

THE
PARKS
HOUSE

SCRIBE

WRIGHT QUADRANGLE, INDIANA UNIVERSITY.

Volume XII

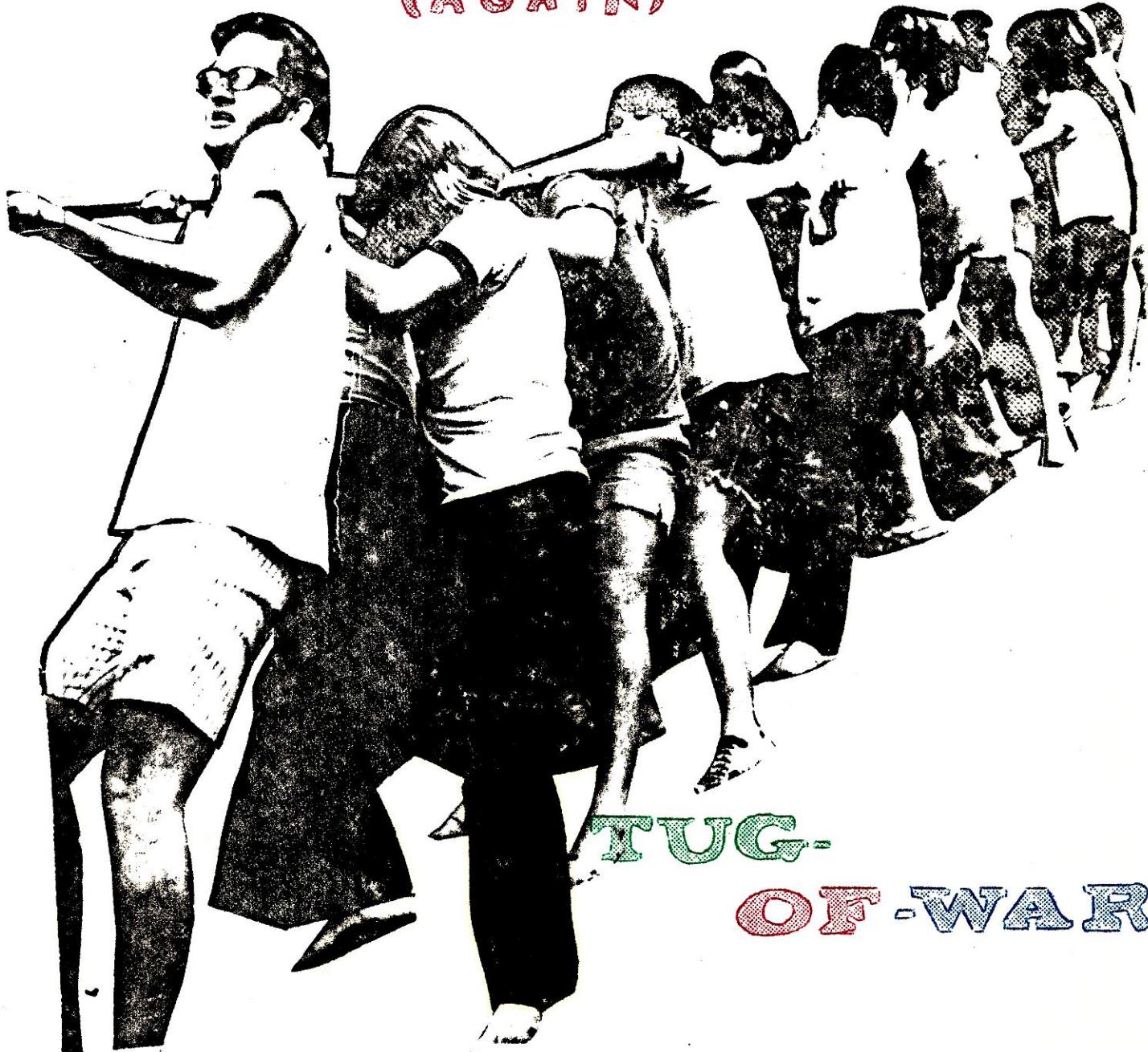
September 3, 1971

Number 1



THE CHAMPIONS!

(AGAIN)



The Parks House Scribe, official publication of Parks House is published once every six weeks by the men of Parks House.

Founded February 11, 1960; Box 136, Wright Quad; Volume XII, Number 1; Circulation: 150. All rights are reserved.

THE SCRIBE STAFF:

EDITOR	David Tutacko
ASSISTANT EDITOR . . .	Kurt Kaboth
PHOTO MANAGER	Don Lantz
SPORTS	Marc Buickel
MIMEO TECHNICIAN . . .	Alan Oliver
STAFF ARTIST	Jim Brown
STAFF	Colby Knerr Steve Smith Norman Chastain
SPECIAL STAFF	Bob Smith Pam Woodley Miss Barefax

HOUSE OFFICERS:

GOVERNOR	Glenn Patterson
VICE-GOVERNOR . . .	Dick Gregory
TREASURER	Don Dogan
ATHLETIC DIRECTOR .	Marc Buickel
FLOOR REPRESENTATIVES	

First	
Second	Ray Ang
Third	Richard Parness
COUNSELOR	Bob Rund



Editor's Ecstasy

The editor and staff of the Parks House Scribe wish to extend a big welcome to each and every one of the 40 new Grenadiers who moved in last week. The Scribe, the world's greatest house newspaper, is now in its 11th year of publication. It is written and published by the men of Parks House. It is dependent upon your contributions and support. The Scribe is both the product and reflection of our house unity.

The picture on the front cover is of the mighty grenadiers minutes before they defeated Dodds House in the first of the three contests which pitted Parks against Dodds, Rollins, and Elliott. (The final opponent, Hummer, was forced to forfeit.)

A thank you goes out to Mrs. Gasgill for providing the darkroom key just in time!

I want to take this opportunity to remind you to pay your \$2 social fee to Don Dogan, our treasurer. The House cannot provide social or athletic activities without adequate funds.

Each floor should elect a floor representative to carry out the job of collection. The floor rep is an integral part of the House J-Board and a member of the House Council. Freshmen should consider becoming involved in our student government.

Other major American newspapers often resort to yellow journalism, muckraking, and various crusades of one sort or another in an effort to increase their circulation. In this the Scribe is no exception for today I announce the inauguration of our own crusade--in fact, two of them!

We hereby pledge our resources and our support to the unwashed masses to rise up and destroy the broken down filing cabinet located in the Dr. Thomas F. Barton Lounge and used to house Parks House's comprehensive test file and replace it with one that is worthy of the fine name of "filing cabinet".

And furthermore, we pledge our resources and our support to the movement to proclaim Colby Knerr as King of the Social Functions for the remainder of his natural life. It is the position he loved so well and performed so admirably.



From the

GOVERNOR

by Glenn Patterson

To begin, I'd like to welcome each and every freshman (and new upperclassmen) to the Beaumont Parks Academy for Undergraduate Men, to I.U., and to university life in general. Be sure to make the best of every opportunity that presents itself in your ensuing college careers--you can do, be, and learn a hell of a lot in four years--possibly four of the best years of your life.

Attendance at the first House meeting was rather pathetic to say the least, and I hope we have a better turn-out in the future. It's your student government; it's here to serve you; it can be effective, so use it. My role as I see it is of house liaison between and representative to the Wright Quad Center Student Government, as well as liaison between counselling staff and students. So if you have any sort of problems, projects, ideas, or gripes about the house, center, counselling, living conditions, class and curriculum problems, come see me about them in room 208 and I promise I will do my best to get some action if at all practical or possible.

Also among my duties is attempting to make Parks House a livable place as far as individuals are concerned. Let's face it, we're all individuals. We come from different ethnic, racial, economic, social, and cultural backgrounds, and we're all lumped together in Parks House and expected to live together in peace and harmony. Well it

(Continued on page 13)

*counselor's
comments*

by Bob Rund

I thank Dave Tutacko and the rest of the SCRIBE staff for this opportunity to greet the men of Parks and for a chance to effulminate in a vein not generally open to one shackled within the strictness of the law school. It is my belief that introductions need not read like obituaries and this one won't.

I welcome the men of Parks House to the 1971-72 season here at Camp Kinsey on the Jordan and hope your stay here will be a pleasant one. As your new counselor, R.A., or whatever else you choose to call me in public or private, I feel a somewhat more than cursory introduction is apropos. To understand the present, one must know the past, and so I shall bore you with mine. I caution the reader before continuing that my prose is often incoherent and always irrelevant.

My humble origins began in Edinburg, Indiana where I spent my first four winters as a carefree and still optimistic child.

In my sixth year I moved with my family to the exciting and pulsating megalopolis of Beech Grove where I launched my academic career. As a first-grader I entered playground politics and was chosen to lead the local Women-haters club--a position with which I can no longer emotionally or intellectually subscribe, though perhaps in light of recent experiences it is more existentially sound than my present apotheosis of the more subtle sex.

(Continued on page 6)

QUIET, QUIET, QUIET !

by Kurt Kaboth

Well here I am again--The Harasser. I will probably be a regular feature in the SCRIBE, because what I complain about is a perpetual problem. For those of you who don't know me, I bitch about noise.

We all know that we live in a very noisy environment which is not at all helped by the lousy acoustics. So we have Quiet Hours.

Quiet Hours are that time of night (7 p.m.-9 a.m. Sun.-Thurs. and 2 a.m.-9 a.m. Fri.-Sat.) when every resident is expected to be even more conscious of his noise than at any other time. Each man in the House should respect the right of his neighbor, whether above or beside him to study and sleep in peace.

Phones, radios, tape decks, typewriters, and conversation should be kept at a minimum during these hours.

Whenever you feel someone else is making too much noise, just go over and ask him to keep it down. That should do it. If not, see one of the House officers. They can help you.

Remember--you shouldn't have to be told you're too noisy. Respect your neighbor's right to quiet.



GRENADIERS CALMLY AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE DODDS BOYS (PAGE 9).

THE PARKS HOUSE J-BOARD

by Bob Smith

The Parks House Judicial Board is the bottom step in the IRHA ladder of disciplinary action. It consists of the three floor representatives and 2 members at large. The Board hears all cases pertaining to Parks House. The cases come from three possible directions: 1) From a member of the House that has turned in a referral form to a House officer; 2) A Staff Report written by a R.A. sent to us from the Head Counselor; 3) A report being sent down from the Center J-Board.

The purpose of our J-Board is to enforce the rules of the University and if need be to punish a resident for breaking the rules.

The Board acts as an impartial judge that has to determine if a violation did indeed occur.

Anybody can use the referral form to write someone up. But be sure to use a Parks House referral form. Use the referral form only as a last resort. Warn the person a couple of times that he is disturbing you. Then go to any House officer and ask him to help you write the person up. There will then be a hearing to decide what to do.

The Board can enforce several disciplinary actions for a violation. We try to be fair and settle the dispute to the satisfaction to all. Many cases are a result of a misunderstanding between the parties involved. We can, however, fine a person, take away his social privileges (including Open Vis.), require social projects done for the House, put the violator on probation, or send it to the Center J-Board which has stronger measures at their disposal.

We have had a good thing going for us in Parks House the last two years by having an R.A. that would not write anyone up. They felt that we could handle any situation that came up; if not, they were there only to help. We have had several write-ups

(Continued on page 13)

ANOTHER YEAR

by Mike Schaus

O.K. Kiddies, away we go again into another season of that exciting spectator sport---yes, fans, you guessed it--Wright Quad Student Government. To recap the best plays of last season--that was the year that a Socialist replaced a black man (what was his name?).

Pat beat Leslie on a Woman's Lib Platform. Dodds tried to succeed again and become Delta Upsilon Delta Sigma. Wright quit IRHA and formed a People's Democracy in which you can do anything you wish as long as it's OK with Steve: the other Steve cried for two whole weeks. The Rec. Board Director resigned periodically in what appeared to be a 28 day cycle. Our Quad treasurer enjoyed a year of Field and Stream. And Good Old Dan'l do it, went out and did it.

For the 21st straight year Dodds predicted a Little 500 victory and for the 21st straight year they didn't. What a record, huh, fans! Keep the record going, Studs! The J-Board set legal precedents in the famous baked potato case. The Board of Vice-Governors outlawed ball playing in the courtyard only to have some inconsiderate baseball Freak attempt to kill the law. Fortunately the Vice-Governors had enough sense to defeat the Freak's diabolic move. The Vice-Governors then moved on to the more important matter of writing a TV watching policy.

Wow, what a season, huh, fans! Well hold onto your seats. Our pre-season scouting reports indicate that this season will be even better. Yes, our Student Government heroes have kept in fighting trim--ready to protect our interests all the way to the Supreme Court. In fact, we have one top secret scout who says that some of our team stars have even deteriorated to a level lower than last year. Gosh fans, just imagine the possibili-

(Continued on page 13)

A BETTER YEAR

by Kurt Kaboth

Student Government in Wright Quad has always fluctuated between smooth democracy and rough autocracy. In the past it has been both a help and a hindrance in building a better environment for students. It can deteriorate to name-calling and petty-politics or rise to a point where student needs are well presented and promptly met.

This year has the look of a real winner! After many minor and several major crises last year, the returning leadership has the potential to do the most for students than any administration in the last two years. They are experienced, well informed, and very nicely attuned to the needs of the wide spectrum of students in the Quad. They also work well together, taking more time to research and make decisions than past administrations, but reaching conclusions that are much more effective than ever before.

The President, Steve Sellers, and the Exec. Committee all are dedicated to helping students. After a brief survey of upcoming problems this year, they have set their priorities on forcing Halls to finally fix the fire alarm system, on forcing down the price of coke and ice cream in the Snack Bar, and on forcing more internal repairs.

The Board of Governors looks defensive and unified. They will question all proposals of the President and support those that will help their residents. They will also bring external problems to discussion, legislation, and conclusion. The Vice-Governors also look revitalized and aggressive. They will work on internal problems and provide guidance for social programming.

The Recreation Board looks the best it has for over a year. Its aggressive, responsible leadership will be bringing to the Quad the best in movie and

(Continued on page 13)

BEAVER SHOTS

by Walt Cloud & James Brown

The following is a series of one line bull which we call beaver shots.

Kurt Kaboth is broken hearted because fellow Parksman Glenn Patterson will not make up and shake hands with him. Kurt is known to be a compulsive noise complainer. Is it true that Rob (the Parks House pro) Schwander really went to New York to play tennis or to get an abortion?... Rumor has it that those fart-blossoms who stayed home from the treasure hunt will get theirs.... Hats off to Dave's treasure hunters who "took a bath" in the Parks House treasure hunt. Who was the bum who tried to molest the lady in the mountain anyway? Oh well, fourth time is a charm!.... Congrats to Kurt for taking too much medicine during Orientation Week. It was Schwell! To those deviates who devised the "treasure"--next time just send money!



GRAND POOBAH

COUNSELOR, Cont.

By the time I reached high school my attitude had changed from antipathy to sheer infatuation--a mental psychosis--from which I still suffer despite the sedative effect of an inexorable and growing cynicism.

My high school years were uneventful, being spent in tranquil sublimation pursuing my twin dreams of academic and athletic (long-distance running) immortality. My modest accomplishments coupled with an Admissions Officer's fetish in desiring a token Hoosier led to my admission to Stanford where I quickly learned humility in both pursuits.

Life on the Leland Stanford farm (as it was affectionately known to those familiar with the menagerie that passed for co-eds) was fun though celibate. A pervasive male myth of the plastic Stanford Dolly was bolstered by a numerical male-female ratio of 3.4 to 1. Like all myths it was an unwarranted generalization. All that was required to move into the Stanford social scene was a modicum of patience. As proof I cite my own prodigious success. By my junior year I had already been on two study dates to the library.

My former sweet and innocent demeanor was soured by the fermentation of reality during my junior and senior years, a period in which I often garnered my Eating Club's (El Toro) coveted T.S. award (also known as Brown Helmet) for receiving the weeks worst dump. (Believe me, the competition was stiff.)

Anyone who receives a Dear John letter, or has their favorite co-ed ask them to call back because they may have a headache on Saturday night and won't know until Friday afternoon should feel free to come down to my hovel in room 203 for empathy and commiseration. Perhaps we can sing a few bars from "Raindrops keep falling on..." either

(Continued on page 10)

TREASURE HUNT:

Twas the night before registration
 And all through the dorm
 A few creatures were stirring
 Awaiting the swarm.

Pat & I sat by the door & prepared
 To let in the men of Parks, if we dared.
 The girls of Hall nestled all snug in their beds
 While visions of Drop & Add danced in their heads.

And Pat in her T-shirt & I in my jeans
 Had just settled down to wait for the screams.
 When out on the breezeway there arose such a clatter
 We flew to the door to see what was the matter.

Away to the breezeway we flew like a flash,
 Tore open the door & in some men dashed.
 Well, what to my wondering eyes did appear
 But a horde of Parks guys, probably loaded with beer.

At 5:00 in the morning who else could it be?
 But the guys from Parks House, floors 1, 2, & 3.
 Louder than cannons, pursuing their game
 and we whistled & shouted and called them by name;
 Hey Kelly, hey Dogan, hey Buickel & gang,
 On Tacko, on Lantz, Smith, Kaboth, Patterson & Ang!

To the top of the step, to the top of the Hall,
 Now dash away, thrash away, crash away all!
 So up to the third floor, like madmen they blew
 Those freshmen, not knowing, to Campbell they flew.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard in the hall
 The screaming & yelling of girls, one & all.
 The guys stood in the hallway & were turning around
 When out the door came CENSORED dressed in a nightgown.
 She was madder than CENSORED, being ill with mono.

She yelled & screamed & kicked poor Don, oh! (?)
 We wandered outside, to be taken aback
 For there stood Mohr & Safety, huddled in a pack.
 Their eyes, how they twinkled. their dimples, how merry!
 Their cheeks were like roses, their nose like a cherry!
 They were solemn & threatening, right jolly old elves
 But we laughed when we saw them in spite of ourselves.

A wink of Mohr's eye & a twist of his head
 Soon let us know we had nothing to dread.
 We spoke not a word, but went straight to our job
 And hunted the clues, though our heads they did throb.

All over campus we traipsed, to be led
 Back to the flagpole & soon back to bed.
 Naturally, my group couldn't have won
 Tom Kelly & group remain No. 1.

We sprang to the food, winners or not
 Then the last group returned, coming back in a trot.
 And I heard all exclaim, as they fled out of sight
 "To hell with it all, & to all a good night!"

Pam Woodley

Also acknowledge:

Terry Baumbauer
 Jan Brandon
 Marilyn Mellon
 Pat Magnuson

POTPOURRI

FROM THE DUNGEON

The purpose of this article (if it continues to be written in later papers) is to save me the trouble of organizing any information, bits of news, or editorials that I feel like giving to David.

First, I would like to welcome you to Wright Quad. You will hear at some time this year (if you haven't already) Wright Quad variously described as a zoo, a pit, a center of student political activity, and, of course, the place where frockey was invented.

I would also like to welcome you to Parks. For those of you who are new to Parks, you will find that we are known for a number of things such as the Parks House Plan and the SCRIBE. But it should be understood that Parks House is merely a building where approximately 60 men live together for nine months either by choice or by fortune.

The House carries no tradition of homogenous personalities such as jocks, intellects, or lovers. Therefore the 1971-1972 personality and fate of Parks House will be determined by each of you. Parks has changed drastically during the last four years (and I expect as big a change this year).

For those of you who do not know where the Dungeon is, it is a small part of first floor separated from the rest of first floor only by its pious atmosphere and the stairwell. The "Open" sign in its courtyard window refers only to its readiness to help lost young ladies with any religious counseling that they might desire.

(Continued in Col. II)

PARKS HOUSE TEN COMMANDMENTS

by Former Grenadier Larry Rose

I. Thou shalt shout "showers!" before flushing toilets (or POW!).

II. Thou shalt not "hock" in the drinking fountains (or get killed if caught).

III. Thou shalt study at the proper time and sleep at the proper time.

IV. Participate when one wants and has time.

V. Thou shalt visit one cultural event this year.

VI. Thou shalt try to eat the food in the dorm.

VII. Thou shalt not gross out the maid on the floor.

VIII. Thou shalt consider the guy next door and keep the noise down.

IX. Thou shalt not hold out on a beer for a friend.

X. Study your bottoms off, "you're in college".

POTPOURRI, Cont.

Anyone having questions concerning academic problems may find help from about twenty F.O.A.'s in Wright Quad. If they can't help you, they can at least call someone who can help you. Your nearest F.O.A. is Colby Knerr in Parks 102.

One final note: Vera, Big Mary, and Squirt send their greetings from the Plantation Apts. where they now live. They sent me a list of happenings so far this year, but I'll only print the highlights: Vera has chiggers; Mary has five blisters on her feet; and Squirt's legs collapsed.

I.U. FOOTBALL

by Kurt Kaboth

Welcome to I.U. and the college weekend's greatest phenomena (outside of drinking)--football! Six times this fall the hurrying Hoosiers will clash with the greats right here in our stadium. Now, to get into these games, the I.U. Athletic Office has devised a bureaucratic system so complex that only a professional, like myself, can completely explain it. So here we go.

First. You can't just get into a game by buying a ticket. You've got to buy a RED Coupon Book. And red is the only color I'll accept. If you got another color, skip it. The red coupon book will cost you an outrageous \$ 18 at the I.U. ticket office (behind the old field house). The coupons in the book will not get you in the game, however. That's why they're called coupons and not tickets. Good! Each of the four colors exchanges for tickets in rotation. That's where I come in.

Second. A couple of days before the exchange date for the coupon, I'll post a notice on the House door to that effect. Then simply write your name and room number on the back of your coupon or any number of red coupons you wish to turn in, place them in an envelope and give them to me--Kurt Kaboth in Room 206. I'll get up real early the day of the exchange and trot my bod down to the ticket office and exchange all the coupons for tickets and run around all afternoon looking for you to give you your ticket.

This system isn't simple, but we usually get the best seats possible, because I get up so early, and occasionally we exchange coupons with a girl's unit too. If we lose you can look at something besides the band.

The first exchange is Sept. 13 for the Kentucky game. So I will take Red Coupon No. 1 up un-

(Continued on page 13)

SPOOKINESS

by The Parks House Spook

The treasure hunt with Hall wasn't quite as exciting as getting the girls out for it. One wasn't too happy about things. Couldn't you have just called Safety like everyone else.

This year I was rather disappointed in the R.A.'s lack of interest in our first social function, how about it.

I am glad to see that the men of Parks have again proven themselves better than the Dodds boys.

Colby somehow got enrolled for another semester and when he requested his room he also requested an addition to it; and got it! I guess he talked the University out of it.

If I mention Colby I must mention George; these two Grenadiers should be acknowledged for being the only five year men now living in Parks House. George is one of the few students on campus that can say he missed his first class.

Now that I have mentioned the two oldest members of the House, let me briefly mention a little about some of the other returning members of Parks House.

First, I do miss my good friend the Shadow as I understand he has gone East to school.

David is our famous editor and pope.

Steve Smith has a car, motorcycle, bicycle, and good grades. DREAMS OF CONQUEST SHATTERED (again).



THE BIGGER THEY ARE THE HARDER
THEY FALL--DODDS HOUSE.

TREASURER'S REPORT OR
HOW TO SPEND OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY
by Don Dogan

Fellow Grenadiers I am sure you are all interested in the financial status of our house. Well, so was I. So first thing I did Monday morning, even before I had lunch was to go to Student Organization Accounts to see our good friend Gilbert Baird. Well I have not yet met him so, I really didn't expect to see him. I did get the books and control of the money though. At the end of the 70-71 school term we had \$480.43. During the summer SOA was kind enough to pay a \$414.50 outstanding bill for me. So, we now have \$65.93 in our account. I thought that was too much. So, Tuesday I went out and spent \$4.34 for the fruit and candy which was the reward for the winners. Sometime during the next month I should receive a check from the Halls of Residence giving us \$3.00 for each person living in Parks House. So that we may have social functions a special fee (dues) of \$2.00 per semester is due as of last Thursday. This plus the \$3.00 given to us by Halls should add about \$280 to our account. I think most of you will agree that this looks pretty good after last year. Of course I am always thinking of new ways to spend money for the house. Any person wanting to know more about our budget should see me.

A BETTER YEAR, Cont.

musical entertainments through the movie series, the Woodwork Coffee house, and dances.

The Judicial Board with its wide representation will again provide a student oriented method of discipline compassionate enough to understand student problems and competent enough to solve them.

In all, student government looks to be the best in a long time. Everyone on all levels seems ready to cooperate with others to provide the best.

COUNSELOR, Cont.

before or after you get blitzed, (Kurt, keep your chin up.)

In my sophomore year I gave up varsity track and found ubliminal if not adequate substitutes in managing the team (assuring myself of free trips to L.A., Oregon, and Washington) and writing for the Stanford Daily and the Associated Press.

I majored in history as an undergraduate after a brief sojourn in the Department of Geology, a switch which I still regret. My major concentration was in modern European and I pursued this interest in Germany where I studied for six months in my junior year.

Having nothing else to do in the summer of 1970 following graduation I applied and was unfortunately admitted to the I.U. Law school. All graduate housing was filled so I was assigned to Wright Quad (who could know what that fateful assignment edumbrated for my future) where I discovered life. (I received my first good-night kiss.)

My experiences at Stanford made me unusually qualified to fill an opening as chief consultant to Wright Quad societies for undergraduate women--SPACE, (Society for the Proliferation and Advancement of Clever Excuses) and DUMPS (Despicable and Unusually Morbid Put-Down Society).

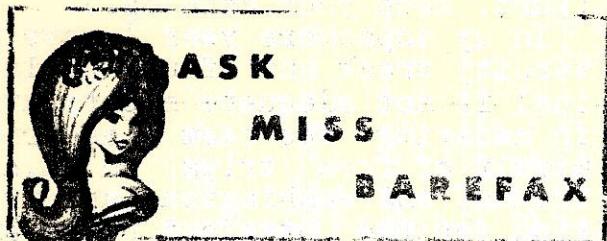
I became so enamored with the food at Wright that I decided to come back to Wright. I wanted a double room, but the Halls of Residence offered to pay me if I would take a single in Parks; so here I am.

On a more serious note, please feel free to come down and rap on anything--be it problems with studies, athletics, religion, girls, or the law. I sincerely hope our relation this year can be based on mutual respect.

If there are any pressing problems and I'm not in my room I can probably be found in the writers room of the law school

(Continued on page 130)

September 3, 1971



Dear Miss Barefax,

Just how did Steve distract
Don enough to cause Don to miss
the curve and wreck his cycle?

signed,
GAYLY CURIOUS

Dear G.C.,

He was whispering sweet some-
things in his ear.

signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

Why did a dirty old man from
Ferguson wish to transfer to a
single room in Parks House, room
103?

signed,
C.Q.,

Dear C.Q.,

He heard the closets were more
royal in Parks.

signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

What is the purpose of the ash
tray containers hanging in the
hallways.

signed,
HEART

Dear Heart,

You can damn bet they ain't
supposed to be used for holy
water!

signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

What happened to the young
lady in room 206?

signed,
KAREN

Dear K.,

The other occupant Terry'd too
long.

signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

Why didn't John give Tim de-
merits for his sheets?

signed,
KEEPING COUNT

Dear K.C.,

He felt they would be a stain
on his "character."

signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

Why are there four guys living
in room 309?

signed,
GAY LIB

Dear G.L.,

They felt that four "heads"
were batter than two and could
be better handled.

signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

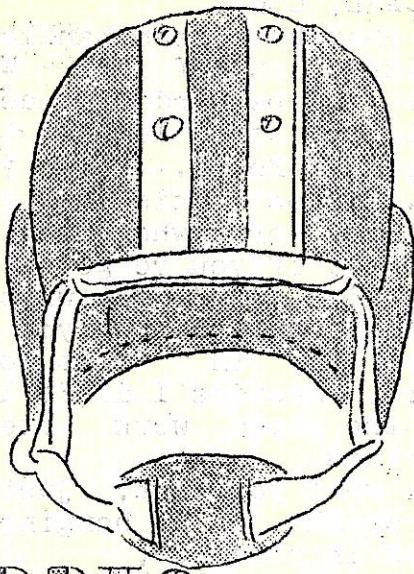
Why did Tim take showers in
Dewey the first couple of days?

signed,
A GIRL FRIEND

Dear Friend,

He likes the "girls" there
better.

signed,
MISS B.



SPORTS

by Marc Buickel

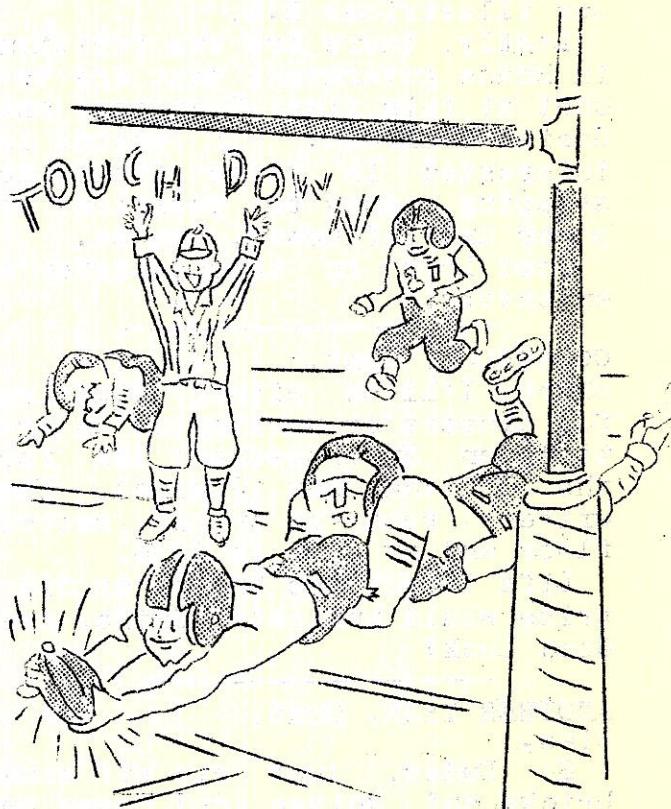
For those of you who don't know me, I am Marc Buickel and I live in Room 310. I have had this job off and on for the past two years and I am looking forward to this year because I think we have a lot of potential.

We are now at the beginning of another great sports year for Parks House. I was very pleased by the freshmen turnout for the annual Quad Tug-of-War. We now have won this event for the last two years. Since we have started this year on a winning note, I would like to continue on to greater heights. We have a very excellent turn out for football and I will make sure that all of those who show up for the games will play. Also, if we can get into the play-offs and win the quad championship we will be able to have a real party. We will start having practices next week and I want to see all those who signed up to be there so that we will be able to go into our league and rip it apart!

For those of you who do not hold an interest in football, there are many other sports for you to participate in. I have
(Continued in Col. II)

SPORTS, Cont. I have the sign-up sheet for Tennis in my room. Those that want to play must see me before Sept. 7. Also coming up this semester are: Golf, Sept 22; Bowling, Sept. 22; Cross Country, Oct. 6; Volleyball, Oct. 6; Badminton, Oct. 13; Handball, Oct. 13; Swimming, Oct. 27; Table Tennis, Oct. 27; Basketball free throw, Nov. 3; Basketball League, Nov. 10.

The biggest event of the school year in second semester is the Little 500. Last year we entered a good team and just missed qualifying and with some new recruits to bolster the vets we should have a great team. I will give more details in the next Scribe



GOVERNOR, Cont.

usually doesn't work out but we can at least make an impressive effort--with results that would hold wary sociologists in awe. The key to accomplishing this is simple: more applications of tolerance and consideration. If a rift appears between you and your roommate or the guy next door, sit down with him and let him know what it is that's bugging you--if he has a tendency to play his stereo loudly at hours which you would like to study or sleep, ask him in a polite way to turn down his volume. Don't hesitate or be afraid to ask him. Try it some time--the results are astoundingly beautiful. And if you are one of those people who gets asked to hold down the noise, show a little kindness and consideration and do as the man asks--or at least strike a workable compromise. As a last resort, consult me or our illustrious R.A.

Lastly, there are two positions in House government that are vacant at this time; Secretary and Social Chairman. If anyone is interested in these fantastic stepping stones to positions of power and influence, see me.

Good Luck in this semester's endeavors.

COUNSELOR, Cont.

where I'll be either studying for classes or working on an article on Environmental law for the Indiana Law Journal. The writers room is on the second floor and my card is #256.

Life is not so bad as my diatribe would indicate. Smile, and Good Luck!

ANOTHER YEAR, Cont.
ties.

So Dudes, just rip off some bricks and knives and nosey on down to the arena every Sunday night and join in the carnage. And who knows, if you survive then maybe you too can be Wright Quad President.

J-BOARD, Cont.

and they have been handled to the satisfaction of all. We don't want to be hard or mean but we will be more lenient than the center J-Board. This year our R.A. deems it his duty to issue Referral forms when need be. In closing, if you're going to break the rules, don't get written up. I don't want to meet you for the first time in front of my J-Board. Besides I don't like doing the paper work after the hearings.

Do what you want, just don't get caught. The hanging judge lives in room 206.

SPOOKINESS, Cont.

Wayne has a new more powerful stereo.

Bob Linn is back in the same room.

Who's Bob Linn?

Harrison and Fish have moved to first floor.

Big Red is breaking in a new roommate.

Steve Hartman brought his nose back.

Our ticket taker, Kurt, is back in the same room.

Glenn, our Governor, and Bob, our J-Board Chairman are next door to Kurt.

Dick Gregory came back late one night.

Dogan is on 3rd floor with Buickel.

Buickel!

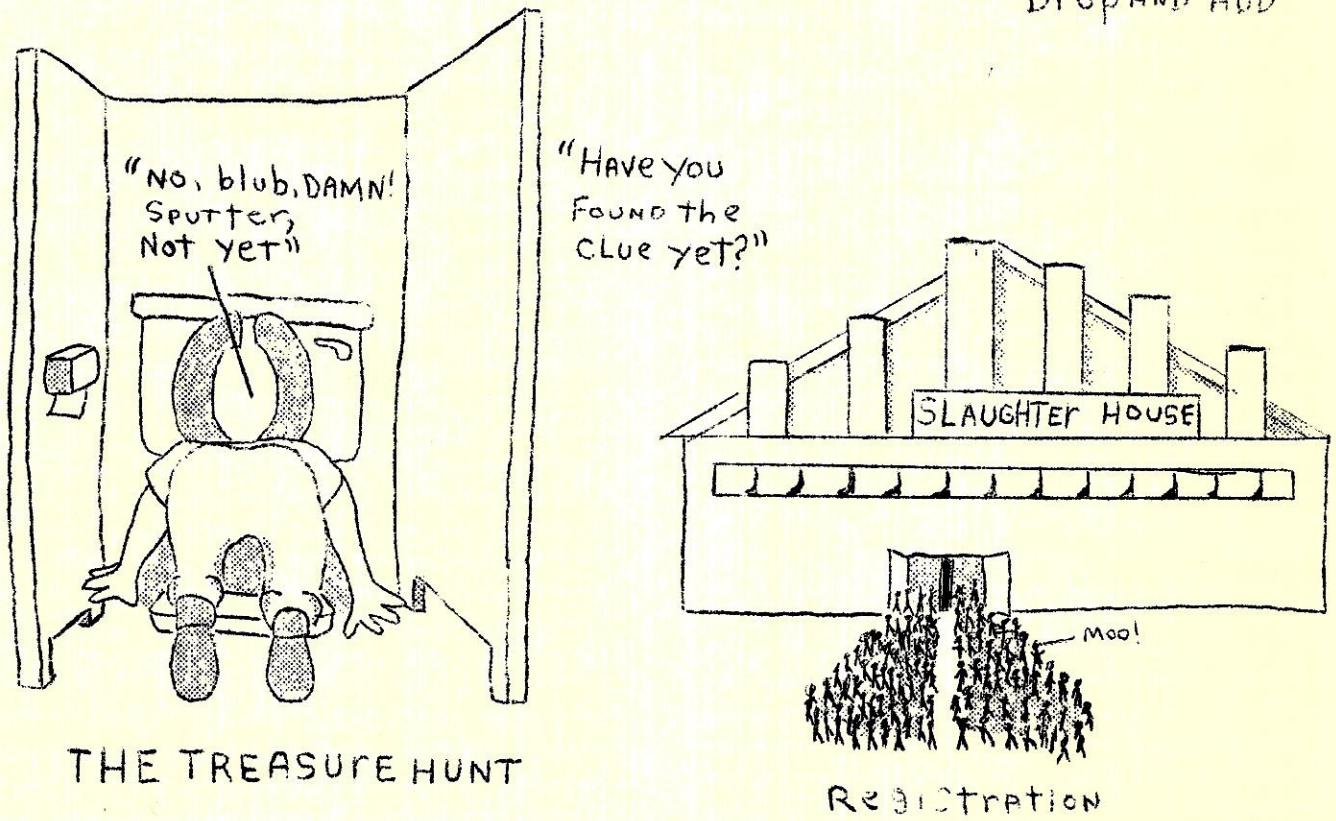
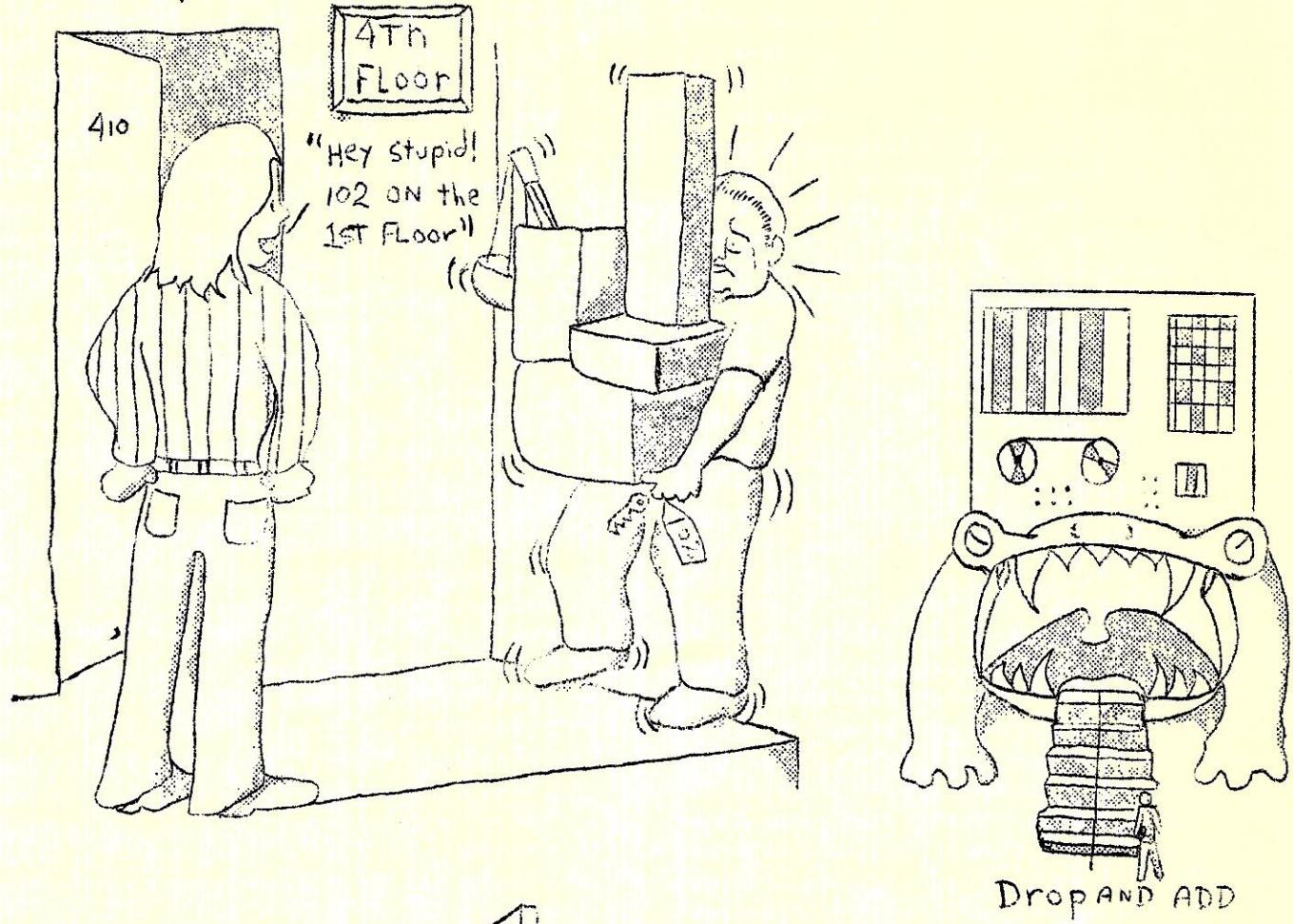
Our lovely House Sweetheart Patricia Magnuson has moved to first floor Hall, room 205, phone 7-5341.

Please address all correspondence concerning this column to Spook c/o this paper. All correspondence for Pat to: Patricia Magnuson, Wright Quad, I.U.

FOOTBALL, Cont.

til 10:00 p.m. Sept. 12, exchange the tickets the next day and have them for you that afternoon. See ya at the game!

SUNDAY



SCRIBE TIME CAPSULE

INDIANA



UNIVERSITY

I.U. LIBRARY HOURS

Library . . . 8:15 a.m.-midnight
Study Room . . . 24 hours daily
Cafeteria . . . 8 a.m.-10:30 p.m.

PARKS



HOUSE

QUIET HOURS

Sun-Thurs . . . 7 p.m.-9 a.m.
Fri & Sat . . . 2 a.m.-9 a.m.

OPEN GUEST HOURS

Sun-Thurs . . . 10 a.m.-1 a.m.
Fri & Sat . . . 10 a.m.-3 a.m.

WRIGHT



QUAD

CAFETERIA

Monday thru Friday
Breakfast . . . 6:45-8:15 a.m.
Continental Breakfast . . . 8:30-9:15 a.m.
Lunch . . . 11:00-1:00 p.m.
Dinner . . . 5:00-6:15 p.m.

Saturday

Breakfast . . . 7:30-8:15 a.m.
Lunch*. . . 11:30-1:00 p.m.
Dinner . . . 5:00-6:15 p.m.

*On football game days:

11:00-1:00 p.m.

Sunday
Breakfast . . . 8:15-9:15 a.m.
Dinner . . . 11:45-1:00 p.m.

JAWQ LIBRARY

Mon, Tue, Wed, & Fri 1:30-11:00 p.m.
Thurs & Sun 1:00-11:00 p.m.
Sat* . . . 1:00- 5:00 p.m.
*Closed for home games.

SNACK BAR

Afternoons
Mon-Fri . . . 2:00-4:00 p.m.

Evenings

Mon-Thurs . . . 8:30-10:30 p.m.
Fri & Sat . . . 8:30-11:30 p.m.
Sun . . . 5:00-10:30 p.m.