

THE
PARKS
HOUSE

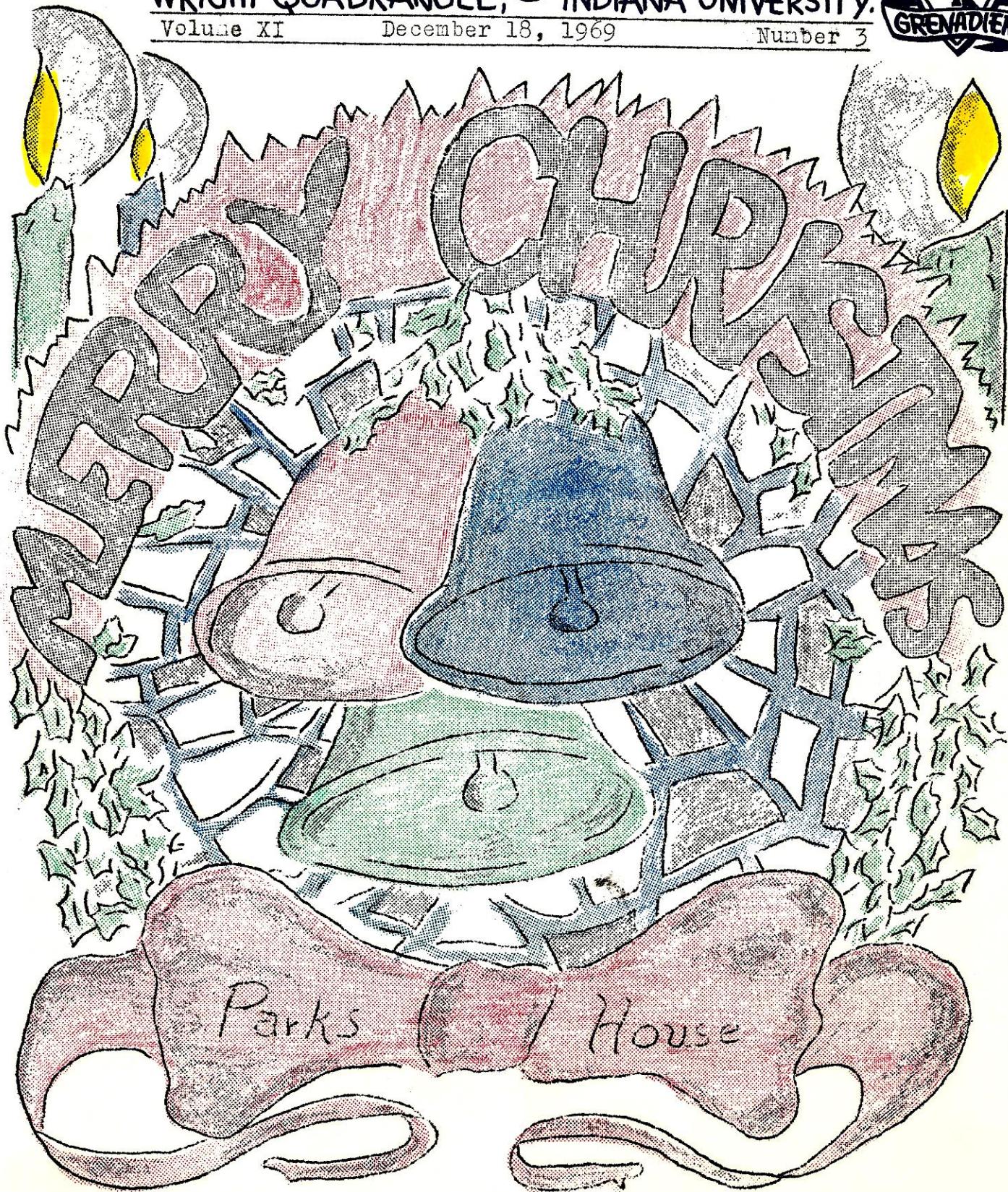
SCRIBE

WRIGHT QUADRANGLE, INDIANA UNIVERSITY.

Volume XI

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Number 3



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THE SCRIBE STAFF:

EDITOR David Tutacko
ASSOCIATE EDITOR . . . Alan Oliver
EDITOR EMERITUS Arland Reinhard
STAFF ARTIST Larry Bottoms
SPORTS EDITOR . . . Bruce Kiesling
SPECIAL STAFF Gary Hitch
 Kurt Kaboth
 Fred Truden
 Marc Buickel
 Patrick Magill
 Patrick Williams

HOUSE OFFICERS:

GOVERNOR John Bleicher
VICE-GOVERNOR . . . Patrick Magill
SECRETARY Ronald Cook
TREASURER Tracy Miller
SOCIAL CHAIRMAN . . . Colby Knerr
ATHLETIC DIRECTOR . . . Bruce Kiesling
FLOOR REPRESENTATIVES

First. Fred Ambler
Second Marc Buickel
Third. Alan Oliver
COUNSELOR Steve Bangert



EDITOR'S "ecstasy"

The design for our front page of this issue was drawn in black and white by former Grenadier Al Tosi in 1960, the SCRIBE's first year of publication. The color work and its adaption to fit our masthead was done by Alan Oliver of Ladoga, Indiana. Congratulations BIG AL!

We must also thank George Kriegbaum for the use of his car so that we could pick up some supplies. Without it we would have had no paper to print this issue. Thank you, George's car. (Photo on page 4)

The SCRIBE staff wishes to all its readers a very merry Christmas and a happy and safe New Year. Though in two days we will all be off to spend a well deserved two week vacation, we must keep in mind that finals are just around the corner and that January 16-23 will be "Let Your Neighbor Study" week.

Included in this issue is a section devoted to the draft lottery which was held on December 1. The results of the draw put many of us in the same boat, so to speak. I'd like to remind those with lottery numbers from 1 to 122 that the SCRIBE is already sent to a former Grenadier at Camp Eagle, South Vietnam and that we will be glad to send issues to wherever you may be--Asia, Canada, Sweden, or Leavenworth. I've already placed my order.

This is the last issue of the 1st semester. If you have enjoyed reading the SCRIBE as much as we have enjoyed preparing it then we can say that our work has been a success. Feel free at any time to voice any suggestions or criticisms. Though you will probably be ignored, feel free to voice them--after all it is your paper.

On February 11, 1970, the Parks House SCRIBE will celebrate its 10th Anniversary. On this date we will announce MISS PARKS HOUSE SCRIBE-1970. Our anniversary issue will (somehow) be distributed Quad-wide. The quality of a House newspaper is a reflection on the caliber of the men sponsoring it. On February 11, it will be our turn to receive Quad review. The Men of Parks are proud to identify themselves with their paper.



**From the
GOVERNOR**

by John Bleicher

There are a number of problems in the air which I would like to comment on. Number one is the Harney HERETIC. I agree that it should not be the part of Student Government to censure publications. Nor can we speak for all in determining what is immoral and what is not. This decision is an individual one. However, I do attack the men from Harney in the defense of their paper. They made the point that the HERETIC was being attacked on political grounds alone. They are wrong. Many residents feel it a smut sheet, and attacked it on these grounds. I question their "facts" and most importantly their logic, but not their sincerity. It is obvious to me that they really want to say something. I disagree with the necessity of what many consider to be offensive literature, but I must commend them on sticking to their guns. I just wish they would do what they're attacking everyone else for not doing, and that is being realistic, giving both sides of the argument, an open-minded look.

It's that happy time of year again when all the Governors are beginning to know one another. The logical result of this is the personality conflict. To say the least, we're having some problems on the Board with such situations, and it would be great if we could clear these up. To all Governors, I ask that the goal of an efficiently-run Quad be put above personalities. This is essential.

On the House level, grades are a problem. On the whole, our mid-term average for freshmen is good. However, there are few

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**counselor's
comments**

by Steve Bangert

Christmas time has been traditionally a time of giving---a time to share a small token of yourself with another. It's a celebration of the Christ Child giving himself to this world on the first Christmas.

It is my feeling that the men of Parks House have given of themselves this year in many ways--in academics, in boresses, in sports, in student government. We've shared some good times together.

To me personally, you have given much. The returning men of Parks gave me a warm welcome in September and helped me to orientate the new members. All of you accepted your bearded counselor. Your 4:30 scavenger hunt was out of the ordinary and your washing my feet in the Jordan was a chilly way to greet a new day. Thanks for only submerging me once.

Thanks for the hall boresses. I know you're all normal. And thanks for the boresses that stayed within limits; keep them that way.

Thanks to all the House officers who gave a lot of themselves in those seldom recognized and often criticized tasks of organizing House functions.

Thanks to the people of the SCRIBE who allow no ink and paper to say "Seasons Greetings" to all of you.

Thanks for the House football games both won and tied. As your "kicking specialist" (?well??) I felt a real part of the team.

To all the basketball players--thanks for representing the House. But thanks especially for just being yourselves and

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EDITORIAL

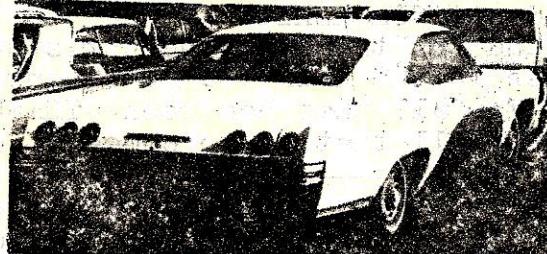
by David Tutacko

The SCRIBE wishes to commend the decision of the Board of Governors to defeat a motion which would ban house newspapers from mailboxes. This important issue concerns all units which sponsor newspapers. We will repeat our position expressed in our October 31 issue, that each house has the right to determine the content of its newspaper.

Some people argue that the Harney HERETIC is obscene. We disagree. We feel that the quality of the HERETIC has improved and that it no longer deserves the label of "dresser-drawer liner".

The HERETIC classifies itself as a political newspaper and therefore we should evaluate it as such. Though, in our view, its comments are somewhat slanted and irresponsible on some important and controversial issues, there is no basis to accuse it of libel and inhibit its circulation by disallowing the use of Quad mailboxes as a means of distribution.

GEORGE'S CAR



HOUSE ELECTIONS

Between now and February 11, some of you should seriously consider whether or not you have a responsibility to your house to run for a house office. Anyone wishing to run for office has the opportunity to use space in the SCRIBE for the purpose of stating his qualifications and why he thinks you are the best man for the job. Elections will be held in March.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

by Don White

--Thomas O'Kelly denies he is Irish.

--Steve Ellison and Scott Etherington are both freshmen and that both are from Indianapolis! (and so are their roommates.)

--Neither of the first floor Quakers like oats!

--With his supreme and superior knowledge of spuds, Wayne Hart is the dictator of the first floor.

--Little Fred is not really little! He just has a tall roomie!

--Phil Greif spells his name wrong!

--When Les Smith's parents named him, they were right!

--Jim Centlivre didn't move. (He was killed and hidden.)

--Dale Luebking is teaching a teacher!

--Catnip smokes as good as you-know-what!

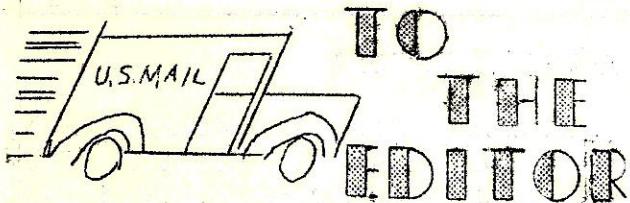
--Jim Jackson has named his Maverick, Bret.

--Joe and John are growing hallucinogenic toadstools under their beds.

--Friday, December 12, Scott Liggett was happy!

--Saturday, December 13, Scott Liggett was dead with a hangover.

--Schlitz 3-D pictures for the crippled children's dance fund? Did you all buy one?



Dave,

You don't realize how much I appreciated your efforts and your letter. The only dark spot in my week was discovering (Monday) that Indiana had lost hope for the Rose Bowl. Besides, getting a lot of ribbing about the game, I lost five hard earned dollars. Then, Tuesday, I received my allocation, December 27 to January 3 in Sydney Australia. You can be assured, however, that the Rif will be spending New Years day sobering up on some sunny Sydney beach, crying his eyes out because half the I.U. student body isn't in Pasadena soaking up rays.

I don't know how you all feel about the Moratorium but, knowing the I.U. campus, I'll bet there were more black armbands at Camp Eagle than in Bloomington. That is very sad. Personally, I'm observing the Moratorium by holding myself down to eight or nine beers tonight. I don't see how anyone could expect anymore sacrifice out of a tired G.I.

Tell me Dave, is the third floor shower room still the best steam shower on campus? Is J. T. S. Brown the most popular whiskey? Does any Freshman have a 7:30 at Linley Hall? Have you learned to cough when you open a beer in your room? Is it eucr, hearts, or bridge this year? Is all night Monopoly games a thing of the past? Has any junior or senior moved in with a townie yet? Do the maids wear ear plugs yet?

These are a few of my questions--don't worry, I'll probably be back early in April to finish some personal business and I'll make it a point to ask you in person.

Rif

GOVERNOR, Cont.

individuals who are below that magic two-point. This is not being written to embarrass anyone, but to ask all of those who are not having troubles to help those who are.

In my opinion, the "little party" Sunday night got way out of hand. Many contend that a boress is not harmful to anyone if all members of the floor are involved. My comment on this is that if there are no extra-curricular activities going on, those in need of study would be more inclined to use the time for study purposes. Let's face it. There isn't much time left in this semester. We've all got a lot of work to do, and not much time in which to do it. We all dig having a great time, but the business of grades must now take the leading role in our interests. Let's all work together and help one another through this, the toughest part of the year. Let's keep the boresses short, and remember that if we don't make grades this year we won't be back next time. That is so simple that it seems foolish to write, but it is a point often times forgotten in the heat of a boress or the beer of a party. Above all, please be especially considerate of the wishes of others pertaining to quiet. Let's work together and pull one another through! Good luck to all!

COUNSELOR, Cont.

taking a real interest in sports and sportsmanship.

And for trimming the Christmas tree in the main lounge--Thanks. ---For all that has been--THANKS --for all that is to come--Yes!

Hung up on what to get Dad or kid brother for Christmas? Well we've got the answer! (Small & medium; red or blue; \$1.25; Rm. 305.)

JUNIOR DIVISION GRADE REPORT!!

It seems like Parks House was invaded in September by a bunch of brilliant freshmen. Seven men received averages of 3.0 or above in their mid-semester report! Grades are as follows:

Wayne Hart	3.6
Kurt Kaboth	3.6
Gary Hitch	3.3
Art Topper	3.3
Calvin Deater	3.2
Scott Etherington	3.2
Robert Linn	3.0

The Grade Point Average of all our Junior Division students is a respectable 2.28*

*Some grades were not reported; therefore, a few individuals' GPA's are not accurate.

A MEMORABLE OCCASION

Congratulations are in order to Bruce Kiesling, our house athletic chairman. Last Friday, he organized one of the bigger Parks House social activities of the year. The evening was a real blast. With the combination of beer, broads and loud music, this had to be a memorable occasion. The evening was highlighted by Larry Bottoms and Bob Funcannon, who admirably displayed their singing talent and provided an appropriate floor show.

Everyone seemed to enjoy the fun and frolic except Tracy Dee Miller, because nobody would play his games. As it turned out, Tracy had a gay time. Everyone else had a real great time, too.

Also, we would also like to thank Ruth Clem for making her humble apartment the scene of the action. For those of you who didn't--better luck next time.

SANTA'S BORESS

by Kurt Kaboth

Last night was a highlight in Parks House history. The 1969 boress Christmas party really showed who loved whom and who hated whom. Boress gifts from the gross to the secular were given and received by members of the House. Clever (Hail) poems adorned most of the packages. Opening with "The Twelve Days of Finals" the party moved cheerily along when Butt got something for a shy and retiring boy like him, a dirty book. It continued as Alberto got a diploma qualifying him as the top pop listener in the House.

Two characters got presents identical to their personalities; Colby, a string of used napkins, and Norm, a prophylactic fitted just to his size, completely washable, of course. Big Fred received a pair of panties, probably the only ones he'll ever get into; and Cal got a bottle of "booze" which he will drink only when he is very thirsty. Tracy got the remains of Anne's picture borrowed from him earlier.

Several how-to kits were given including Pat Williams how to stop smoking, Big Al's instant abortion, Joe's narcotics, and Steve Bangert's quickie shaving kit. How-to instructions were given to Al Cole in lovemaking, Mouse in sex (with the bell test), and Dave on how to get a position in the Vatican.

Moving on, Kurt got two presents, one if he becomes Catholic and one if he doesn't. The biggies of the evening were Don's white Christmas kit consisting of a can of white paint. The topper, however, was Bob Linn's gift of intimate pictures of his girl Jenine and Colby Knerr (?).

Following the presents Santa (Wayne) was dunked in the showers.

LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD

by Arland Reinhart

Greetings from the home of the Fort Wayne Central Tigers. I thought I would report on the success of my student teaching so that you future teachers in Parks House might be encouraged as you look ahead to the time when you too will be student teaching. Fort Wayne Central includes grades 10-12 with 800 students--58% black and 42% white. I teach 3 classes of consumer economics and two classes of bookkeeping I.

I imagine the best place to begin would be the morning of my first day. When I got to my third period class, I discovered that a girl had just vomited all over the floor! Well, when I finally got up off the floor, instinctively I knew how to calmly handle the situation--I called the janitor. We never talked about anything like this in our methods classes.

The first time that my supervising teacher introduced me to one of my consumer economics classes, he introduced me as "Mr. Reinhold." The day after this introduction, I began my actual student teaching. The first day went real well. But the next day was the day that will have to go down in the books as the worst day in my student teaching career. I thought I'd try to play the big, experienced teacher role and present the lesson without glancing at my lesson plan. What a mistake! I was going around in circles. It was so bad that I even overheard the girl at the desk in front of me whisper to one of her friends, "This is awful!" Ever since, I have followed my lesson plan a little more closely.

Everyone wants to know if dis-

(Continued in Col. II)

LOCAL BOY, Cont.

cipline is a problem. To a limited extent, discipline is a problem, but the secret is in knowing how to handle these problems. I only wish someone would hurry and let me in on the secret! Actually though, only one class bothers me in this area. Out of the twenty-seven students in the class, I have given ten of them detentions to stay after school. Six of these were given in one class.

I've had more car trouble than anything else. My super-duper Maverick finally found its way to the "vet" after a small chain of events. I was about a mile-and-a-half from my home when I had to slow down to go through a puddle of water on my way to school one cold morning. When I tried to down shift the car, I found that the car was locked in third gear. That meant if I made it to Fort Wayne and parked my car in the lot, I would be unable to back up. So I made a U-turn and drove the car home. By the time I got the car in the garage the gears were working again. I got to school late that morning.

Then there was the time I left the car lights on all day. By the time school was out, the battery was dead. Three fellows were standing by a car, so I asked if they had a pair of jumper cables. They did, so they started the car for me. But come to find out, they burned out my alternator, or something, because three different times, at three different locations, the car wouldn't start for me.

In closing, I'd just like to mention that the girls are crazy about me and of course, the fellows are jealous. So if you call this successful student teaching, then my student teaching is successful!

THE SHADOW

by "You Know"

Dear friends, again I come before you with choice goodies that have been noticed since last we met. So, no need for a great introduction. On with the work at hand.

Blaspheme is it, Tom, but we won't cast stones at you. Some day you will return to the fold.

Water, water everywhere, dripping all over the rug. Mom (Sheryle Shipman), how dare you take a shower in our bathroom. The nervy. What would granny think?

There is a thorn in Spanish Harken--could that be you, Pedro? Oh! Of course not!

Steve, from the second floor, sleeps on the floor in the unit lounge. Are you waiting for someone, Steve? Is it the maid, custodian, or someone more challenging?

It is strange that Dick Aughenbaugh thinks that everyone else is strange. In reality, he is the one that's strange while everyone else is perfectly normal--well, almost.

The shadow sees cigarette-smoke, pizza boxes, and Popsis! What does this mean? It means that the "Mouse" has gone berserk! He cannot withstand the pressures any longer. He's gone "wild". Oh, Alberto is almost the same way.

Why does Alberto mention going home to see his dog and his girlfriend in the same tone of voice? You know!

The shadow sees Bob Linn and Jenine insuperable except when Colby tries to stand between them.

A little more than one month and Tracy will be "exhumated" our of one hole into another.

Finally the Shadow fervently wishes that each and every one of you have a great vacation. I hope you get a lot of studying accomplished, as well as have fun. I will see you all next
(Continued in Col. II)

NEW SCHOOL CALENDAR?

by Steve Field

Basketball, thoughts of the lottery, and Vice - President Agnew fill the minds of Parks House inmates as we head into Christmas vacation in several days. We will have 16 glorious days of parties, talking to old friends, and getting done all those term papers that we will have due as soon as we get back on Monday. Once we get back, we can look forward to finals, which I am sure, will lead into all night sessions with plenty of coffee and No-Doz. Wouldn't you rather come back in January with nothing to do except sleep and talk bull?

Under a new plan proposed by the University's administration, classes would start either in late August or early September and finals would be before Christmas vacation. The second semester would be out in either late April or early May. This would give us about four months vacation and a better chance to get jobs and earn more money during the summer months. To me and I am sure to you, this would be a great arrangement. The only problem is that the administration says they cannot institute this program until the 1st semester of 1971, because of setting up their calendar two years in advance. I for one, would like to see this program instituted next year. If you also would like to see this program go into effect next year, write to the Daily Student, the Board of Trustees, and President Sutton about your views.

SHADOW, Cont.

year, though you may not see me. You see, I lurk in every hidden corner, hearing not of what goes on. I am the ghost of Christmas or Hannukah, if you like, past, present, and future, so you best beware and love everybody right now.

Adieu Adieu, Remember Me!

BUTT'S BULL

by Larry Bottoms

Guess who? It's the Butt with some bull to enlighten your knowledge-filled heads(?). This month's topic concerns many of us--and it isn't the draft. By the way, I am number 315 (Ha! Ha!). It's the true inside story on the not-so-booming metropolis of the small towns, better known as the HICK TOWNS!

There are undoubtedly numerous villages of the sort but possibly some of the least known are Warren, Earl Park, Owensville, Ladoga, Craigville, Burnt Chimney (Va.), and our dear ole city of Bloomington, just to mention a few.

Before going any further, I would like to give some constructive thought to these small minute dots on the map. First, they produce some really pure boys--check out Big Al if you don't believe me. Probably the most important fact is that they have it all over the Region Rats and believe me Region Rats are really, really low.

It's really amazing the way these small towns can just pop up anywhere. Sometimes if a railroad track crosses a road (gravel) it may be called a town!!! If you have three or four houses relatively close together you have another ready-made town. It's as easy and as simple as that.

In all sincerity, the smaller towns are really making some progress. Most of these villages have their own volunteer fire departments, Earl Park is a great example. It not only has a volunteer department but it just recently purchased a horse to pull its one and only 1880 fire truck.

Ladoga is also progressing right along. The community just purchased new street signs for all of its three streets. Just last week ten, yes ten, stop

(Continued in col. II)

BUTT, Cont.

signs were placed throughout the fair city. The reason behind this action was to make sure that tourists would not miss Ladoga if they blinked. Ladoga did not stop at the purchase of the street signs and stop signs but invested money in a city limit sign. The sign is unique, on one side it reads "YOU ARE NOW ENTERING LADOGA" and on the reverse side it reads "YOU ARE NOW LEAVING LADOGA."

Warren is undoubtedly ahead of all "hick towns". They recently built a bridge over the Salanionie River--yes, Warren has a river, with fish even. If all goes right they plan to have it paved by next year. What really puts Warren out in front is their telephone system. If all goes as planned Warren will have dial telephones within the next five years but, until then the operator will have to do the job GO WARREN!

Last, but not least, in the progressive field is Burnt Chimney. Electricity was installed just last year (the light is very useful in finding the path to the outhouse). Within the next twenty years it may even discover the radio and possibly the T.V.

The smaller towns are a great place to catch all the wild action. On Friday nights you can find a bunch of kids sitting around the radio listening to "The Lone Ranger" program. Afterwards the tempo is increased and the teenie-boppers really swing doing such dances as the pony, the swim, and the latest dance, the twist!

On Saturday night you can find the local gang hanging around the local barber shop, hoping that someone will get his hair cut--the latest style being the "butch". If the town is big enough to have a super-market, they can watch the unloading of a semi.

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THE SCRIBE

Page 10



**ASK
MISS
BAREFAX**

Dear Miss Barefax,

Do you know who wrote the song that begins, "I want a girl just like the girl that married dear Old Dad?"

Signed,
CURIOUS

Dear Curious,

Ed Ipus.

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

We have a problem on our floor. We have a young "man" who insists on "smoking" unnaturally every night. Does the Catholic Church condone this?

Signed,
LOCAL PRELATE

Dear L.P.,

Ex-cathedral speaking, no. But, if he keeps the "cats" happy, why not?

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

What does "pederasty" mean? A guy on the third floor asked me if I wanted some. Is it some kind of dope?

Signed,
INQUISITIVE

Dear I.,

Ask your father!

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

I recently met a very charming 73 year old widower in Florida. (I am a 70 year old widow.) It was a whirlwind romance and we married shortly after. Herbert is very well-to-do but that is not the reason I married him.

The problem is that Herbert gave me no hint at all that he had had surgery six years ago, and all he could offer me was "a lovely home and a gin rummy partner."

Please don't get the idea that I think sex is everything in marriage, but I am a very youthful 70, and I was looking forward to a little more than a lovely home and a gin rummy partner. What do you suggest?

Signed,
MISLED

Dear Misled,

Try strip poker, or "bridge."

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

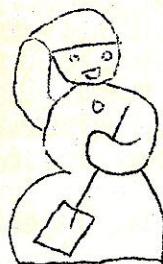
I was wondering if you were married! Your name says Miss, but you know how people alter their names in positions as high as yours.

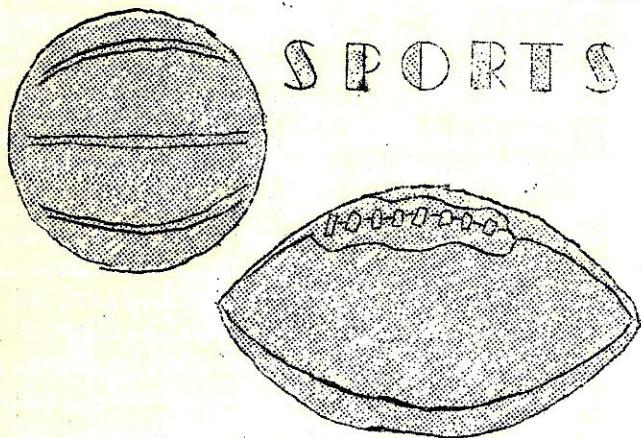
Signed,
HOPEFULLY NOT

Dear H.N.

If you were married to this would you admit it?

Signed,
MISS B.





SPORTS

THE GOOD GUYS ALWAYS WIN

by Buco

The men of the third floor were fired up to play football and posed a serious threat to the prestige of the first floor one fine Sunday afternoon. We killed them with our ability, power, and even, I might add, in sportsmanship. Jim Harrison flashed passes to such great receivers as Hands Kriebaum, "T the Pro" Laymon, and speedster, Pat Williams. Blocking by the Old Man and the Butt gave us the time for such complicated plays that not even we could figure them out.

On defense, Giant George consistently charged Colby Knerr to get at Fred Ambler, causing him continual harassment. Fred Truden and Tom Kelley, try as they may, were unsuccessful in shaking our defense men, Pat Williams and Jim Harrison.

Terry Laymon took over as quarterback and bombed to Harrison for two touchdowns.

This is a brief recap of the third floor ability and power. Our sportsmanship was shown when we let the first floor score two touchdowns to tie us.

SPORTS NOTES.

--League Basketball will start on January 15. We hope to have two teams.

--Wrestling will start on February 1. Grapplers should start getting in shape!

THE GOOD GUYS ALWAYS WIN

by Fred Truden

Well gang, the 1st floor has done it again. Yes, that's right. No longer are we called the small floor. We knew all along that 3rd floor couldn't beat us at football.

It all began when the big, slow-minded, and lazy-acting 3rd floor football team challenged the lighter, faster, quicker, but highly under-rated first floor team! The odds were against the first floor (us) but we easily let those meanies (them) tie us. They were led by den mother, Bruce Kiesling. That tells just about what the whole game was like. First floor promptly showed up at 2:00--the designated time. Third Floor didn't come until 2:15, or later. We weren't really ready for such a pushover. Expecting to have a hard game, the 1st floor scored on a pass and run play in which the 1st floor end, Little Fred, received the pass from Big Fred Ambler, and easily outran Jim Harrison.

The game really was smoothly played, except for some hot-headed tactics put on by the meanies. They were really poor sports and showed that they did not realize what true sportsmanship is. The first floor typified the perfect, all-around and fair player that should represent Parks.

Even though the score at the end was 12-12, the third floor was really outplayed. There was really no excuse for it, except that first floor is actually a much better team. Special recognition must be given to first floor for such a fantastic job in stopping the big, bad, nasties. The score was tied at the finish--but the third floor had received more breaks that could ever be awarded a bunch of losers. Parks House first floor team was lucky to even get a break during the whole contest.

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SUPER "JOCK" SUPPORTS TEAM

The votes are in and we have another winner for the "jock" of the month. With a standing tradition of one month, the Men of the basketball team voted for a man who upholds this tradition. That man of men on the court, who had the admiration of the whole team was Gary Graham. Congratulations for a job well done!


VICTORY OVER FERGUSON

by Larry Bottoms

The Parks House roundballers took the floor for the first time on December 3, against the Ferguson House team. It was an impressive victory for the first outing, the score being 53 to 44.

The victory was due greatly to a great team effort and a balanced scoring attack. The entire team saw some action during the game. Four players hit in double figures. These were Terry Laymon, Jim Harrison, Gary Graham, and Fred Ambler.

Our team this year is centered around a fast running game, and good rebounding on both boards. The team is blessed with height and great speed. The defense is very flexible using various pat-

(Continued in Col. II)

**VICTORY, Cont.**

terms of defense such as a man to man, a one-two-two-zone, a two-one-two-zone, and a one-three-one-zone.

The team this year is composed of Tom Kelly, Steve Ellison, Scott Etherington, Fred Ambler, Marc Buickel, John Bleicher, Terry Laymon, George Kriegbaum, Jim Harrison, Gary Graham, Gary Hitch, and Larry Bottoms.

LOSS TO HARDING 36-34

by Marc Buickel

On Wednesday, December 17, the Parks House Basketball team played the Harding House team for the championship of Wright



Quad. It was a hard fought battle which Harding won 36-34. A thanks goes out to Terry Laymon, Larry Bottoms, Jim Harrison, Fred Ambler, Marc Buickel, Scott Etherington, and Gary Hitch for a job well done. We should have won, right?

TRUDEN, Cont.

"The team" relied on skill to outwit their third floor counterparts on a long pass from Big Fred to Wayne Hart. The third acted so small--they had to argue about an out-of-the-end-zone rule.

Well, boys, all I can say is "Good job", and to you, Bruce, "Better luck next time." It sure is nice to know that there are some good guys around. We don't want to take all the credit!

December 18, 1969

A note of apology is due to Steven Loveless Smiley by yours truly. I wish to rescind my statement of a previous SCRIBE article. Steven L. has quieted down a bit since I made note of his boisterous screams. Thank you, Steven. I wish to bring out through my observation, that Mr. Original is up to his old tricks. Any time you need a statement or phrase that is run into the ground through vast overuse, tell our dear Stevie about it. I'm sure he can get the job done. Cliches like "Oh no" are great reproductions but lose their novelty quite readily. So, Stevie, I apologize for calling you loud and boisterous. But are you having fun at your new plagiaristic tactics?

signed,
Mr. X

The time is now at hand for all the residents of the Beaumont Parks Hilton to rise in fervent appreciation of a first floor member. I wish to request that January 7, 1970 be declared as Tracy Dee Miller Day. Yes Tracy--this is your day. Yes, Men of Parks House, it is up to you to show your appreciation for our wonderful T.D.M. No doubt you have seen the color he had brought the first floor with his cheap but classy version of the famous audio-lite. This tremendous occasion should necessitate at least a going away party for our beloved Treasurer. Yes, our own Tracy Miller will no longer be seen in his birthday suit chasing us down the halls. No longer will we witness Tracy in his most racy form. If you have the chance to bore the Tracy Dee--feel obligated. You may never get another chance. So goodbye Tracy--and good luck Anne.

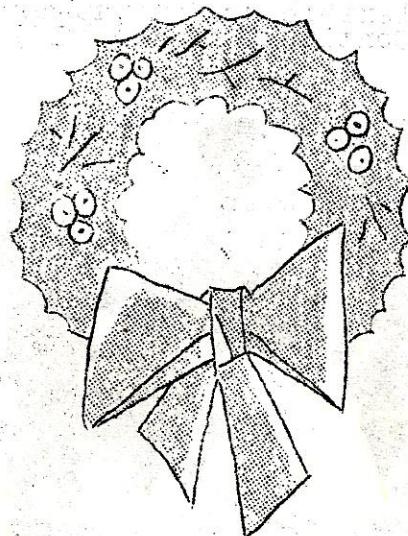
signed,
Super Chicken

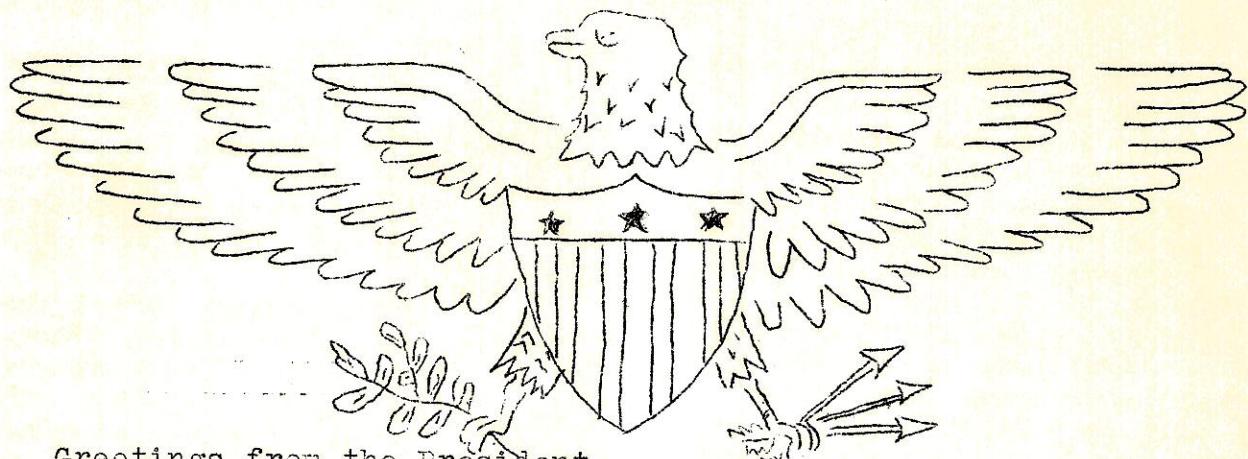
BUTT'S BULL, Cont.

Sunday ends the action with the local "holy roller" meeting. Pickled pigs feet and hog jowls are Sunday dinner. Beddie-bye-time is early because the cows must be milked early in the morning.

The villages offer great opportunity for the college grads. Big Al will undoubtedly establish his own church--Mormon of course to spread his propaganda; George will be the engineer in charge of the dial telephone system; "T the Pro"--after his vacation in Viet Nam--will become editor of the Warren Tribune; Marc Buickel will become principal of the Owensesville school, the total enrollment of all twelve grades being 65--a great responsibility; Pat will become Fire chief and pilot of the new fire truck; and last but not least, Ron Cook will be seen early in the morning sitting in the confession box waiting for someone in the community to confess their sins--he may be waiting a long time considering that there are only 50 people in the town--all of them being Protestant.

In conclusion I would like to say that the "hick towns" aren't really as bad as it may seem--it is worse.





Greetings from the President,

If you have the LUCKY NUMBER you can spend your next vacation in sunny Viet Nam!!!!



Don't miss out on this great opportunity, your number could be the next winner.

Sincerely,

Tricky Dickie

R. Hobbs

PARKS HOUSE AND THE LOTTERY
 by Alan Oliver with assistance from Kurt Kaboth, Fred Truden, and David Tutacko

All of Parks House was tuned to their radios December 1 when the future of 61% of us was decided. Thirty-six of us were affected by this drawing. It has been said that those with numbers from 000-122 will surely be drafted. Those with numbers from 123-244 find their future a bit uncertain, and those with numbers 245-366 are least likely to be drafted.

The SCRIBE has taken a survey of the house and has the results here for you to digest. According to our calculations, which are not necessarily correct, there are 59 people in the house with 36 or 61% of them being in the age bracket affected by this lottery. The following chart shows how each floor was affected.

No.	000-	123-	244-	total
	122	244	366	
1st	6	2	4	12
2nd	2	4	5	11
3rd	3	6	4	13
totals	11	12	13	36
	31%	33%	36%	

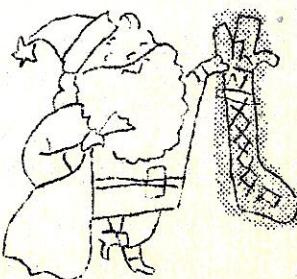
Second floor has the fewest in the dangerous lower 1/3 (000-122). First floor will send the most to Vietnam. Thirty-one percent of our 36 affected men are in the lower 1/3, 33% in the middle, and 36% are in the upper 1/3. It is interesting to note that approximately 1/3 of the house fell into each category. However, when one looks at the break down for each floor, it is a different story. Fifty percent of 1st floor is in the lower 1/3.

MEN AFFECTED BY THE LOTTERY

- 007 Phil Greif (ROTC)
- 050 Mike Nowak
- 056 Norman Chastain
- 065 Bill Eigelsbach
- 070 Dale Luebking
- 075 Ron Cook
- 076 Don White
- 105 Bruce Kiesling (veteran)
- 112 Dave Tutacko
- 113 Steve Hartman
- 119 Tom Kelly
- 131 Terry Laymon
- 143 Steve Field (Nat. Guard)
- 169 Steve Webb
- 175 Dick Aughenbaugh
- 183 John Bleicher
- 191 John Fisher
- 201 Boyd Hahn
- 215 George Kriegbaum
- 224 Alan Oliver
- 235 Alan Cole
- 243 Bill McConnehey
- 260 Pat Willians
- 260 Tracy Miller
- 262 Don Cox
- 271 Fred Ambler
- 287 Pat Magill
- 291 Sam Guthrie
- 295 Pedro De Jesus
- 300 Colby Knerr
- 302 Bob Funcannon
- 302 Alberto Bird
- 309 Larry Lane (4-F)
- 315 Larry Bottoms (4-F)
- 328 Bob Smith
- 338 Scott Liggett

Average Lottery number per floor

1st	177
2nd	212
3rd	202
All Parks House	197



VIETNAM; HOME OF TOMORROW
by Alan Oliver

Bruce L. Kiesling is Parks House's expert on Vietnam. SP/5 B. L. Kiesling spent 11 months there during 1967-68. I asked him to answer some questions in hopes that the advice would help us when we get there.

SP/5 B. L. Kiesling:

Although, I hope none of the men get the privilege to serve their country in such a glorious manner, I hope my statements are some value (at least act as filler for the SCRIBE).

WEATHER? Temperature ranges from 110° to 65° in the shade (Editor subtract 20° or 75° respectively if you are a GI, as protection is not included in basic issue.) (EDITOR'S NOTE: Basic issue is army lingo for government supplied clothes.)

MEALS? Purina is happy, why should I complain? Better than a lot of bland diets I know.

OFFICERS? Censored due to the SCRIBE being a clean honest American Rag. (I did like one a little.)

GIRLS? Extending my definition of girls to be able to answer this question, let me say: they smell like Smiley's armpit at five feet, walk like John B. after seeing Sheryl, and look like a drain's eye view of Butt in the shower, but are as cheap as T the Pro, but more pleasurable than Tracy, if you find one this good.

WORK? Surprise, surprise, surprise. You'll find out if you get there. I refuse to make your number look any worse.

LIKE TO GO AGAIN? *??%#!#\$&\$# you Big Al.

LAST WORDS OF ADVICE? Vietnam is a real wonderland: boobie traps and the thing called clap, black pajamas and thirteen year
(Continued in Col. II)

VIEWS ON THE DRAFT LOTTERY
by Alan Oliver



Bob Smith No. 328
I think the lottery is a better system than the regular draft. At least everybody knows when they have to go.if you're not drafted within a year, you're free. I think it is just as fair as the old system.



Tom Kelly No. 119
I think the lottery is a good deal, because I figured I was going to go anyway. There's nothing wrong with me and so I was going to get drafted. I decided I didn't have anything to lose. I feel I at least have a 50/50 chance of not going. The lottery is as fair as it can be.



Mike Nowak No. 050
I think the lottery sucks! The lottery is fair as long as I get 366. The lottery has not made any changes in my plans; I always wanted to go to Europe anyway. It just changes my address. I just heard the other day that President Coolidge says the war should end this year. Besides, the Germans just don't have enough men to fight much longer.

VIETNAM, Cont.

old hot manas; cold and rain and heat and pain, work and sweat and old time regrets, officers whom to be catered and rice instead of mashed potaters, warm beer and rancid water, watch your step, or you'll be fodder sent to kill without malice, pray to God that you're not Alice. Yes, Vietnam is a wonderland, but I'm proud I'm an American.

SPIRIT OF 76
or
DO YOU FEEL A DRAFT?

Contests can be loads of fun;
But these loads go in a gun.
In this match there is no prize.
The loser dies.

Don White, Draft number 76

IRONY
by
DW

If I had been born 45 minutes
sooner
I might have lived 45 years
longer

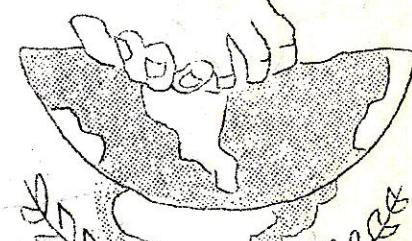
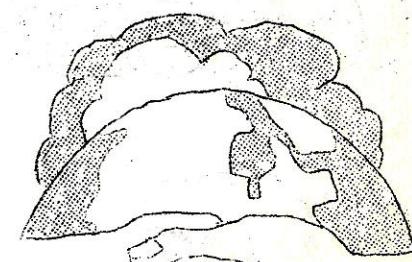
Who has seen the wind?
neither you nor I;
But we're staring the draft in
the face.

THE FORTUNE TELLER
(a crafty Gypsy Witchwoman)
by
DW

Gaze into my eyes, young man,
and tell me your birthday.

OUT OF CONTEXT
by
DW

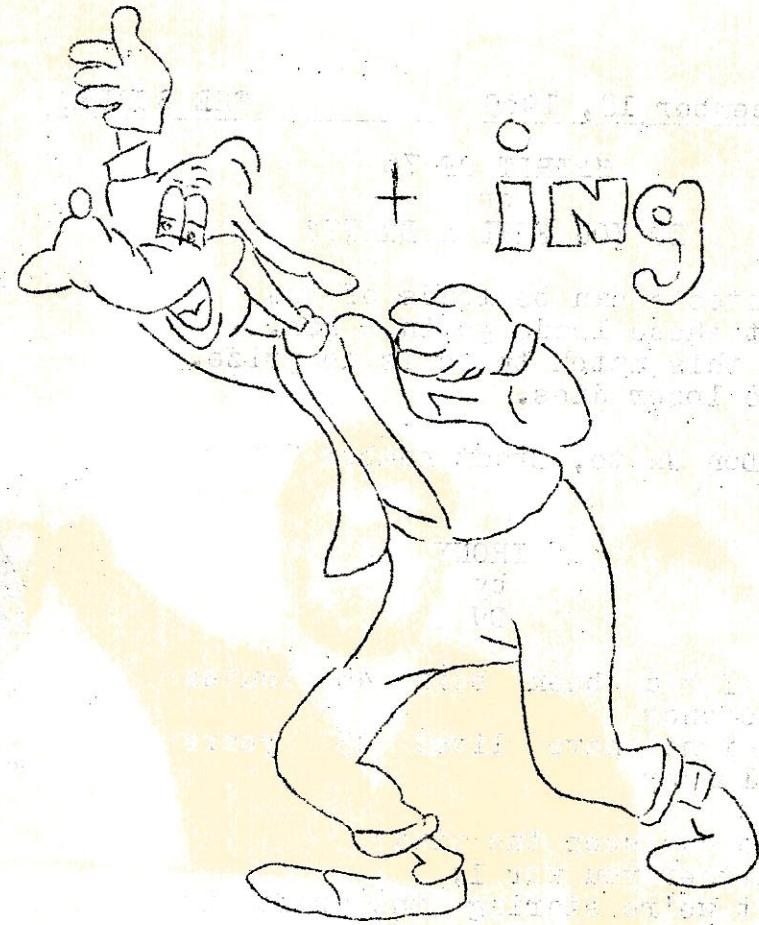
.....So you see, private, some
were born to lead and others
born to fight. It isn't good
for us to question what is good
and right. So lift your gun and
kill a red, shoot him twice,
make sure he's dead. Be a snappy
little soldier; you'll under-
stand it when you're older.....



PEACE



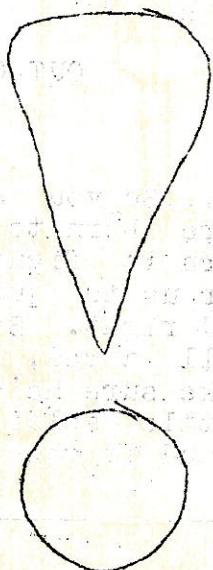
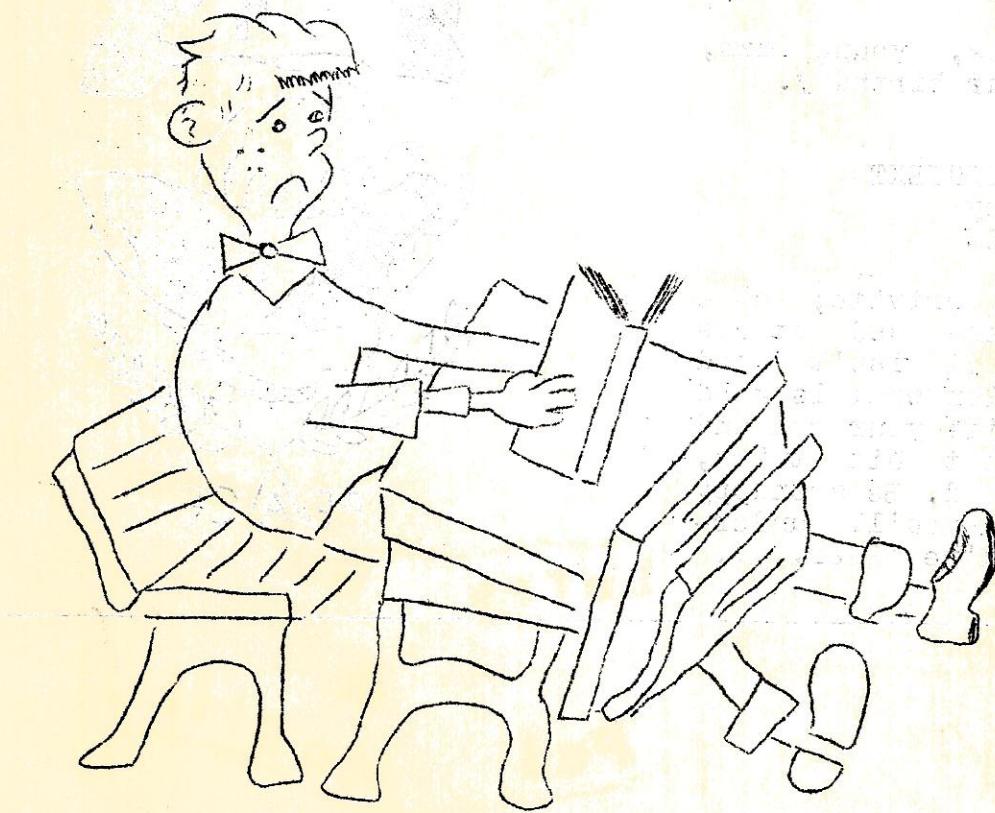
Stop



+ ING

around

and



Bottoms