemplified by his selection to the position as Captain of the all-tournament team.

No account of the Chanticleers and their winning ways would be complete without mention of the parts played by the cheerleaders and those behind the scenes who kept things moving. Of the cheerleaders in particular, we were and are justly proud. You'd have been amazed to sit on the Chanticleer's bench and listen to the comments from the players themselves in regard to the fire shown by these little women who kept them "up."

Janice Abel was the little girl with the loud surprise. She really boosted the Chanticleers with her shrieky conclusions to all the cheers and those hazardous cartwheels she turned when Morgan broke loose to "dunk" one. Jane Anderson was a spirited cheerleader, but she let everyone know that she didn't think she practiced enough.

Noone took the final loss harder than this little bomb.

Sara Lynn Cox added a touch of beauty with her hairstyles which never fell down despite her antics on the sidelines. (She was also pretty valuable in getting a few extra counters out of a certain number 42.) Pat Opolko certainly helped through her pilfering of Myrtle Beach High School's cheers for use by the Coastal student body.

LeAnne Lunday set a fine example through her unshakable faith in her team. There was only one bone of contention between LeAnne and the rest of the world. It proved impossible to convince her that the name of the team was the Chanticleers, not the Backmans.

We'll not forget Clyde Wilson and Wally Martin in the process of passing out laurels. Score-keeper and manager, respectively, these two were depended on to keep things moving smoothly even when time grew shorter than tempers. It's no little job they did, and their efforts were truly appreciated by their team.

There's no substitute for winning, particularly after having proved that the winning can and should be done. By the same token, there's little to be

CHANCELEER, March 11, 1965, Page 7

said against a crowd who managed to come out of a regular season and a tournament with a 9 - 1 record. We've a further notion that even Chaucer would look with pride on the group from Coastal who wore so well the name of his famous rooster, Chanticleer.

HAVE YOU MET

CHANTICLEER?

Have you met Chanticleer? Surely, most of us have, in a reading parallel for English in either high school or college.

To introduce you to, or refresh your memory about this noble character, the words of Geoffrey Chaucer himself seem more effective and descriptive than any.

"His comb was redder than fine coral and turreted like a castle wall; his bill was black and shone like jet, and his legs and toes were like azure. His nails were whiter than the lilly, and his feathers were like burnished gold...for crowing there was not his equal in all the land."

Chanticleer was a proud rooster, and "The Nun's Priest's Tale" shows how his wit and cunning match his noble and stunning appearance.

History remembers him for his ability to talk his way out of anything. Because of this, and since our school mascot is a rooster, CHANTICLEER seems to be a very fitting name for our newspaper.

PEOPLES
UNDERWRITERS, INC.
INSURANCE - REAL ESTATE
Conway, S. C.

Dargan
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Co.
General Contractor
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Myrtle Beach
COASTAL NIPS
FLORENCE CENTER

The Coastal Carolina Chanticleers met their stiffest challenge of the season inside the Centers Conference last Saturday, February 20th in Pamplico as the determined quintet of Florence Center almost pulled the upset of the season, as they played the taller Chanticleers of their feel for the first twenty minutes of the contest.

In a fiercely contested first half which saw one of Coastal’s starters, Jimbo McLaurin, foul out after a total of nine minutes playing time, Florence Center captured the lead at the mid point of the half and held the Chanticleers at bay as they piled up a 43-35 lead.

Returning following the break at intermission, the Chanticleers began to take advantage of superior height and muscle under the boards as Morgan Gilreath and Worth Dudley became tired of being pushed around and started doing more giving than taking. With Gilreath and Dudley controlling both the offensive and defensive boards and continually breaking loose for easy buckets, the Florence entry was forced to take some of the coverage off Coastal’s outside men. Richard Hawes and Seth Williams rose to the occasion as they repeatedly hit on long strikes to break the game open. With some five minutes of the fray left to be played, the Chanticleers enjoyed a ten-point lead at 75-65. But Florence was far from finished. Back came the Jamie Hyman led Birds to give Coastal its biggest scare of the season.

Employing the hot outside shooting of Hyman and a full court press, Florence scored ten points in a single ninety second period to come dangerously close and allow the Chanticleers to barely escape with an 86-84 squeaker.

Out of six men scoring, Coastal had four men in double figures:

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CHANTS MAUL BEAUFORT

In the second engagement between Coastal Carolina and Beaufort Centers of the season, Beaufort fell prey to the deadly scoring eye of the Chanticleers 92-58. The contest was hardly ever in doubt as the Chanticleer regulars quickly stormed to a commanding lead. Only eight minutes in the first half had elapsed when Danny Hammond, John Rhodes, and E. H. Elliott came on to

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CHANTS MAUL

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bomb the Beaufort defenses with aplomb. While Alex Todd gobbled up everything in sight faintly resembling a rebound, the lead the reserves were presented as they entered the fray, grew larger and larger as the seconds and minutes ticked away.

By halftime the issue had all but been decided as the Chanticleers took with them to the dressing room a comfortable lead of 47-28.

The second half offered more of the same, and the only real point of interest to the throng of spectators was whether or not the Chantis could crack the century mark for the second time this season. Too frequent turnovers and eagerness proved the Chanticleers' undoing in this effort, but the score indicates very eloquently the ease with which the Coastal juggernaut handled their sister institution by the sea.

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**WE GOT THE PEPI!!**

In the first 'engagement between Coastal's high-flying Chanticleers and the Aiken entry, the Chants crushed the Aiken quintet with an offensive display the like of which has never been seen in Conference play. When the smoke had cleared and Worth Dudley had come back down to earth (bringing with him Janice Abell), Coastal was on the way home with a 105-68 victory to crow about.

Every Chanticleer managed to crack the scoring ice with the lone exception of Alex Todd, who contented himself with belting his adversaries into the bleachers from underneath the boards.

The Coastal aggregate never took the pressure off the Aiken team as Worth Dudley personally took charge of the backboards from the opening tip-off and literally dared the more timid Aiken chaps to crow him. With Rhodes and Hammond tearing the net off the rim, by the time Hawes and company entered the scrap, the issue had almost been decided. Not to be outshone by the display given by Gangbusters, however, the first unit blew up and down the court with the fast break working to perfection. Dorn Backman proved the proverbial thorn in the side of his opponents as he repeatedly stole the ball and fed the fast-breaking Hawes or McLaurin in addition to registering 14 counters for himself.

The victory almost proved a costly one for the Chanticleers, in spite of all the glory reaped by the hungry Birds. It was at one time feared that Morgan

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NYE'S CONWAY

Be Wise - Trade at Nye's

HORRY Electric

Co-op

"Owned By Those It Serves"

Conway, S. C.
The Chanticleers travelled to Lancaster for the second meeting between the two teams for the year, Saturday, January 29. On arrival, the Chants found a crew much more blood-thirsty than that on which they had travelled.

CHANTICLEERS MASSACRE

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Gilreath had been seriously injured during the tip-off starting the second half. The Aiken center got off a surprisingly good jump and struck Morgan a resounding blow on the knee-cap with his nose.

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Although the Chanticleers carried a lead of 42-33 away at halftime, the Lancers were by no means finished. As the bout was continued following the break, Graves and Porter began to find the range for Lancaster and the score was tied three separate times in the hectic second half.

But the determined Chanticleers were not to be outdone. McLaurin, Hammond, Hawes, and Gilreath had by this time warmed up and were firing in the points. The game was one no one could sit still through. It was fast moving and full of excitement. The superhuman efforts of both teams could easily be recognized by the ball handling and will of both teams to win.

The balanced attack thrown up by the Chanticleers proved the undoing of the Lancers as four stalwarts hit the double figure bracket. The Chanticleers were on their toes the entire night. Moving freely from their pet zone defense to a man-to-man defense and back again, the Chanticleers were able to keep Lancaster off balance in the final stages of the contest and were pulling away when the clock sounded the end of the evening's amenities.