

THE
PARKS
HOUSE

SERIBE

WRIGHT QUADRANGLE, INDIANA UNIVERSITY.



Volume XI

February 11, 1970

Number 4



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

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THE SCRIBE STAFF:

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SPORTS EDITOR . . .	Bruce Kiesling
STAFF	Gary Hitch
	Kurt Kaboth
	Steve Field
	Fred Truden
	Marc Buickel
	Patrick Magill
	Bill McConnehey
	Patrick Williams
SPECIAL STAFF	Nancy Read
	Sheryl Shipman
	Mr. Matthew Reddig

HOUSE OFFICERS:

GOVERNOR	John Bleicher
VICE-GOVERNOR . . .	Patrick Magill
SECRETARY	Wayne Hart
TREASURER	Fred Truden
SOCIAL CHAIRMAN . . .	Colby Knerr
ATHLETIC DIRECTOR . . .	Bruce Kiesling
FLOOR REPRESENTATIVES	

First	Fred Ambler
Second	Ronnie Norfleet
Third	Alan Oliver
APPOINTED J-BOARD MEMBERS	

•	Bob Smith
	Glen Patterson
COUNSELOR	Bill Van Wert



EDITOR'S "ecstasy"

Let us introduce ourselves! We are the Parks House SCRIBE and today we are celebrating our 10th Anniversary! For the past six consecutive years the SCRIBE has won Wright Quad's "Best House Newspaper Award". Our emphasis is

on quality--not quantity. This is only the second time in our history that we have come out quad-wide. Today, however, we have a good reason. For ten years the SCRIBE has provided information and entertainment for the Men of Parks House. The SCRIBE is something all of Parks House can be proud of and its 10th Anniversary is an occasion that we all can celebrate and blow our budget on.

The saying is that one picture is worth a thousand words. Nothing can be more true than in trying to explain the how and the why of our "Sergeant Pepper" cover. It includes, among other things, 2 large refrigerator crates, 200 tissue flowers, 1 roll of masking tape, 1000 staples, the cooperation of over 35 people, and 3 months of preparation! The complete story and a list of all those people who made the cover a reality is on page 5.

Parks House extends a special welcome to Bill Van Wert, our new Counselor. We must all go out of our way to make Bill feel like a true Grenadier. Both qualified and dedicated, we will be glad to come to Bill with any questions which Miss Barefax can't answer.

Wright Quad does not have a newspaper. For over five months there has been no direct communication link between the quad officials and the residents. The Anniversary SCRIBE, in a supplementary section, has given the members of JAWQ Student Government and the Quad counseling and management the opportunity to voice any comments they wished to make to the residents of Wright.



**From the
GOVERNOR**

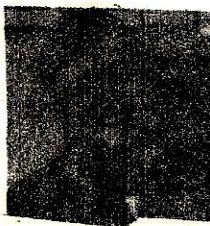
by John Bleicher

There has been a lot of discussion around the Quad concerning our new R.A. plan, which has given all disciplinary powers and administrative duties in the hands of our residents themselves. I would now like to explain our set up for those in the Quad who are foreign to it.

The program is based on the assumption that students can effectively govern and control themselves. Our new R.A., Bill Van Wert, is concerned with counseling and programming alone. We feel that we can handle group commitment. The idea is not to replace one power figure (Counselor) with another (Governor). The idea is to get all residents working together toward the goal of a Unit which will be most compatible to the largest number of residents. If any residents are interested in learning more about our program, please drop me a note in Box 153, and I'll be glad to answer any questions.

The Board of Governors meeting this past Sunday was very distressing, for a number of reasons. Number one, the battle of personalities--and there have been clashes on all fronts--has once again hampered action. Also there seems to be a new game most everybody is playing. That is, when you don't get your way, you pout and act like a hurt little child. This feeling is usually followed by gross generalizations, usually without base, directed to those who won. To Steve Sellers of Harney House: Simply because I voted to table your motion on the J-Board does not mean that I am skirting the issue. The status of our J-Board is in doubt with both

(Continued on page 16)



**counselor's
comments**

by Bill Van Wert

Since I have a file of information on each of you, you are entitled to know who I am. In principle and hopefully in practice, I am not your RA. I hope then to be your friend and counselor, if the need arises for counseling. Obviously I don't have answers to everything, but if you have any questions as to where things are, what types of things are available as activities on campus, etc., I think I can help you. If you have personal problems, I supposedly have already had those types of problems and can advise you. In any event, I'll try. If I don't have the answers, I can certainly find out. You're all welcome just to come in and gab with me also. Eventually, when my room is presentable, I will be inviting each of the floors down to my room. There will be a different special event (surprise) for each floor invited.

I did my undergraduate work at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor...also in foreign languages. I spent my junior year abroad (no jokes!) in Aix-en Provence, France, and the year after graduation I spent in Madrid, Spain, on a Fulbright, which as the name suggests was for "bright" students, but not necessarily "full". After that I came to I.U. Since coming here, I have specialized in Comparative Literature, Creative Writing, Photography and trivia. This is my second year here. Now for the important stuff. I am the greatest ping pong player in the world, and following that statement, one of the world's best liars. I enjoy all sports, movies, music, most any-

(Continued on page 18)

The Parks House Scribe

"Communicate" according to Webster, means to "impart or convey by words, letters, or messages knowledge or information." It is through the media of newspapers that we do this most commonly today. This is the reason for the formulation or birth of the Parks House Scribe. I feel, as do the rest of the people working on this newspaper, that we need some device within our unit, other than the bulletin board and the grapevine for making each person here aware of what is taking place now and what the plans are for the future.

The physical aspect of this building is not conducive to the everyday contacts we need with each other in order to make this a "living unit". We are too far apart; we are really 3 units in one. This paper is an experimentation in an effort to keep everyone informed. In it we will try to cover all the aspects of dormitory living: The athletic programs, the social program, the scholarship program, etc. The men working will need your cooperation, your suggestions, your criticism. We want everyone to have a part in this paper so let's have your items of interest, your ideas on our social programs etc. We will put them together biweekly and try to prepare "your newspaper."

(Continued in Col. II)

With this opening the Parks House SCRIBE was born. No one could better explain and summarize the work of a house newspaper than did Eugene Nichols on February 11, 1960.

It is hard to imagine looking through our 10 volumes of SCRIBE's that Grenadiers, being without a Miss Barefax, would turn to such people as Selwin and Sir Roger David for advice. It is even harder to imagine that Parks House Sweatshirts were once on sale for \$3.25! (Incidentally, these same sweatshirts are now on sale in blue and red, small & medium for only \$1.25 in Rm 305.)

We can look back over the years and see when the SCRIBE entered politics by predicting that Barry Goldwater would win by a substantial majority!

Just four short years ago, editor Steve Harrison admitted that the SCRIBE was not infallible. Boy, how far we have come since then!



SCRIBE EDITORS:

1960	Eugene Reisinger
1961	Eugene Reisinger*
1961-1962	Roland Stine-Ed Enghaus
1962-1963	Ron Bricker
1963-1964	Mike McCune-Bob Urick*
1964-1965	Rich James*
1965-1966	Mike Stump-Bob Zsadanyi*
1966-1967	Bob Zsadanyi*
1967-1968	Steve Harrison*
1968-1969	Arland Reinhard*
1969-1970	David Tutacko

* "Best House Newspaper"

Sergeant Charmin's Lonely Bureaucrat Band

One day last November the bureaucrats were sifting around the popcorn table when the subject of a cover for the Anniversary Issue came up. We naturally had to have something better than last year's. The original idea was to have the staff holding a birthday cake with 10 candles. The question on how the staff would pose was asked. I pulled out the Beatles VI album saying that that would be our model. However, by mistake I pulled out Sergeant Pepper instead. Big Al and I exchanged glances. We had a front page! The next step was to get the opinion and approval of Lawrence Bottoms, the staff artist. Lawrence, as usual, after hearing of the plan said that it couldn't be done. He said the same thing about the covers of the first two issues.

Over Thanksgiving Big Al and I tore up magazines getting pictures for the backdrop. I had to take a course in paper flower making. The reader must realize all the insults and humiliation which the 3rd floor Grenadiers heaped upon us for making these fluffy pink, white and green flowers.

The reader must also realize sacrifices that the people of East Chicago and Ladoga were made to bear. Christmas decorations were ripped off windows, center pieces swiped, toy dolls seized from screaming infants.

The Ladoga Music Boosters graciously consented to allow us to use four of their band uniforms. However, it took time to prepare the uniforms. It takes even more time when pests like Steve Field interrupt our work forcing us to hide all the evidence.

One final step was getting
(Continued Col. II)

by David Tutacko

BUREAUCRATS, Cont.

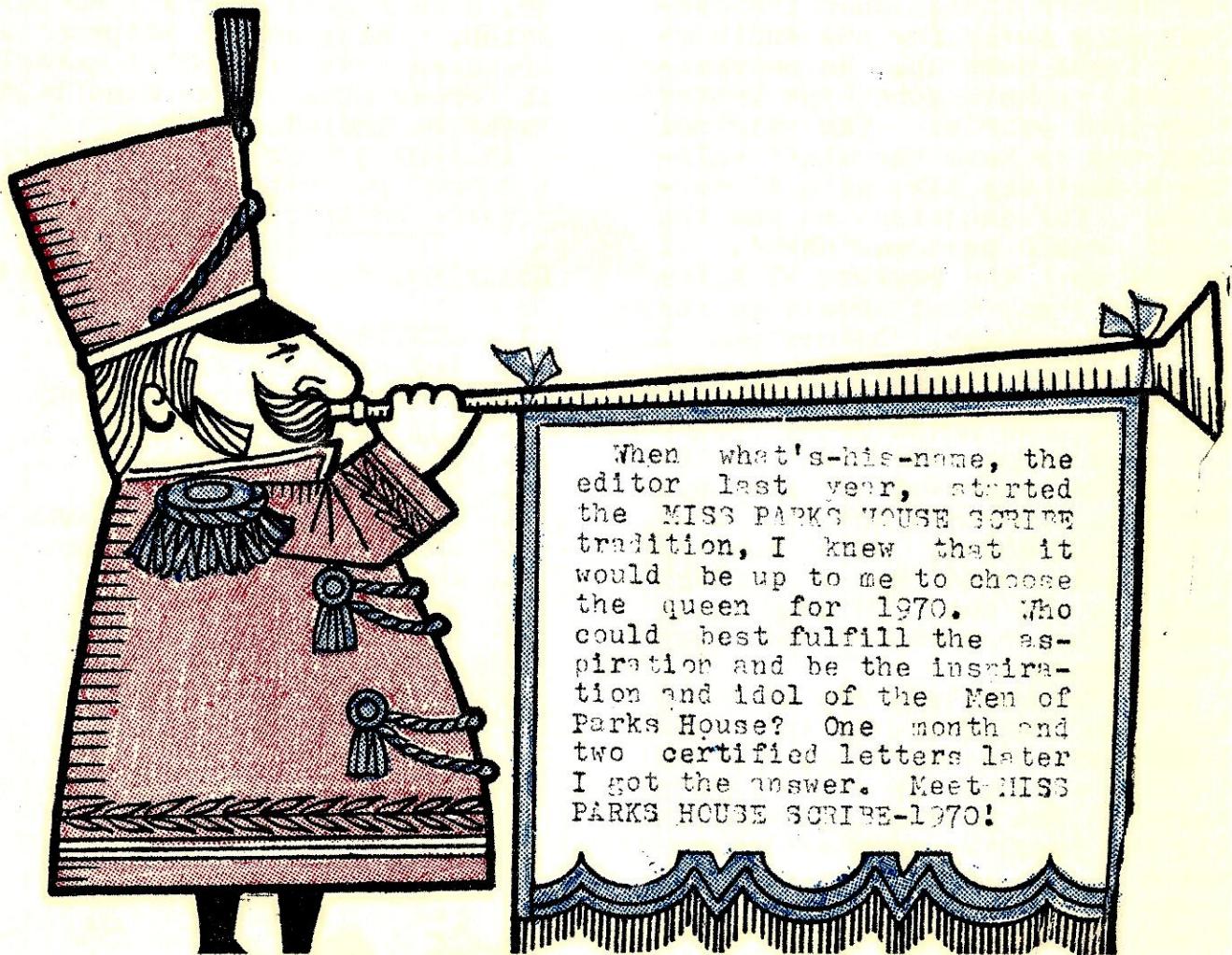
permission. Mrs. Deckard and Mr. Mercer gave us their cooperation. Miss Sheryl Shipman agreed to make a fool of herself in order that "Jane Mansfield" might be included.

It took 3 months to prepare, 5 hours to set up and only 15 minutes to tear it all down.

Contributed to the Front Cover:

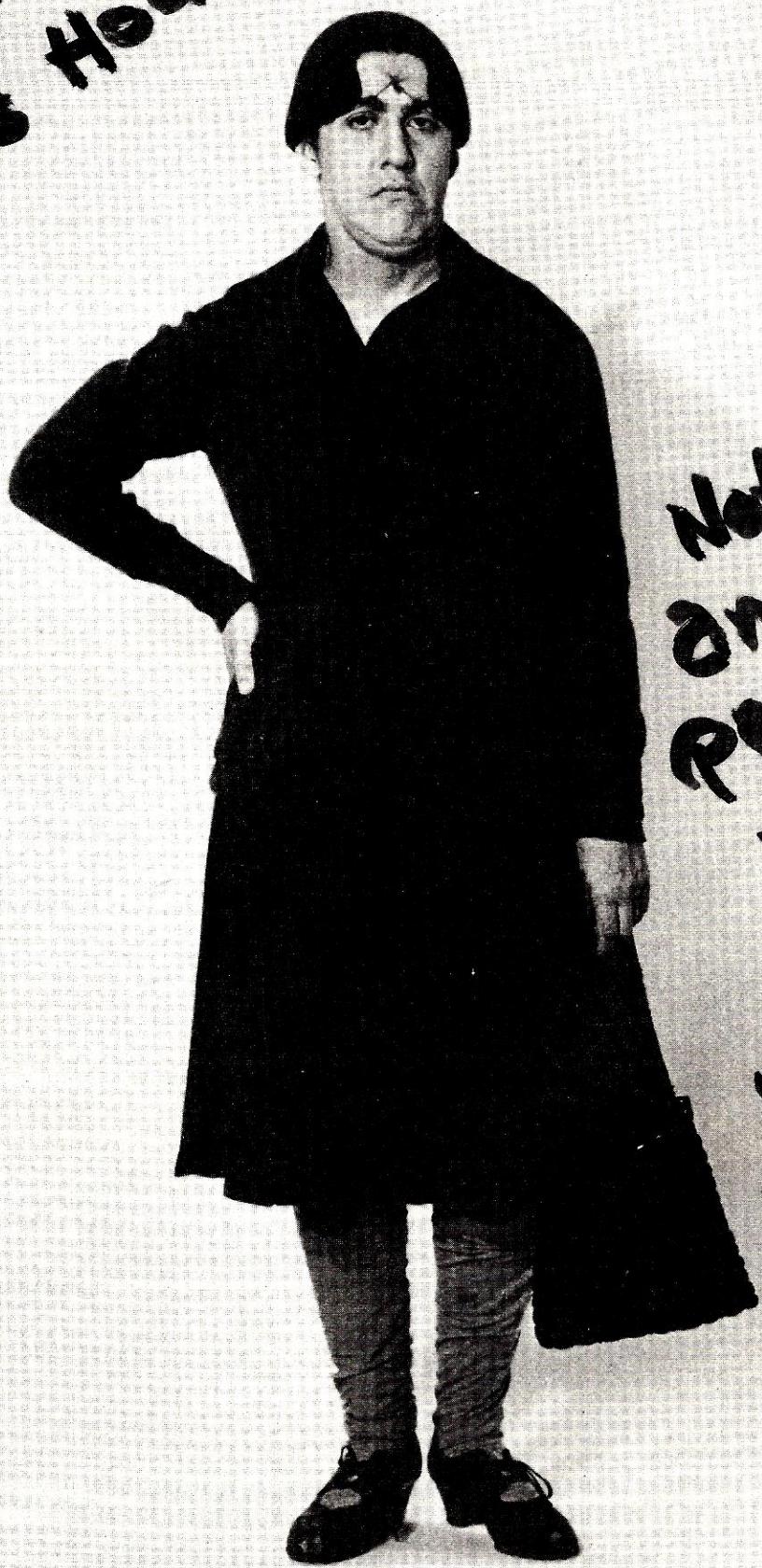
1. SCRIBE staff
2. Ladoga Music Boosters
3. Barrow Appliance Company
4. Life Magazine
5. Newsweek Magazine
6. Mrs. J.W. Oliver
7. Citizens of East Chicago
8. JAWQ Student Government
9. Sheryl Shipman
10. Ruth Oliver
11. Mr. Don Mercer
12. Mrs. Deckard
13. Don Cox
14. Arland Reinhard
15. John Bleicher
16. Ron Cook





When what's-his-name, the editor last year, started the MISS PARKS HOUSE SCRIBE tradition, I knew that it would be up to me to choose the queen for 1970. Who could best fulfill the aspiration and be the inspiration and idol of the Men of Parks House? One month and two certified letters later I got the answer. Meet MISS PARKS HOUSE SCRIBE-1970!

To the
men
of Parks House -



Not just
another
pretty
face -
"gladys"
Omphroy
2/6/10

MISS PARKS HOUSE SCRIBE · 1970

STEVE BANGERT

by Kurt Kaboth

After successfully helping Parks House implement its new counseling system, Steve Bangert, formerly House Resident Assistant has resigned to accept a Graduate Assistantship position in the Counseling Department of the School of Education. Steve, a great guy, even if he couldn't kick a football moved over semester break with bags, baggage, and a fine bar set presented by the men of the House to Room 1161 in Eigenmann Hall.

To paraphrase Lincoln, the House will little note nor long remember what we say here but will



certainly not forget what he did here. Believing in strong student government Steve helped give the House in the first semester the spirit of comradery necessary for the House in the second semester to ask for and get a new counseling program abolishing the position of R.A. and replacing it with that of a counselor. The student government following in its first semester tradition of deep participation has taken over all disciplinary and bureaucratic

(Continued on page 18)

ODE TO TRACY DEE

by Colby Knerr

Somewhere hearts are merry,
Somewhere children shout,
But there's no joy left in Parks
House,
For "fagging" Tracy has moved
out.

Yes, after three years of faithfully serving the men of Parks House to every inch of his ability, Tracy D. Miller has finally left to broaden his view on life. Trace was treasurer for all three semesters that he lived here and always tried to satisfy as many members of the house as he could while fulfil-



ling his duties. Trace managed to maintain very high grades well above 3.0 in spite of the fact that his house activities often took away much of his evening study time.

Trace's sense of humor and his ability to take a practical joke spurred the members of first floor and other friends to new heights in boressing. Whether coming back to Wright Quad in a skirt after a wild night out or getting high on oregano, Trace

(Continued on page 18)

February 11, 1970

LOCAL BOY RETURNS

by Arland Reinhard

Fellow Grenadiers, it's finally over. That's right! Student teaching for me is now history. I had planned to use this column to relate further experiences that took place during the last half of student teaching. But I think my experiences here at Eigenmann might prove more interesting. I could recount my last day at Fort Wayne Central when smoke filled the halls and the Fire Department had to be called to the school because an arsonist set fire to a custodial supply closet, but I'm sure the men who have spent the last two years on the third floor of Parks would find nothing unusual in having a fire department called when the halls are filled with smoke.

So let me tell you about my first fourteen hours as a graduate student here at IU and my encounter with the IU Safety Division. I guess you might say my trouble started as soon as I drove around and parked on Eigenmann's yellow curbed circle drive that memorable Sunday evening (January 25). Since it was a Sunday, the office was closed, so I couldn't get a key to my room. But my counselor opened my room for me with his master key so that I could get moved in. He and I emptied out the inside of my car so no one would try to steal anything that might be in sight (particularly my catsup bottle) and left everything in the trunk (since I decided to wait and empty the trunk Monday morning). Once the counselor left with his master key, I had to stay in my room or leave with my room unlocked since I had no key to lock the door. Because of my camera equipment, I decided to stay in the room and leave the car parked around the circle. The circle had been packed with parked cars and I thought the

(Continued in Col. II)

LOCAL BOY, Cont.

Safety Division would pay no attention to parking infractions since orientation week is a time when so many people are coming and going. I decided I might just as well go to bed and then get up early and clear out my trunk. (For fear of losing their friendship, I am not even going to mention that Dave Tutacko, Alan Oliver, and Gary Hitch woke me at 11 p.m. and stayed until 1 a.m.) When I awoke the next morning, I went to the office, got my room key, and went out to unlock my trunk. But I couldn't! My little Maverick was gone!! I immediately called Safety and not to my surprise, I was told my car had been towed (just an hour earlier) to a service station out by the College Mall. My blood pressure slowly rose to an all time high. As I walked the mile and a half to get my car, I tried to guess how much the tow would cost. As I got closer to the Sunoco station, my guess kept getting higher. By the time I reached my car, I was up to \$15.00, so I felt I was getting a bargain when the attendant asked for \$7.50. I had to pay CASH--no check. The way I was treated, you would have thought I was a lawbreaker! But I learned my lesson--never buy Sunoco Gasoline.

Very quickly, I'll tell you about my episode with the "runaway elevator" here at Eigenmann. The elevator kept going from the ground floor to the 14th floor without stopping in between. (I live on 8.) So we decided to push the Emergency Stop button. This proved to be an extraordinary idea, because the elevator did stop, a bell started ringing, the doors opened, and there we were--between floors 6 and 7 with a brick wall in front of us. If you want to hear more, come over to 876 Eigenmann. And by the way, use the elevator to the WEST.

I would now like to close with this brief thought: TA POWER.

MISS DILLER

For the SCRIBE a new year is beginning. For one year Miss Phyllis Diller has reigned as MISS PARKS HOUSE SCRIBE. But now that year is over and a new queen will reign.



Miss Diller's cooperation and correspondence with the men of Parks House was beyond our highest hopes. She took the time to congratulate Parks House on its "magazine" and to

wish us luck on our dream to return to the Rose Bowl this year.

We now want to extend our gratitude, and appreciation and to express the love and admiration we have for our MISS PARKS HOUSE SCRIBE-1969. THANK YOU, PHYLLIS!

GOODSTUFF

by Don White

Once again the snow will come
The chipmunk finds the bit of food
And takes it to his hollow wood
And people call him dumb.

Ode to Bark

If not for bark
What of the ark?
the trees that built it
would be stark.

and of the bark
what of the dogs?
it matters more to them
than logs.

My nose my nose has fallen off
It's now two inches shorter:
And tho it left me a terrible
cough,
My tooth fairy left me a quarter.

PARKS HOUSE DETECTIVES LTD.

Statement of Expenses

For Detectives: Inspector Gary Hitch, Detective 1st Class Kurt Kaboth

For Services Personal: Missing the beginning of Steve Bangert's going away party. . \$ 25
For clothing ruined by bad weather. \$ 50

For Services Professional:

Finding Steve Bangert. . \$ 100
Paid Informers. \$ 10

Description of the Case:

On Saturday, January 17, 1970, Inspector Hitch and Detective Kaboth were requested by Colby Knerr to find Steve Bangert. His going away party was fast approaching and he had slipped through the fingers of the social committee and had disappeared. They were desperately trying to find him but to no avail. Then they called in Hitch and Kaboth on the case. Quickly running over the places the suspect could be, they came upon his room, the quad library, or the main library. By that time however clues were piling up fast. An informer, Marc Buickel, reported that Pat Williams had seen the suspect crossing the street to go to the main library earlier in the evening. Acting with an instantaneous response the two fearless detectives braved the weather and crossed to the library. Using head work, leg work, and team work they quickly figured the suspect had gone to the graduate side. Quickly casting the ground floor which revealed nothing the two detectives braved the often impudent elevators for a floor by floor search. Quickly realizing the elevators meant lost time the fearless twosome headed for the stairs. Arriving on the second floor the dauntless detectives quickly (Continued on page 18)

February 11, 1970

GRASS IS NOT ALWAYS GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE

by Carol & Sheryl

Once upon an open vis night (January 14 to be exact), seven young Parks House lads gaily (as in all good fairy tales) made their way to second floor Hall House. There was to be a going away party for Dee who was blowing town. As they approached her door, the smell of incense filled the air. The room was dark; candles were burning low; music filled the background; and smoky mist was everywhere. Sitting in a circle on the floor, these seven first floor lads and five Hall House Hostesses were all ready for an evening of fun. The evening had begun!

"Can we trust them?" inquired one young miss.

"I don't know," said another questioningly.

"But they're our friends!"

"I'm afraid."

"Sure, you can trust us," chimed in one of the unsuspecting lads.

And so, the decision was made -- the party was about to change colors from green to bright gold. What the girls brought out created a bigger surprise than if someone had jumped out the closet and yelled 'boo!'

An offer was made and nobody passed -- except from one person to the next. As the girls seemed to be getting high, the boys were still puffing away.

"What are you getting out of this?" asked one of the girls.

"Nothing but a sore throat," rasped one of the lads.

Half an hour later, there was a loud rapping at the door. The turn of a key opened the door and revealed Dee's roommate, Wicked White.

"What's going on here?" she demanded as she flicked on the lights.

"Nothing, nothing," they all replied at once.

"Oh, Dee, what are you doing?
(Continued in Col. II)

GREEN GRASS, Cont.

What's that smell? Oh no, it isn't?! You know I'm going to have to report you."

All of a sudden was heard another knock at the door. Wicked White opened the door while Dee pleaded with her not to. Cursed Cathy loomed at the doorway on an innocent mission from the Head 'Beagle'. It soon became obvious to her that all was not Wright with her girls and their party. She looked, she inhaled.

"What is that awful smell?" choked Cathy. "Wicked White, go get Super Steve to save the day! He's down in my room studying."

As the lads sat fearfully and waiting the arrival of their conniving counselor, emotions were mixed.

Thomas turned Kelly green.

Mr. Miller traced his entire life's happenings.

Little Fred wasn't truden to himself.

Steve swallowed his hart, man what a jolt.

Herr Eigelsbach thought that he wouldn't have to pay another bill for a long, long time.

Wayne hid his head in his hands, not having the hart to look.

Fred's life ambled in front of him.

About this time, Bold, brash Bangert arrived at the scene of the crime. "I'm very disappointed in you" his lecture began. "How could you do such a thing? Do you realize the terrible trouble you are in? I thought that my boys were smarter than this. Imagine being gullible enough to fall for this Hall House boreess!"

Silence filled the room except for the hysterical laughter of five girls. After a while, the lads too joined in the fun when they realized it had only been oregano. As they were leaving, they hashed over the story exclaiming they would retaliate!!!

MORAL: Remember lads, where there is smoke, there is not always fire.

FIRST FLOOR: ACTIVITY?
by Fred Truden

Since the last SCRIBE issue there have been some activities occupying the men of Parks House free time. Yes, there have been two parties, a true, live, taped confession by none other than T.D.M., a celebration, a blue cheese incident, a marriage, a few minor boresses, a change of semesters, classes, grade averages, and a number of personnel changes.

Tracy D. Miller, Les Smith, Steve Pfister, Dale Luebking, Scott Etherington and Steve Hartman have since departed. That gives Parks House first floor a total of eight single rooms.

As a major interest to anyone: --Will meanie, Larry Lane, finally leave us within the next eight weeks.

--Does Joe Brown really wear a wig? Only his hairdresser knows. --Has Colby really missed Tracy more than he leads people to believe?

--Is Don White's lizard really a soak toy?

--Ask John and Scott how Chapel day is turning out this semester. --Congratulations to Bill Eigelsbach for helping Kurt find a reason to use a Redbook.

--John Goodwin does resemble "Ginger."

--Steve Smiley is out to prove that Terry Cal. is Polish.

--Big Fred has turned into a bookworm.

--Happy Birthday Scott Liggett.

--Sprechen Sie Deutsch, senor--Wayne?

--Tom and Colby--What is this about being in the pink? Could it be Parks House exercise for fun and profit program?

--Is it true that Sheryl Shipman was "asalted" person?

Also, having finished a survey -it has been proven that 93 percent more people enjoy our cafeteria food less than 5 per cent of the time. Keep up the good work, Mom--and your average will always be high here on Parks House first floor.

THE SHADOW

Well, Grenadiers, this is the 10th Anniversary of the Parks House SCRIBE. In that time have come and gone many editors, but only the most progressive of papers has been distributed. The Shadow must say "Thank you" and "Congratulations" in this, the 10th year.

For this 10th year, the Anniversary issue of the SCRIBE, the Shadow has things to comment on.

To begin with, in Geology, studying minerals is much of the work. Halite is a prominent mineral, and Mother Shipman is quite familiar with it. You see, she found it down her back, all in her unders. By the way, halite is rock salt.

The Shadow has noticed a certain person carrying a pitcher into the cafeteria. It is said that he does not like to get up to go back and forth to get his milk. Ronnie, do you know the workings of this system? If you do, perhaps you should write it and publish it.

The Shadow sees Calvin turn into an anarchist, red leftist, in other words, he is beginning to fit into the rest of the house. Way to go, Cal!

Norman has not changed, He still stands in the mirror, hours on hours and combs his hair which seems to be shedding. Dick is your hair shedding, too?

Thomas Kelly works in the cafeteria. He wears a little white cap with his hair sticking out, and his white jacket. Ruth put it so wonderfully, "Tom, you are soooo cute."

David Tutacko and Gary Hitch have a favorite farewell--"Tootles"--if they say it to you, take it in stride--they are quite normal, I guess?

Well, the Shadow has its awards to present for the past year. They are as follows:

Most Studious--Fred Truden

Most Cooperative--Bruce Kiesling

Most Questionable--Kurt Kaboth
(Continued on page 18)

THIRD FLOOR FIDDLE FADDLE
by Alan Oliver

This issue I have tried something a little different in writing fiddle faddle. I have asked the members of the floor what they thought should be included. Here is what they came up with.

Larry wonders what Dave knows about cars. Cars don't run without batteries even in warm weather. He had his battery stolen instead of his brand new tape player as he had feared. Even with batteries they don't run without keys. Did you ever find your keys?

Dave has been keeping secrets about his love life from the rest of the floor. I can understand why. Come to find out, he has a secret lover named Jim. Jim offered Dave his services but Dave thought it was a boress from 1st Floor. He went to meet Jim and found that he was really serious. Dave has a picture of him for all to see.

George, will you ever stop crying about your grades? It seems that Joe picked up George's grades for him but by the time that George got them he had a 1.12. George really did much better than that and received a 2.81.

George also has gotten into the habit of misplacing things. He found his sheets in a drawer one night and his pajamas were under his pillow. Why don't you trust anyone on the floor? Just because your sheet was ripped to half the size of most is really no reason to mistrust us.

Steve Field still makes a pest out of himself by coming in to rooms at 11:30 and asking if we are going to watch Johnny Carson. At least he waits till we tell him no before he turns the TV set on.

The fire alarm has been ringing in its usual abundance. One was even a real fire drill!

Al Cole has been too horny to ask dumb questions lately. At least he is still beautiful.

(Continued on page 17)

BUTT'S BULL

by Larry Bottoms

It was eleven-thirty on a dark Thursday night. My roommate and I were watching Perry Mason win another case in court. Suddenly the boredom was broken by a rapping on the door.

"Who is at the door," I asked.
"Your counselor and a university cop," came the reply from the hall.

"We don't want any, come again tomorrow," chuckled my roommate.

"This is the law speaking, let us in to search your room and seize what ever we can get our sticky hands on," shouted the kind, courageous officer.

"O.K. Hold your gun on, "I replied.

Slowly I proceeded to the door. Upon opening the door I was surprised--it was really a cop, not a boress! There I stood face to face with a real safety and a real gun!

"Up against the wall", he shouted.

Immediately my roommate and I found ourselves up against the wall being frisked. Just like in the movies, well almost like in the movies. Man, were the cop's hands cold. I don't really know what he thought he would find on us--all we had on were our undies.

After being frisked, we were told to sit on the bed. There, we had front row seats to watch the brave policeman go through our personal belongings, leaving nothing untouched.

After the search we were told to put our clothes on. "Why," I asked, curiously.

The cop threw a can of coke and a pack of cigarettes on the bed and replied, "here is why."

I found myself speechless! "Huh" was the only reply I could mumble.

"You don't think I am that dumb do you?" Questioned the cop, "I know that there is whiskey in that coke, and those cigarettes are not really cigarettes but

(Continued on page 17)

**ASK
MISS
BAREFAX**

Dear Miss Barefax,

Why do Colby and Tom always lose at "Hearts" to Mom and Grandma?

Signed,
POKER

Dear PH,

It's probably due to a lack of experience. After all, with 60 sons . . .

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

3rd Floor has a person on it known as the Sponge. He bums cigarettes, books, envelopes, stamps, and just about everything else from us. Soon everything that 3rd floor owns will be in the possession of the Sponge's powerful grasp. What do we do?

Signed,
NEARLY SOAKED UP

Dear N.S.U.

Soak him for all you can, and if that doesn't work, buy a washcloth.

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

Why does Jean need Tom Kelly to work with her in the dinner line?

Signed,
EATEN

Dear Eaten,

He supplies her with meat and napkins.

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

My boyfriend is away at college, and I'm beginning to be worried about him. How can I make sure he stays loyal to me inspite of the influences of the School of Music?

Signed,
TROUBLED IN TEXAS

Dear Teresa,

You'd better "bone" up on your Art.

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

Did Tracy Miller ever smoke?

Signed,
SORE

Dear Sore,

Almost!

Signed,
MISS B.

Dear Miss Barefax,

Before His Eminence, Father Mouse departed us, he petitioned that Patrick Magill be chosen to

carry on the work of Holy Mother Church on the Second Floor. Though I have nothing against this Magill person, I would rather let the floor go to hell (so to speak) than to entrust our work to a Protestant! What should I do?

Signed,
LOST HIM TO THE QUEEN

Dear Queen,

Don't worry, Mary! He's one of us! (So to speak)

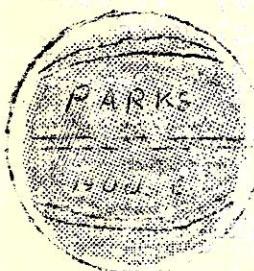
Signed,
MISS B.

(Continued on page 18)

February 11, 1970

BASKETBALL SCENE

by Buco



SPIDERS

IT DOESN'T MATTER

by Larry Bottoms

After attending the Parks' Red vs Dodds basketball game last night, I was very shocked at the outcome. Parks was defeated rather badly, but someone has to win and someone has to lose. We were just the unfortunate ones. The defeat wasn't so shocking, it was the attitudes and unsportsman-like conduct, of both teams, that was so shocking.

So we lost, what the hell! It was only a game! The intramural games are not only to determine winners but to give students a chance to have fun. No one is learning a living by playing basketball in the league, you are playing just to be playing.

Anyone who has participated in any type of organized athletics has run across the phrase "good sportsmanship." Many have heard it so much that they get sick of it. In my opinion many do not know what it is. Those few who know what it is haven't got the guts to practice it. It takes a man to display good sportsmanship.

Those who are "unsportsman-like" resort to crying. We lost because the refs were against us" is a most common statement made by a loser. If it wasn't the refs they would bitch about something else. It takes more than a boy to face up to defeat. It takes more than a boy to blame himself rather than place the blame on someone else.

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU WIN OR LOSE, IT'S HOW YOU PLAY THE GAME!

Parks' Blue opened the regular basketball season with a two point loss to Bryan 3. Fred Truden and Bill Eigelsbach played at guard to hustle the ball into the taller members. Steve Gafken, a new member of the house, played the center position and proved tough on the boards. Forwards Bob Smith and Bob Linn were in there fighting. Jim Harrison came to be coach, rooting section and general enthusiast.

Little Fred opened the game with two from the field. Then good work soon got us some easy lay-ups. After the first quarter Parks led 10 to 2. The second quarter proved the other team a tough adversary when they worked our lead down to 14-11. A real cold third quarter netted us only one point on a foul shot by Steve Gafken. Many unnecessary errors resulted in Parks being behind 23-15 at the end of the third quarter. The last quarter was a real battle. We came back to tie at 25-all.

Then Bob Linn made a shot for our go ahead points. A missed pass resulted in a tie game with four seconds to go. Another lost pass resulted in their making a layup to win the game.

Bob Smith and Fred Truden both netted eight points with Bob bringing down 11 rebounds. Bob Linn scored four points with Bill Eigelsbach getting a lot of assists and making a lot of potential set-ups for score. The team committed only five fouls for the contest.

Won or lost, the sportsmanship displayed was most admirable.

Future schedule:

- Mon. Feb. 16, 9:00 p.m. Parks vs Thompson 2
- Wed. Mar. 4, 10:00 o.m. Parks vs Elliot
- Tournament schedule will be announced--if we qualify.

GOVERNOR, Cont.

sides of the conflict having their own "facts", as to the status. I do not feel that the Board should even begin to pass judgement on the J-Board until we are absolutely certain of IRHA's ruling on its legality. This serves only one function, that of placing ourselves in an extremely vulnerable position, by passing judgement on something before we knew the facts. To leap before we look is dangerous, as you said, we should have done more investigating. All of a sudden, though, you seem to have changed your line of thinking. I think we could use some consistency.

To those who desire judicial reform: Beautiful. The rules of J-Board must be made public, as well as its procedural processes. The contradictions between respective constitutions, (IRHA, J-Board, the Quad), must be ironed out. However, I do not agree with anyone who wishes the approval to be on a personality basis. I believe that we, as a Board, should investigate the legality and structure of the Judicial Board, but I do feel that we should "rubber stamp" the members as individuals. These people have been approved by the Executive Committee and the old members, along with the IRHA J-Board. These people know their business, and I respect their judgement. I respect the people on our Quad J-Board, feeling that they are all worthy of their position. The problem with J-Board, in most all cases, is with the structure and procedure, and not with the people on the Board.

On the new Dining Hall policies: I, except for the pass system I want initiated, feel that the enforcement of these policies is a good idea. However, I maintain that this should have been discussed before its enactment. The people on the Executive Committee who were

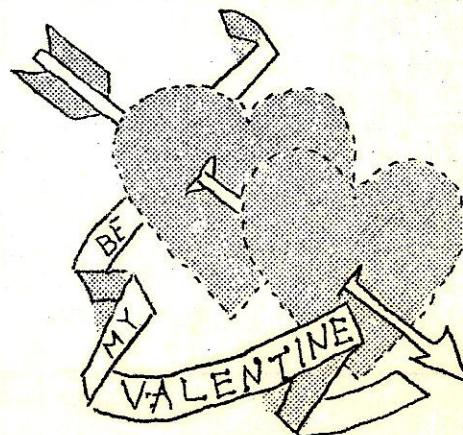
(Continued in Col. II)

GOVERNOR, Cont.

responsible acted feebly within their realm of power, though they should have brought it to the Board first. As shown Sunday, there were many implications which did not occur to them. It is my ever-lasting conviction that all actions by the Executive Committee, whether within its power or not, should be discussed first, and then acted upon. Tim Yeager's rationale or the immediacy due to time factors does not suit me, because the enforcement has not occurred yet, so it's obvious that there was no need for such a rush. I am not saying that the Board of Governors or Vice - Governors should dictate all policies for the Quad, but that we should be consulted on all policies, for, as shown Sunday, we have some valid points to make which should be considered. The idea of doing something now and discussing it later is absurd.

A comment on the Board of Governors in general. I am very pleased with the amount of conflict of ideas which occurs. This year's Board discusses most all matters in full, whereas last year's was, for the most part, complacent.

The more constructive discussion we have, the better off we will be. This will always prevent the rail-roading of legislation, which should be one of our major goals. I certainly hope that this continues, as long as it remains in a constructive vein.



FIDDLE FADDLE, Cont.

Catholics and Mormons beware. In the midst of all our battles, the Jews are sneaking in and trying to take over.

Surprises from third floor. Bob Funcannon is still in school. However it is rumored that he no longer lives in Parks House. Where is her apartment, Bob?

Theological discussions hit third floor one night. Naturally nothing was settled.

Arland is back! Thank heaven he is not in Parks House. He is a T.A. in a course called buttons which was absolutely flooded with people from Parks House trying to get in his sections.

Beware of "The Sponge." He lurks in all corners ready to sponge beg, borrow, and bum (Whatever you want to call it) any and everything you have.

Gary Hitch has trimmed his hair considerably. However, it was not by his choice. He is in another play entitled We Bombed in New Haven. The haircut was necessitated by his playing an "idiot" in the play. I think Gary has finally found the perfect part.

Who's brilliant idea was it to redecorate the Parks House lounge during finals week?

The ultimate in true devotion to a roommate has taken place on third floor, and in the most unlikely room. George fixed Al up with a date.

It was reported that a portion of third floor was bombed out of its mind the other night. Bruce reports that Bill and his girl were happy the night of February 7.

Pat and Marc have increased the traffic flow into and out of their room with the purchase of a refrigerator.

Larry Bottoms dislocated his knee playing basketball and is on the slow road to recovery.

TRACY DEE, Cont.

always managed to come through with a quick smile--well at least sometimes he did. Phrases that Trace made famous such as "Why me?" or "Can't we talk this over?" or "I consider myself to be a very open-minded person" will long be remembered by Parks House members who knew him well. He also taught us much in such subjects as "How not to react under pressure" and "How to collect \$100 bail money on a Saturday night in 15 minutes." He also prided himself in knowing his way around campus including such landmarks as Monroe County Jail and Courthouse. In spite of the fact that we have lost what is in fact a living legend, I'm sure I can speak for Parks House in wishing Trace the best of luck in whatever he ventures into.

BULL, Cont.

"pot" in disguise," the policeman stated proudly.

We, that is my roommate and I, were hand-cuffed and taken to the local Flatfoot station. Upon arrival, we were thrown into the clink. I must admit that the cells are a lot nicer than our dorm rooms!

After an all out investigation we were told there was a mistake about the coke and cigarettes. Not wanting us to go away "scott-free" we were booked for indecent exposure--in our own room!

The message is that a student has no privacy and no rights at all!



BANGERT, Cont.

ic jobs formerly done by the R.A. Helping the House achieve a greater degree of self-government was Steve's greatest accomplishment, but it doesn't outweigh the fine job he did this past semester as R.A. Steve was the kind of guy anyone could take a problem to and expect him to help in finding a solution. He advised student government and helped with most House functions. He was not unfriendly to getting up in the wee hours of the morning for a scavenger hunt, or being initiated into the House in a sort of mystic ceremony. He supported House functions by playing football, singing with the best of us, and lending a closed eye to the boresses.

With his helping hand Parks House became more unified and independent. He believed in suggesting and not telling. Parks House will miss him, but continue to appreciate the fine job he did in helping us attain a greater degree of independence, even though he couldn't kick a football.

DETECTIVES, Cont.

perused the premises. Finding on the fourth floor in a concealed position, Inspector Hitch spied the suspect sitting hidden at a back desk behind one of the stacks. Leaving the actual approach to Detective Kaboth, Inspector Hitch instructed his partner with the instructions. Get Bangert at all costs! With loss of life imminent Kaboth approached the suspect and ordered him to come with the detectives if he knew what was good for him. The key line was "I need a lightbulb." In the custody of the detectives Bangert was escorted to his going away party without further incident.

Submitted to Parks House by:

Gary Hitch
Inspector Gary Hitch
Kurt R. Kaboth
Detective Kurt Kaboth

COUNSELOR, Cont.

thing. So far, I feel really lucky to have gotten Parks House as my assignment. I think you all are going to carry through this experiment with very few flaws. I hope to be starting a lot of new things at Wright, and I'll probably be counting on Parks House to support my programs and suggest new ones as they arise. If any of you don't like my picture that the SCRIBE took just for the occasion, I give you permission to use it as an outlet for your frustrations-darts, burning, etc. Just don't let me see it, or I may get in your files and do the same to you. Thank you for welcoming me so nicely to the House.

SHADOW, Cont.

Most Controversial--Larry Bottoms and

Bill McConnehey

Most Political- Bill Eigelsbach

Most Socialistic-Dick Augenbaugh

Most Devious- Colby Knerr

Shadow-- "Man of the Year"

Richard "Let me get one thing perfectly clear" Nixon.

And may God have mercy on our souls.

Well, dear readers, time for fade out. Perhaps, better things will come in the future--who knows?

REACH OUT!

MISS BAREFAX, Cont.

Dear Miss Barefax,

Perversion, horniness, fruitiness, horniness, ignorance, horniness, bigotry, horniness, conservatism, horniness, Reaganism, and horniness. These adjectives describe a certain type of "person" whom I have been told is identified very easily, because of one distinguishing characteristic. What might that be?

Signed,
PERPLEXED

Dear Dr. Max,

This type always has his hair combed back.

Signed,
MISS B.

TRUTH

by Jim Harrison

I would like to say, first of all, that I am a modest person whose temper rarely flares. I say this so all of you know that



I am sincere in what I am saying. In the last edition of the SCRIBE there was an article by one of the boys down on first floor and in the article a slanderous comment was made concerning a fabulous and

kind person on the third floor—Jim Harrison. The author, Little Fred, said, "Expecting to have a hard game, the 1st floor scored on a pass and run play in which the first floor end, Little Fred, received the pass from Big Fred Ambler, and easily outran Jim Harrison. Being truthful, I must admit that this incident did happen, however, if Big Al would have had as much yardage as Little Fred had on me he could have outran Bob Hayes.

I did not mind Little Fred telling how he scored his touchdown and outran me; however I did not see any mention of how I smoked Little Fred TWICE for touchdowns and numerous other passes. Before ending this article, I would like to mention one other thing—the third floor challenges first floor to another game (since this one ended in a tie; and the challenge still stands.) If they will send one of their boys up and let us know when and where, we will be there and show them why they are the boys and we are the MEN!

FIRST SEMESTER GRADES!!!

The first semester grades are in and as a whole the grades are very good. (Statistics are listed below.) As compared to last year's first semester grades this year show a grade improvement. Evidently, studies came before the social life this year.

Special recognition should be given to the "bookworm" himself, Pat Magill. Nice going, Pat. Joe Fiscel is another stand out. After five years, Joe has finally learned how to study. To all of those with a 3.0 and above we say CONGRATULATIONS!

With a house average of 2.78 everyone can be proud. Don't let the 2.78 go to your head. Second semester is lurking in the near future.

1. Pat Magill	4.00
2. Norman Chastain	3.79
3. Gary Hitch	3.69
4. Calvin Deater	3.69
5. Art Topper	3.67
6. Kurt Kaboth	3.53
7. Glenn Patterson	3.50
8. Mike Nowak	3.44
9. Robert Linn	3.44
10. Tracy Miller	3.40
11. John Goodwin	3.33
12. Alberto Bird	3.31
13. Don Cox	3.31
14. John Bleicher	3.22
15. Don White	3.20
16. Scott Etherington	3.20
17. Dick Aughenbaugh	3.17
18. Larry Bottoms	3.00
19. Wayne Hart	3.00
20. Alan Oliver	3.00
21. Pedro De Jesus	3.00
22. Joe Fiscel	3.00
1st Floor Average	2.56
2nd Floor Average	3.06
3rd Floor Average	2.72



Tim Yeager



Gary Readig



McClellon Don Cox



Anne Lippert



Bill McConnehey



Don Mercer

**RESIDENT HALL STUDENT GOVERNMENT
--WHAT CAN IT DO FOR YOU**

by Tim Yeager
JAWQ President

Many college students dismiss Residence Hall Student Government as a farce, supporting such statements with the idea that it has not done anything for them and therefore cannot see any reason for its existence. It is true that at many colleges and universities, dorm officers are still tackling problems which they consider "hairy," but in reality command the least attention. These "high priority" problems include such things as, "How do we cure student apathy?" or "How are we going to get the residents enthused about our big spring dance?" You will surely agree that a student government which concerns itself only with problems of such insignificant magnitude may not be, in fact, worth much to its constituents.

What then, must Student Government do if it is to be effective and serve its constituents? First, it must recognize that there is no such thing as student apathy! A group of students such as the residents of Wright Quad is not generally apathetic. There does exist, however, a great diversity of interests. There is no one majority of residents consisting of individuals with like interests and concerns. What we have, then, is a group of minorities, each consisting of individuals with similar likes and dislikes. Wright Student Government has recognized this fact and is attempting to legislate and program for minorities rather than "the majority." This is obvious when one looks at the programming which the Recreation Board has promoted this year. Some examples would be the highly diversified Film Series, the Stockwell Pop Corn Forum, Sara Stoner's Typing Class, Sr. John

(Continued on page 24)

**THE LIGHTER SIDE OF YOUR EXEC.
V.P.**

by McClellon Don Cox
JAWQ Exec. Vice-Pres

Warm breezes will soon roll in from the Gulf of Mexico, and Springtime once again will be in our midst. One thing that none of you want to miss is the Glorious Springtime at Indiana University. Some of you know what I am speaking of, others will have to wait and see. See what? The springtime, here, of course! Why, in the springtime this cold, discontented, lethargic tomb arises and begins to bud and bloom into a paradise. The air is warm, the grass is green, real green, flowers are all colors, and they bloom, and the trees take in their vernal adornment. It is much like Milton's paradise before the fall. All of this is breath taking if you are a romantic, if you are otherwise you may not be so overwhelmed, but you must acknowledge the beauty.

This time of year bursts the University wide-open. There are millions of things happening. Parties, picnics, hikes, movies, plays, bicycles, and tricycles, are many of the activities (bicycles and tricycles refer to Little 5'). During this time of year the birds have their fun flitting here and there; this is not to slight the bees who enjoy their nectars, too. Almost anything you can imagine happens on this campus because of something people arbitrarily call Spring. Whatever it is that happens, it hits everyone and everything. The problem is that it hits some more than others.

The fact is that the Spring hits students harder than it does the professors or T.A.'s. This means that teachers will still assign loads of work for students who do not want to do it. (Some don't do it.) These "Educators" will still give exams on their winter curve distributions. They will expect

(Continued on page 25)

IF R(eal) EQUALS I(deal)
by William McConnehey

"Turn that Goddamn record player down!"

"Why did you have to pull the ashtray off the wall?"

"Can't you find a better place than the hallway to throw your empty beer cans?"

These and other similiar questions may soon be echoing through the halls of Parks House. Hopefully not. The House governmental officers have taken a great responsibility upon themselves in attempting the experiment in counseling and discipline. Ideally, it should be said that each resident has, likewise, accepted some of this responsibility. We can only wait to discover how close the real situation will come to the ideal vision.

Upon approving and agreeing to support this plan we, as residents, did not agree to rigidly follow all rules and regulations. Instead, we agreed to place "consideration of others" near the top of the list of those factors influencing our behavior. We did not piously state "We shall not drink in our rooms"; but, we merely agreed to refrain from bothering others during or as a result of drinking.

The point of disturbing others is the main basis for most rules pertaining to residence hall living. And, it would seem obvious that these rules are generally only enforced when our neighbors are disturbed via our behavior. If we are able to maintain disruptive behavior at a minimal level, this experiment should be considered a success. But, even more importantly, Parks House will become blessed with an atmosphere conducive to academic and social pursuits.

THE WRIGHT QUAD COUNSELING STAFF--FRIEND OR FUZZ ?

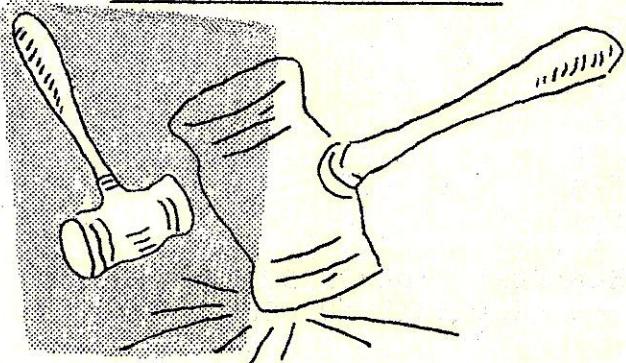
by Gary L. Reddig
Head Counselor

A few students believe that the counselor should be a strict proctor and a mean disciplinarian. I believe that your counselor should be an adviser, counselor, and friend. I also believe, that harsh punishments create a negative atmosphere in a residence hall, and do not influence people to respect the authority of staff members.

People can live in a community on friendly terms only if they are open and honest with each other and accept three tenets: Respect yourself, respect the rights and property of others and appreciate the individuality of everyone.

I urge all of you to expect your counselor to be a friend. You can also help the student government and staff improve living conditions in Wright Quad by exhibiting a friendly and tolerant attitude toward your neighbors.

This semester the counseling staff in cooperation with student government intends to add some zest into the environment by creating some social and cultural enrichment experiences for the Wright Quad residents. We hope that many of you will contribute your talents and participation.



MR. SISTER?

by Anne Lippert
Asst. Head Counselor

When the Parks House SCRIBE (the editor, of course) asked me to write an article (any subject--which proves that man has a great deal of trust in human beings or really likes to gamble) I thought about doing something serious. Perhaps I could talk about programming in Wright Quadrangle for second semester and mention plans to have language tables (Spanish, French, and German), the "Desert Island Series" of staff lectures, classes, coffee House, Sunday afternoon programs, etc., etc. Within the space of this small column, however, the article would have to read like a calendar of events, so I gave up that idea. I also didn't think anyone would read it. Is anyone still here?

The next logical subject seemed to be a nice verbal moral exhortation about living together in peace. (After all I've told everyone I'm a nun and might be expected to preach a bit of practice. In Tom Lehrer's words: "genuflect, genuflect, genuflect.") Fortunately, or maybe the opposite, I've never believed that exhortation preaching, if you like two syllable words, does much but stir (warm?) the air. Consistency in acceptance of and openness towards human beings is believable, but words are easily come by and frequently empty. So I gave that up as a topic.

It also seemed that I might congratulate the Parks House SCRIBE for another anniversary issue: but that would be dangerous as I hadn't read the copy, and who knows to what seditious thoughts I might be lending support, nay even credence. Strike three.

That does not end the column,

(Continued in Col. II)

MR. SISTER, Cont.

however. In my logic (or lack as some would say) three strikes does not mean you're out. That is a rule for artificial conflicts (ball games); not life, and not newspaper columns. Maybe I could write a poem for the occasion. (That's called an "occasional poem.") I wrote an eight line epitaphion once (look it up--it is not related to the chameleon), but that has been my sole effort at "occasional poetry"--no pun intended.

Perhaps I could just use the space to explain what my name really is, or to list my aliases. My only legal name is Anne Lippert. That's the name I used to get a social security number (now I.U. number) and how I register to vote. My aliases are numerous: Sister John Mary, John Mary, John (you'll note that the name tends to be abbreviated as people get to know me--and that has been interesting. People look at me strangely when I respond to "Hi John!", Brother John, Johann, baby, sweetheart, Henry. This is not an exhaustive list and does not include any of the less attractive things I have been called. I thought I would go back to Anne and make things simpler. It isn't. Actually it "bugs" people. "Why did you change your name?" I get tired of getting letters addressed to Mr. John Lippert. This would make a good column--but it is a bit narcissistic. (Note the mythological reference: this is at least going to be scholarly here and there.) Is anyone still reading this? (I could send a carbon to my mother.)

Still without a subject, and having committed myself to paper in this manner--knowing full well that the less sophisticated of you readers may consider me not only "dizzy", but "dangerous," I close. SHALOM!

DON MERCER: Wright Quad Manager

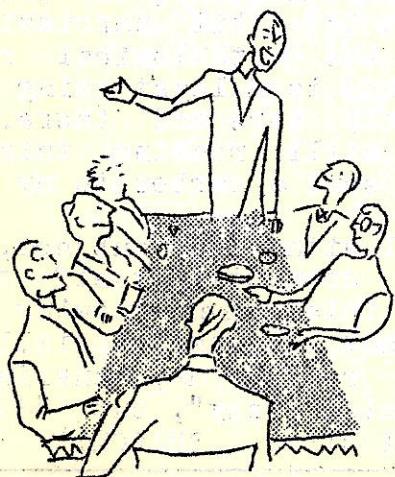
Tape may now be used on painted surfaces in rooms; but under this new policy tape is not to be used on closet doors or room doors. The only thing allowed on room doors are names in the plate provided. Also, tape in rooms is to be removed when students move out or there will be a charge to remove; also charges will be accessed if tape removes paint or leaves spots. The main reasons for no signs taped on outside of room doors is that we are having problems with people setting fire to these signs. Also tape easily damages door finish if left on for a period of time. Effective Monday, Feb. 16th, any signs etc. on outside of room doors will be removed.

Other damages: We are starting to have several other damages.

1. Hall carpets burned
2. Hall ceiling tiles bent in
3. Exit globes stolen
4. Removing furniture from lounges

If these charges can not be billed to an individual, then costs go back to the Wright Quad Damage Fund or to the Unit Social Funds.

Please help hold down unnecessary damages because in the long run you pay for this.



YEAGER, Cont.

Mary's poetry class, the Group '69 Variety Show, Dennis James' Theatre Organ Concert at Anderson, and the Stockwell - Ruter - Ferguson entry in the IU Sing. None of these programs have been attended or participated in by a majority of Wright residents. However, interested minorities have enjoyed them and this is all that really matters.

The second main goal of Student Government should be to make this residence hall physically more livable. I have been extremely concerned with these matters since I began working in JAWQ Student Government over 2½ years ago. What has Wright Student Government done and what is it continuing to do to promote such a condition? Following is just a partial list of those things which have been done to improve living at Wright Quad. All of these have been done by Halls of Residence at Student Government's request using their or our funds:

15' x 20' Movie Screen installed in Dining Room, Feb. 1968
Games Room opened, April 1968

250 Undergraduate Women make their home at Wright Quad, September 1968

Color TV's purchased for Rec. rooms, Oct. 1968

Carpeting installed in corridors, Sept. & Oct. 1968

Paper Towels installed in Rest Rooms, Sept. 1969

Doors installed on stalls in Rest Rooms, Sept. 1968 & Sept. 1969

All unit lounges to be refurnished and paneled, work started Sept. 1969

Pay phones installed in each Quadrant, work started Feb. 1970

Some of the programs and experiments being worked on now:

Main Lounge will be completely redecorated following student suggestions, summer 1970

Improvement of the food is being worked on by the Board
(Continued on page 25)

YEAGER, Cont.

of Vice-Governors. Experimental block wall ~~being~~ built between two double rooms in Nichols as an attempt to solve horizontal sound transmission problem.

Attempting to secure more clothes dryers for West Wing Laundry Room.

Attempting to have vending machines reinstalled in men's Recreation Rooms.

Attempting to get the Main Desk office hours extended until 7 p.m. daily

Wright Student Government has dealt and is continuing to deal with a variety of student life issues. The idea of implementing Open Visitation started in Wright Quad during the fall of 1967. Wright Quad is the only major dorm on campus offering a phone in each room. The idea of installing Suite Phones between rooms here has been dropped because of persistant opposition by our Board of Governors. In recent weeks, The promise of Judicial Board reform has emerged on the floor of Wright's Board of Governors.

One can readily see that Student Government in Wright has not been standing still. It is probably the most highly organized and the most progressive of any on campus. My hope is that it will continue to be such in the future. Some day, students may be actually running the dorm and governing their lives in the manner they want, free from any Administrative supervision. However, that day can only come when students prove themselves to be the mature, responsible adults that they now profess to be. Fellow residents, this hope rests entirely in the hands of you and your successors. To enable Student Government to take on the task of total self-government, you must be willing to cooperate, work with and for it, and offer your suggestions. Are you that willing to share in the

(Continued in Col.II)

COX, Cont.

students to perform expertly at 2:30 in the afternoon in Ed.215 while the sun is brightly shining outside in the azure sky that is complemented by Zephyron's gentle breezes. This is a disgrace! But this is the truth! So what are you to do? Well, my fellow residents, my only answer to you is moderation. Moderation in your springtime festivities will be necessary to make it through this enchanting part of the year. Many have travelled through this enchanted paradise (I.U. made so by spring) some have fallen by the way side, some are working in the rice paddies, and others enjoy this season at other types of institutions. Be you selective in your springtime entertainment, do not be greedy and try to do all. It may be that the following Spring you will be able to write a similar article as this, heaven forbid, to those who made it through the Spring in the Enchanted Paradise.

NOTE: In your selectivity of things to do, do take part in the many programs that will be offered in Wright. You will see them posted.

Enjoy the springtime to such a degree that you will be able to enjoy another one in Wright at Indiana University--unless, of course, you are a senior!

YEAGER, Cont.
goal of total self-government? If so, now is the time to start. President Kennedy's oft-quoted phrase concerning a person's service to his country could readily apply to this situation. Attend your unit meetings, communicate with your Student Government officers, and attend Board of Governors meetings. Without such cooperation, your officers can only surmise that which would be best for you. Take a little of your time to tell us what you want and keep bugging us if we don't work on it!!!

Anything to pacify
the student, just let him
think he has power. Ha! Ha!

