Introductory notes were simple.

"I'm your English teacher; you're my students. OK?"

Little did we, as students, realize how influential this man would become.

CALLIE MADDOX

May 7, 1965, Callie Maddox was commended by the student newspaper staff with the presentation of the Chanticleer Editor's Award. At the annual May Day Ceremonies, Clyde Wilson, editor of the student newspaper, presented the award.

While accepting the award, Mr. Maddox very briefly remarked that every English professor aspires to be a winner of a Nobel or Pulitzer Prize, but "to one this comes in a very close second place."

Anyone who has any contact at all with the Coastal Community knows Mr. Maddox. The two years in which his "Tiger" has been hanging in that office upstairs, have been the two most progressive years in the history of Coastal. No one person on his own has done as much for the spirit and the soul of Coastal Carolina as Mr. Maddox has.

In the fall semester of 1963, Coastal Carolina Center, as we know it, opened the doors to more than a hundred students, and to one of the most striking personalities that any of these students had ever met.

Introductions were simple. "I'm your English teacher; you're my students. OK?"

Little did we, as students, realize how influential this man would become.

EDITOR'S AWARD

Mr. Maddox may be Tiger born, and Tiger bred, but he has the true Gamecock spirit of life and the pursuit of learning. For some mystic reason, those students who sense it, have been challenged by Mr. Maddox to strive and succeed in the feats of pure education.

The magnetism of his personality, aptly has a standard for Coastal students. Surely no adult of this community has come so near to being the true educator, and, to say the least, a cherished friend.

The Garnet and Black staff has very definitely felt the presence of this dynamic sponsor. Trips to Columbia, the burning of the midnight oil, and all of that black coffee, and those cartons of "cigs" won't ever be slighted in the memory of those who were there with Mr. Maddox.

Last year's Chanticleer edition would have had lackawful copy had it not been for Mr. Maddox. This year, anyone who has just passed through his office, will testify that Mr. Maddox spends a good part of the working week on the telephone, drumming up ads for this student publication. No matter how small the numbers on the clock Mr. Maddox is always present to "Cut the paper to bed."

So little credit has been given to one who has done so much.

This basketball season one of the cheerleaders was asked by a spectator at a game, why that in the "Maddox" cheer no other words than "COACH MADDOX" were included. She replied: "Continued on page 7"

Sara Lynn Cox Is May Queen

Sara Lynn Cox reigned as Coastal Carolina's May Queen for 1965. She was chosen for this honor in a school-wide election held in April.

Other members of the May Court included Pat Tilghman as maid-of-honor. Shirley Grissett and Sharon Barbee represented the sophomore class as court attendants while Cheryl Jensen and Ruth Ellen Hobart had the honor for the freshman class.

The queen was arrayed in a white gown, which will also serve as her wedding dress when she marries Richard Hawes May 14. The sophomore attendants wore light blue gowns while the..."
Easter has once more past. Everyone has just about recovered from that long house party weekend at Ocean Drive. The May dance has also past. Although it is gone it will long be remembered by the students of Coastal who attended it.

I should like to take this opportunity to thank all of the students who so graciously gave of their time to make this May Dance at Coastal Carolina a success. To name only a few; Morgan Gilreath, Jimbo McLaurin, Sandy Hursey, John Jones, Benjy James and many many others. Thanks again for your help.

The Student Council made some very elaborate plans for the May Day exercises and I must say that they were carried out beautifully. To start the affair Benjy James, President of the Student Council crowned the lovely May Queen, Miss Sarah Lynn Cox. Sarah Lynn wore a white dress and should have been presented red roses along with the crown and title of May Queen. Yet thru some mysterious circumstances and an unfortunate chain of events Sarah Lynn was not crowned Queen and title.

There is a tradition here at Coastal that the May Dance is held at the Conway National Guard Armory. The theme for the dance was Bali Hai. The armory was decorated with bamboo, Spanish moss, paper flowers and other decorations to carry out the Polynesian theme. The music for the dance was furnished by the Nomads.

What is the matter with the sophomore class at Coastal? Is it that they are thinking about the exams coming up? Or could they be thinking of leaving Coastal for good very soon? Whatever the excuse, it is not good enough for letting down their fellow students in the softball game which was scheduled for last week. That's right. The sophomores had to forfeit because at the time set for the game to begin, there were only one or two of us there. What happened?

There are several questions which have been bothering students around Coastal which are soon to be answered. Who is Martha Alsbrook? Is it Jane Anderson? I don't think so. Could it be Marge Glimmer? No! Well then, who is Rake Straw? Do you have any guesses?

Continued on page 3

From The Biddy's Quill

Mr. Nat Adams played the organ for the ceremonies.

Following the ceremonies at the school, there was a formal reception and dance given by the Student Council in honor of the Queen and her court, the visiting dignitaries, and the parents and students of Coastal Carolina. This dance was held at the Conway National Guard Armory. The theme for the dance was Bali Hai. The armory was decorated with bamboo, Spanish moss, paper flowers and other decorations to carry out the Polynesian theme. The music for the dance was furnished by the Nomads.

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Continued on page 3

Rake Straw

I have decided to devote this column to Miss Alsbrook since I probably won't have the pleasure of corresponding with her next year.

My dear Miss Alsbrook:

Since I saw your lovely picture in the hall last semester I have been unable to sleep or eat. Why don't we arrange a meeting some time soon? My doctor has said that such a meeting is my only hope for survival. I have spent $886,790,534 on sleeping pills and none of them have worked.

I went to see Madam Rhue, and she told me that I needed Love Potion No. Nine!! She mixed it up right there in the sink. And do you know what it smelled like? Turpentine!!

I know that it is probably too late to ask you for a date to the newspaper dance. I surely hope that I won't see you there with anyone else because it will break my heart. I really don't want to go myself, but that is the only way I can check up on these rat fink student council members! If you don't have a date yet, please let me know and I will call for you at 8:45 p.m. at your home. You can contact me by leaving a message at the General Office.

If I don't hear from you in regard to the dance, please let's arrange for another meeting. Any time will suit me. If this is satisfactory, write me and suggest a time and place. Please, Miss Alsbrook, my health is at stake. If I lose many more nights sleep I won't be around to keep the Student Council working!

I know that we were meant for each other....the stars have told me so.

Since I first heard of you, I have been writing love letters to you. I will bring them to our first meeting and you will know beyond a doubt that I truly love you.

I had better go check up on the progress those finks are making on the dance plans.

I shall eagerly await your reply.

All my love,

Rake Straw

Martha Alsbrook

Well the end is near. Only a few more weeks and we'll part for the long summer vacation. It'll seem strange not to sit up late nights preparing for English or math. Sure, it will be fun for a while, nothing to do except to sit up late nights preparing for English or math. Sure, it will be fun for a while, unless, that is, you have a summer job. But even then there is no homework.

Many strong ties of friendship will be weakened through absence, and, no doubt, a few tears will fall as the school year ends. Yes, it may well be that dear Martha will never again see many of her handsome boyfriends. And not only the boys, but who could forget the many wonderful girls that I have known during my time at U.S.C.C.C.C.S.C. or who could forget those staring winks of Jimmy Joe, those big muscles of Braton Rabon, or that sexy voice of John Jones? And will it not be terrible to miss Mrs. Allen's big smile, or Mr. Branham's blushes, or Mr. Maddox's roaring voice.

Why, one may ask, is Martha writing like this with two more weeks of school? Well I don't know. I just guess it's just that I'm in a very melancholy mood. Another fact is that it's very well be that I'm broken hearted over my affair with Rake Straw. It seems that Mr. Straw is not the strong, mighty god that

Continued on page 5

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Dear Dr. Mavillicent,

I have a serious problem. I am miserable. I have no friends at all, and girls won't come near me. When I try to join a group of people in a conversation, they walk away. Please help me. What can I do to have friends?

Orville

Dear Orville,

Have you tried Ban?

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,

I have been invited to a chicken dinner at my girlfriend's house, and I want to make a good impression. I would like to know if it is proper to eat chicken with the fingers?

Melvin

Dear Melvin,

DEFINITELY NOT! The fingers should be eaten separately!

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,

I am on the brink of insanity. I have lost my job, I wrecked my car, my girlfriend has left me, my house burned down last week, and I think I'm about to get drafted. Help me!

Desperate

Dear Desperate,

We had case wine your just last week; so we drank it.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,

I really do have a problem to beat all problems. It's really worrying me. You see, yesterday, I was in my French class studying real hard and I felt a tap on my shoulder. It was one of the many coeds that have been chasing me all semester. She gave me a sheet of paper, but I was soon to find out that it wasn't just a sheet of paper. IT WAS A LOVE LETTER! Now you might think that this is all right. Well, I thought (as I read it) that I would go along with her and give her a big thrill. Then I got to the end. She said she was going to get rid of the girl I'm going with now. I LIKE THE GIRL. I'M GOING WITH NOW, AND I DON'T WANT THIS "LOVE SICK" GIRL TO DO ANYTHING RASH.

Will you please help me find a way to "kick" this thing without hurting her.

Hopefully waiting,

Pierre

Dear Pierre,

Well, Pierre, I've noticed you around school and have seen your manly assets, and I don't think you have much to worry about. Let this charming young lady have her little fling, because once she gets to know you she'll drop you right fast.

As for your present little girl friend, don't worry about that either because if she is gotten rid of, it will be a favor to her since she probably cannot live with you either.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,

I am having trouble with my teenage son. He drinks and steals hubcaps, and he never does his homework. Please help me straighten him out.

Grace

Dear Grace,

I suggest you send for my book THE ROCKY ROAD TO PURBETY-- 412 pages, then hit him right in the mouth with it.

Dear Dooky,

Could you tell me where I could find some dragon milk? I have been trying to find some nigh on to 3 years now. Any help you can give me will be greatly appreciated.

Milkly yours,

Bessie

Dear Bessie,

You can always get dragon milk from a short-legged cow.

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CHANTICLEER, May 13, 1965, Page 3

FROM THE BIDDY'S QUILL

Continued from page 2

When you think you have these answers, you are wrong. Everyone around the world will say it. If you think Ruth Hobart, June Thompson, and Ce Ce Boyd could be of some help in this matter.

One last little speech before I turn in my quill. As you all know Mrs. Vickman of The Juliette Flower Shop has been very helpful for the past several years in aiding the Student Council in their decorations for parties. Juliet has let us borrow anything necessary, for no charge at all, and she has given us special prices on all flowers we have ordered.

The flowers for the May Exercises were not here on time because of "slackness" on my part. This is no reflection on Mrs. Vickman or the shop. I don't know what was slack and forgot to order the crown for the May Queen, but I do know that I pulled up in the parking lot late. The attendants had their flowers, and the roses for the Queen were in the hall just behind Benji when he crowned her. All the attendants knew that the flowers were here, so did the Queen! As I said it was my fault, but some things cannot be helped. How was I to know that I would have car trouble on the way over from the beach? I do hope that the students and faculty will accept my most humble apologies.

I should like also to thank the staff of Chanticleer for all the fine work they have done this year. I feel that there is no better newspaper in the centers system (perhaps I'm prejudiced). I have enjoyed working on the staff for the past two years as Editor and Assistant Editor and I sincerely hope that the Chanticleer will continue to grow and prosper in the future as it has in the past. May I give a little advice to the next editor. All it takes is good hard work, a sense of humor, and nerves of steel.

Dear Dr. Mavillicent,

I am an attractive, intelligent girl who can't get a date. I am having no luck with men at all. I am 42.

Dear Pearl,

I can't see why with a measurement like that.
SLAP JACK CHAMP

Game 1: Tilghman, 34; Anderson, 15; Grimmer, 3. Game 2: Tilghman, 28; Anderson, 15; Grimmer, 9. Game 3: Tilghman, 26; Anderson, 9; Grimmer, 17. Game 4: Tilghman, 18; Anderson, 23; Grimmer, 11.

On April 7, the tournament to determine the champion slap-jack card player of Coastal Carolina was held in the second floor student lounge. The unfortunate lack of pre-game publicity cut the number of both participants and spectators to a minimum; but even so, tension and anticipation were evident as the games got underway.

Pat Tilghman won the first game of the best two-of-three series, but her opponents insisted that the fact that she dealt that round gave her an advantage. When Jane Anderson dealt the second game, Pat's opponents had to admit that she did have natural ability after all as she won with almost as high a score again. This game, however, was protested since the joker was found to have been in the deck of cards.

The third game saw a change as Jane Anderson made a good comeback. The fourth and final game gave Coastal its first annual slap-jack champion. Excitement was high among the spectators as the new champion was announced. Congratulations to Pat Tilghman as she adds another honor to her other lesser ones.

****

If you hate work and admit it, at least you're honest. Of course, there are those who like it and they are beyond enlightenment. ****

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Chant's Pertelote

MISS JUNE THOMPSON

After much deep thought, Chant decided to choose as his Pertelote, Miss June Thompson. June was chosen because of her outstanding warm personality which makes such an impression on everyone she meets that they are never quite the same.

The willing subject for many good-natured jokes and wise cracks, June had 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. Because she is the obvious master of her major course of study, English, she is now hard-pressed to find an anxious opponent with whom to do battle.

One big mystery about June is the identity of her boyfriend—the infamous "O.R." We use the term infamous for good reason. Who is He?

For these and other reasons far too numerous to mention, CHANTICLEER proudly welcomes June to his select court as Pertelote for the month of May.

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HEAD AND SHOULDERS

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IN NEW FALL FASHION
Guignard Lecture Held In Columbia

On Friday, April second and Friday, April ninth, Coastal Carolina heard the last two lectures of the Guignard Lecture Series which is held annually on the University Campus in Columbia. The lectures were attended by faculty members and students of Coastal Carolina, and invitations were sent to a number of Horry County residents.

Dr. Richard Choven of the Carolina history department was to have given the first lecture on "A Journey Through Roman Britain," but owing to illness was unable to come. Dr. Robert D. Ochs, head of the history department, substituted for Dr. Choven. His lecture was entitled "Oxford University." He explained the difference between the English and American college systems and showed some of the slides he had taken while he was a visiting Fellow at Oxford.

Dr. Luigi Borelli of the U. S. C. foreign language department gave the second lecture. He explained Dante's Divine Comedy and showed slides which illustrated this epic.

After each lecture there was a question and answer period, which was followed by a reception in the library.

A trust fund was established for these lectures by Miss Sarah Guignard in order to acquaint the people of Columbia with the academic world of U. S. C. Over the years all the money allotted has not been used. It was decided that this excess money would be used to bring several of the Guignard lectures to the extension divisions each year.

The Spirit Counts
"She sang that song in a wonderful haunting manner."
"Do you think so?"
"Yes, there was just the ghost of a resemblance to the original air."

MAY DAY EXERCISES

Continued from page 1
gowns of the freshmen attendants were pink.

The May Day Exercises began on the evening of May 7 at six o'clock and were held on the lawn in front of the school. Benjy James, student council president, crowned the queen. Several other awards were also presented at this time. The new student council officers and the recipients of the William A. Kimbel Scholarship and the George C. Rogers Award were announced. Mr. C. F. Maddox was given the Editor's Award, student council members received plaques, and the basketball players were also recognized.

Following the exercises there was a formal dance at the National Guard Armory in Conway. The dance which began at nine had "Bali-Hai" as its theme.

Each student was invited to come and bring a date. In addition, he could send two invitations to anyone he wished.

Coupon Craze

We just heard about the new cigarette-coupon gift. Save 50,000 coupons and the manufacturer will give you a free cancer operation.

-Times-Republican, Marshalltown, Ia.

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Conway, S. C.

CHANTICLEER, May 13, 1965, Page 5

MARTHA ALSBROOK

Continued from Page 2

he seems to think himself to be, but he has rather turned out to be just a regular human with faults just like the rest of us.

Baseball season has begun with the Dodgers now on top, the crisis in Viet Nam has worsened, and I have a corn on my left big toe. What does all of this mean? It means that we're in for an unusual year in all fields.

Yes my letter will be short this time for I'm in a downcast mood.

Naturally Robert Kennedy could be the next boxing champion of the world. The World's Fair is open again. The American flag is torn down in all areas of the world. Of course beatniks bathe, occasionally, that is. What!!! Jeff Van Wie is in love!!! Of course there's alcohol on Mars. Why do you think that the people there stagger so much. You mean that E.M.S. is going to run for President next time; hope he has better luck than Doro. Did you realize that 50% of all married people in the U. S. today are male and that more than 97% of all alcoholics drink?

I love you all,

Martha Alsbrook
Dear Reader,

It seems that everyone either has no problems anymore or else so close to ruination that help is no longer possible; I have, therefore, dedicated this portion of my column to the illustrious faculty of Coastal Carolina and to the awards which they were presented. We feel that each award was well deserved by each of the recipients.

The awards were as follows:

Mr. Singleton--Guiding Light Award. The students of C.C. unanimously nominated Mr. Singleton for the Guiding Light Award because of his ability to guide them so well with the shining light that is given off from his head. As Mr. Singleton received this award, the band played as the C.C. chorus sang "Follow the Gleam."

Mr. Sutton was presented with the Chemistry Institute Award for the delicious coffee that he concocted one day while in lab. He was given this award because now that he has found a formula for coffee, the students can no longer use the excuse of a coffee break to leave the lab. We might add that the custodian, Mr. Anderson, pushed this award because Mr. Sutton's coffee does not stain the floors when it is spilled.

Dr. Mize--Unusual Talents Award for displaying his flutophone talents. Dr. Mize was seen to demonstrate to his music class the art of playing two flutophones at one time---through his nose. Everyone was astounded by this show of talent and immediately proposed that Dr. Mize receive the Unusual Talents Award, except for one person. This person objected because since Dr. Mize had used his flutophone to demonstrate, he could no longer participate in the class performances until Dr. Mize bought him a new flute.

Phares--Mr. Phares was presented with the "Jolly Man Award" which is given to the person who adds the most cheer to the school. The students by popular vote, after an intensive campaign by the Biology students decided Mr. Phares was deserving of this award. We have written testimony that Mr. Phares was seen smiling twice this semester---once in class. There was a report that he chuckled one time.

Maddox--Mr. Maddox received the "Bums of America Award" for being the most adept moocher. It was estimated that the total number of dimes and cigarettes that he has bummed this semester is close to 1,682. Also some of his golf partners have attested to his ability to "borrow" golf balls, tees, refreshment money, and to sometimes go as far as borrowing money from the winners so as to pay his debts.

Hopson--The "Blue Cross Award" was given to Mrs. Hopson for her outstanding service while accompanying the cheerleaders to Florence and then returning a different person. But after her three week rest the doctors assured us that she will be fine as long as she doesn't take any more strenuous trips.

Continued on page 7

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CONWAY, S. C.
STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

On April 28, 1965, the student body was called together to prepare for the annual election of Student Council officers. The outgoing president, Bennett James, conducted the meeting and introduced the candidates for election.

Students who ran for the office of Treasurer were Mickie Singleton and Sarah Fleming. Mickie, an honor graduate from Socastee High School, was salutatorian of her class. Mickie was also a member of the Beta Club at her school.

Sarah Fleming went to Winyah High School in Georgetown. Sarah was President of her debating team and held various other offices during her high school career which qualified her to seek the office of Treasurer of the Student Council.

Shelia Alford and Ruth Ann Chestnut campaigned for the office of Secretary of the Student Council. Shelia is a graduate of Conway High School and was a member of the National Honor Society. Ruth Ann Chestnut was an honor graduate from Myrtle Beach High School and is now going to Coastal Carolina on a Russell English Scholarship.

The position of Vice President was sought by Tony Morgan and John Jones. Tony was an outstanding student at Wampee High School. He was President of the Beta Club at his school among numerous other activities.

John Jones is from James Island High School in Charleston where he was Vice President of the Student Council. The Presidency had only one candidate, Michael Hyman, who we all feel is well suited to be the head of our Student Council. Mike is an outstanding student who graduated from Conway High School and is now attending Coastal Carolina on a two-year scholarship. We are all proud of Mike and know that he won't let us down.

At the May Day exercises Bennett James announced the winners of the Student Council offices. Michael Hyman will take over the job of treasurer for next year along with Shelia Alford as secretary.

The new Vice President will be Tony Mor an, a very capable person. Michael Hyman had a landslide victory, because he was unanimously elected to be President of the Student Council for 1965-1966.

Continued from page 1
something to the effect that the name was enough. Everyone knew that he was great, and that there was no need for a rime or jingle to let it be known how much he was admired by the student body.

Coach Maddox took the Chanticleers through a victorious season of conference games, and up to the last game of the tournament undefeated. After the championship game, supper followed, where this conversation was overheard at one of the students' tables, "... they got the trophy."

No sooner was it uttered, than the same voice gratefully added "Yeah, but we've got Maddox!"

In the 'hard' days that all college students know, there is one consolation Coastal people have—talking it over with Mr. Maddox. During the lowest moments when no one seems to care, he does.

For many more reasons than those that are mentioned in this article, the Chanticleer staff proudly presents its award to Callie Maddox.

To one so sarcastic, yet so tactful; so aggressive yet so kind; so formal yet so friendly; so talented yet so modest; so harsh yet so helpful; so critical yet so complimentary; so demanding yet so giving; so human yet so heroic, and just "cause we think you're great Mr. Maddox, we acclaim your excellence in service to the Coastal Community.

Started Young
The little boy who was sent to the store and could never remember what he went for, finally grew up to be a congressman.

-WOW Magazine.
STUDENT-FACULTY

Picnic

Coastal Carolina had a softball game and the first student-faculty picnic on April 28. The softball game began at four o'clock on the athletic field. It was supposed to be a contest between the freshmen and sophomore teams, but the sophomores had to forfeit the game for want of players. Those present divided into teams and played a game just for fun anyway.

Mr. Singleton donned his red cap and umpired the game. A conclusion has been drawn that all his decisions were correct since no fights broke out.

Girls, as well as boys, participated in the activity and although the game was not unusually rough a few casualties were suffered. Ruth Ellen Hobart injured her knee and the next day was seen modeling a pair of crutches.

E. H. Elliott was seen limping after tripping over a wire. Jo Ellen Graham and Worth Dudley put on quite a show when they ran into each other while trying to catch a fly ball. Everyone had a good time in spite of the tremendous number of errors, Pat Tilgman's strike-out, and the light rain which straightened hair and dampened everything but the spirit of the players.

(The spectators retreated to cars.)

The final score of the game will never be known because no one could agree what it was, but in a few years everyone can say his team won and no one will know if he's lying or not.

Following the softball game there was a picnic at the Center. The April showers forced a retreat to the safety of shelter inside the building, but no one seemed to mind.

Free Coca-Cola's were distributed to all-even those in the Pepsi generation.

Since almost everyone had forgotten to bring anything to eat, those without lunches graciously offered to help Mr. and Mrs. Singleton eat theirs.

All in all, the day was a big success in spite of the weather. Here's hoping that even more people will join in next year's festivities and the sophomores will be able to rally a softball team together by then.