



THE PARKS HOUSE SCRIBE

DECEMBER 6, 1967

WRIGHT QUADRANGLE

VOL. IX NO. 4

SERENDIPITY !

MOVE OVER, GOVERNOR REAGAN
By Steve Harrison

Serendipity is "the gift of finding valuable or agreeable things not sought for"; serendipity is Big Red, John Pont and Parks House, or anything else associated with I. U. Serendipity is a 9-1 record following a 1-8-1 season; it is beating Michigan State, Purdue, and ultimately will be (although this is not unexpected by any Big Red fan) a victory over Southern Cal in the Rose Bowl; serendipity is fun -- it is the one word which people have been searching for to describe the Fightin' Hoosiers this season. (Serendipity would be another New York black-out while Howard Cosell is reviewing a Big Red football game coast to coast).

And Parks House is part of it all the way; we'll follow the team to Michigan and Michigan State, and now many of us will have followed them from coast to coast. We're proud of the team and wish them the best of luck. WE WILL WIN. And when we return, serendipity may be passing finals.

CELLIST TO PLAY WITH ORCHESTRA
By Bob Zsadanyi

Chris Henkel, a resident of the Third Floor of Parks, and an exchange student from Germany has recently won a great honor in placing first in the Indiana University School of Music's solo performers competition. In doing this, Chris had to top nine other of this nation's best young cellists (including juniors and seniors). Chris is a sophomore. He will play the solo of Dvorak's very beautiful and very characteristic "Cello Concerto" with the U. S. Symphony Orchestra at a date to be announced early in January.

Chris has performed most of his life and has made records with the Heidelberg Chamber Orchestra. He has also played over German radio! Among the concertos he has performed are the Haydn, Beethoven, Dvorak and Saint-Saens. He has studied at one time or another every major concerto for the instrument!

Last summer he played the solo part in the Dvorak concerto at Interlochen, one of the best

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EDITORIALS

CHRISTMAS, XMAS, OR ?

Christmas Day, 1967, should prove to be an unusual and exciting day for many. Four of the fellows from Parks House hope to be celebrating the holiday in Las Vegas on their way to the Rose Bowl. Many others will be on their way to Pasadena or enjoying the holiday with their families at home.

Each year Christmas proves to be a little different and a little more exciting! And each year the commercial side of Christmas proves to be made more apparent. You can't even get the Thanksgiving turkey's carcass off the table before Santa Claus parachutes into the Sears & Roebuck parking lot! Christmas trees are delivered to the sales lots two weeks before actual sales begin. Toy counters overflow with merchandise that appeal to young and old alike! In

some places you can even "rent a Santa". Each year, our Christmas "want lists" get longer while our "needs" are actually fewer. Isn't Christmas terrific? It sure is wonderful to have one day of the year set aside to celebrate!

Gee whiz! We get so carried away with our celebrating that we tend to forget just what it is that we celebrate! We seem to forget that we are celebrating the birthday of the Savior of the World! We almost forget about the manger in Bethlehem. Secularism has taken another step forward! What will December 25, 1967, be to you--Christmas or Xmas?

THE WRIGHT QUAD PLAN: IMPROVABLE

The originators of the "Wright Quad Plan"--a system whereby the students in Wright Quad would make the rules and govern themselves--have a good idea! On paper the plan cannot fail! The logic of the plan is that the men in Wright Quad will not want to break the rules that they themselves make, and that because the men are making the rules completely, they will be more in accordance with what the majority wants!

This is all very logical, but the plan, as it stands now, does not take into account the inundating irresponsibility that can be seen all over Wright! At the last Board of Governor's meeting, one Governor reported (laughingly) how his unit had "cherry bombed the john", breaking only one light! There are other examples, too (ask Cliff Copeland about his wonder boys)! The Wright Plan will merely shift the responsibility of policing boozing from the counselor to the house officers!

Every resident should take careful consideration before he supports this plan!

COUNSELOR'S COMMENTS

By Dave Beale

First, I would like to announce that even counselors do wild things. This counselor just got engaged, which is the wildest and scariest thing he has ever done. Being married is even more frightening than trying to counsel 65 G.D.I.'s.

Second, I want to wish all of the FINKS with enough money for a Pasadena trip a terrible trip but a happy New Year. I may be jealous, but I expect to see an I.U. victory on TV, and I expect every grenadier to make more noise than 400 normal people. Isn't that what you've been practicing for all semester?

Freshmen grades came out this week, and the third floor walked off with the best floor average. The first floor came in second, and the second floor was last. The poor grades by the second floor is a tradition in Parks House. However, they always do much better the second semester (after half of the floor has gone home).

Here is a rundown of the floor averages:

<u>Third Floor</u>	2.33
<u>First Floor</u>	1.84
<u>Second Floor</u>	1.52

Finally, I want to offer a suggestion for the new system of self government. No one is going to enjoy being the House villan. The guy who has to enforce rules will be hated for doing his job and for not doing it. I suggest that instead of one guy being responsible for all of the dirty work that everyone be responsible. Let everyone in the house turn in complaints to a floor "sheriff" who will warn the offender and decide when enough complaints have been made to justify a J-Board case. The "sheriff" would

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CELLIST (Cont'd.)

music camps in the world. He has also played in his own striking quartet and with this group performed a great number of classical and romantic period compositions.

He has a very warm feeling for his instrument and produces a beautifully full and mellow sound. He plays freely and excitingly. As a person he is generally quiet and extremely friendly. His performance shall be well attended by members of this unit and will be announced in a forthcoming Scribe.

A MATTER TO CONSIDER

Digging through some old Scribe files this week, a member of our staff found the article that follows. Because of the poor showing that many Grenadiers made on midterms, we think that it is appropriate that this piece should be printed at this time. The author, who will remain anonymous, wrote it as a "farewell address" as he was back to gather his posessions and leave Indiana University, having "flunked out". The article was written last year at the end of the first semester. Luckily, the author was given a second chance by the University and was allowed to stay on at I. U. for the second semester. For this reason, he asked that the article not be printed at that time. We might add that during that second semester, the author made a 3.0 grade point average--no doubt some of the points he brought forth in this article had a great deal of influence on his "rags to riches" stroy. As you read the article, put yourself in the author's place; seriously consider what he has to say:

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SPORTS

By Bob Zsadanyi

On Wednesday, November 29th, Parks House "A" team dropped their first game of the young basketball season to Rollins House 31-25. The team put up a good fight, but suffered somewhat from players failing to show up at the game. However, with extra practice and conditioning of the players on that squad, the house should have a potential winning team.

The "B" team, which plays its first game on Monday December 4, has been practicing quite regularly on weekends and weeknights. The team is recruited entirely from the third floor and features the core of last year's Parks House Squad. The starting line-up is impressive and includes some high-school players who have already shown their potential in the sport. Ken Riffle, guard, netted a house record last year by scoring 27 points in a single contest and promises to challenge that this year. At the moment Ken is suffering from an elbow injury, but he will probably start in Monday's game against Magee II. Also back from last year is hard-driving forward Terry Laymon. Terry has shown a prowess with the backboards and can be counted on for a good fifteen points a game and for some good defensive plays.

Dave Swinney returns this year to a forward position and with his consistent play-making abilities should prove quite an asset to the front line. Interchanging with Dave will be Gov. Harrison, who played on last year's squad. Between these two players we might easily conclude that the rebounding and driving department has been "beefed up".

Additions to the squad this year include guard Steve Cates, who already has demonstrated
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POEMS PRINTED

With Bob Zsadanyi

This issue we feature the work of Mr. Michael Hall. Two of Mr. Hall's poems have been featured last year, "The Brown Leaves Of Autumn" in the September 25th issue and "night is black. . ." in the November 21st issue. This time we feature a new poem written this spring, "In Bud Green Spring".

The poem took shape over quite a period of time, some ideas going back to the spring of 66. The poem is surely a love poem and nothing else, it is not meant to be more. Its ideas are definitely not cliched, as we find so often in this type of poem: they are close to all, yet unique in their content and expression. The poem is coherent and flows almost as if it were music and perhaps it is.

IN BUD GREEN SPRING

In bud green spring
all moist and earthworm heavy,
the park, at night,
is most oppressive
with sponge lawns and puddled
pavement,
dripping shrubs and rain-wet
shuffleboards.
in this foggy optic smear of
night
the mist laden trees,
crystalled by city light,
provoke the bandshell's yawn
and the war dirtied tank
in the north end
becomes the sullen wetness of
the night.

But I remember winter
when we walked the park
amid the carnival colored Chris-
tmas lights
and stooped before the bandshell
where, in the hush of snow,
I kissed you
not knowing then
you were to become my lover.

TRAVELS WITH THE FLOWER

By Larry Rose

Well, it all started out in Barry Gangi's car with the five of us (Gangi, Fiscel, Goellner, House, and myself---Rose---stupid!). We all climbed into the car (after classes, of course) and headed toward Lansing. We stopped at Mary Beth's (my girl-friend) for supper; we then decorated the car and were on our way again (all the time it was pouring down rain). We made a few "pit stops" for good practical reasons (Fiscel was screaming about having to "go to the bathroom.") We got to MSU about 12:15 pm, and, of course, no place to stay; after getting a taste of their hospitality (no one knew where anything was and could care less about our plight), we stopped at a few places: (1) a dorm (Holmes Hall), which was big and pretty, and while we were away looking for a better place to stay, some guy fell over dead in front of the dorm doors of toxic poisoning (lots of people were actually joking about it!); (2) A fraternity house (Pi Kappa Phi), who said they couldn't put us up (I think they really could have). We finally ended up back at the original dorm (Holmes Hall) in the main lounge (it was real comfortable, but Fiscel froze!).

The maids kicked us out at 9:00 am. When we had cleaned up in the head, we gathered ourselves and made plans as to what we were going to do as we went out the door. And DAMN, no car! As Ginch said, "My car was raped at Michigan State." We parked in the wrong space, and our car was TOWED. I went wild. Everyone went wild! The damn thing cost us \$15. Wayne and Joe walked almost 5 miles to get our car (it was still raining) while Craig, Barry, and myself

went to the cop shop and waited for the release. Well, after we won the game (seemed like that happened) we paraded the streets and almost ran out of gas (drove into the station on fumes) and then headed home. We stopped at a groovy place to eat (neat truck stop). If we had had more time, we probably could have picked up some (choke, cough) girls! After a good meal and Barry driving down wrong roads (no thanks to Fiscel's navigation), we made it home and I promptly called Mary Beth. We picked up some booze (thanks to minor Fiscel's ID's) and had a party here at school. We had a good time (but it rained, the people got crummy, our car was towed, no place to stay, and I got hungry, but we did win the game---14-13--the most important thing)!*(Bo is CHANCELLOR)*****

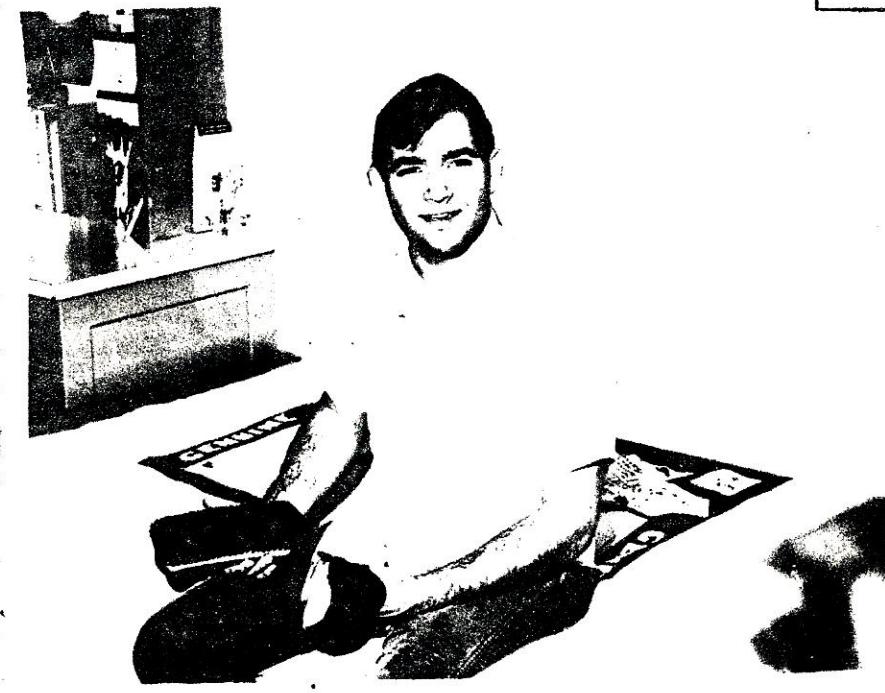
I am glad to announce that there is a group going to the Rose Bowl (I can't help but think that they knew I would be coming sooner or later.) The group consists of Barry Gangi (not again!), Steve Cates, Terry Laymon (I see it's going to be a trying trip), Glen Gangi (Barry's brother), and myself. We have promised to commemorate a part of the California beach to Beaumont Parks and Parks House.

I didn't pimp anyone over this issue; I figured that I would get my posterior thrown in the showers if I kept it up every issue. The saying for this issue is, "California, here we come; Indiana, you're number 1!"

MATTER TO CONSIDER (Conc'd.)

"Vague and nebulous is the beginning of things, but not the end."

I'm not quite sure where that quote comes from, but it sums up
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Dave Beale (upper left), Parks House Counselor, was caught last week goofing off and reading an inferior (when compared to the Scribe) newspaper.

In the upper right, McClellon Cox, Vice-Governor of Parks, Studies for a recent midterm.

In the center picture Larry Rose, the Third Floor pledge, shines his shoes for the first time in 2 years (note Larry's pride and joy, the Budweiser label he is sitting on).

Walt Karwicki, Craig Sharpe, Jim Stemler, Ernie Bott, and Walt Neary (bottom picture) participate in a "friendly game."

FIRST FLOOR NEWS

By Jim Stemler

Win on the FIRST (floor)! Holla! I would be willing to bet that most of you thought you were rid of me a few weeks ago when I abdicated the throne. Well, you are not so lucky. I will remain as long as the powers that be (the administration and my draft board--shiver) say I can.

This article starts what I hope will be a series. As most of you know, this is not the first time I have ever written a column. Remember, I used to write the Governor's gavel, and was that ever junk, if I do have to say so myself.

Well here goes with the latest in dirt on the first floor.

It has been reported that one Walt Karwicki has been making time in a church yard--now, we know this is in bad taste, Walt. I think you should do such things elsewhere. One never knows who may be watching.

For those of you who wonder who the masked door smasher is, I will inform you. It is Chris Michael. He is rough, but has yet to scratch a door. May his future bring softer doors.

Chris's roommate is William Thistlethwaite, or Bill for short. Personally, I don't even attempt that last name. Bill is often seen walking with his head down as though he were recovering from something. I wonder what it could be?

Now for the latest about the distinguished member of our floor. You still don't know who I am talking about, do you? I will give you some hints and let you guess for yourself. He is Mister Fire-up himself. He has been flying a lot lately, mostly on cloud nine. You can, almost always, find him down to earth until at least 10 am, at which

time he usually gets out of bed. And you should see him under pressure at football games--he's never on top, but always a strong support. Guess who!

For those of you who missed the action during the weekend before Thanksgiving vacation, I will fill you in on the star performers. There was Walt Noary and his wild PJ's on the scene at the DTD pledge dance; Allan Morris who was writing his own book called, "The Catcher In The Rye," or was it "Grass": Craig Sharpe who had swinging plans for the Wright Lounge, but who ended up cooling it after the bombed pop rally for the team; and, last of all, there was Thistle...(you know), who again had his head down. Craig should have a car so that when his roommate, Tim Taylor, has to make 7:00 am trips, he can be in relative comfort.

Well, that's it for this time. If I didn't mention your name, consider yourself lucky and beware of next time. In closing I will mention that I am happy that many of you will be making rosy trips on January first, and I will just inform you before you go that the trip won't be in vain, because IU is going to win by a score of 15-9. IU forever!

MATTER TO CONSIDER (cont'd.)

my feelings right now. You know, a dorm over semester break is a lonely place because it is not just another empty building; it is a place we generally associate with friends and good times. It becomes even lonelier when you know that shortly you will no longer be there. Yes, my stay here at I.U. has come to an end--it is a very hard, cold fact. Yet as I walk down the hall a few hazy memories of how it was in the beginning come to

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SPORTS (Cont'd.)

some of his potential when he was hastily summoned to play for another squad. He scored 17 points in a losing cause. Steve is a hard-worker and should be able to hit and set up at least that number of points in a game. Joe Fiscel, another guard, is small, fast and deceptive and has demonstrated his abilities with the basketball on numerous occasions. Fiscel will probably not start Monday night because of a class which he should attend. Barry Gangi rounds out the squad and will be starting in his interchangeable spot with Fiscel. Barry plays "fired up" ball and should be quite an added boost to an already powerful and mostly seasoned team.

Monday's game will not be an easy one and it is hoped that the team will not approach it with over-confidence; however, rebounding and playmaking as a unit will tell the story and the "B" team, is a unit.

BO'S BULL

By Chancellor Steve Sample

Notwithstanding the fact that it's becoming increasingly more difficult to perpetuate interest in this column, I will once again attempt to activate your brain with some more trash in this late-night, non-proofread, ensemble of combustible semantics.

By this time talk of the Rose Bowl is already overworked; so I see no need to mention it. I do, however, have some small noteworthy events to recall to you.

Rog Marling's marital status abruptly changed last weekend. I had the pleasure of being an usher at his wedding. A finer time I ain't never had too many times. Everyone in his family
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COUNSELOR'S COMMENTS (Cont'd.)

only act after several complaints or when a serious offense had occurred. The person or persons making the complaints could remain nameless and the "sheriff" would be free to act according to his evaluation of the complaint and the offender.

I hope everyone realizes how much responsibility is being placed on you in the new system that Mike Stump and Chip Land are working on. If the system is going to work, the old game of getting away with everything possible and applauding the guy who can beat the system will have to stop.

MATTER TO CONSIDER (Cont'd.)

mind: my first night at Parks House last year when I first met Fis, Stump, and how can I overlook Bo, and all of the many other close friendships which I made last year. And there is a lot more to remember from that first year and the old gang.

I returned this year to what seemed to be very old friends and the new freshmen soon became part of the traditional Parks House fellowship. These are all very pleasant memories, ones which I hope I will not forget.

But I am also forced to face some memories which are not so pleasant--ones which we should all remind ourselves of from time to time. Placing studies after "good times" with the guys on the floor, devoting too much time to the social life, or that girl you've been dating, or campus politics, and especially not studying are all disasterous. These aren't very pleasant memories to face when you have to leave. If all the good times which Parks House Men seem to enjoy in no undiminishing amount are to continue, grades must come first.

BO'S BULL (Cont'd.)

(and Susan's--his bride) were congenial and pleasurable to be with. I'm sure Rog and Mrs. Marling will be happy in their newfound roles as husband and wife. It would be an understatement to say that all of us Grenadiers (and Marschane -- a Grenadieress) wish them the best of luck always.

As usual for this time of year the third floor gang is getting a little droopy in its schoolastic habits. Depression prevails and nerves are edgy. Euchre is the order of the day, and sleeping in has reached a new day (as have some of the residents; i.e. Harry and riff). Several melees have been reported with ensuing fisticuffs, and academia is at a snails pace! Law and order is most usually maintained by the new addition to the campus Gestapo, Larry Rogers (also known as B. Fife). Officer Rogers can give one the impression of sure disaster; or of the three stooges rolled into one; depending on how much the purported victim has had to drink. (If you think Joe Pyne is bad -- get this...he follows me and takes notes!!).

Enough for sarcasm.

I was quite honored two weeks ago when I was presented my student government I. D. card and corresponding position as Chancellor of Parks House. It was a gala ceremony with Governor Steve "Hairy" Harrison making the presentation after I was given a hasty shower to clean the blood and dirt off me after my latest melee. Pompness was the word as I happily accepted the position which I had for so long desired. It was in good spirits that I then made my way to the health center to have my eyeball repaired and made operable again.

Speaking of salesmen. . .Hal

Moore will no doubt receive the honor "Salesman of the year of Parks House Third Floor" this term. He succeeded in selling me his 1961 Dodge Lancer for the outstanding price of \$.23 (twenty three cents)! I also had to pay \$42.50 to have it unimpounded from the local fuzz, but that was just one of those things. It shouldn't cost me more than five thousand dollars to restore it. I got quite a bargain, huh?

Bennie, my old roommate, is in the Navy now. I sure hated to see him go (as did so many other friends that know him), but maybe it's best. We all have to face it someday. Seems like it makes one calm down a little when he gets a taste of the military. We had better wish him luck, too.

Fisky and I are still making plans for our someday-to-be-built bar. Hope we make it until someday!

I didn't bother to make a study check for this issue. It might be more appropriate to give card game results at this time of year, or tell you what was on the Johnny Carson show for the last three weeks. I'm sure you don't wanna hear any of it, so--here's nothing. . .

I wish John Baresford Tipton would give me a tax-free cashier's check for \$1,000,000 so I could go home! I'm a little pre-occupied with my desire to leave this joint. (I wouldn't even mind a company offering me a position starting at about fifty grand with guaranteed advancement).

Well, I'm a little down in the dumps, so I'n gonna go listen to the production Joe (Fisky) taped in the john tonight! It's good for some chuckles. Good luck on your grades, everyone; it takes some luck to do good.

Good night, Marschane...I love you. -Bo Simps-

BANKS HOUSE DIRECTORY
Unit 5---Joseph A. Wright Quadrangle
Last updated: 10/26/68

101 7-3039	FR JR	Michael, Christopher Mann, Tim	208 7-4761	ST FR	Cameron, Thomas Kleminski, Charles
102 7-3159	JR	Hopkins, John	209 7-1377	FR FR	Rogers, Bruce Jones, Allen
103 7-3235	SR	Stump, Michael	210 7-4941	SR JR	McDowell, Joseph Williams, David
105 7-3350	SR SR	Stemler, James Springer, William	211 7-5072	FR	Wilkinson, John
106 7-3493	SO FR	Frick, Theodore Bott, Ernest	212 7-5150	FR	Malohn, Robert
107 7-3570	FR	Shuck, Don	213 7-5280	SO FR	White, Stephen Hahn, Boyd
108 7-3696	FR FR	Neary, Walter Eigelsbach, William	214 7-5332	FR FR	Watts, Michael Snapp, Ronald
109 7-3798	SO SR	Zeilengold, Stephen Christenson, Phil	303 7-5422	FR	Pease, Laurence
110 7-3803	SR	Lattimore, Larry	305 7-5591	SO	Henkel, Christoph
111 7-3986	FR	Taylor, Timothy	306 7-5616	FR FR	Vater, Van Paunovich, Donald
112 7-4045	FR FR	Karwicki, Walter Hawkins, Grant	307 7-5753	FR FR	Hageman, John McConnehey, William
113 7-4176	JR FR	Kudla, Frank Thistlethwaite, Bill.	308 7-5863	JR JR	Fiscel, Joseph Moore, Harold
114			309 7-5966	FR FR	Cates, Steven Goellner, Wayne
203 7-4346	GR	Newman, John COUNSELOR	310 7-6012	JR	Reinhard, Arland
205 7-4492	SO	Miller, Richard	311 7-6160	SO FR	Laymon, Terrance Kriegbaum, George
206 7-4591	JR SO	Crouch, Richard Pozulp, Napoleon	312 7-6260	JR SR	Koehler, Gene Riffle, Kenneth
207 7-4626	FR FR	Cox, McClellon Smith, Dwight	313 7-6317	SR	Swinney, David
ANNEX					
7-1510	JR	Gangi, Barry	314	JR	Harrison, Steven
7-7988	JR	House, Craig	7-6479	SR	Zsadanyi, Robert
FR	Freshman		JR	Junior	GR Graduate
SO	Sophomore		SR	Senior	ST Special Transfer