

THE PARKS HOUSE **SCRIBE**

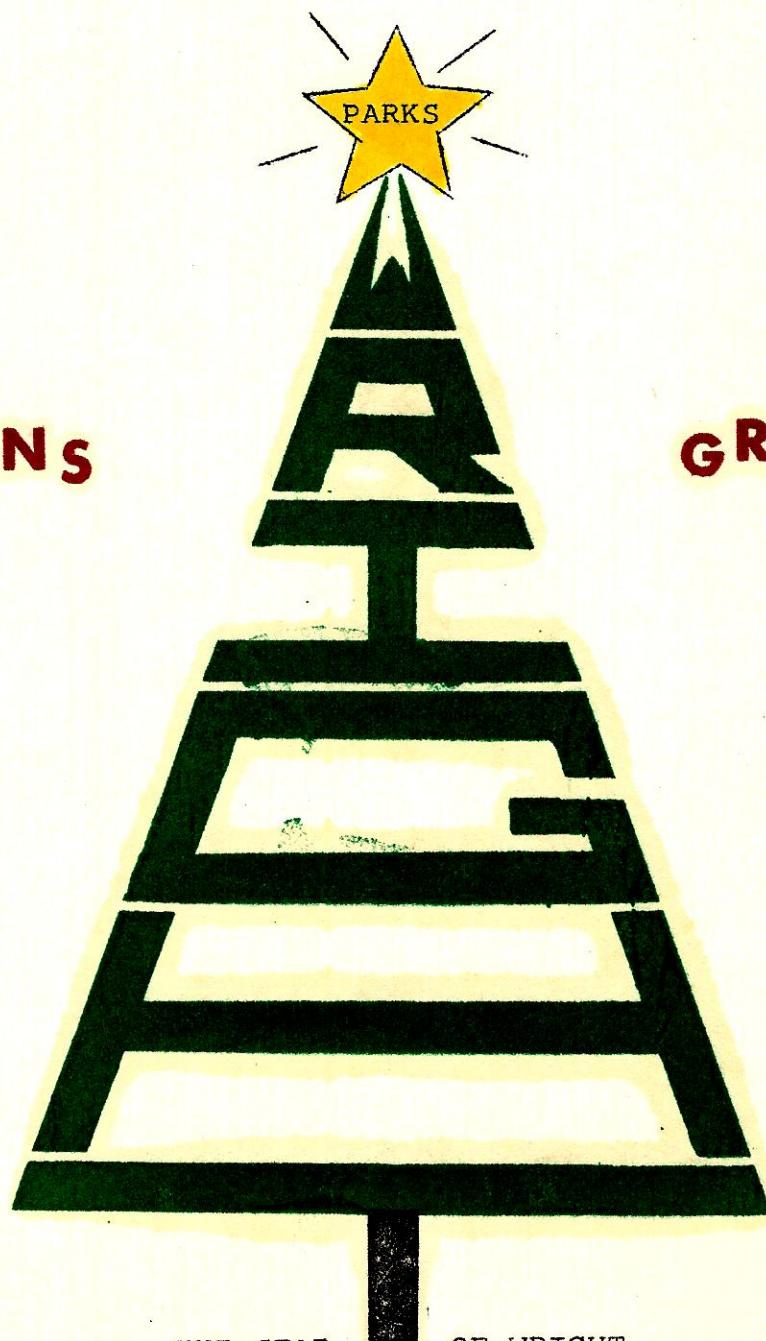
DECEMBER 19, 1968

WRIGHT QUADRANGLE

VOL. X NO. 3

SEASONS

GREETINGS



THE STAR OF WRIGHT

The Parks House SCRIBE, written and published by the men of Parks House, was founded on the Eleventh of February, 1960. All rights are reserced. Box 162, Wright Quad.

THE SCRIBE STAFF:

EDITOR Arland Reinhard
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

. Carlton Reinhard
EDITOR EMERITUS . Steve Harrison
SPORTS EDITOR . . . Larry Bottoms
SPECIAL STAFF Don Cox
Alan Oliver
Dave Tutacko
Bill McConnehey

HOUSE OFFICERS:

GOVERNOR McClellon Cox
VICE-GOVERNOR . . Bill McConnehey
SECRETARY Dwight Smith
TREASURER Tracy Miller
SOCIAL CHAIRMAN . . . Boyd Hahn
ATHLETIC DIRECTOR . . Steve Cates
RESIDENT ARTIST . . Frank Kudla
POET LAUREATE . . Richard Baumer
RESIDENT COMPOSER . . Tom Ahrens
PHOTOGRAPHER . . Carlton Reinhard

THANK YOU, GENE!

The men of the house certainly want to thank senior Gene Koehler for the fine job he did in getting our football coupons exchanged for tickets during the five home games. Whether we were first or last to trade, Gene always exchanged our coupons for seats that were close enough to the field so that we could always tell when the referee made a mistake. Thank you, Gene, and good luck to you in your work in the area of personnel. We may be looking for a job someday!

QUIET HOURS REMINDER!!

Mon-Thurs	7:00 p.m.-11:00 a.m. 1:30 p.m.- 4:30 p.m.
Weekends	1:30 a.m.- 9:00 a.m.
Sunday Eve	7:00 p.m.-11:00 a.m. (Quiet hours will be enforced!!)

EDITORIAL

The Wright Times, the "paper-back" publication of a handful of residents in Wright Quad, has stooped to a new low with their December 12, 1968, article entitled "A Selection of Writings Taken from a Letter of a Typical Anywhere University Student to a Close Friend". When the day comes that the SCRIBE staff has to go to restroom walls to find words to use inwriting an article to take up two-thirds of a page, I would have to say that my time and money is being wasted.

I wouldn't be surprised if the writer did get a 0.00 for his midterm accum. Anyone with an ounce of intelligence should be able to express his ideas in words that are acceptable to a society that still believes that there is a place for "quality" and "good tastes".

Is The Wright Times staff on a campaign to lessen moral standards and taboos? May I suggest that they start their own little paper--without the subsidy from the students of Wright Quad who are consciously or unconsciously being stereotyped by the readers of "our" quad newspaper.

I would be one of the first to admit that The Wright Times has more good in it than bad, but unless the writers can express themselves in terms considered morally uplifting and more representative of the values of the residents of Wright, I ask that the share of my activities fees that have been allocated to the publication of the quad newspaper, be sent to UNICEF to feed the "starving little kids" that made the author of the article so "sick". These few cents will buy a lot of milk and will be used in a constructive effort. Actually, I doubt that The Wright Times would miss my subsidy, anyway, as they are already missing "a few sense".

BRAVE NEW WORLD

By Bill McConnehey

In the most recent issue of the once-condemned, tell-it-like-it is Wright Times a letter to a close friend was printed in its original form, nothing added, nothing deleted. Unfortunately for the mental welfare of those who were jolted to the bone, a derivative of a socially unacceptable word for sexual intercourse was not removed. As might have occurred in the closed-minded society off campus, this was violently attacked and criticized by a host of the staff's supposedly open-minded peers.

We will assume that the staff realized the word is not presently accepted by society. They had two alternatives: alter the text in some way so as to remove the offense or; leave it intact and face the consequences. In the spirit of Admiral Farragut ("Damn the torpedoes, full speed ahead") they chose the latter.

Let us consider the first alternative. To alter the text might have meant inserting , f d, or some other imaginative symbol in place of the offensive word. What then would have been the reaction of the reader? It would have made little difference: "They may have well just completed it, because it's obvious what was meant." Indeed, this would have detracted from the force of the text, for the reader would have lost continuity of thought while filling in the gap. To have altered the text in this manner would have so lessened the emotional impact of the letter that it would have retained little usefulness. When the author went to the extreme of putting this word in print, he did not mean anything less emotional and desperate was the case. He used the term as the superlative. What other term could have so adequately described his ebbing life force?

He, who ordinarily hear this word many times each day, can agree that it was the strongest possible term. Any alteration would have, therefore, using Voltaire's mode of reasoning, negated the very quality the letter contains: jarring, emotional impact. Paul McAuliffe, the editor, obviously saw the question in this light. But he did not stop here. He sought the opinions of numerous, diverse personalities in this quadrangle and weighed these with those of his staff. The result was the unabridged text which has sent the rallying cry of "Shame!" through the halls.

I assume we are all intelligent individuals who can reason with one another. Let us take a look at that closed-minded society spoken of earlier. We men fully realize the extensive use of purple language, but this may be a surprise: it has been "found that coeds swear as often as the men," with "'damn' among the 20 most often used words in ordinary speech" and the more offensive words "among the top 75." Zsa Zsa Gabor's bluntness recently made headlines, as did Eva Marie Saint's use of st last year. According to one prominent columnist, "The words don't shock anymore. They're used naturally as emphasizes."

With all this in mind, does the blame or cause of this controversy fall on the editor, reader, or society? Certainly, it could have been avoided had the text been altered. And we all know society is the cause of most of our problems. But you are not blameless either. Who took the word out of context and equated it with filth (is obscenity, like beauty, in the eye of the beholder?)? Who read the text, feeling their eyes singed by the same word heard so often every day? And who became afraid of society's wrath with open

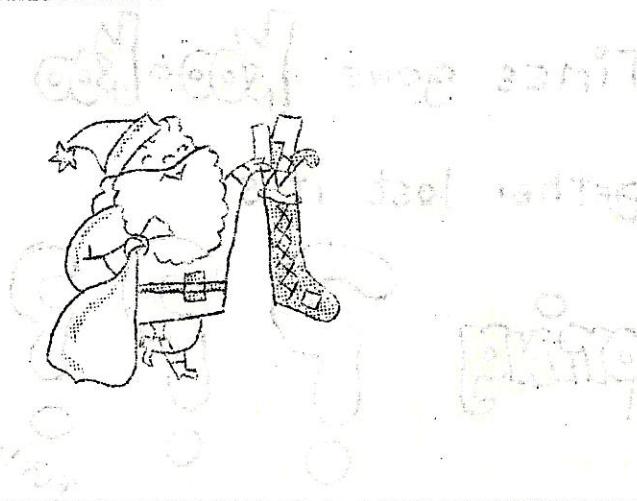
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EDITORIAL: CHRISTMAS OR XMAS?

For most of us, the boress Christmas party held last night is just the first of many Christmas celebrations we will have before returning after vacation to take our final exams.

Each year Christmas proves to be a little different and a little more exciting. And each year the commercial side of Christmas proves to be made more apparent. You can't even get the Thanksgiving turkey's carcass off the table before Santa Claus' parachutes into the Sears & Roebuck parking lot! Christmas trees are delivered to the sales lots two weeks before actual sales begin. Toy counters overflow with merchandise that appeals to young and old alike! In some places you can even "rent-a-Santa". Each year, our Christmas "want lists" get longer while our "needs" are actually fewer. Isn't Christmas terrific? It sure is wonderful to have one day of the year set aside to celebrate !

Gee whiz! We get so carried away with our celebrating that we tend to forget just what it is that we celebrate. We seem to forget that we are celebrating the birthday of the Savior of the World! We almost forget about the manger in Bethlehem! Secularism has taken another step forward! What will December 25, 1968, be to you--Christmas or Xmas?



BORESS CHRISTMAS PARTY

by Bill McConnehey

The annual Parks Höuse bōress Christmas party was held last night, and, judging from the volume of laughs and obscenity, it was a smashing success. Even Red Santa(could he be a Commie?) showed up to present the gifts. Unfortunately, most of the gifts were too gross to describe Second floor took the grossness award easily. First floor used the most respectable ingenuity. And Third floor came through with its usual spectaculars. Perhaps the most ominous gift was given to Counselor Ralph--a sheriff's badge. Let's hope it doesn't go to his head. After that Counselor's party last Mon. night I bet he doesn't want anything to go to his head.

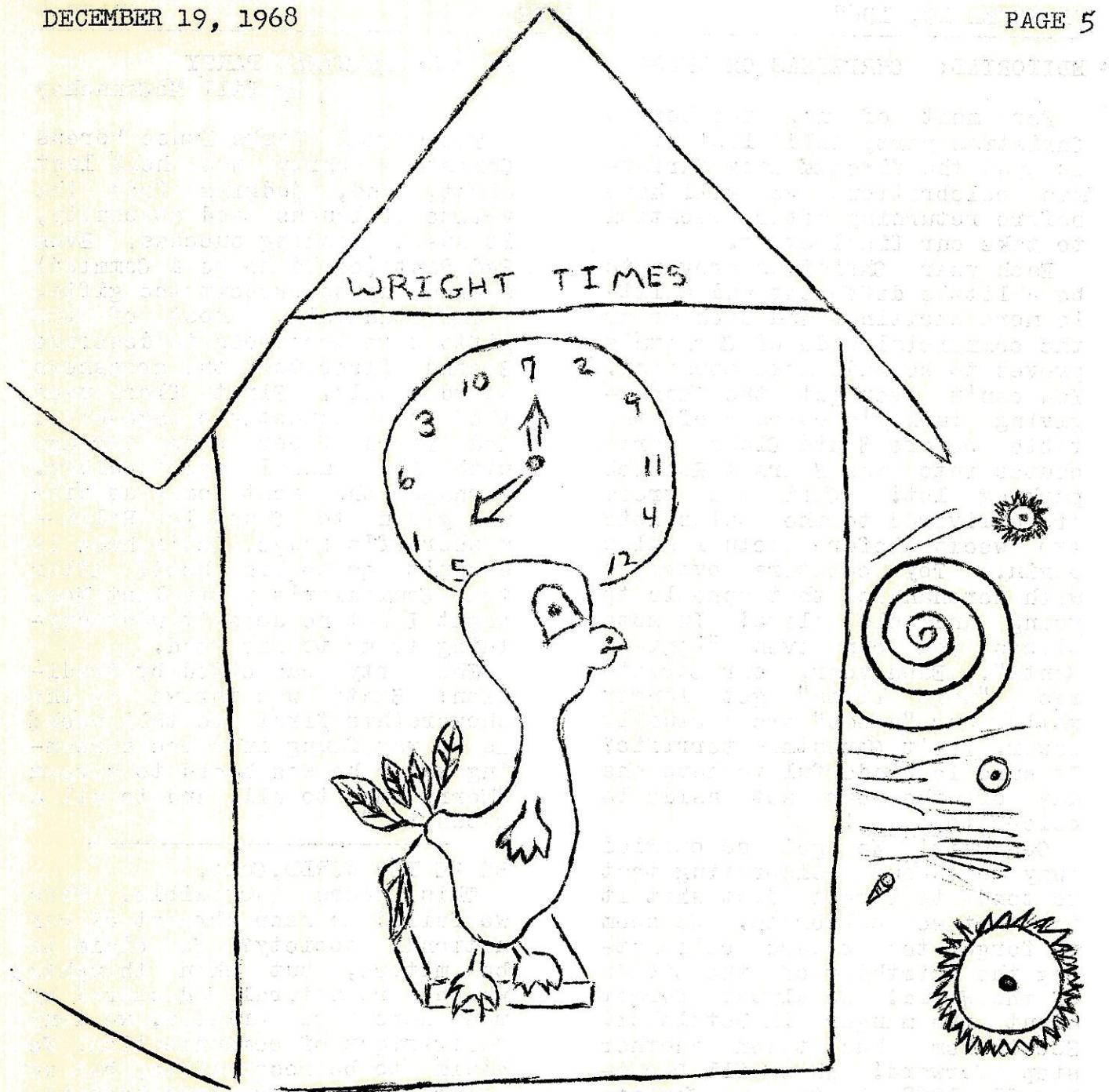
The party was ended by tradition: Santa was thrown in the showers(his first one this week;) As he was flung into the streaming water he was heard to scream "Merry Xmas to all, and to all a goodnite."

BRAVE NEW WORLD, Cont.

This seems incredible. Have we failed to keep abreast of our national society? We claim to be mature, but when thoughts which are natural and shared by many here are printed, we deny their right of communication. We claim to be responsible, but we attack those who have been responsible enough to take issue with the hypocritical mores of this state. We wish to block the free flow of ideas, instead of loosening the already existing bonds. Why? Like children, you think you should be "good" so the adults don't take away your candy. Do you really intend to forego the right of free communication? Do you really think we have progressed if we exchange this right for another, open guest hours? Where is our brave new world of the future? Do something college students are identified with: THINK.

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HAS the Wright TIMES gone **Koo-Koo**
or just all together lost it's

Main

Spring

?

?

Buttons

A WELCOME HOME

-or-

THE NIGHT MY FACE
FROZE TO THE PILLOWCASE

By Charmin

This is the true story of the 21 young men of the Third Floor, who on the night of December 1, endured one of man's most grueling ordeals since Bloomington witnessed the famous Pleistocene glacial epoch a few years back. It is to them that this space is dedicated.

The first to arrive at the scene that rainy night were Alan Oliver, Bill McConnehey, and John Hageman. Being avid cowards, they decided to avoid the situation by hiding in the Wright Movie Theater most of the evening. However, iron-willed Steve Cates not being one to run away, decided to ignor the 40° howling winds swirling through the hallway. Instead he retired to his room, being a comfortable 42°, for some serious study.

The next to arrive, Dave Tutacko, and Arland and Carlton Reinhard, did not so easily adapt to arctic environment. It was soon discovered that both Stockwell and Ferguson had radiator reception. Mr. Baumer was so notified and promised to look into the matter as soon as he was able to chip away the ice which had settled on his telephone receiving-transmitting set.

In the mean time, the rest of "Kiesling's Kommandoes" began to stumble in. Some, Mark Harvey for example, entered through one door and made an exit out another--not to return for another three days.

The majority, however, being of a stronger stamina (and of a lower temperature), enveloped their bodies within the confines of sweaters, blankets, coats, gloves, mittens, ear muffs, boots, rugs, closets and anything else that didn't move.

(Continued in column II)

NOTE TO ALL READERS

The next issue of the SCRIBE will be published February 11, 1970. The SCRIBE will be nine years old--beginning its tenth year! We would like this to be an extra special issue, but we need your help. If you have never written an article for the paper yet, or if you wish to offer constructive criticism, now is a good time to make your contribution. Articles should be sent to Box 162, Wright Quad, or delivered to Room 310, Parks House.

A WELCOME HOME, Cont.

Till 2 a.m. the Tenacious Twenty huddled around light bulbs, soaking up what little heat there was.

Unfortunately, the greatest test had yet to come! The first contact with the ice cold sheets sent many a blood curdling scream into the now desolate hallway. That night all were kept awake by the chatter of teeth and the knocking of knees.

The next morning as all hope of relief seemed to vanish, Dave Tutacko detected the physical sensation of warm air pouring forth from his radiator. The word spread rapidly. The once dejected, tired and frostbitten Kommandoos threw down their blankets and danced around merrily, each taking a turn sitting on the once dormant heating unit.

The maintenance men returned to the scene of the crime later that afternoon restoring the heat to the rest of the floor, ending the trial which for 19 hours had tested the strength and durability of the men of the Third Floor. They did not fail. SPECIAL TRIBUTE should be given to: Bill McConnehey for not suffocating himself beneath his blanket; to George Kriegbaum for retaining his sense of humor; and to Larry Bottoms who let us set his desk afire.

VIEW FROM THE SECOND FLOOR WINDOW
By Rodney Q. Farf

Late last month a young man living in one of Indiana University's resident halls got caught walking down the hall carrying a little too strong a Christmas cheer; of course, he was written up. He should have been; he was caught Budhanded. Recently he went before the head counselor of his resident hall for the verdict--disciplinary probation. Again, this was as it should have been; it is the usual punishment for the first offense of this kind. No one can disagree with either the staff report of the punishment, but what can be disagreed with is the "nice guy cop" tactics straight from The Detective which Herr Counselor used.

The young man's defense was that when he was caught, he was trying to get rid of some contraband which was given to him. Being the nice guy most counselors are, Uncle Counselor told the young man that if he would turn in the names of the people who had brought the alcohol into his room, the charges against him would be dropped. When the criminal refused to "rat", the counselor offered to drop the charges if the real criminals would turn themselves in voluntarily. Again the unwritten law of the underworld--"Thou shalt not rat--" prevailed. The counselor next tried the innocent bystander approach: "Why should you suffer for the crimes of another?" Again organized crime's indoctrination won out over the forces of law and order. The counselor was left with the information he rightly deserved.

Herr Counselor was obviously trying to start a chain reaction. If he had gotten the young man to give the information, the unity of his floor would have

(Continued in column II)

JOURDAN'S WEAPON: O. V.
By Sid Marks

Ron Jourdan told us through our Vice-Governor, Bill McConnehey, that if Parks House is reported once more for abuse of quiet hours we will lose our open visitation for two weeks. Before he repeats the threat, he should understand the implications of such an action.

The noise isn't caused by open visitation and there can be no connection between the two. So if Jourdan suspended our visitation it would be to reprimand us for an act that had no connection to open visitation violations. If he is forced to carry out such a threat it would endanger everyone's visitation privileges.

The State legislature will probably vote on doing away with visitation next session. Opponents of visitation will point out the students' lack of responsibility as witnessed by the number of units whose visitation had been suspended. I'm sure that they will fail to mention the fact that visitation was sometimes suspended for other reasons besides abuse of open visitation privileges.

If Ron Jourdan continues to use visitation as a weapon he will continue to increase the strength of visitation's opponents and people who honestly consider the system, may be persuaded to vote against visitation, unaware that the facts aren't relevant.

been undermined, thus undermining the unity of his house, and finally undermining the unity of the entire residence hall, leaving the counselor with more power. Luckily, the young man remembered that this is Indiana University in the 1960's--not Germany, as it was during the 1940's.

FIRST FLOOR HAPPENINGS

by Tom Kelly

For the past month, boressing has been the major form of entertainment for the members of the First Floor. Almost every member of the floor has participated in the boressing sessions although most of the boressing efforts have been centered around one person, Jim Caudill. Jim usually makes the first move and then all hell breaks loose.

Jim Caudill has not let us have a dull moment on the floor. Jim will boress anybody or do anything without any regrets. Many of his efforts have been spent on the wreckage of John Andrews' and Dave Houser's room. At one time or another Jim has flooded the room, set firecrackers or smoke bombs off under the door, or poured shaving cream on the desks. One of his best attempts was made when he rigged a string from the door handle to the beer cans stacked up against the wall. Supposedly, when someone opened the door, the cans would scatter over the whole room. Unfortunately, only a lack of intelligence on Jim's part saved the beer cans. Instead of tying the string to one of the bottom cans, Jim attached the string to the top one. Naturally, only two or three fell. Nice try Jim!

The other members of the First Floor have not let Jim's pranks go unanswered though. A burned rug and a wrecked up bed have been the major results of the retaliation.

Major rivalries also exist on the floor, Colby Knerr and Tracy Miller are always at each other's throat. Colby has had the habit of stealing Tracy's room key while he is in the shower. Another member of the floor then steals Tracy's towel. He is completely at our mercy. Someone summons Frank Kudla and his camera and the fun begins. Tracy has always been the modest

(Continued in column II)

SEASON'S GREETINGS!

By Don Cox
Governor

Your Governor wishes you all the merriest Christmas that you can possibly have. While home for Christmas, I urge you to begin to study for your final exams which are nine days after you return from vacation. During the holidays, do be careful and do not do anything that I would not do. (That limits most people an extreme amount!) All in all, have a ball! Not a blast, but a ball!

--SEASON'S GREETING!--

Grades in Parks House must improve. So, do work hard!

Mid-term Junior Division reports were as follows:

1st floor	2.17
2nd floor	2.53
3rd floor	1.90
Average	2.20

Men with averages of 3.00 or better are:

Patrick McGill	3.65
Douglass Maloney	3.10
Ronald Cook	3.00
Norman Chastain	3.00

FIRST FLOOR HAPPENINGS, Cont.

type, not wishing to have his picture taken in the nude. He puts up a fight, but always loses. Frank has managed to get some wonderful action photos. Anybody who is interested in seeing the pictures should see Frank. Tracy's retaliation has consisted of accusing Colby Knerr of homosexuality. No comment!

The boressing on the First Floor has produced some small disagreements but the advantages have far outweighed this one disadvantage. The First Floor has become truly unified, partly through boressing. College is not only important for getting an education, but also for teaching people how to live with each other. Through boressing, First Floor has made many advances in the latter.

WHERE TO NOW?

By Bill McConnehey

"To be, or not to be" was once the question, but no longer. At least here at Wright Quad, everyone seems to want to not be with this or that organization.

First publicized and of major importance was the Quad move to secede from the do-nothing, pro-establishment Inter-Residence Halls Association. There was considerable concern among the conservative majority (alas!) on the campus level, and, after much bungling of reporting by the Daily Stupid, it seemed that Wright would once again be condemned by everyone. Only the Spectator, the New Left magazine (which might be labeled Communist by the peculiar House Un-American Activities Committee and a majority of our misguided students) courageously supported us.

But let us not applaud the actions of Wright Student Government yet! This move was initiated by the Executive Committee, with Ron Jourdan (that well-known RADICAL) at the helm. At first the slow-witted, recalcitrant Board of Governors refused to even discuss the issue, but finally the proposal was voted in, giving Jourdan the power to call a Quad-wide referendum on the matter.

Since the beginning of October the Executives of Parks House had been dissatisfied with the childish, argumentative, inactive Boards of JAWQ. We felt, and still feel that we are wasting our time every Sunday night participating in the 'Great Boreess' in the Blue Room, when we could be doing something constructive for the men. On November 11 the odious situation was brought before the House Meeting and a well-constructed program of action was passed. After the men had experienced the evasive attitude of the Bd. of Governors

(Continued in column II)

TELL ME WHY . . .

By Don Cox

--Why is Tony the Tiger shedding his hair, Gary Anthony?

--Why should John Bleicher even think about using toilet paper more than once?

--Why did Santa come before time and give Duffy the can of "Bud" that he got caught with by the counselor?

--Why is everyone on the first floor always "picking" on Jim Caudil? Could it be for the same reason everyone "picked" on Hitler?

--Why does the third floor disturb the other floors of the house by rattling pipes? No, no, kiddies!

--Why does the first floor just love Tracy Miller? He seems to "turn" them on so much.. What is your secret, Trace?

--Why is Eightball (Doug Maloney) the grossest thing in Parks House? (To find out, visit second floor periodically.)

--Why did Pedro love the first part of West Side Story? (Make you homesick, Pedro?)

--Why does Parks House always seem to shine above all the rest?

--Why, lastly, did you come to college in the first place?

WHERE TO NOW, Cont.

at the farcical forum, the power to 'secede' was given to the House Council of Parks House.

Since that time there has been no noticeable improvement in the Boards, and, as yet, no hope can be seen in the dead end (ends?) of student government here. The House Council has since met once and, it too, has failed to credibly discuss this. I do not propose immediate action, merely constructive, continuing discussion, before Parks House follows the beaten path to stagnation. Is this asking too much? Perhaps the question now is: to sink back into the crowded sandbox, or to grow up to more meaningful, responsible actions.

DID YOU SEE A FIRE?

By Alan Oliver

Parks House had an unscheduled fire drill early Sunday the 8th. I was quite comfortably asleep when I heard some people banging on my door and yelling for my roommate, Bob Delph, to let them in. They became quite violent and almost broke the door down. Well, they weren't yelling for me so I wasn't going to let them in. Bob told me that he had told them to call the next time they came. Well, they hadn't called and at four in the morning would you welcome unexpected guests? We didn't. So . . .

Sometime during this escapade the fire alarm started ringing. The third floor was already awake from our guests but now the rest of the house was treated to the same blessing. I didn't get up because I wanted somebody across the hall to shut his alarm clock off. I missed out on the real fire drill and had no idea what the alarm sounded like.

From the stories that I heard, brave and fearless Arland Reinhard ventured out into the hall to look for the fire. He talked to others on the third floor and decided that he would have to look elsewhere for the fire. Now Arland might tell you that he was looking for the fire for the personal safety of the house, but he was really looking for it so he could get a scoop for the SCRIBE.

The alarm on the third floor hadn't been set off so Arland started checking the others. He found that the first floor was the culprit. Everybody was just standing around wondering if there was a fire. Nobody thought to look. Well, when our SCRIBE reporter arrived, he wanted a fire. He pushed the button on the alarm so that he could think. (The noise seems to bother him.) He started giving orders to people to look for his fire. This seems a little

(Continued in column II)

UNKNOWN ABOUT THE THIRD FLOOR

Anonymous
(for reasons of personal safety)

--Eric Crosley is a former Ballet instructor.

--Parker Brandley actually plays Monopoly when he goes home on weekends.

--Bill McConnehey secretly plays "Soul" records after everyone is asleep.

--John Hagemen plans to become a scientist and one day discover cheap synthetic food with which he can feed all the hungry sheep in the world.

--Carlton Reinhard is already married.

--So is Steve Gates but don't tell him, it would ruin his career as a singer.

--Bruce Kiesling secretly plays with a set of toy soldiers which he has hidden under his bed.

DID YOU SEE A FIRE, Con't.
cheap of him to recruit reporters without offering them payment. Naturally nobody was willing to donate their abilities to the Scribe (as is the usual case). The little Dutch boy with his finger in the dike then decided that he would have to do his own investigating. He offered the button to someone else's finger and left in hot pursuit of his not-so-hot fire. He checked the recreation room. Nothing. He checked the incinerator room. Nothing. He snooped everywhere and found nothing.

Well, others by this time decided to tape the alarm so they could sleep. Later they found out that was the wrong thing to do. Something about letting counselors know where the imaginary fires are. After the noise had subsided, the defected reporter returned to his floor to tell the chickens about what didn't happen. Arland was left without a sensational story so I decided to make something sensational out of nothing. At least it wasn't a real fire because we would have all burned up.

SPORTS SHORT

By Larry Bottoms

THE PARKS HOUSE
 "YOU GOTTA HAVE HEARTS CLUB"

(Semester I Tournament)

Player	W	L	%
1. Joe Fiscel	12	13	48
2. Bob Delph	12	20	37
3. Steve Cates	5	13	27
4. Bill McConnehey	10	26	27
5. Carlton Reinhard	1	3	25
6. John Hageman	2	7	22
7. Mark Harvey	9	31	21
8. Larry Bottoms	10	46	17
9. Patrick Hanlin	2	13	13
10. Bob Funcannon	3	22	12
11. David Tutacko	2	26	7
12. Eric Crosley	2	26	7
13. Bruce Kiesling	2	27	6
14. Parker Brandley	1	27	3
15. George Kriegbaum	0	6	0
16. Richard Baumer	0	1	0
17. Arland Reinhard	0	2	0

Best in the House:	*AP
Delph	33
Cates	43
Fiscel	44

Those who aren't bad:	
Hageman	51
Harvey	54
McConnehey	57
Tutacko	58
Bottoms	59

Those who are kinda average:	
Kiesling	64
C. Reinhard	65
Hanlin	68
Funcannon	71
Crosley	71
Brandley	71
Kriegbaum	76

Those who are crummy:	
Baumer	88
A. Reinhard	95

*AP=Average points a game.

The Parks House volleyballers had their problems as they dropped two straight matches! Scores improved as the night drudged on, the first game being lost 15-6, the second 15-9.

As said before the team or, should I say gang, had their problems. The first and least important was that they could not get the ball over the net! But the most important and most hazardous to the team was that they could not even hit the ball!

Maybe we didn't win, but we did have a bunch of fun!

Members of the team are as follows: E. Parker Brandley, Tracey Miller, Thomas Kelly, the Bob Delph of Anderson, Steve Cates, Pat Hanlin, Joseph Roger Fiscel, and Butt.

Next in line of sports is basketball. The house will have two teams. At least the odds for winning a game are in our favor!

The sports slogan for the month:

Win if you can,
Lose if you must,
But always cheat!

Good Luck
on
Your Finals

SANTA CLAUS DEAD?!?

On the day of Friday, December 13, death has taken its toll. Who was the victim? Mr. S. Claus. has bit the dust! Bless his soul.

Yes, the idol of all fat, jolly, rosey red cheeked men is gone to the "giant toy factory in the sky". Mr. Claus would have marked his 531 birthday on December 25. The cause of death was said to have been HEAT STROKE!!

To see just how the people of the world would react to his death we had our snooping reporter, Mr. Nosey Snooper, interview a few people.

The first interview was with the widow, Mrs. Claus. It went something like this:

SNOOPER: Just how do you feel about the death of your husband?

MRS. CLAUS: I don't feel a darn thing. It was his bag, not mine!

SNOOPER: Didn't you love your husband?



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. Any-one wishing to run for office has the opportunity to use space in the SCRIBE for the purpose of stating your qualifications and why you think you are the best man for the job. Elections will be held the latter part of Feb-ruary or early March.

SANTA CLAUS DEAD, Cont.

MRS. CLAUS: How can you love something like that? He thought more of those dummy elves than of me! Do you see the will? Well it left all of the money, house, and everything of value to the green men. He left me his suspenders and garders!

SNOOPER: Well thank you, Mrs. Claus for a very different interview.

MRS. CLAUS: Just drop your coins in the can as you leave.

Mr. Snooper next interviewed a Mr. Leroy Brat, age eight.

SNOOPER: What do you think about the death of Santa?

BRAT: Well you know how it is. It happens to the best of us! Anyway, he deserved it!

SNOOPER: Why do you say that?

BRAT: For years I asked for a number of things, but very sel-dom received them! When I did, it was either the wrong color, wrong number, or wrong size!

SNOOPER: With Santa gone, how do you think the toys will be delivered this year?

BRAT: I really don't know! But if they don't get out, there will be a riot (8 and under) that the world will never forget.

SNOOPER: Thank you.

That concludes the report. As to the conclusions--draw them yourselves.

SANTA'S EXTRAORDINARY GIFT LIST
By Don Cox

1. One pair of well-stitched pajamas for Trace Miller so people will be able to snatch them off of him;
2. One dead cat for Gary Anthony who just loves to watch any kind of cat;
3. A steel nose for Joe Fiscel who cannot keep his own unbroken;
4. A strong red girdle for Larry Bottoms;
5. A miracle for Bill McConnehey;
6. Pleasant feelings to Richard Baumer;
7. Distinction is the gift that Santa will bring the Reinhard twins--distinction between each other;
8. A clean heart for Colby Knerr;
9. A crate full of incense for Dwight Smith, with $\frac{1}{2}$ bushel of horns;
10. Love and good wishes everywhere. Viet Nam, too.

ORIGINAL NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS
By Parker Brandley

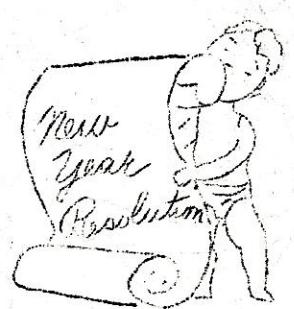
Following are the answers received to the question "What New Year's Resolution would you want someone in Parks House to make?"

- Bob Funcannon--For John Hageman to get a new towel;
Dwight Smith--For people in the house to stop burning incense;
Marty Nehring--For Pete DeJesus to keep the room clean;
Larry Bottoms--For Parker Brandley to wear some pajamas;
Tracy Miller--For Colby Knerr to leave my feet alone while I'm in bed;
John Hageman--For Larry Bottoms to get some new red shorts;
Tom Kelly--For Steve Mott not to make so much noise when everyone is going to bed;
Colby Knerr--For Sid Marks to get a laundry bag and wash his clothes;
Pete DeJesus--People to have more respect for people from the region.

BE NOT LIKE DUMB DRIVEN CATTLE
By McClellon D. Cox

Men of Parks House, time is fleeting! It is time to get involved--time to do serious thinking. Get involved with your surrounding area--do something! "Be not like dumb driven cattle" doing everything people tell you to do. Make some moves, do some things on your own. Before you know it you will aid part of the "precious", but unrelenting establishment, and your life will be spent. It will be too late to do anything at that point.

Grenadiers we stand together, Independent, thinking, and non-apathetic! We work together, we rejoice together, and we play together. It is for these reasons that we cannot allow ourselves to slip back into the same slump that everyone else is in. Many people do not want to speak about apathy--it's unthinkable to waste our time speaking on such matters. But I say that one ought to begin to think about this problem because it affects you and your future. Men! Do not wait till it is too late. Think now! Care about something! (Parks House Would Be A Start!)



SUGGESTIONS??

By Gene Koehler

This author, having the world's smallest creative ability, felt it was time to carry through on his promise to write some goodies for you lucky cruds.

It seems that the hardest thing about climbing that success ladder is getting through the crowd at the bottom. How does one accomplish this?

1. Brown nose it.
2. Look the world right in the eye when lieing.
3. Be a mature adult for once in your life and lead a panty raid.
4. Brag about how much you phone mom.
5. Deny everything.
6. Be courageous--by running off with your best friend's girl and get married.
7. Eat the dorm food like you're in love with it.
8. Be careful of your enemies, but be even more careful of your friends.

If each and every one of you follow my "golden rules" you'll never have to worry about retirement once you reach the top--that's if you make it! Remember to always do the right thing. Those not pleased at least will be surprised!

I was something of a cut up myself during my teens. I remember vividly when my high school principal called me into his office one afternoon. He had my entire record in front of him. After studying it for many minutes, he looked up at me and said, "Seriously, Gene, have you ever thought of becoming a drop-out?"

PARKS MOVING AT "TURTLE'S" PACE
By Larry Bottoms

Whether you know it or not this is your house. Yes, it is your house. It will be as good and great as you want it to be or it can be as bad as you want it to be. At the present time I think the house as a whole is progressing very slow, say at a "turtle's" pace.

At the present time I would say that about one third of the men are carrying the house. And just what are the other two thirds of the house doing? If you will pardon my selection of words I will give you my answer: They (other two thirds) are sitting on their dead ass and griping at the work the others are doing. Maybe what the few men of Parks House are doing isn't the greatest, maybe it is even terrible, but at least they are doing something.

There are many things that one may participate in but are they doing it? No, absolutely not. It seems as if everyone has an excuse. When one is asked to submit articles for the SCRIBE they reply by saying that they cannot write. To tell you the truth I cannot write worth a darn but at least I do try. If one is asked to participate in sports they come up with the excuse that they have to study. True we are here to study but you can't tell me that you study every minute of every night. If you do you are not human.

We have many more events in our coming days at I.U. Why not help make these days enjoyable, why not make Parks House known! It is never too late! Remember the house is what you make it.

GIFTS TO GIVE

Origin Unknown

To a personal enemy, forgiveness; To a friend, your heart;
 To your child, a good example; To your father, deference;
 To your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you;
 To yourself, respect; To all men charity.