

parnassus



This is it! And...
 We sincerely hope you
 like it. The style
 and mood of the book
 goes from the serious
 end of the spectrum to
 comedy, and from
 scholarly works to down to
 earth interpersonal com-
 munication. If we get
 to you at least once
 we have succeeded for
 you are 15,000 in number.

Parnassus Staff

parnassus SPRING 74

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douglas BROADWAY





The College Inn



21st

hillside





24 HOUR TOW ZONE



WELCOME TO SHOCKER COUNTRY





alumni drive



I am somebody

SHARON POINDEXTER

If physical proximity has anything at all to do with breeding familiarity, then students at WSU must be familiar with one another. The 15,000 students who attend this university squeeze class schedules into busy personal agendas and are in turned squeezed by the small land area on which the campus rests. Yet, in spite of what most would call a compressed environment, it appears after both a casual and a careful observation that familiarity is not the condition of the campus. Rather, apathy and impersonalness is the character of the WSU campus. Students walk about this comparatively small campus like subjects with blinders on, discouraging an approaching prospective smile from someone unknown and often missing a smile or non-verbal greeting from someone already known.

This coolness created by the size of the student body is compounded by the fact that WSU is a metropolitan-centered school and most students commute to campus as opposed to living on campus—popularly known as the commuter student. The typical student is a resident worker who visits campus, often carrying 12 hours or more in undergraduate classes. These factors contribute to causing our campus to be lacking in spontaneity, commitment, and what I like to call, esprit de corps. Energy, drive, and campus loyalty are missing from our Wichita State.

The WSU student is only on campus when forced to be either by his class schedule or his course library research requirements. There is little done to reach out and welcome new or returning students. There are, of course, notable exceptions to this general rule, but these projects must be regarded as the exceptions to the rule that they are. Only the persistent student ever gets to be known or to know. It seems that the only way to feel at home or to be known on this campus is to take your entire course of

study here and try to take the majority of your classes from the same professors. Inherent in this plan is a parochialism which should be guarded against by all students.

The many junior colleges and four-year college transfer students are caught in a dilemma, needing to be known and, of course, needing to know who is and who isn't. Yet, time is not on their side. Too often it seems as though no person is either. When placed in classes with students who know each other or have decided getting to know others isn't worth the energy or pain, these students, who bring "new blood" to campus, are ignored, overlooked, and disregarded. With the exception of always at least one gregarious, unwavering social spirit, the student population seldom makes any welcoming overture to these "new" members. So these students become a part of a prevailing philosophy that every man is indeed an island.

After being at Wichita State for awhile, all the romanticized novels we read in junior high school and the film versions we saw in high school about the spirit and camaraderie of campus life seem distorted or at the most, a lie. Whatever it is, personal warmth, is not here at WSU. A student, most any student, can walk the sidewalks and paths of our campus and seldom be greeted by his name. His face may stimulate recognition and if the "recognizer" feels certain the recognition is mutual, he might offer some non-verbal greeting. Maybe a grunt or two.

But for the most part, our day is not an idyllic academic one. It is not one dedicated to the pursuit of knowledge of the unknown. The entire campus, faculty, staff, student body, knows that we project an impersonal attitude. And, in that learning is a personal, subjective and committed activity, we don't seem to be about that task. Were that the accepted challenge, many more greetings would be extended and exchanged;

many more names would be known; many more plays, rap sessions, concerts, lectures would be attended; many more people would attend parties and dances; many more. . .The list can be extended ad infinitum.

Knowing the nature of the WSU campus: i.e. large student, faculty, staff populations, commuter student vs. resident student, composition worker-student profile, and new call for faculty accountability, one is not at all surprised by some of the things that have happened on this campus. WSU is looked to for and expected to deliver leadership, innovativeness, scholarship, and courage for the non-university community. Such as, a book review by an established faculty member attended by not even a handful of other faculty who should, by the nature of their own credentialed interest, be present. Such as, a poetry reading and critique by and of a black person attended by only a few blacks and not even a few English department staff. Such as, a lecture given by an internationally known artist/writer attended by a disappointingly small number of faculty in the arts. Such as, a concert series attended by so few university members that coming fifteen minutes late, one could still get any seat one wanted. Such as, a guest at a political rap session (who is famous to some and infamous to others) attended by so few that it could be held in the Political Science Building's Lounge.

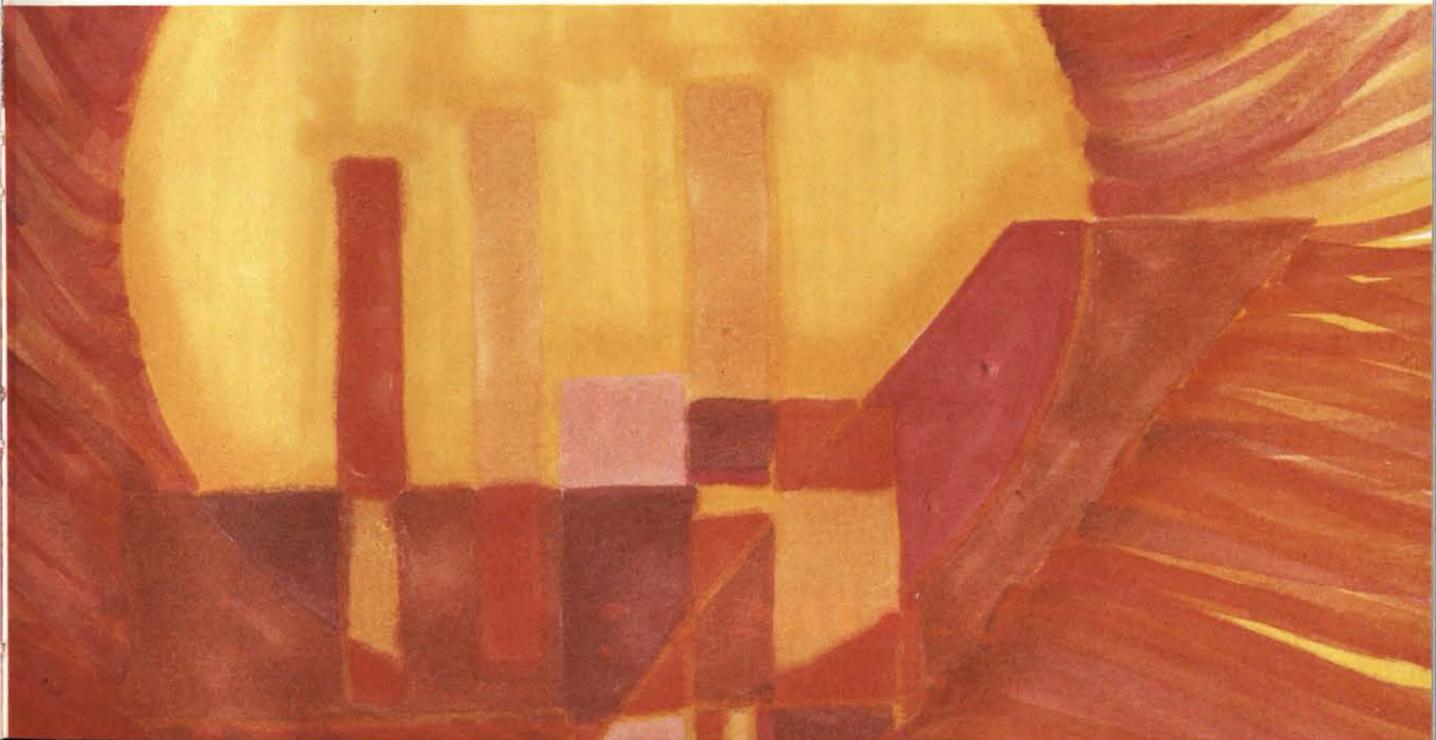
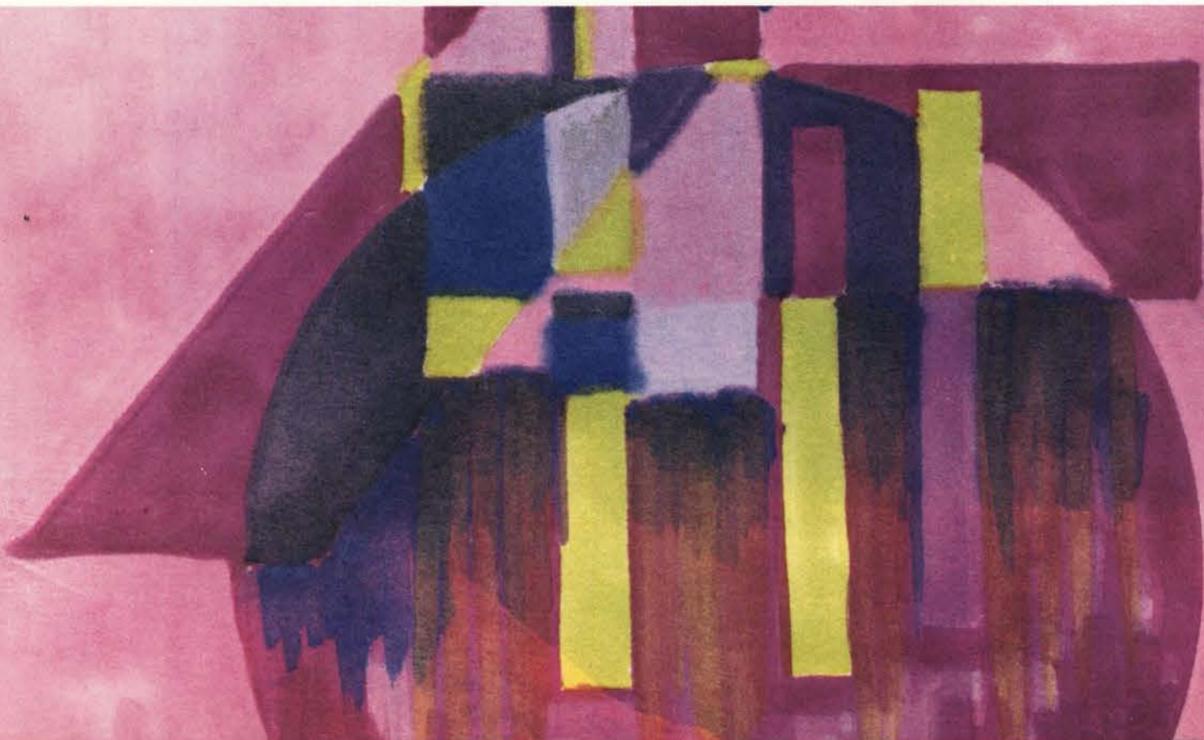
The University is known for the small attendance to athletic functions, but it is not generally known that for most all other activities attendance is also negligible there. Nothing goes untouched by this apathy. Even APATHY, a student political campus organization, was touched. From university government to university fun and games, no one really seems involved or even appears to want to be involved. Perhaps we could "dream a dream" and "make a wish". If I could,

I would transform WSU from a degree-granting factory to a skill giving environment where respect is given to thinking as a process. I have a feeling that much would change, including conversations, casual student relationships, student-teacher relationships, grade models, involvement in university activities. Needless to say, many of the existing activities even would be altered to meet the new look of the campus.

When I first came to WSU, the unofficial but commonly accepted name for the school was "Hillside High". Recently I have got word that the name (and should we assume the image?) has changed to "Hillside Tech". For whichever is in popular use, I would bet a well earned "A" that both prototypes have more spirit and warmth than the university. I suppose in the final analysis one can justify this impersonal, unfamiliar, uncommitted attitude so evident on this campus by comparing it to other metropolitan, commuter campuses. Perhaps a more accepted explanation is that education has changed over the years to meet societal, business, and technological needs. Or failing these rationalizations, switch to the old reliable, "Well as the family goes, so go society as institutions. And higher education is no different."

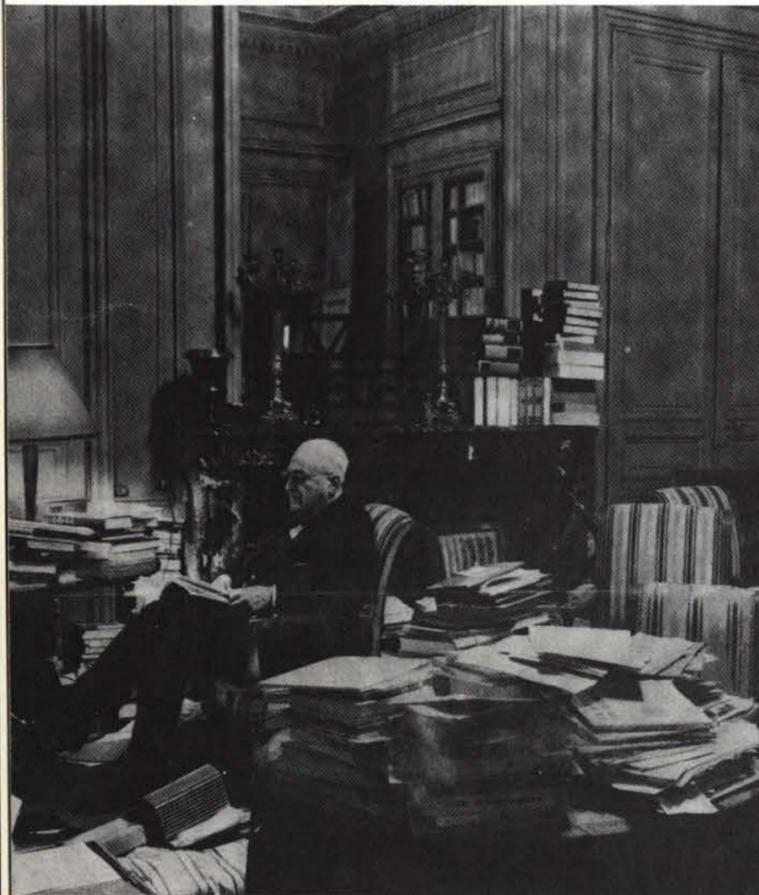
But, one has to wonder at what point and at what time does the buck stop. Dream or no dream, it would be intelligent and civilized for us as informed, educated beings to struggle at reversing this momentum—to try in our individual ways to reinstate the human element in at least one part of our society. For those who feel it was never there, then it becomes more imperative to find something humane about what we're doing and inject it into our living style. Dream or no dream, it just might be possible to establish the reality of "As the University goes, so goes Civilization."

Who cares?



"Read the best books first,
or you may not have a chance
to read them at all."

Henry David Thoreau



photograph by André Kertesz


**Parnassus
Magazine**

It has been said that the quest for an education and school opportunities is a heroic chronicle of determined, unceasing efforts for many men and women.

Crossing the Wichita State University campus daily are thousands of students, searching for knowledge. Many of the students are married and many are mothers and fathers. These students are making a determined effort in the conquest of education.

I am married and the mother of five active children. Being thirsty for knowledge, I joined the quest for an education. For any married students attending school, especially with children, determination is a prerequisite and organization a necessity.

On a typical morning, before arriving for class, I am responsible for getting six other people headed toward their destinations. I must get hubby off to work, a ninth-grader, Matthew, and a seventh-grader, Trisha, off to junior high, and a third-grader, Shelley, to the bus stop, which, during the first weeks of Daylight Savings Time, meant my standing with her on the corner in the dark until the bus arrived. Then, I must take my three and four year-olds, Nicole and Moochie, to the pre-school day-care center and myself to the campus to find a parking space and get to class.

My first class goes by with me sitting in shocked silence. I'm always shocked that I managed to get to class on time. Add to the preceding events the fact that I managed to get a load of washing finished, the beds made, and remembered to take some things out of the freezer for supper. By the time I get to my second class, the shock has disappeared. After attending two more classes, the carousel really starts moving. At 2:30 p.m., classes are over for me. I leave the world of students and enter the world of wife and motherhood again.

I pick up the pre-schoolers at the day care center and rush home in time to open the door for the teen-agers, who arrived at 3:00 p.m. I then start supper and manage to greet hubby with a kiss at 4:00 p.m. By 5:00 p.m. the house is really rocking. The stereo is blasting Sly's latest album, the little ones are singing along with the T.V., "Won't you tell me how to get to Sesame Street?" Hubby is taking out his daily frustration on the drums in the basement and I'm wondering what the sociology teacher meant about ethnocentrism. 6:00 p.m. brings supper. Rest? Not yet, there are always clothes to be washed and ironed, household cleaning, sibling quarrels to be resolved, little hurts that band-aids will cure, big hurts that only time will cure, grocery shopping, cars that sometimes fail to start, instructors that fail to understand why you were absent, P.T.A. meetings to attend, library research, speeches to be written, books to be studied, and a husband to be loved.

The quest of married students for education and school opportunities is a heroic chronicle of determined efforts of men and women, who struggle and almost falter in their endeavor for higher education, but somehow they just keep on truckin'.

Patricia Woodard



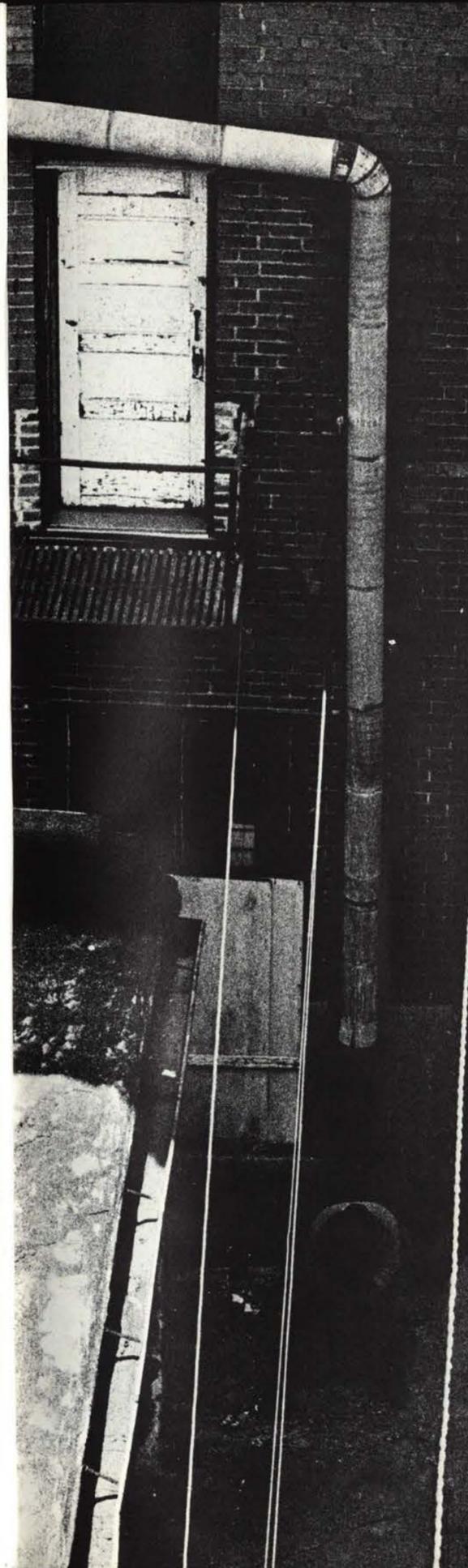
**the
quest
for
an
education**

Operant Thoughts

On an authum day
i step outside
myself
to see my
self
Authum leaves
on a Cosmic day.
a brown twig
snapped/n
burned at
the pyre
ashes
in the universe
eye/
ashes to
ashes
dust to
dust/
Death: Finis/a
birth that
sets the soul
free
to be
children
Spiritual infants/
triune of
self
nature/n
God.



PAUL MC INTOSH



Rain
on certain evenings
is like a cool kiss
to a hot day
soothing
to the seething masses
huddled here on hot measured plots
of the urban sore
Refreshing!

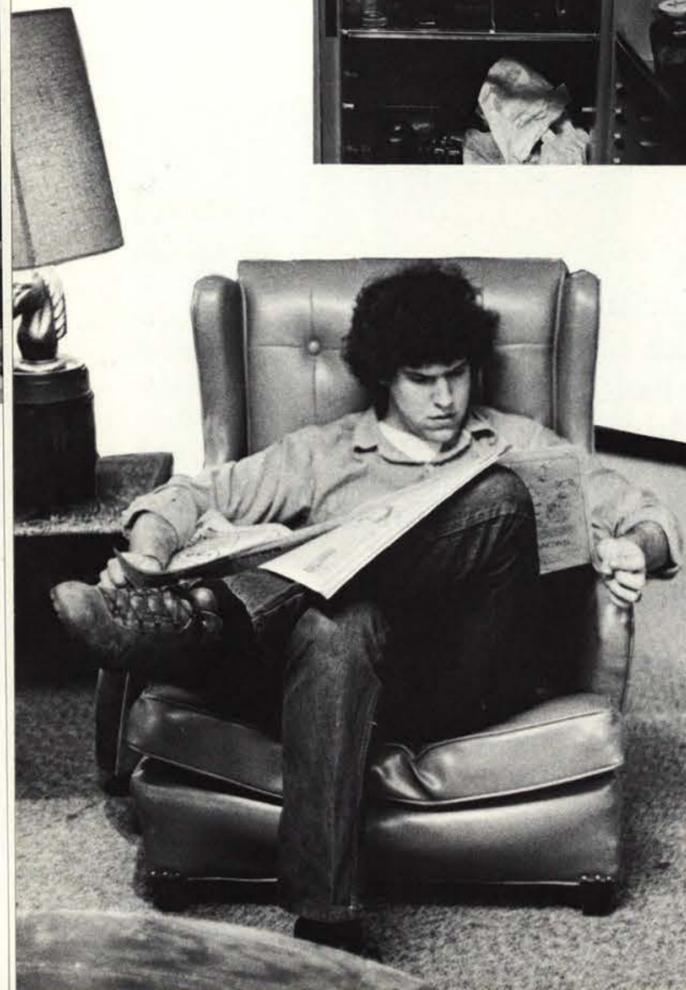
Mac A. McCorvey

WSU students in general don't live in any one type of housing accomodation. Some of us live in dorms, frat houses, at home and in apartments. Thus our living styles are as diverse as our student populace.

If you've never lived in a dorm, frat house, or apartment, then you can only

guess what it is like. And if you've been away from home for some time you may have forgotten what it was really like. Therefore, we would like to give you the opportunity to look through the peep hole of your neighbor's crib. This section is rated PG.

dormdorm



Someone's moving into the empty room down the hall.

Maybe we'll have an iron on our floor now.

Who's been warming soup in my popcorn popper?

Let's go down and fight over the program we'll watch on the lounge T.V. tonight.

Can you go next door? I'm expecting company.

Who's been using my towel?

Wake up! Class started 30 minutes ago.

I wish whoever is squeezing my toothpaste from the middle would stop.

Someone stole my sweatshirt out of the dryer.

Can I borrow your deoderant?

STOP BURNING INCENSE IN YOUR ROOMS!

I wish I knew who said I took the salt and pepper shakers from the cafeteria.

What's happening tonight?

There's a party in the hall on 4th floor.

Hey! Turn that music down. I'm trying to study.

Try two doors down for your cards.

Use your head—you don't tell my boyfriend I'm out with another dude.

When she calls tell her I'm not here.

Can I use your phone?

Stop stalling, you promised to go to the dorm meeting this time.

Stop popping your gum so loud I can't concentrate.

Who's throwing water out the window on 3rd floor.

At the meeting they said no more liquor in the dorm.

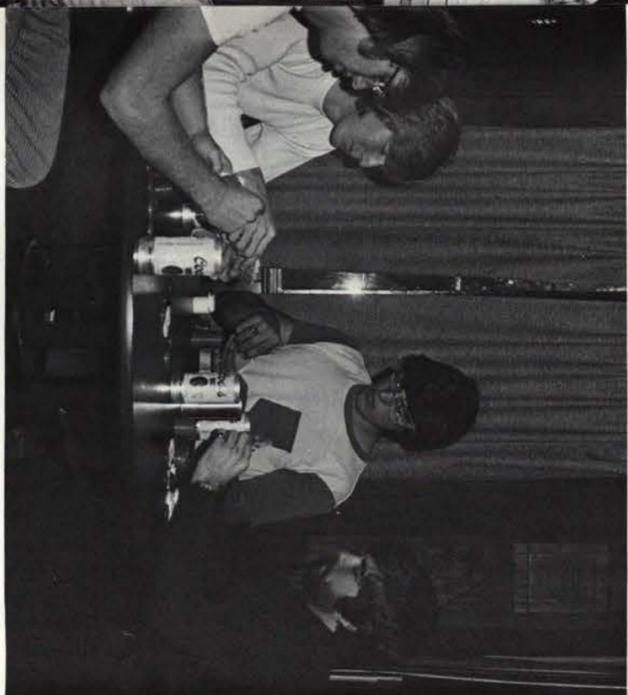
I thought you said someone was moving into the room down the hall.

I guess they just decided to dust it out.



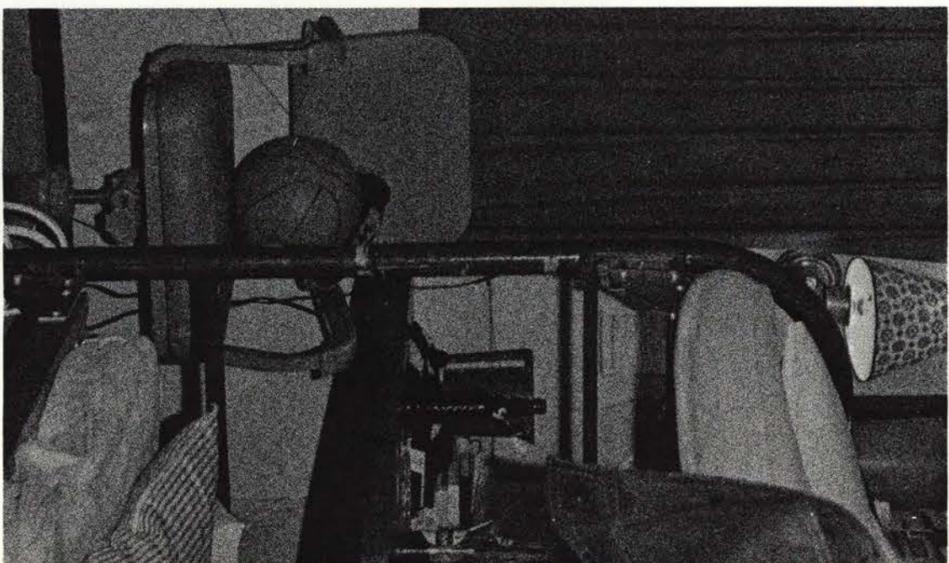
dorm

fraternity/frater



fraternity

CLARK TAYLOR



We must all make a decision on what type of housing we will live in when we embark upon the college scene. Some choose University Housing, others private apartments. For those of us who choose to live in and belong to a fraternity, come many different life styles not encountered elsewhere.

Fraternity living is quite unique in many ways. It basically consists of close friends living together in a pseudo-dorm type situation, where you make your own rules, curfews, and choose your own after-midnight roommate. Fraternal living can take up a lot of spare time in such things as service projects to the community, service to the fraternity and fraternity business. These of course are all on the serious side of fraternity life. Fraternity life also has diversified activities for entertainment, all of which help break the boring routine of school.

Intramural sports make up a large part of any house. It is here where one fraternity is pitted against another. With this situation comes a high sense of competition, and a sense of unity, where anything can happen. Regardless of the bruises and scratches brought back after a game, the feeling of competing, brother beside brother, prevails.

As the day draws to an end, the mood changes as nightlife activities set in. Never is there a lack of something to do at the frat house. For those who have completed daily studies, there is

more in store than "Marcus Welby" and the tube; such as late night ping pong games for those who choose not to embark upon the world. In another room, a discussion of today's social problems can be heard to the tune of "pop-top" cans of Falstaff. On yet another floor, plans are being made for the sabotage of another room where there lies another brother engaging in affairs unknown. Later on, a band of guys return from the local bars, full of stories and conquests. Things slowly begin to subside, for even in a frat, sleep is necessary. Daily life starts early, as stereo music flows from door to door. The day starts as it ended, full of life, until soon everyone has arisen.

Fraternity living is different from any other life style. Behind the nebulous cloud surrounding this life are many escapades which would startle the mind of any listener, and known only to those who hold membership in the fraternity. Social activities such as formals, intramurals, and drunken stags where traditional songs fill the air, make the college scene more bearable. Scholarship provides an adequate prelude to all of these activities.

Many hangovers are involved in a year's time. But, these hangovers will be the reminder of the many pranks and games, the personal talks and involvement with another brother, which makes it worthwhile. For the majority, fraternity living has changed college into an enjoyable and meaningful stepping stone in life.

I can always depend on it. 8:00 A.M., every morning of every weekday, of every week, of every month, of every year. "Breakfast is ready, Son!" There's nothing like having your own human alarm clock--besides, where else but at home can you get a breakfast every morning just like mom used to make?

I've made my bed, cleaned out the tub and sink and picked up my dirty clothes. Now I can go to classes. The hours blur before my eyes and before I know it, it's time for lunch. The Alibi's crowded but I victoriously find a booth. Then this fantastic hen walks by. God, would I like to meet her. She walks by again. "Do you need a place to sit?" "Thanks," she replies in a voice that makes me weak. To make a not-long-enough story shorter, Felicia and I got along real well at lunch.



Gotta get home in time to watch Match Game '74. WOW!!! I can't believe it--I met this fabulous girl at lunch, invite her over to watch TV tonight, and Mom and Dad are going to be out.

"Hi, Mom." "Hi, Son. How was school today? I don't think Dad and I are going over to the Merriam's tonight." "What!? Whaddya mean? You haven't seen them for a month. You've gotta go!" "What's the matter with you?" "Oh, nothing, never mind."

Great, just great. Felicia's coming over, Mom will talk her head off, and I won't get a chance to be with her at all.

"Hi, Dad." "Hi, Son." "When's dinner going to be ready?" (That's another thing I can always depend on, a hot dinner at 5:30). "Oh, I don't know. Probably about 5:30."



home

homehome_{M.F.}

Somehow I got out of the house after dinner without too many questions being asked. Felicia lives in a sharp apartment, shag carpeting, cushioney chairs, posters; my 'ideal' pad. I really hated to leave, but Felicia said her roommate was expecting her boyfriend to come at any minute. "Besides, we can come back here later, if you want to." I thought I was nervous at lunch.

"Mom, Dad, this is Felicia." "Hello." "Hello." "Hello, it's so nice to meet you. Are you in John's classes?" Gubble-dee-gup, gubble-dee-gulp, gubble-dee-gup, gubble-de-gup. It was one thing I could always depend on; Mom talking the poor, unwary girl to exhaustion. After about thirty minutes, Mom returned to her crocheting; Dad had not looked up from the TV set except to say hello.



home

Felicia and I had just started talking in low tones when Mom proclaimed that she was going to bed. Dad is never too far behind. It was only 10:00 and Mom was going to bed! Let me explain something; going to bed at 10:00 is nothing unusual for her, except when I had a girl over to the house. Then she managed to stay up until either I got so frustrated I took the chick home, or the late movie went off and the "Star Spangled Banner" came on.

"Son? Remember you've got to get up early tomorrow, so you better get to bed before too long. It was very nice meeting you, Felicia. Hope to see you again." O-h-h-h-h Mom.

I knew it was too good to be true. By this time, Felicia's mind had been numbed by my loving Mother.

"I really should be getting home," she said. "I have an 11:30 class tomorrow morning and I've got to get some sleep."

The Lord giveth and my Mother taketh away.

"Breakfast is ready, Son."



Dear Diary:

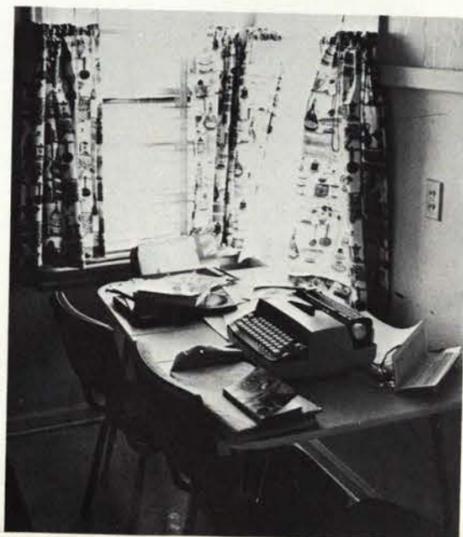
Tomorrow is Saturday, no classes. I'll have to get up early, before noon at least, so I can catch up with my apartment homework.

First I have to wash all my back dishes. With classes in the morning

apart

and going to work afterwards until midnight they've managed to stack up. While I'm in the kitchen I might as well clean out the ice-box. It looks like a biology experiment with mold growing on everything. Mopping the floor won't be a bad idea either. I'm scared to take the lid off the trash can, I better empty all of them while I'm at it.

Next comes the living



room. It won't be so bad. All I have to do is sweep the floor, shake the rugs and turn the pillows over on my chairs and love seat. I think I'll even dust the stereo and record rack.

Moving right along I'll tackle the bathroom. Ajax and a little Pine-sol will suit it just fine.

Then the dreadful bedroom. Stack the books up neater, pick up all the

ment

dirty clothes, look for the cover to the typewriter and my black socks, throw all the old class papers out, change the sheets and pillow cases on the bed and run the dust mop.

After that I believe I'll go to the laundry mat. Don't forget the dish and

bath towels. I can pick some detergent and bleach up at the laundry.

When I get finished I'll pay my bills. Let's see that's rent, phone and electric bills, make a stereo payment, paper-

ment apartment

boy, make sure I have enough to eat on for the rest of the month, I owe my sister \$5. I hope my dentist bill doesn't come for two more weeks.

When I get finished I'll be so tired I'll just go to good ole MacDonalds for dinner. I think I'll stay home and catch up on my school work and watch the late show on TV.

Sunday I'll invite some friends over and play cards and party for a while.

After all this work I'll

deserve a rest.

Diary, apartment living is not so bad. I can come and go as I please, stay in bed late without feeling guilty hearing Mother cleaning up on Saturdays, have company over when

I get ready, as late as I like and utilize all my rooms to entertain in, and play my music as loud and as long as I want to. But then Diary there's also the responsibility of maintaining the apartment and keeping it up with a reasonable amount of depreciation. After all when I leave I want my \$50 deposit back.

I guess if it's one thing that'll show you if you're ready for independence in your living style it's an apartment.



Mouton Variation, by British sculptor Kenneth Armitage was initially cast in 1964. The WSU bronze is 99 inches high. It is located on the west side of Alumni Drive south of the Duerksen Fine Arts Center.



Chaim Gross's *Happy Mother*, placed in front of Ablah Library in the summer of 1972, was completed in 1958. The initial cast of the 82-inch bronze was purchased for the Albert Einstein Children's Hospital in New York City by Mrs. Rose Kennedy. Three preliminary sketches of the sculpture were given to the Wichita State University Art Museum Collection by the artist.

Between August 1972 and December 1973, eight pieces of sculpture have been placed on campus. The sculpture is an integral part of the WSU Art Museum Collection. The paintings, prints, ceramics and other sculpture in the collection will be housed in the Art Museum wing of the new McKnight Fine Arts Center, scheduled for completion in the fall of 1974.



John Kearney's grandfather's horse was the inspiration for the American sculptor's welded stainless steel and chrome creature. *Grandfather's Horse*, created from automobile bumpers, is 114 inches high by 136 inches long, and he stands directly west of R.P. Clinton Hall.



American sculptor Ernest Trova cast his massive *Profile Canto IV-A* in Cor-ten steel, and it stands east of the new Life Sciences Building. The artist lives in St. Louis.

The Kansas winds add to the beauty of American sculptor George Rickey's kinetic, evermoving *Two Lines Oblique Down, Variation III*. The polished stainless steel sculpture, completed in 1970, was erected in front of Harvey D. Grace Memorial Chapel on the campus in August 1972. The sculpture is 21 feet high, and the moving blades are 15 feet long.

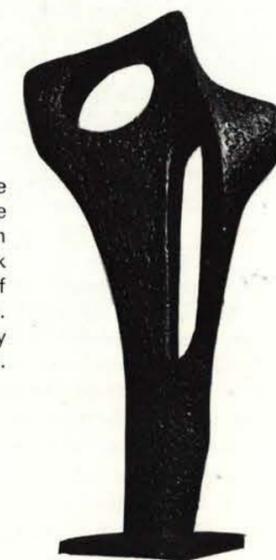
British sculptor Lynn Chadwick's view of the contemporary London scene, *Teddy Boy and Girl II*, was executed in 1957. The 82-inch bronze was placed near the southwest corner of the new Life Sciences Building in the winter of 1973.



England's Barbara Hepworth, one of the world's foremost living artists, gave the majestic *Figure (Archaeon)* to WSU in honor of her family. The 85-inch black bronze sculpture was placed southwest of Morrison Hall in the fall of 1973. The sculptor celebrated her 70th birthday in 1973.



The late Charles Grafly's entire studio estate was given to Wichita State University in 1972 by his daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Grafly Drummond of Philadelphia. The collection, valued at more than \$200,000, consists of some 213 marble, bronze and plaster sculptures created between 1885 and 1929. This bronze bust, *Daedalus*, completed in 1894, stands in a small courtyard north of the Campus Activities Center.



copy by max schauble
photography by robert serpan

horrorscope

WE ARE KILLING OURSELVES OFF
IN THE NAME OF PROGRESS.

The swift expansion of science and the parallel application of its findings for practical or profitable ends have entailed such damage to the biosphere that it cannot be sustained indefinitely. The resources thus exploited are finite.

The technology which provides basic needs does so by exploiting the environment. Every added invention, every new finding of a usable resource, and every increase of technological efficiency will automatically enable man to modify, consume and employ environmental elements at an improved rate and wide range, with the result that unchecked use will deplete the inorganic, organic and biological wealth of the area. In time, that area will sustain ecological damage and/or resource depletion to a degree at which the human beneficiaries will become their own witless nemeses.

Since the range of technology is worldwide, so its destructive impact involves the ecosphere and the planet's finite resources.

Our self-extinction, if it occurs, will merely represent an operation of natural law, an automatic effect to restore, insofar as possible, the ecological balance, so grievously disrupted by an unbalanced breed.

(Excerpts taken from the
Philip Wylie paper on ecology entitled
Cultural Evolution: The Fatal Fallacy)

Good evening.

The report of President Nixon's resignation reverberated through the marble halls and chambers of the Capitol this afternoon. No one had even considered that the President had called the press conference to announce his decision to resign. After all, the senate wasn't to vote until tomorrow on whether to find the President guilty or innocent of the impeachment charges.

Vice President Gerald Ford announced that he plans to be sworn in later tonight. Ford

gave no indication as to who he would choose to serve as his successor, nor whether he would seek changes in the Cabinet.

Our sources stationed in capitals around the world have reported the emergence of a "wait and see" attitude. Our allies have expressed concern over the effects of Nixon's resignation. Presumably, they are wary of the policies Ford will propose, or perhaps of which branch of government would fill the vacuum left by Nixon's departure.

Concern over Nixon's policies has been generated in recent weeks by the discovery that America would have to import wheat from Canada and/or Russia, some of it the same wheat that had been exported to Russia over the summer months. Bread has reached the dollar mark in scattered locations, reportedly due to the lack of wheat. It has been learned that the Senate Foreign Relations Committee is planning to investigate the transaction to ascertain if there are any secret terms in the Russian wheat deal. This seemingly far-fetched theory has been gaining proponents as a result of Russian cooperation several months ago in the Middle East Crisis. It has also been hypothesized that Russian oil would be used for payment of the wheat. Critics of the ex-President have argued that Nixon was only waiting for the time when he needed the benefits from the oil news most to announce it.

If the facts bear the above out, Congress will probably act to increase its power relative to the Executive Branch. Several high ranking Senators have privately confirmed that they are fearful of leaving the institution of the Presidency as is. Their suggestion is to place the nation under the control of a committee of Congressmen, at least until the present crisis has passed. They feel that with the power and authority placed in the hands of several men, "poor judgment" decisions would be less likely to occur. Unconfirmed reports state that certain high-ranking military officials, possibly also members of the Joint Chiefs

of Staff, are unsatisfied with the floundering of U.S. policy in recent weeks. Whether they will cooperate with the Congressional group is not yet clear.

When asked his opinion of the "Committee Governing" proposal, Ford would give no comment, except to state that any move to usurp the powers of the President by Congress, would "pose the greatest threat to this nation it has ever seen." He refused to comment on if the act could be considered treasonous.

Ford did promise to restore confidence in the Presidency within the month. When asked how he would do this, Ford could give no details. The next President would neither give comment as to whether he would apply pressure, diplomatic or otherwise, to reopen the Viet Nam or Middle East Disengagement Talks. It will be remembered that both Talks halted when the House of Representatives voted to impeach President Nixon.

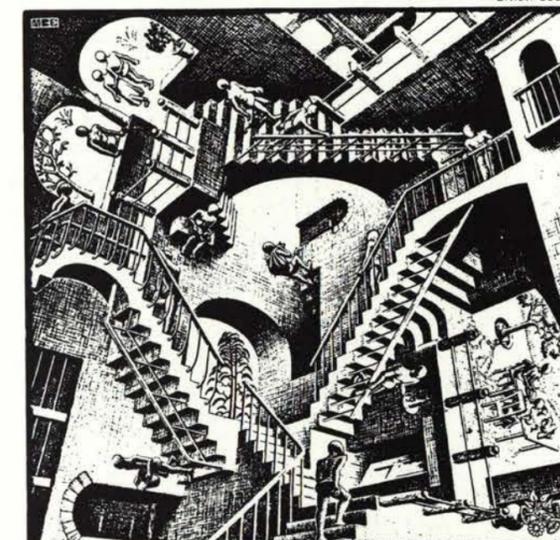
A bulletin has just been handed to me stating that Vice President Ford has declared a state of national emergency and has imposed nation-wide martial law. It now becomes necessary for this station to

ARE HUMANS REALLY SUPERIOR?

Hours after a colt is born it's up running around. Give puppies 2 or 3 days and they're moving about with some efficiency. It takes human babies 6 to 7 months before they can crawl, about a year to walk, at least 2 years before they can express themselves to an understandable degree, and 18 years before they can independently take care of themselves. If like the dutch elm disease that struck elm trees, a disease would strike not all humans, but just adults 18 years and over, could the human race survive?

The ideal

A balanced society will be achieved when we erase pollution, poverty and other problems of our civilization.



The real

Segments of society tend to pursue specific goals with narrow perspective, often putting one on a collision course with another.

Achieving national goals requires a balanced effort. We must continue to seek new ways to reduce air and water pollution . . . raise the standard of living of men and women whose potential contribution to society is not being realized . . . and maintain a sound economy, which will be necessary to achieve environmental and social goals.

Above all, we must broaden our perspective to weigh all our goals in making decisions. For these goals are interrelated. We cannot afford to pursue any one of them at the cost of another.

AtlanticRichfieldCompany

When things go wrong, and they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit—
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a fellow turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup;
And he learned too late when the night came down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,—
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.

Author Unknown

Who are you today, who were you yesterday, and who will you be tomorrow? Do you change masks every day, every hour, or just every time you contact a different person in a different place?

I'm speaking of the identity crises that faces every person at one time or another in his life. Everyone in some fashion or form asks that inevitable question: "WHO AM I?"

In the midst of the vastness of creation stands the human race. How insignificant, how totally minute. Here we are on a relatively small planet, when there are so many other planets decorating our universe. Worse yet, there are multitudes of other universes other than our own. Imagine, there is an eternity of space and an eternity of time. No beginning and no end. Not only in time and space, but think of all the people; actually, millions upon millions of human beings.

Yet in this context each individual must come to terms with that question, "What is my role in all of this. . . who am I?"

Our society has a way of giving one an identity even if the person doesn't want the particular ready-made label. Economics, family background, and social status have much to do with you and the way society views you. Society, in general, has yet to accept one and let that man or woman become what they will become. There is a large difference between tolerating and accepting unconditionally a person for themselves. What one must do is conform to

Who Am I?

the accepted way — which isn't necessarily the right way. Maybe someday society will wake up to the "sleeping giant" of Individuality.

We so often hear people say: "I know who I am - I'm an individual." But what is it that makes an individual? An individual is one who, in the midst of pressure by peers and/or by circumstances, still maintains his own identity and purpose. We have come to accept the individual just recently. For years those people who were "different" were thought of as "freaks" and were ostracized from high-minded society. Then, of course, there was the total movement toward individuality in the "Do your own thing" philosophy. All of this is put very beautifully, I think, by the great philosopher-poet; Henry David Thoreau.

"If a man hears a different drummer, let him keep time to the music he hears however measured or far away."

and again in *Desiderata*. . .

"Be on good terms with all people. . . Even the dull and the ignorant have their story."

Each person is different, unique and special. Each must stand as in individual, however united by purpose or cause. The key to that unyielding question unfolds itself

in the personality and character of each person. Each must find their own road to freedom and success. However, each must believe in himself. Elyde Reid puts it this way. . . "Celebrate you: you are worth celebrating, you are unique. There is no one else in the world like you.

God created only one you, precious in His sight.

You have immense potential to care, create, grow and sacrifice - if you believe in yourself!

Celebrate you!..

To me, this is the road to find out who you are. Evaluate - re-evaluate, and then do it again. It's a life-long struggle that's constantly changing. When one stops growing into himself as a person, he dies.

To know yourself in today's world becomes increasingly necessary. A question such as "Who am I?" is never easy to answer — but then who said it would be?

David W. Rogers



An Interview with Dr. Harry F. Corbin, 1949-1963 University President

Wsu dream of yesterday

Jeff Sturm

"The goal and aspiration that the University of Wichita become an area university and that its students have the opportunity to obtain an education on an equal basis to the schools in the state system" — this was the dream of Dr. Harry F. Corbin, when he became President of the University of Wichita on July 1, 1949.

The past two decades, Wichita State University has gone through many transitions, with most of them in the last ten years. The happenings of the 1960's and to the present time have shaped our lives as students considerably. We have gone through many fads and styles. We have witnessed demonstrations by student activists, moratoriums by protest groups, and most important, significant progress in the field of education for all people through the civil rights legislation of the 1960's. Many students were burdened with the uncertainty of draft status and the war in Viet Nam. These are a few of the problems and considerations students faced the past ten years.

Time marches on and fads and styles continue to change leaving only memories for reminiscing. The student body of Wichita State University all share a common concern in the past events of our school, and in the goals and objectives of the future.

1974 marks the tenth anniversary of our institution as a state-financed university. As college students of the early 1970's we take much for granted concerning the history of our school, its functions, and the process by which it became admitted to the state system. We should recognize the fact that without state recognition, tuition costs would be approximately double our present fees. Also, attaining this recognition was not an easy task.

The University of Wichita was a municipal school until July 1, 1964, and received its financial support through a city or local tax base. The result was a more expensive tuition cost per credit hour than if under the state system.

Along with higher fees another major concern for citizens of the south-central and south-western area of Kansas was the fact that the two largest state financed schools were located in the north and northeastern part of our state, therefore giving students in that area the advantage of a broader education at a much lower cost.

It is in dealing with these problems that we should give particular recognition to the person who was very instrumental in helping us gain state recognition. This person is Dr. Harry F. Corbin, a native Kansan, came to Wichita at the age of seven, and attended the public schools through grade twelve. He entered the University of Wichita in 1934 and received his A.B. degree in 1940. He joined the staff of the University in 1946 and became President July 1, 1949. He served in this capacity until resigning September 1, 1963. He then returned to a position as professor and is still associated with the University in that capacity.

Dr. Corbin chose Wichita University because it was the only means to obtain a good educa-

tion, aside the possibility of two tennis scholarships which turned out to be unrealistic decisions, stated Dr. Corbin. However, the University of Wichita from an economic standpoint and availability in 1934, was Dr. Corbin's most feasible choice for his undergraduate work.

Continuing his education, he later received a Bachelor of Divinity degree from the University of Chicago. Dr. Corbin then started work on a degree in law and attended Stanford University for one year, and received his law degree from the University of Kansas. In addition to the mentioned degrees, Dr. Corbin holds a Ph.D. in Political Science from the University of Chicago.

Dr. Corbin came to the University of Wichita in 1946 to teach, primarily because of his continuing interest in the school and its possibility for growth and development. He wanted to be a party in the development of the University and in its future.

He taught for three years and in 1949 came the announcement of President Jardine's retirement, and the resulting vacancy in the Office of the President. In the process of selecting a president several names were considered, one being that of Dr. Harry F. Corbin. Subsequently, Dr. Corbin was selected as President of the University of Wichita and assumed the office on July 1, 1949.

It became readily apparent to Dr. Corbin as President that the University had some built in financial limitations because of its status as a municipal university. Dr. Corbin recognized that many students were being denied the opportunity to attend the University because of the higher costs and tuition expenses compared to state supported schools. Therefore, Dr. Corbin declared in his first commencement speech in the Spring of 1950, that his basic objective as President was that the University of Wichita become an area university. This idea was developed during the following five or six years, due in part to financial demands, improved facilities and salary increases for the faculty. This forced the school to consider new sources of revenue. The faculty was improved with an increase in Ph.D.'s, while maintaining the very fine and distinguished faculty the school already possessed.

What was still apparent was that many students, apart from the University and the city, were still being denied an equal educational opportunity compared with those in the north and northeastern areas of the state. It must be pointed out that it was not that local tax support was insufficient or that the University needed more money, but it was the concept of the enlargement of the educational opportunities for young people of south-central and southwestern Kansas. This concept prevailed until legislators throughout the state accepted the thesis that the youth of this area were entitled to the same educational and tuition costs as those from northern and northeastern Kansas, where Kansas State University, at Manhattan, and the University of Kansas, at Lawrence, are located. This was the reason the municipal university became

a state university and not because the school was in such a financial state that it could not continue, or that the city needed relief from the tax burden it had assumed.

The plans faced considerable opposition and controversy, as could be expected. However, as the case developed and was presented, the thesis was accepted as a matter of principle and rational thinking on behalf of the state legislature of Kansas in March, 1963. The legislature designated that the University of Wichita would become Wichita State University, effective July 1, 1964, thus giving the state and the University the opportunity for a one year integrat-plan for procedures and accounting purposes.

Some of the ideas being developed were to have a larger student body, a resulting larger faculty and to widen the educational opportunities and broaden its spectrums.

From 1963 to the present, one of the leading questions that one may pose would be concerning the goals and aspirations set and to be achieved in changing to a state university status, and have these objectives been reached?

The answer is a resounding "Yes!". The dream of Dr. Corbin is a reality. The student body has grown tremendously—from 6,718 in 1963 to the present 14,766. The faculty has increased, is well-trained with a wider variety of backgrounds. Dr. Corbin's desire for an "area university" has been fulfilled. Wichita State University offers educational opportunities for area residents equal to that of other schools in Kansas. It was this idea that was the original motivation of Dr. Corbin in seeking state recognition of our school.

What does the future hold for the University? It would be foolish to try to prophesy the shape of things to come because of the possibility of

unforeseen circumstances. No university, however successful, can control all the tides that beat against it, but if we study their ebb and flow and if we have some idea of our own aim, we can try at least to make some general observations.

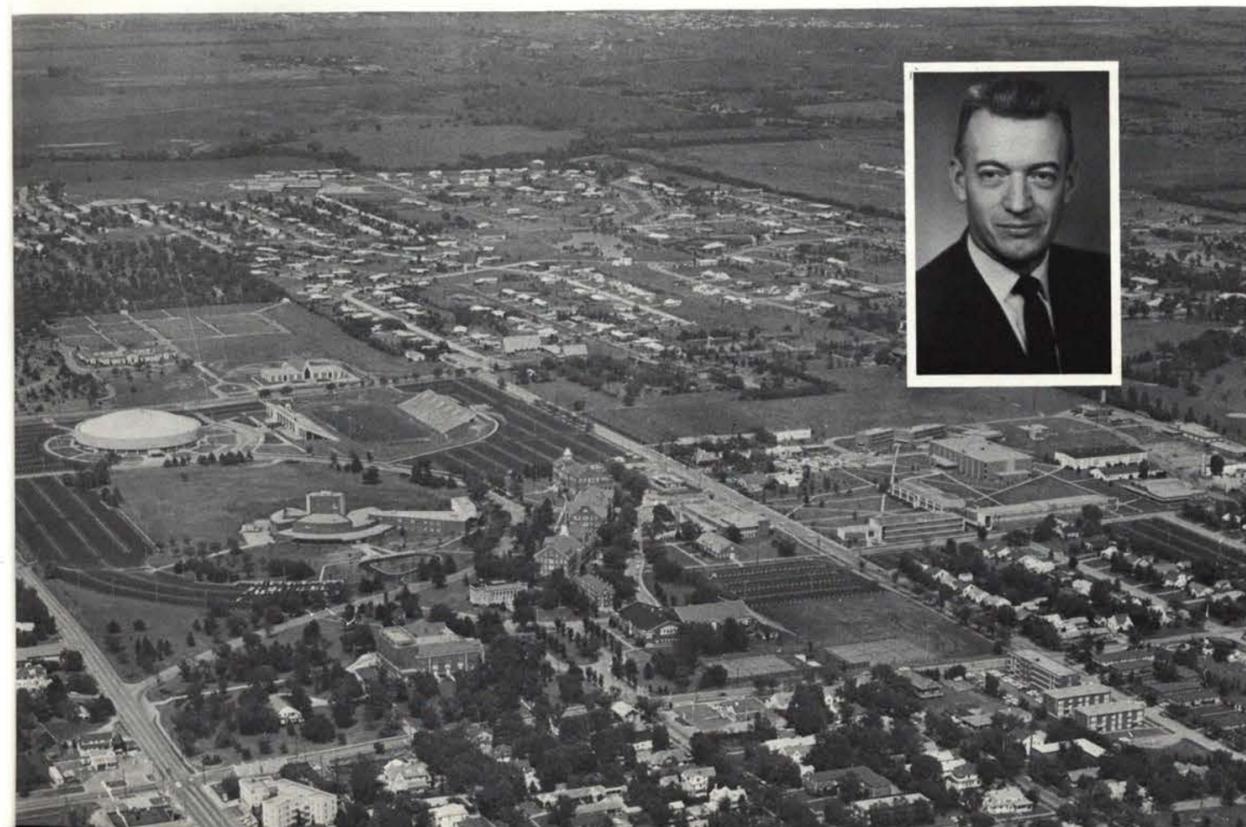
We are observing a new flood of circumstances that create a demand for skilled people. In the midst of high unemployment, positions are unfilled. Talent and opportunity are mismatched; the chain of ability does not fit the sprocket of opportunity. Our concern is for educated, productive citizens in a free society who believe they matter and that we care. While man does not live by bread alone, he does live by bread, which is a basic reason why we college students have come to the University seeking an education.

Wichita State University must help provide the qualified people to solve society's problems. Our industry in the year 2000 will be largely concerned with products now unknown to us. Scientists are producing them at a phenomenal rate.

Unless our University continues to relate itself to the demands for educated people with know-how, we will be lost in the jet-wash of the new age. We will be wandering aimlessly in the tomorrows.

In a way the student of today is like an immigrant in a new life. In this day of breathless change, we must learn to live in a state of perpetual surprise.

In the words of Woodrow Wilson, "We are not placed on earth to sit and know; we are placed here to act." Action alone is not enough, however. We must act with maturity and understanding and make proper decisions as we prepare for greater tomorrows.





The University of Wichita became Wichita State University in 1964. Hank Schichtle, a student of that era, discusses the University of Wichita during that period and the changes the ten years have brought.

Hank was a third semester transfer from Coffeyville Junior College. During his years at WU, he was on the Dean's Honor List in the College of Education, quarterback of the football team, co-captain in his senior year, and a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He was drafted into professional football by the New York Giants where he played two years before going to the Atlanta Falcons, and later Canadian football. After five years he returned to Wichita and is presently a partner in Personnel Services, Inc. He is a charter member of the Alumni Letterman's Club and retains an interest in WSU and its athletic program.

PARNASSUS: How do you think the students of WSU today contrast to the WU students when you were here?

HANK: It was much more of a carefree attitude because we didn't have that many things on our minds outside of the academic community. College was, as I recall, simply going to class, studying as little as possible to get by, what function you had this week, or what football, basketball game, or spring party you were going to. There were boys and girls with their normal problems but our awareness of the political, social, or economic upheaval which was always there, wasn't as emphasized. We weren't as aware of it and as positive as kids are now. I think young people growing up today read a great deal more about current events in contemporary America. And what's been going on in America the last four or five years has to be a sobering element.

PARNASSUS: What changes have you noticed at WSU since your graduation?

HANK: The number one thing I notice is just the size. The enrollment, of course, has doubled. And I think the makeup of the student body has changed quite a bit. The physical structure has also changed. When I was attending WU, it was known as a commuter college--as "Hillside High" because I would say two-thirds of the student body commuted. There now is a much higher percentage of students in residence on, or nearby, the campus. I think this is one of the most obvious changes. Of course, the student body has changed drastically. I think it is just as much responsible to the media as anything else. It seems to have created the awareness of what's going on in the world. It is much more so than when I was a student in college. I know all I worried about was where my next meal was coming

from, the date for this weekend, what grade I was getting, which class I was going to cut. The students' basic concerns in 1964 were number one, girls and boys. Grades. Clothes, too, I suppose. Pretty much the same things they are now only much more limited than they are now. I think this increased awareness of today's students has done some things to get young people involved politically or socially, but also it's changed things such as wearing apparel or personal appearance. Some people choose not to identify with the establishment as such. This started several years ago--wearing long hair, by going grubby, I guess you might say. And this is something, I think, everybody has to have: a group to identify with. If those students choose to drop out and reject the establishment, it is not just wearing apparel but a set of attitudes. The thing that bothers me is the people who claim that they are individuals by dressing in a grubby fashion or having their hair down to their waists; little do they know they are still wearing a uniform.

PARNASSUS: You've already discussed a greater awareness, what do you think is responsible for this change?

HANK: The Vietnamese War had a great deal to do with that. There were quite a few shades of gray as far as the war was concerned. In my particular era, it was just pretty well accepted that if a war broke out, you volunteered; if you were drafted, you were drafted. I think as much as anything else the controversy over the starting of the war, the way it was handled, why we were even there in the first place, what we were really accomplishing, and that we could have probably ended the thing in a matter of weeks had we really mounted an all-out offensive. I think the media has had a great deal of responsibility in the changes, either glorifying the war or playing it down. There is quite a bit of emphasis on news and news interpretation. In recent years you get so many conflicting reports on the supposedly same set of facts that it is hard to interpret. I can see where young people who are just opening their eyes to what is going on in the world would be confused. I'm confused myself. It's hard to filter out what is fact or what is interpretation on the part of the media, the politician, or the labor union official. It seems everyone has a vested interest, especially in these controversial times. It is confusing when you place your faith in somebody who then in turn is discredited by this or that. It's easy to understand why people would tend to drop out.

PARNASSUS: Looking back, in which college era would you prefer to be in? Today's or the one you were in?

HANK: It's a difficult question. When you look back, you remember so many good things, but there really weren't that many bad things. I very seldom had more than a dollar or two in my pocket. As I look back on it, it was a lot of good times, and I don't think I would trade it for now. I think we had a very comfortable student body. Probably somebody from the present student body wouldn't want to change either.

PARNASSUS: What was the student attitude toward the athletes and athletics?

HANK: There was quite a bit of anti-athletics even at that time. In fact, it was pretty strong in terms of the athletic fees. I think you will always

be faced with a certain amount of students resenting having to pay for their share of athletic events when they have no interest whatsoever. All you can really do is say that this is a part of the university that the administration feels is necessary to the total academic community. Intercollegiate athletics is a significant part of our university life. You are paying for a portion of it through your activity fee when you enroll. If you choose not to take advantage of it, that is your own individual taste. Back then, athletes were better known. I think this was possibly due to the fact that the student body was half as large, and the percentage of athletes was larger. I think in those days that some of us took a more active part in activities on campus. We were all proud to wear the letter jacket. We were called "animals" by a large percentage of the students, but many of us took that as being a little bit of jealousy. It signified an accomplishment of some kind.

PARNASSUS: In your day, the athletic program was larger, and we were winning. Is this definitely something that will never come back to WSU?

HANK: I don't think there is an easy answer to that. Basically, I think a commitment on the part of everybody at the university from the President to the Athletic Department to the faculty and then to the student body is necessary. We had a winning tradition in those years that pretty much came to an end in '64-'65 when things started to go downhill rapidly. We have gone through quite a few football coaches since that time, as well as quite a few athletic directors. I am encouraged by the recent hiring of Jim Wright, and I think WSU has committed itself budget-wise to having a good program. I regret that it is about five years late because we have a facility that is excellent. It boils down to spending the money and knowing the ground rules that it takes to recruit student athletes, that you have to coach. It definitely stifled WSU when we were put on probation in '67. We lost thirty-five of our top fifty football players. When the football coach was put on probation, the administration didn't stand behind him. We were well on the road in football and basketball in the early '60's for national TV coverage, and the name Wichita University was being heard around the country. The basketball team won the NIT several years, and the post-season NCAA. Through the course of regrettable events, a number of football coaches, and some mediocre basketball teams, we lost what had been built by previous coaches. It still gets back to basic recruiting. If they had had the athletes they would have probably won more games than they did. Maybe it would have been better coaching, too. I think we need more state financial support. We have the economic base here in Wichita, the largest city in the state, to build a program. It just seems that things are turning for the better now. It invariably happens that when a change is made, often some of the ills are corrected for the new man when he comes in--such as increased budget and increased salaries for assistants.

In my own opinion, we should have won seven or eight football games not only this last year but

the year before. We definitely should have beaten a number of teams which we didn't, but I think the chief indictment in my mind is that we didn't win and we didn't win in an entertaining manner. Athletics, college and professional, is show business; you're in the entertainment business. I think the public would have supported a program if it had been halfway exciting. It's not always the coaches that are the problem, and it's not always the players. It's difficult to say it is just one thing.

PARNASSUS: How did you choose your career when you left pro football?

HANK: Actually, when I got out of football, I was in a quandary as to what I wanted to do. I tried several things. I found that I enjoyed sales the most. Throughout college all I had on my mind, majoring in physical education, was that I would coach. I enjoyed athletics, and it had been my whole life. That was my intention all along. Then when I got into pro ball, I saw the politics that are involved even in high school and little league football. But when you see it in pro ball and after five years of that with various types of coaches, I realized it would be difficult for me to coach on any level, except maybe younger kids in the developmental stage. So when I decided to quit, I thought the best thing for me would be to get out of it entirely and get into something totally different. Both my partner and I have had backgrounds in our present business, and it is related to my educational background of psychology. In the winter of 1971, we felt it was a good time with the economy on the upsurge after a prolonged recession to open up the business in May, 1972. And we're still here.

PARNASSUS: How well did your college education or being at WSU prepare you for your present position in life?

HANK: Much more than I ever thought it would. Quite honestly, of course, having an ambition to be a teacher and a coach while going through school had definite carry-over values. Much of the courses I took, I thought I never would use. I got into sales, and thoroughly enjoyed it. I thought that was where I would make a career. Although I certainly haven't divested myself of sales because everybody is selling most all the time--either products, services or himself. But in this particular business, my psychology minor has been very, very beneficial in dealing with people.

PARNASSUS: Now that it has been ten years since you have been at WSU as a full-time student, what seems to be the most important part of your college years?

HANK: I think, as much as anything else, as I look back on it, it's the people and the exposure to a variety of people from different ways of life. There is something about college which gives you an exposure to a variety of people that you never get and you can't get in high school or in trade school or anywhere else. You get that almost forced interaction with other socio-economic backgrounds, ethnic groups, what have you. It's amazing how many people I am still in contact with from that very group. I think that is what I remember most. Of course, the athletics--no way I'll forget that--achieving a degree, graduating with honors. You remember a lot of things, but the people are the main things.

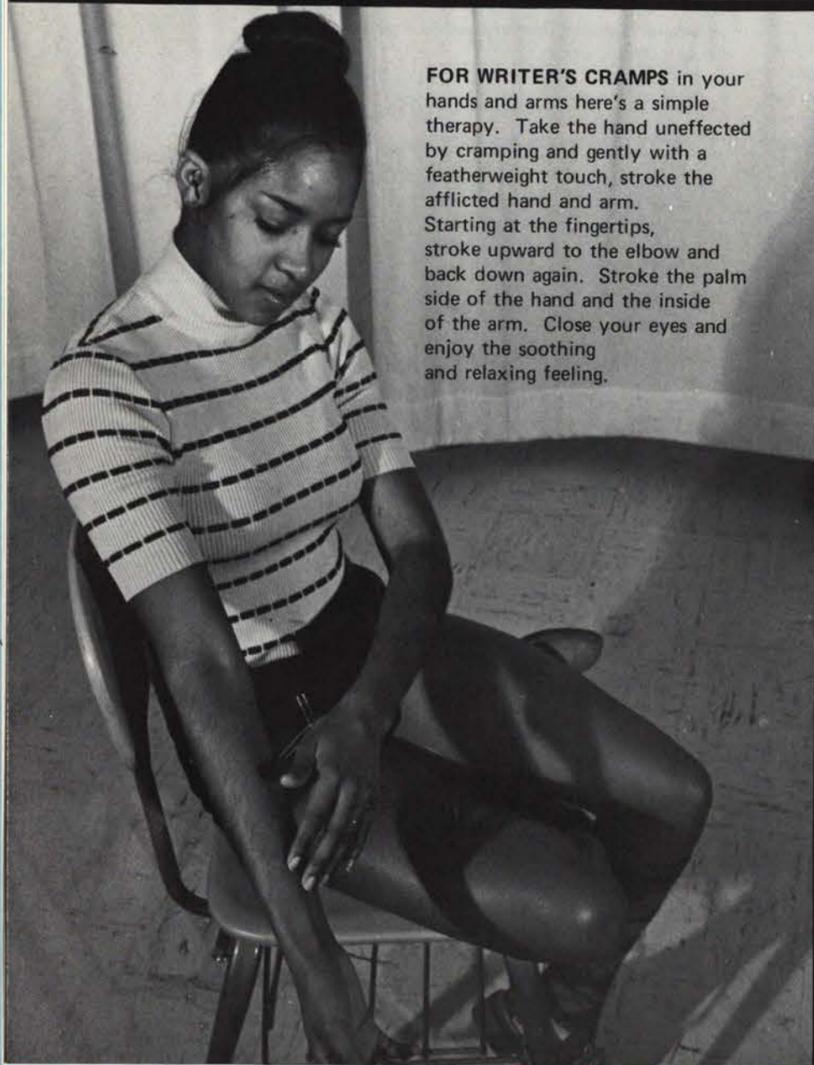
Deanna Patton

working out at your desk



Exercising during your study period can make the difference you are looking for in improving your study habits. If you find yourself restless and unable to concentrate when you sit down to study it could be because you are tense. Here are some exercises which will help you relax both physically and mentally.

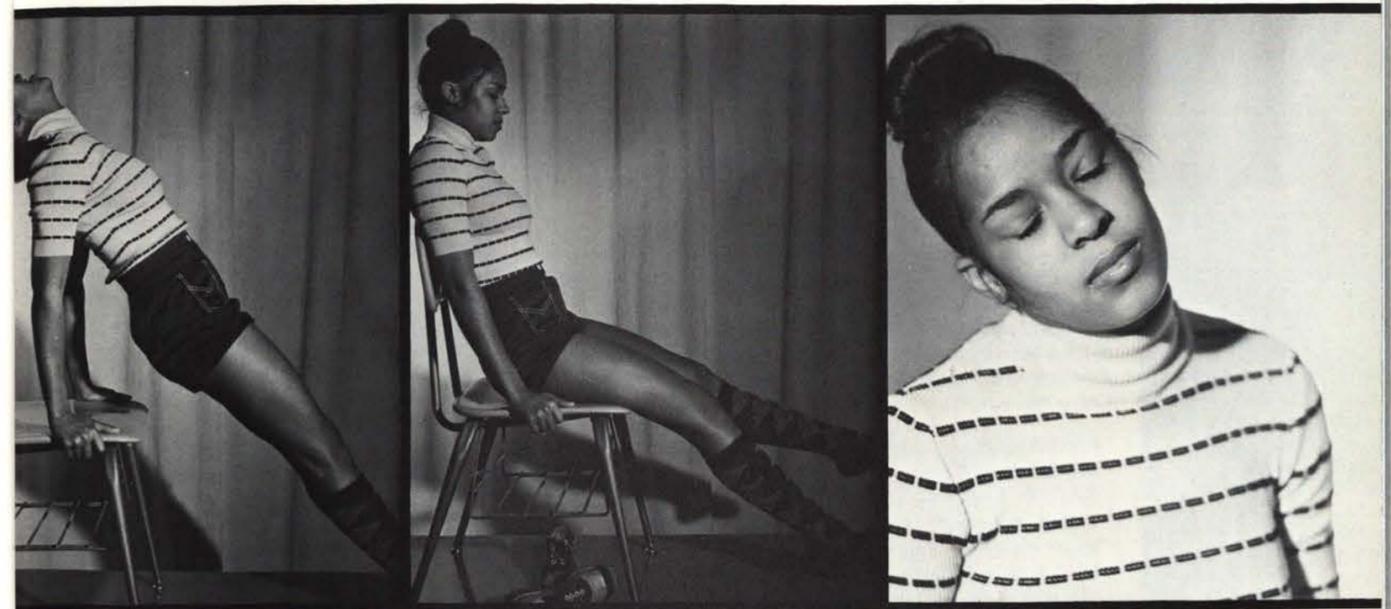
ALL OVER TENSENESS can really slow you down. Turn around backwards in your chair. Using the back of the chair to hold on to lean back the length of your arms, extending your feet at about a foot above the floor. Point your toes, lean your head back and squeeze the back of the chair in your hands as hard as you can for 15 seconds. Rest. Repeat until you feel yourself relaxing.



FOR WRITER'S CRAMPS in your hands and arms here's a simple therapy. Take the hand unaffected by cramping and gently with a featherweight touch, stroke the afflicted hand and arm. Starting at the fingertips, stroke upward to the elbow and back down again. Stroke the palm side of the hand and the inside of the arm. Close your eyes and enjoy the soothing and relaxing feeling.



WHEN YOU HAVE A HEADACHE take the first three fingers of both hands and place them on the respective temple. Begin moving them in a circular motion, slowly with your eyes closed. Dismiss all thoughts of what you were working on and just enjoy this exercise.



FOR THE TIRED BACK sit with your back resting against the back of the chair. With palms grasping the chair beside your bottom, slide forward out of the chair, arching your back. Tilt your head back until it rests on the chair. Hold 10 seconds. Return to sitting position. Repeat several times.

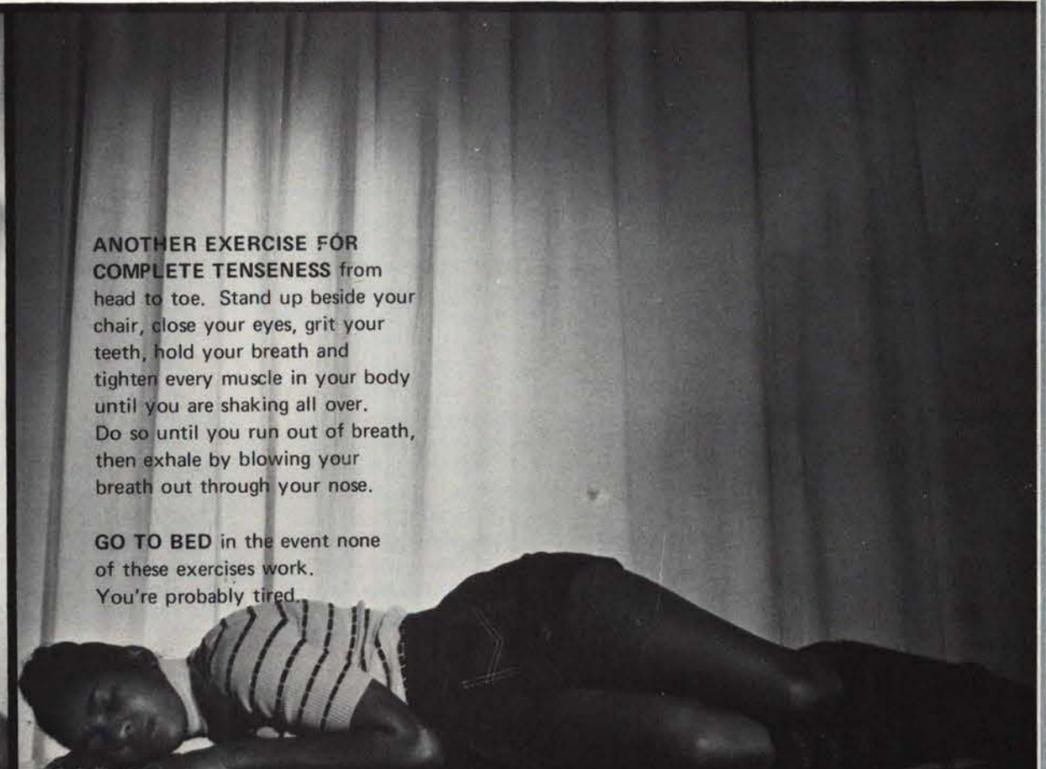
WHEN YOUR LEGS GO TO SLEEP sit with your back pressed against the back of the chair, grasp the seat of the chair firmly with both hands and begin alternating your legs in an up and down movement. Slowly at first increase speed until you are kicking at moderate pace. This gets the blood circulating again.

NECK CRAMPS can easily be relieved by moving your head in a circular motion. Slowly move it in a wide circle, stretching your neck outwards.



ANOTHER EXERCISE FOR COMPLETE TENSENESS from head to toe. Stand up beside your chair, close your eyes, grit your teeth, hold your breath and tighten every muscle in your body until you are shaking all over. Do so until you run out of breath, then exhale by blowing your breath out through your nose.

GO TO BED in the event none of these exercises work. You're probably tired.





WSU. today and tomorrow

Kathy Miles is a student of today. After four years at Wichita State, she reflects on her college experiences and herself.

Kathy attended Bishop Ward High School in Kansas City, Kansas, and one year at St. Mary's College in Xavier, Kansas, before coming to WSU where she is now a senior elementary education major. She has been a dormitory floor director, an advisor to a dormitory judicial council, and a member of the Dormitory Judicial Council. She was an Orientation counselor in 1971 and was indirectly involved with the program while working as a CAC Activities Program Assistant. She started as a volunteer on the CAC Activities Flick Committee and in three years became a Program Assistant. She has served on the Board of Directors of the CAC and has been a member of the University Senate Forum Board and the Admissions and Exceptions Committee

PARNASSUS: In general, what was your first impression of WSU?

KATHY: I was totally new to Wichita, even to its existence, on my arrival. I had heard very little about Wichita. I was very pleased to be met warmly. Wichita is a very conservative city, but it is a very safe and secure city. Wichita is very, very compatible, very easy going; and it made it a lot easier for me to get as far as I could get. I can remember WSU being completely separate from the community. In fact, I would say in my first year and a half here, I was completely cut off from all other phases of life in Wichita except for my little world in the dorm and my classes I attended.

PARNASSUS: How did you happen to choose WSU?

KATHY: Oddly enough, I didn't want to go to college. I thought that attending college would be a waste of my time completely. After having to decide between a job and school, I was easily persuaded to attend school. My first year at St. Mary's brought me into a new knowledge of myself, and I wanted to attend a school that was public-oriented, as I had never attended a public school. Well, a state institution fit my needs exactly. So I came to WSU.

PARNASSUS: How did you happen to choose your major?

KATHY: Well, I am a very social-oriented person. Elementary education had appealed to me when I first started. I like to work with people, and I love children. So I felt that trying to get through school as quickly and as easily as possible that elementary education would fit my needs exactly. I remained in the College of Education throughout my stay here—graduating through that college because I had successfully completed their requirements more so than any other college. If I had it to do over again, I think I would choose a more people-oriented college.

PARNASSUS: What is your present impression of WSU?

KATHY: It's diverse. It's a beautiful campus, and we have all kinds of unique and individual-type people. And it is possible to fall into some group, or category, of people very easily. I see it still separated from the city, but not as diverse. It's like looking at something from a child's viewpoint—just immense, overwhelming at first. Then when you become aware and a part of something, like the university, you can put things into perspective.

PARNASSUS: What are the things that you like best about WSU?

KATHY: Well, it's separate enough to offer a new experience in each department and unified enough to be called WSU. I think every person, every office, every department, every college has something different and unique about it and not that the emphasis is on that, but it plays an important role in it.

PARNASSUS: So one of the things you like about WSU is its diversity?

KATHY: Yes, I think there are negative and positive things to everything, and it can work for you as well as against you. Now, being new, that may be a problem. Having adapted, it works very well. You don't have to worry about the same old thing every day. I guess WSU is a place where you can do your own thing. But you have to initiate your own thing.

PARNASSUS: Now that you are a senior with four years behind you, what was your biggest disappointment at WSU?

KATHY: I guess my biggest disappointment was so many times running into a situation that you can really never become prepared for. I don't think there is any way possible for you to immediately comprehend the first or the second time what it entails to become a college student, to become effective, and to get the best education you can. There are so many written rules and unwritten rules that I think that is the biggest disappointment that I had.

PARNASSUS: Do you have any criticisms of WSU?

KATHY: Yes, there are facilities on this college campus whose main point of existence is to get information to the students. And all of these things are working and in motion every day to help WSU become a better place. I think the problem is due to an ignorance of the students about the things that are available to them. The lack of student involvement is because the average student has never even been exposed to the information. I'd say it is a breakdown of communication between the administration and the students. Education—the whole thing—should be as individualized and diversified as all of us. I think education as such should be individualized. A student who first enters and who doesn't know what he wants to do should have the freedom to choose things that interest him. And I would criticize this institution, as well as others, that when you are a freshman coming in, you are even more overwhelmed. You don't get that individual viewpoint of "What's important to me." You are just categorized.

PARNASSUS: What changes would you like to see ahead for WSU in its second decade as a state institution?

KATHY: I would like WSU and many other universities and colleges to offer free education. I would like to see them open their doors to everyone. Anyone interested or willing to learn could just attend without having to go through those hassles of "is this for me?", "do I have enough money?", or "will this fulfill my needs, core curriculum, my college requirements?". I think education is

something that is unique and individualized. And I think WSU, like all universities that are currently in existence, tend to put the emphasis on grouping us all together in categories. But we're unique. We're ourselves.

PARNASSUS: Have you personally changed during your years at WSU?

KATHY: I think I would have to say that I have become myself. I've come into myself since I've been at WSU. How much influence WSU has had in the classroom? I would have to say none whatsoever. It was my extracurricular activities that caused me to become broader in so many aspects.

PARNASSUS: Looking back, what sticks out as most meaningful in your college years?

KATHY: I have been in a white-oriented Catholic Church thirteen years of my whole existence. It came as somewhat of a shock to find out that I was eighteen, going on nineteen years old, and had to be told who I was in terms of society's definition. I found out that I was Black; and I suddenly came face to face with all the stereotypes from which I had been segregated. It is quite a shock to find out that after all those years you are different from the norm and that you hadn't even been prepared for it. It had been so much more meaningful to me to know what it is to be Black. To quote a phrase, "I didn't know a part of myself had even existed." I had to come to terms with it.

PARNASSUS: Obviously, the Black Movement has had a great impact on you personally. Could you discuss the impact further?

KATHY: I don't see the Black Movement as being even separate or different from life itself. We all have to come into a realization of self. You see, there is no color bar. All we lack is human respect and dignity. If we don't respect ourselves, how can we expect others to respect us? When you don't know yourself, how can you respect yourself? And so, in coming into myself, being Black was just a part of myself that I had to get to know and accept—and love. I know who I am and where I fit. It's not a part of any movement. It's just living every day—experiencing and coming alive. There's nothing that can stop you once you know it.

PARNASSUS: You talk about your identity as a Black. You also have an identity as a woman. Has the Woman's Rights Movement affected your life?

KATHY: Yes, it has. I guess I'm just lucky. I'm the category, the thing to be. It makes a difference when you fill out a job application that has on it, "please specify if you are of an ethnic group or if you are a female", because these are the things that have been lacking in our society. The companies need so many Blacks and so many females. And if you happen to be Black and female, jackpot! And I'm very fortunate to be at the right place at the right time. I'm not downing any movement, because we all come into a realization of who we are. I think we stress too much the

difference between us. We should appreciate the differences, but put more emphasis on the similarities. If you know who you are, then you already know where you are as a woman and your effectiveness in that role. You already know how to fit in the Black world or the White world, as well as being a person. But the process entails so many different things merely because of the different things society places emphasis on. It's a life process, a life cycle. I have to know who I am, just as you have to know who you are to be effective in any respect. Each of the movements has been a re-enforcement for identity.

PARNASSUS: What are some of your goals?

KATHY: I hope to eventually be in educational broadcasting in the areas of writing or producing shows like "Sesame Street." I had a little bit of experience with the public broadcasting station here as a production assistant for a year, and once you get turned on. . . . I had my own TV show for six weeks. It was called "Accent on Cultural Aesthetics." It dealt a lot with Indian-oriented groups, Chicano-oriented groups, and Black-oriented groups here in the city. It was a wonderful opportunity for the ethnic groups of the city to say, "Hey, there's a half-hour slot on this public broadcasting station where I can have some input and express myself."

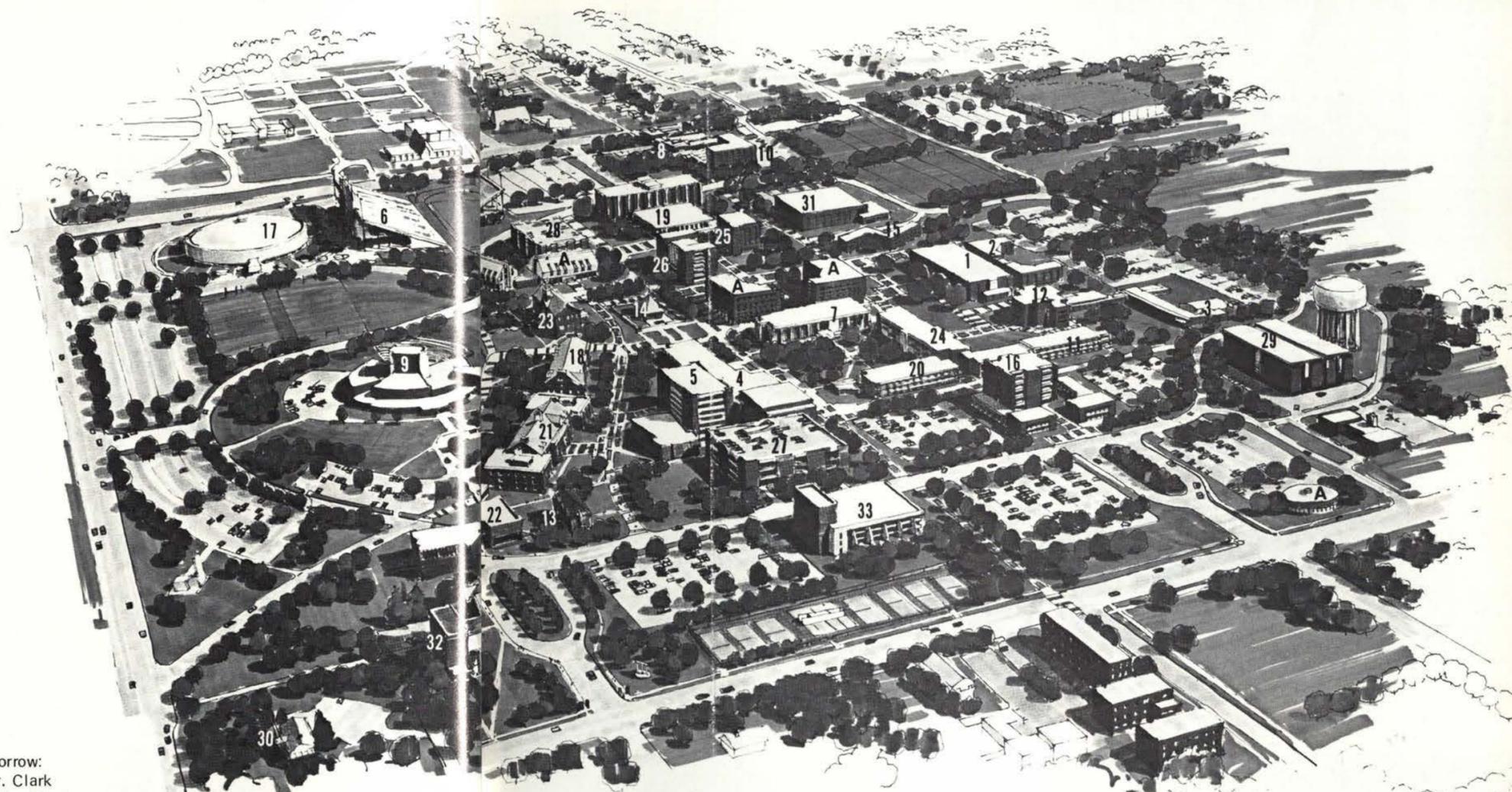
PARNASSUS: If you could leave but one piece of advice for future, as well as present, WSU students, what would it be?

KATHY: "Know yourself." "Be yourself." Something like "Always be the best you, you can be because there is no other you, you can be." You can't be anybody but yourself. That's why I say college has helped me in many ways to find myself, but I don't say I wouldn't have without it. That's why I question my college career. That's the only reason I question it. I do say it had a very valid input into my life. Who is to say that I wouldn't have found myself had I stayed out in the streets or got a job? But I learned a whole lot here, and I can't go back and change it. But if I could, I probably would switch around some things. But, no, I can't ever say that it hasn't been worthwhile. "Cause if you saw me when I came here, you wouldn't know me now! I think everybody has to find himself. I hope everyone finds himself eventually. When you get up and look in that mirror one day, what you see, you are going to have to accept because you can't change it. You are you and that's all you can be. And the hard part comes in trying to put it into the perspective that you feel is acceptable. My coming into myself was something that was going to happen no matter what I did. It just happened here. It's something that could have happened somewhere else. For each person, they must find what is most suitable for him. And that goes back to where I fit in. Well, you fit yourself in. The rules and regulations may sway you; but if you are really sincere, there is nothing nor anybody that can really stop you.

1. ABLAH LIBRARY
2. ABLAH LIBRARY EXPANSION *
3. BEECH WINDTUNNEL
4. CAMPUS ACTIVITIES CENTER
5. CAMPUS ACTIVITIES CENTER ADDITION *
6. CESSNA STADIUM
7. CLINTON HALL
8. CORBIN EDUCATION CENTER
9. DUERKSEN FINE ARTS CENTER
10. EDUCATION BUILDING *
11. ENGINEERING BUILDING
12. ENGINEERING LABORATORY *
13. FISKE HALL
14. GRACE MEMORIAL CHAPEL
15. GRACE WILKIE HALL
16. HEALTH RELATED PROFESSIONS *
17. HENRY LEVITT ARENA
18. JARDINE HALL
19. LIFE SCIENCES BUILDING
20. MATH - PHYSICS BUILDING
21. MCKINLEY HALL
22. McKNIGHT ART CENTER
23. MORRISON HALL
24. NEFF HALL
25. OFFICE & CLASSROOM BUILDING I *
26. OFFICE & CLASSROOM BUILDING II *
27. PARKING GARAGE *
28. PARKING GARAGE *
29. POWER PLANT
30. PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE
31. RECREATION/P.E./STUDENT SERVICES *
32. WILNER AUDITORIUM
33. WSU THEATER *

A ADDITIONAL BUILDING SITES

* PROPOSED BUILDINGS



WSU, Today and Tomorrow:
An Interview with Dr. Clark
Ahlberg, University President

Q. DR. AHLBERG, HOW HAS WSU PROGRESSED THROUGH YOUR EYES IN THE LAST TEN YEARS?

A. I think the decision to enter the state system and the success in entering the state system will have to be regarded as one of the great decisions in the history of Wichita University. It was a necessary and important step in the evolution and development of the university, which Harry Corbin and many friends of the University and members of the then Board of Regents clearly foresaw. I think this wisdom has been substantiated by the growth in size and the growth in diversity of the programs of the university during its first ten years of being a part of the state system. I would like to think that the university has also improved in quality as a result of having more resources for faculty and more adequate support in terms of library resources, computer facilities and so on.

In my judgement, Wichita University was a good university, and as one of the graduates of the University of Wichita, I have never apologized for WU, its faculty or its student body. I think it has always been good, but as other institutions have changed and grown and as the cost of higher education has increased, the ability of the city to finance a university adequate to its size, was probably doubtful. I think today with a combination of community support, state support, and growing support of the citizens of Kansas, the future is also bright.

Q. WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THE FUTURE FOR WSU? HOW WILL IT HAVE CHANGED BY 1983?

A. I think that it is very difficult to have 20/20 fore-sight, it is much easier to have 20/20 hind-sight. But for at

least five of these next ten years, the goals seem to be pretty clearly related to foreseeable objectives that are obtainable, are necessary and related pretty directly to our present size. I'm thinking, for example, of the completion of an interior road system, the completion of a Liberal Arts classroom building, completion of the Engineering building, which will be out for bid by March and the completion of a building for the College of Health Related Profession and the WSU University Clinical branch of the School of Medicine. Those are buildings we very much need. I hope that in the next five years we will be in a position to at least initiate a request for funds to build a major center for recreation for students and faculty and staff. We're far behind all the other state institutions in terms of the quality of our recreational facilities. We need indoor facilities for both men and women, so we can more fully develop a program for intramural athletics for both men

and women. Certainly in the next decade the university, and perhaps in the next five to six years, needs to initiate a request for funding for a major addition to the library. By that time our library collection should have grown to the point where additional space would be required to house it.

As far as the decade ahead is concerned, I think the problem we face, along with many other state and private institutions will be maintaining enrollment. One only has to look at the number of young men and women enrolled in the elementary schools of Kansas today, to forecast how many students will be graduating from high school in the 1980's. It is quite clear that between 1976 and 1985, Kansas high school graduates will decline by 30%. The children are simply not there. This is a national phenomena. So it should be obvious that many institutions of higher education are faced with a declining enrollment. Here again, I am very optimistic about

Wichita's future. We are in a large metropolitan area, the largest in the state of Kansas. We are only beginning to develop our responsibilities for continuing education. I think the potential for growth is significant. I also think our reputation among young people graduating across the state grows each year. A larger proportion of these young men and women may choose us. This is particularly true at our graduate level, where the quality of the graduate program is becoming better known with each passing year. If one looks at the past five years' experience, you can see evidence that we are beginning to draw from a larger geographical region. So, I have reason to think Wichita can compete more effectively in the years ahead than some of our sister institutions in attracting students.

Janet Smith

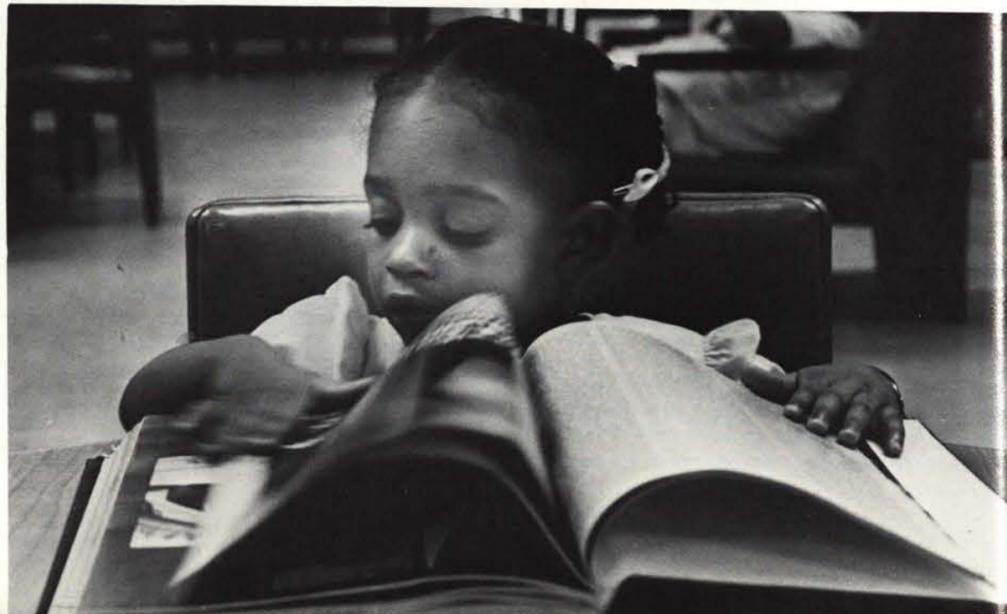


KIM: (hand on the door) You got everything?



KIM: I'll drive. You check and see if we threw all the books we need in the back seat before we get to the library.

KIM: Shoot! I can't find what I'm looking for.



Taking Care of Business

photo essay by gloria watson

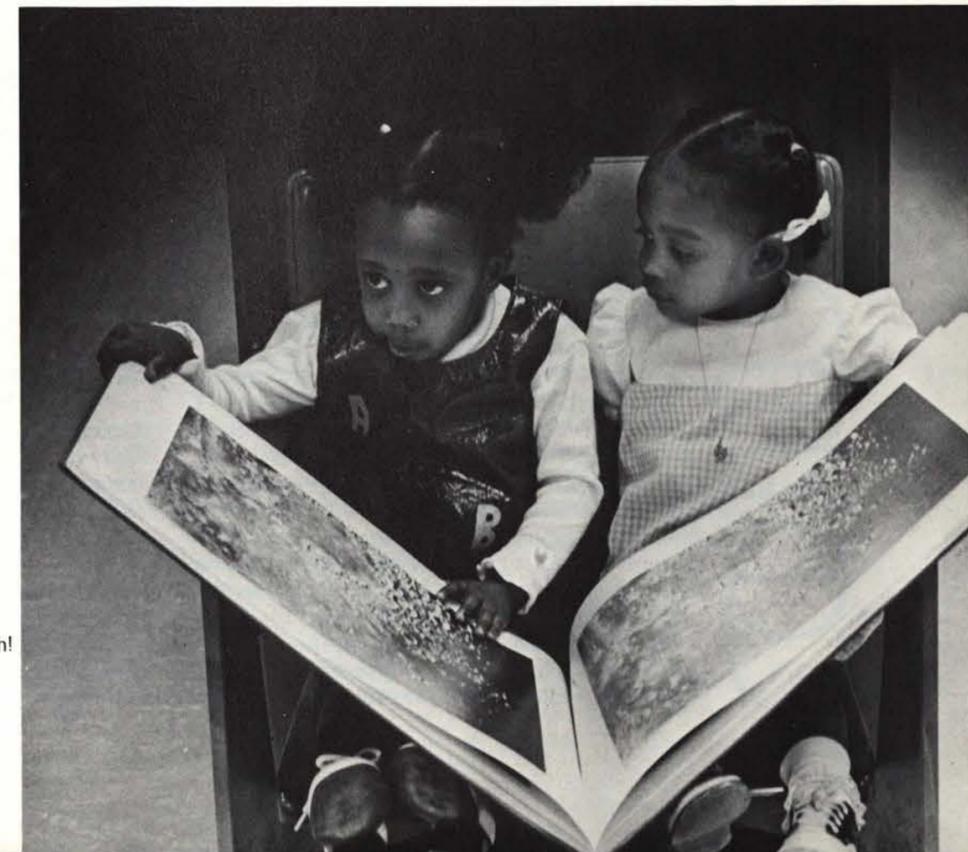
Alicia Guice, 3, and Kimberly Watson, 2, take time out of their busy schedule to study.



ALICIA: We should have put our jackets on before we came out here for some fresh air.

KIM: Just think, when we were young our parents use to tell us that.

ALICIA: Yea, and they'd be telling us to come inside instead of go out.



KIM: Pay attention so we can get through!

ALICIA: Yea but, check him out!!!

Dissecting Community

This short treatise is an attempt to get beyond the everyday rhetoric of race relations and into reality of cultural diversity. In doing so analyze the relevance of coming together with differing cultures, languages, attitudes and behaviors.

In attempting to bring the peoples of color together with their white counterpart you must clearly understand that life for most minorities in America has been a contradiction.

It is ultimate in the process of coming together that most people must have a shared meaning, an ability to understand shared experience and to misunderstand is a failure to share experience.

As Ashley Montague has stated, "Culture of persons, as of groups, will differ according to the kinds of experiences they have undergone." There are aspects of the American culture that minorities subscribe to and have incorporated into their communities. At the same time, there are distinctive characteristics in major aspects of their life that set them apart. They have been excluded from white society and institutions, and as a result have developed institutions such as the church, family, mutual-aid societies, peer relationships and language customs that distinguish them from the majority society and serve their specific needs.

The history of minorities in the country is in itself a contradiction--the circumstances under which minorities find themselves in a Christian society. The inconsistencies of prejudice and discrimination manifest themselves time and time again. For example take the matter of mammies and separate accommodations: Black females nursed and reared white babies, many times forming some of the closest attachments in their lives, and yet in a public vehicle these same women were not permitted to sit next to whites, even to the children they had reared. Another instance is the hysteria brought about by miscegenation: the "would you want your daughter to marry one?" syndrome. And you if the ideology of the subhuman, animal-like minority was fully subscribed to, why would there ever be any danger or need for terms such as miscegenation.

Perhaps for a beginning close look at the melting pot may reveal some clues that may help in bringing this thing together.

According to the melting pot theory, America is a place where people from diverse cultures came together and created the

American culture which is distinct from the individual cultures that contributed to it. American society, then, according to the melting pot analogy, is a result of the elimination of the impurities along with the blending of the best elements of those diverse cultures. It is interesting to note that until recently there has been little discussion about the contribution of minority culture to the American mainstream. This is no doubt due to the supposition on the one hand that most minorities had no culture and the assumption on the other hand that their different behaviors which they exhibited constituted the greatest of impurities which the melting pot would eliminate. As a result those aspects of the mainstream system which minorities share with whites, have assumably been derived from white behavior rather than resulting from minorities' contribution to the melting pot.

The fact that minorities have had to develop mechanisms, attitudes and institutions of their own may lead you to assume that cultural diversity is a dangerous and difficult experience to deal with. But those who subscribe to such thought and theory operate only from a one-dimensional perspective or have an ethnocentric orientation.

To begin to understand cultural differences in groups you have to immediately begin to look within the ethnic group's culture to determine and evaluate that group's behavior. It seems that the mainstream culture has set the norms for minority group culture and values disregarding the fact that behavior and language are outgrowths of your own culture, and to constantly evaluate minorities by White American norms is to discredit the growth, development and strength of the minority community.

With these concepts in mind it is easy to see how minorities and the mainstream culture are headed on a collision course. But even collision courses can be altered. As an alternative to collision, minorities and the mainstream culture should look to a new awareness of the individual and a sharing of experiences. How, then, can you share experiences in a culturally diverse environment?

First of all, the mainstream culture can begin to accept the culture, language and behavior of minorities as valid and an outgrowth of their legitimate, culturally influenced value systems.

Secondly, just as sure as east is east and west is west, there is a minority psyche in America, and there is a white one, and the sooner we face up to this psychological, social and cultural reality the sooner the twain shall meet. Minority emotional chemistry is different from white Americans. Minority joy

has often been the anger of white America and minority despair has often been the hope of white America.

But the time has come for white America and minority America to work this thing out once and for all, to examine and evaluate the difference between us and the differences inside us. Time is swiftly running out and a new dialogue is indispensable, it is long overdue and it is already past midnight. And let us be clear on one thing: the fight for minority America is not to be white men in the skin of Blacks, Indians and Chicanos, but to inject some minority blood, some minority intelligence, some minority humanness, into the pallid mainstream of American life, culturally, socially, psychologically and philosophically.

This is the truer, deeper meaning of the minority revolution--to get America ready for the middle of the 20th Century which is already magnificently here.

Minorities are not fighting for the right to be like white Americans, there is too much self-respect for that. When minorities advocate freedom they mean freedom for us to be black, brown or red and for you to be white, and yet live together in a free and equal society. This is the only way that integration can bring dignity for all ethnic groups.

If relations are to improve between us Americans, black, white and otherwise, and if this country is to be saved, we will have to face up to the fact that differences do exist between us. There are differences in our historical perspectives, our symbols and our heroes.

Mainstream culture looks upon these times as the Space Age, the Atomic Age, the Cold War Era, but I believe that when the history of our times is written it will not be so important who reached the moon first or who made the largest bomb. I believe the great significance will be that this was the century when most of mankind achieved freedom and human dignity, the age when racial prejudice became obsolete, this is the Freedom Century.

In order to realistically achieve the aims of this paper you must develop a course and pursue systematically that goal in hopes of an end product--egalitarianism.

Probably the path of least resistance is to create a model for sharing of experiences. One such model is cross-cultural communications.

Cross-cultural communications is a circular process by which an individual of one culture is able to understand the feeling of a person of another culture and relate his feelings to that person through the use of

symbols and behavior. What becomes important for people in terms of cross-cultural communications, in terms of the development in interpersonal skills, is the ability to recognize what is meaningful, what is practical, what is functional and that those things that are a part of other cultures we might need to take a hard look at, and perhaps internalize for our own psychological well-being and the growth and development of this society. Cross-cultural communications believes that this is a multi-cultural society and that all segments of the nation's citizenry must be recognized as essential to the continuing growth of freedom and democracy. Cross-cultural communications also values cultural pluralism and says in essence that we should not seek to merge or melt away cultural differences and the uniqueness of certain cultures into a melting pot. Cross-cultural communications says in essence that we should nourish and enrich the cultural uniqueness of people and through this uniqueness provide the mechanism that individuals can use to begin to see that cultural diversity is a valuable resource that should be preserved and extended. Also, it says in essence, that we should strive to preserve and enhance cultural pluralism. This is a concept that lends itself toward a heightened sense of being and of wholeness of the entire society based on the unique strengths of each of its parts.

Cross-cultural communications create a new awareness of self, a realization of trust between ethnic groups so devastating as to shake even the strongest shackles of racism and prejudice.

As you realize your new self through cross-cultural communications you realize a new self in others. Once free from the tragedy of ethnocentric paranoia, you can readily exclaim, "I never knew you were like that before."

Cross-cultural communications provides the ability for one person of one ethnic group to achieve an emphatic transfer with a person of another ethnic group and his experience.

Through this sharing of experiences, monumental gaps are overcome and great strides are attained toward the total acceptance of peoples of color in their relationship to mainstream culture.

Cross-cultural communication is not the only means for achieving cultural unity, but it certainly goes a long way toward providing the tools essential for a framework embedded in the rich diversity of culture and heritage in America.

In summation, through cross-cultural communications one can certainly find himself; and finding yourself is the key to the discovery of others.

**Impeachment outlook
'very dim' says Bond**

KISSINGER NAMED SECRETARY OF STATE

Fuel costs ambush WSU

**Wilner fire damage extensive
Students say Nixon guilty**

**Revolutionaries
kidnap editor**

**Schorr to headline
Forum Board series**

ASTRONAUTS PHOTOGRAPH MILKY WAY

at all-time high
WSU enrollment
*Campus response varies
on Agnew's resignation
Carpooling initiated
Students oppose N. Viet \$*

WSU to appeal budget cuts

U.S. TO BEGIN TROOP WITHDRAWAL FROM THAILAND

WSU's Ike Lecture Series

Country Sam's wit--

Watergate to Wichita

Janet Smith

**Energy awareness
sister city
stiff competition
No more oil--
No more beef,
House approves pipeline bill**

Docking docks WSU budget

Shuttle bus service possible by January

Carmichael rips US, demand points to socialism

BRITAIN DECLARES 3-DAY WORK WEEK

Boston mayor speaks Monday

COST OF EDUCATION DOUBLED SINCE '59

50 mph limit praised few obey

**Angelou praises
black literature**

NATION'S LEADERSHIP SHOWS STRAIN

Nixon is caught in bind

AIRMEN ANXIOUS TO COME HOME

Scoreboard to light way

"NIXON MUST DECIDE" ON TAPES

more

in this world of lies of love
of love of lies
of flying on the wings of a dove
of giving to get
of forgetting to forget
saltwater tears
frozen in the corner of eyes
sad
for a self full smile
that isn't an illusion
of Cinderella
but a Nile reflection
of palm tree lovers
dreamt
yet not dreamt of

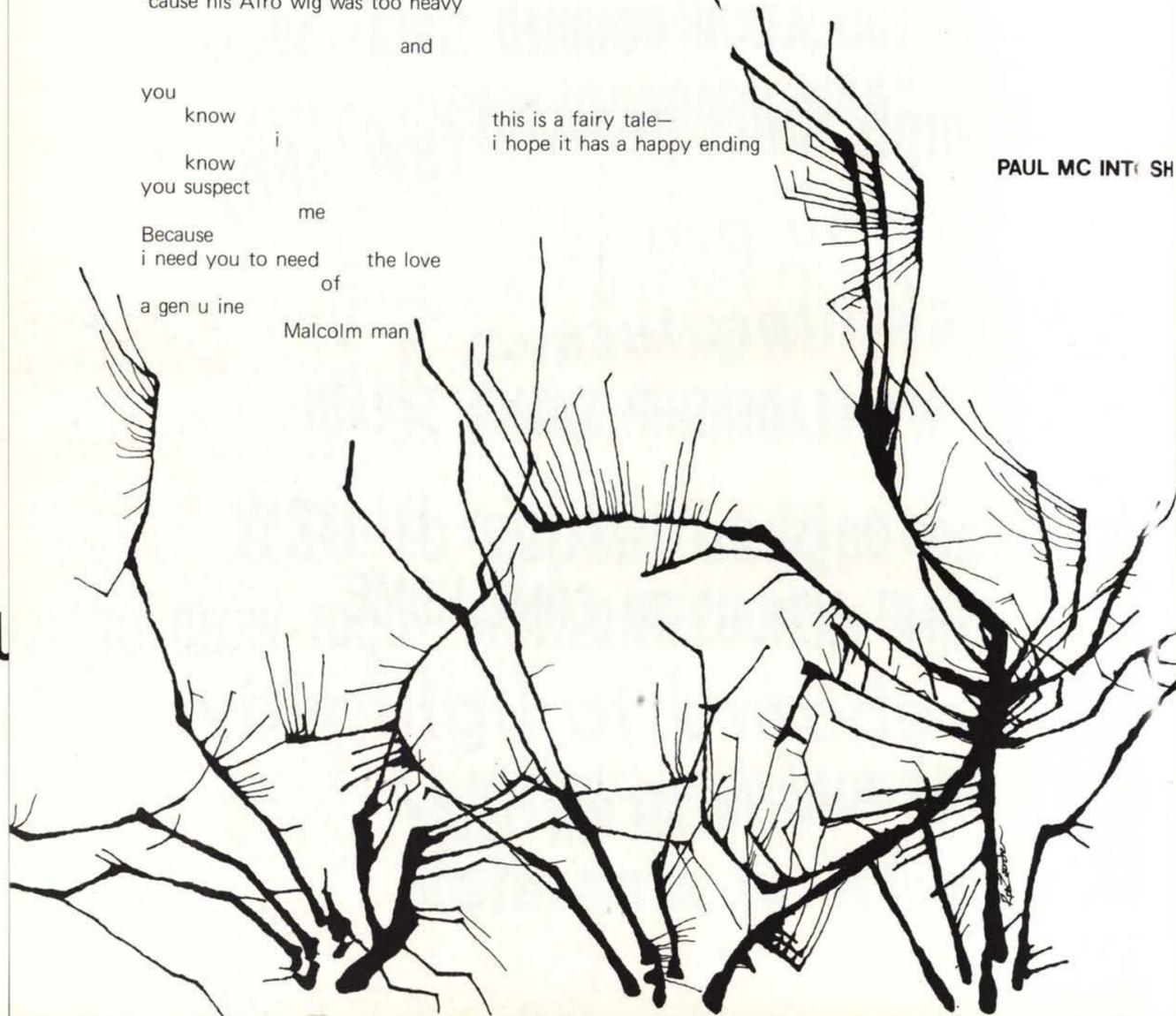
and
i dreamt dreams of
not crying any more
well,
i ain't Peter Pan—
besides he frizzled his wings
trying to get a suntan
and tripped over his magic wand
'cause his Afro wig was too heavy

and
you
know
know
you suspect
me
Because
i need you to need
of the love
a genuine
Malcolm man

as
this poem needs a reader
to understand
that i am not a poet
nor a priest
of right or wrong
and we both know that Eve was
made for Adam
and mother earth gets pregnant every
spring
i never saw a lioness leave a lion for a lion;
you are Gibran poem
4 women of Simone
and i do prefer your love to the sweetness of
a lollipop. . .
sun day morning
hits me in the head and i wonder what this
excursion is all about
and if yesterday had not come
i would spell s u i c i d e
and cut these thoughts with a mental machete

this is a fairy tale—
i hope it has a happy ending

PAUL MC INTOSH



THE PHONE CALL

HELLO: MOM, DAD? THIS IS YOUR SON.
WHAT AM I DOING ON THE PHONE THIS LATE AT
NIGHT? WELL, DADDY YOU REMEMBER
WHEN I ASKED YOU FOR FIVE DOLLARS SO I COULD
TAKE MY GIRL FRIEND OUT, AND YOU KINDA'
JOKED AROUND AND TOLD ME THAT, IF I
WAS OLD ENOUGH TO HAVE A GIRL FRIEND
I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO GET A JOB.

WELL DADDY, I DIDN'T WANT A JOB, I WANTED FIVE
DOLLARS. SO I TRIED TO GET IT!
WHAT DO I MEAN?
WELL DADDY, I'M IN JAIL AND I NEED FIVE HUNDRED
FOR BAIL!

HASHAN JAMEL IRAKA

PLEASE CALL

THE TELEPHONE RINGS WITH A SILENT NOTE
I PICK IT UP WITH A LITTLE HOPE
I LISTEN CLOSELY BUT NO ONE'S THERE
WITH A HEAVY HEART AND EMPTY STARE
I PLACE THE RECEIVER BACK ON THE PHONE —
GRASP MY MIND AND SAY "HE'S GONE."

J. W.



Excerpts from a work in progress

Reminder for January: All Aliens Register

WSU Writer-in-Residence

Bienvenido N. Santos

quarters became his studio, and he saved money that way.

When filling forms - and he had to fill quite a few every year - he read the instructions in small type carefully like first name: Pascual; middle name: Ismael; last name: Semeniano. Sometimes the last name came first and it was often confusing.

Everybody back home called him Semen, but as soon as he learned English better than most, he realized that Pascual was less open to mischievous interpretation, but, of course, it didn't come easy like Semen. So he decided it would be better for him to be called by his initials P.I.S. After some

time in the States, PIS proved no better and P was even worse. The English language was full of unintended (perhaps) malice. So now everybody called him P.S., an afterthought. But who cares?

W

hen he met Enya, a Philippine girl who was taking a business course at a Chicago school, it was apparent to P.S. after about a month that Enya's main interest in him lay in the fact that he had a car, such as it was, which she could use in the frequent trips she had

to make in connection with a business she was engaged in.

She received regularly made-in-the-Philippines goods which she distributed to Chicago stores. Enya told him she had a boy friend in the Philippines whom she loved.

"That's the score," she said.

At first he didn't get what she meant. The expression was new to him. But speaking of scores, maybe they were even. A draw. If he was a convenience to her, Enya was a convenience of sorts also to him. He needed companionship, a friend, and Enya filled this need. She welcomed his visits to her apartment which consisted of the entire ground floor of a building on the north side of Kenmore Avenue. There were two other girls, both Americans, studying in the same school she went to. When their boy friends were visiting, Enya must have felt left out before P.S. came into her life. She said she spent those times sorting the goods from the Philippines, unpacking newly arrived boxes and crates, at which chores P.S. had become very helpful and quite proficient. With him visiting, they made a convenient three-some, each pair huddled together in the hall, watching TV. None of the three girls appeared to care too much about keeping their apartment neat.

That winter night, from where he and Enya sat, in front of the TV, he could see the bedroom and he knew the beds would be unmade as usual. He had seen them before. The bedroom door was wide open sometimes. But not tonight. Maybe never on winter nights. Outside, there were gusting winds, the snowflakes were swirling about the storm windows. All the girls seemed interested in was the late late show, their boyfriends, the cuddly warmth of the apartment.

A box of Hawaiian cut flowers stood on a cold fireplace. There was a crucifix on the wall beside the mantelpiece above a figure that must have been

the Virgin Mary or some other dame presiding over a host of clowns in a Mardigras. It was Friday and there was fish smell all over the flat. A bank of books wrapped in cellophane adorned the fireplace. The cellophane wrapping was scotch-taped. Evidently, the books were not meant to be read, just to be seen. The titles showed through the transparent covering: Works of Dostoevsky, Dante, Scott, Doyle, Ibsen, Hart Kipling, Poe. Close by, P.S. could just reach out and touch it, was a collection of stereo-records, but there was no turntable in sight: Swansong, Andre Kostalanetz, the Strauss Waltzes. There were books heaped on a side table. He could imagine the girls turning to them now and then, opening to any page, reading to themselves or aloud to prove a point. Enya was always trying to prove a point: The Bride Who Felt Unmarried, A Woman Flees in the Night, A Shocking Story, Philippine Native Dances, The Psychology of Platonic Love. There were logs in the fireplace which looked like it had never been used since the start of the war and the war had long been over. Clippings, \$100,000 in prizes, no slogan, nothing to do, just write your name, you don't have to buy anything. In the dining hall, the table stood right under what must have passed for chandeliers at an earlier era. A bottle of Rufina patis, (fish sauce), stood tall and smelly over an assortment of pepper and salt containers. There was a telephone on the floor near the bathroom, with an extension cord so long it could be dragged to any part of the apartment, and it was.

P.S. liked it in the apartment. He considered nights spent there full compensation for services rendered to business girl Enya Sumagaysay, less than five feet tall, perhaps twenty-five years old, maybe younger, who could be very hateful and very sweet when she wanted to be. She had a hang-up, quite detestable to P.S. She acted American ways, she wanted to be a little brown American, which showed in her accent, her avowed attitude towards life, a role she could never fill, but was trying hard

to. P.S. pitied her and hated her sometimes. When she first saw his rundown car, she said, "This must have cost you plenty, I suppose," saying it in what she perhaps thought was genuine American accent.

They were on their way to the post-office to get the latest shipment from the Philippines.

"Lady, you can get off any time," P.S. said, pulling to the side of the street.

Enya touched him on the arm, saying, "You're too easily hurt. Can't you take a joke? Aren't you doing me a favor and don't I know it? Please, let's go."

Thoroughly ashamed of himself, he said, smiling, "I was only joking," as he drove on. "Besides, what do you want for a hundred dollars, a Rolls-Royce?"

"A hundred?" Enya screamed. She was always screaming. Her high pitched voice was repulsive to P.S., but he enjoyed her company, repulsiveness and all.

"One of these days, I'm going to get me a sports car," he told her.

He meant it. His job paid well and it was steady. Now he was spending more and more time in his studio, which was his bedroom and everything. He was beginning to work quite seriously on figures with gestures taken out of life and symbolic of its meaning, whatever that was, which was still hazy in his mind, particularly one that had haunted him all his life, a man tied down a rack, agony all over his face. It was all from memory. When he was hard at work, he didn't want the telephone ringing. He used to stick a pencil in the dial in such a way that it always gave a busy signal to whoever was calling. Enya was always calling, she needed his services, and she complained that his phone was always busy. He told her the truth and she didn't like it. She said she would never call him again, but she did. The trouble was she could never learn how to drive. She was too short and too unstable.

An old friend in the Philippines told him shortly before his departure, "Be careful in the States, Americans are not like Filipinos" without explaining in what way they were different. So he was careful. He walked slowly. Often on tiptoes. He devoted practically all his time in what he intended to be, a sculptor. He had to work hard and work hard he did. Later when he had enough working tools and material, his sleeping

"How do you like my high-heeled shoes?" she asked him once.

"Why don't you wear stilts? Some department stores must carry them."

A pinch on the belly. He liked that.

"I have a fairer complexion than these girls. They envy me for my complexion."

"And you envy them their paleness."

"I don't envy them anything."

"You're trying too hard to be like them."

"Why not?"

"Say, how can they stand the smell of Rufina patis?" He had been wanting to ask her how they survived the smell, which, especially in winter, stuck to everything, his coat, his shirt.

"Boy, would you believe me. This is something for the books. They love it, they adore patis. They're crazy about Philippine foods."

"And you're crazy about hamburger, I suppose."

"You're crazy. Period."

Bantering. Easy. Sense of humor, American style like southern fries.

Now watching TV with her, he told himself that the TV set was the chief reason he often visited. He had not noticed until after some time that he had fallen into a seemingly prepared role in a tableau of sorts that had become a set thing. Like tonight.

P.S. and Enya sat together on a love seat right in front of the TV set. One of the couples huddled on a seat in a corner, the girl on the boy's lap. In the dim lighted room, he could see the girl get down on the floor, apparently when the boy got tired and she put her head on his lap, holding his hands on her cheeks. They were always moving, always changing positions, like the other couple on the flowered carpet in front of the fake bookshelf. Actually there was no light in the room, except the glare from the TV screen and a lighted bulb off the dining room. At first P.S. could not keep his eyes on the TV

screen. He was busy watching the other couples kissing, touching, purring. Enya was cool and warm and silent beside him. When they talked, they whispered, too, like the others.

Too bad, they were not lovers.

"You like the movie? It's good, isn't it?" Enya whispered. It surprised P.S. that she could whisper, too.

"Yes. You like it?"

"Uh...uh." The "uh...uh" that meant yes.

"You sound sleepy."

"Are you? Why don't you lie down?"

"I'll have to lie down on your lap."

"Okay... Gee. Your face is smooth. No wrinkles."

"What did you expect?"

"No cavities, too?"

"Wanna find out?"

"You look so young."

"In the dark... Hey, these others, do you think they're watching us?"

"Don't be funny. Can't you see they're busy?"

He threw a glance at the couple on the floor. The boy lay on his back and the girl was right on top of him, kissing him, tickling him, P.S. supposed, because he was giggling and trying to wrestle her off him. When he succeeded, they sat down for a while, then stood up and went to the bedroom, closing the door after them. P.S. heard it locked.

"I see," P.S. said.

"No, you don't," Enya said, bending close to his ear as she continued to pass her palms over his face, running her fingers through his hair. It felt good. "Now, just keep your eyes on the TV."

It seemed like a good movie. He had turned one side of his face on her lap while he watched or tried to watch. Enya was passing her hands on his arms, feeling his muscles or like she was massaging him. Then the couple came out of the bedroom and the girl in the other seat turned to Enya, asking in a very sleepy voice, "Should we now..."

"Go ahead," said Enya.

The boy seemed half-asleep as the girl led him into the bedroom, closing it

after them, and locking it. Meanwhile the other couple, instead of returning to the rug, moved to the seat that had just been vacated.

The couple in the bedroom too longer, it seemed, but perhaps it was because P.S. was waiting for them to come out.

After what seemed a long while the bedroom door opened. The girl was saying loud enough to be heard, "You bore me." The boy ignored her and walked straight to the rug and lay down. "Sweet dreams, stinko," the girl called down to him as she lit a cigarette, standing close to the door where P.S. and Enya were sitting. "You turn," the girl said, looking at the boy.

Enya jumped, pulling P.S. by the arm and before he could think clearly they were inside the room. It was who locked the door, doing it in what seemed to P.S. an exaggerated way. The snapping steel was like a shot in the dark.

"My God," P.S. exclaimed, looking around him in the dark room, "Christ, God!"

Enya had pulled him down to her bed.

"I didn't know you were religious," she said tittering a little.

"What's happened?" P.S. was trying to see what he could in the dark. He was lying down on a bed and Enya was sitting beside him.

"Nothing. Absolutely nothing, I'm sure," Enya said in what sounded like a successful imitation of midwestern.

"They might think..."

"That's it, you dope. That's what want them to think."

"What?"

"Hush..."

He could see her now, her head bent close to his. Then she straightened up and began to bob up and down on the bed till the springs began to creak.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"Come on, help," she said without knowing why, he began to move up and down, too, joining her in what seemed like a silly game.

When they stopped, he said, "No, look what you've done, rocking the bed

like that. I'm sleepy."

"Go ahead. Sleep."

"What about you?"

"I'll just watch over you, baby,

like your guardian angel... Grrrr...

Grrrr..."

"Why don't you lie down on the

other bed, there are two others. Which

is yours?"

"You're occupying it, Mister."

"Lie down here, then," he said,

moving away to give her space. "I won't

move."

"I bet you won't," she said, lying

down.

"Look here, Enya..."

They were facing each other, close.

"Can you see me?" he asked.

"Sure," she said. "And how tender,

how sweetly spoken."

"What do you see?"

"You. What did you want me to

see, the Gabriel Archangel?" She

yawned in his face.

He drew her closer to him.

"Hey, what are you supposed to be

now, Samson the wrestler?"

He drew her face to him and kissed

her right on the mouth, hard and pain-

ful, mostly teeth.

"Now this is going too far," she

said, pushing him away.

"We haven't begun yet."

Then he kissed her again, pinning

her arms. This time her lips opened and

it was good. He let her go and she drew

away, tentatively; later, when he sought

her mouth, she was waiting. They kissed

long, deeply, hungrily. And every time

they came up for air, they giggled and

kissed again, her mouth open.

"That was good," he said after a

long break.

"Too good, if you ask me," Enya

said.

He watched her face. It was not

too hateful now. He saw her breasts,

tiny mounds under her blouse; he had

felt them on his shirt, but he had not

even touched them. He touched them

now and she slapped his hand hard.

"P.S.!" she cried. "Filipino custom,

no touch."

"Oh, yes," he said, wanting to rip

off her blouse. "Look, Mother, no

hands!"

"Beast," she said, turning her back

on him.

"I'm sorry," he whispered. He

really was. What had come over him?

"Look at me, face here. Talk to me

again."

She kept pushing off his hand.

"Okay," he said. "Now tell me

since this was all your idea, how long

are we supposed to stay here?"

She didn't answer.

"Okay. Suit yourself. I'm going to

stay here tonight."

"Oh, no, please, no," Enya plead-

ed.

He pulled her to him and they

kissed again. After a while, she was not

fighting him off anymore. He rolled on

top of her and she rolled on top of him.

"You're trembling," she said. "It

isn't malaria, is it?"

"Malaria, hell!"

Then they were laughing and nei-

ther could tell what was funny. Perhaps

the malaria bit. But no, they were just

laughing, freely, nicely. A golden feeling.

"Oh, brother!" she exclaimed, un-

able to stop her laughing.

"You call me everything, baby,

brother."

"What shall I call you, lover?"

"Why not?"

"But you're not my lover."

"I'm not?"

"Of course not."

"Even after all this?"

"That's right!"

"What's all this then, just another

late, late show?"

"If you want to put it that way."

"Then I've been had," he said,

adding, "Isn't that the expression you

Americans would use?"

"Don't be nasty."

"I feel nasty."

Now they were actually quarreling.

After all that sweetness. What did he

expect anyway?

"Oh, my God," he said remem-

bering again her breasts, which he had

not yet touched.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"I haven't... I mean I have

... oh, please, may I...?"

"Do you want to go to the bath-

room?" she asked, completely misunder-

standing him.

"Yes... no... I can wait," he

said, adding wearily, "Oh, Enya, why

did we have to do this?"

She touched his face, saying, "Well

... but first, of course, you know I'm

getting married."

"I didn't know."

"I told you about Ed, my boy-

friend in the Philippines."

"So. But you didn't tell me you

were getting married."

"But we are. And so, I hope you

don't take this seriously. You have not

been had, P.S. We didn't have to..."

"But why did you... why did

we...?"

"Can't you see? Really, can't you

see why?" she hissed into his ear. "It

would've been a shame if we did not

... These American girls might think

that we Filipinos..."

"Holy cow!"

"Now you understand."

"No, I don't."

"Let's go," she said, going to the

door and unlocking it. He had barely

time to fix himself and they were out in

the TV room. The TV set was sput-

tering, there were criss-cross bands that

swirled among what looked like an eddy

or huge thumbmarks. Enya turned it

off.

The others were at the door, bid-

ding one another goodnight, good morn-

ing, and taking time about it.

"We had overstayed," Enya whis-

pered.

"Most aliens do, Filipino custom,"

P.S. said, and she hit him on the stom-

ach.

"Better go home now, P.S. See you

again," she said.

She kissed him in sight of the

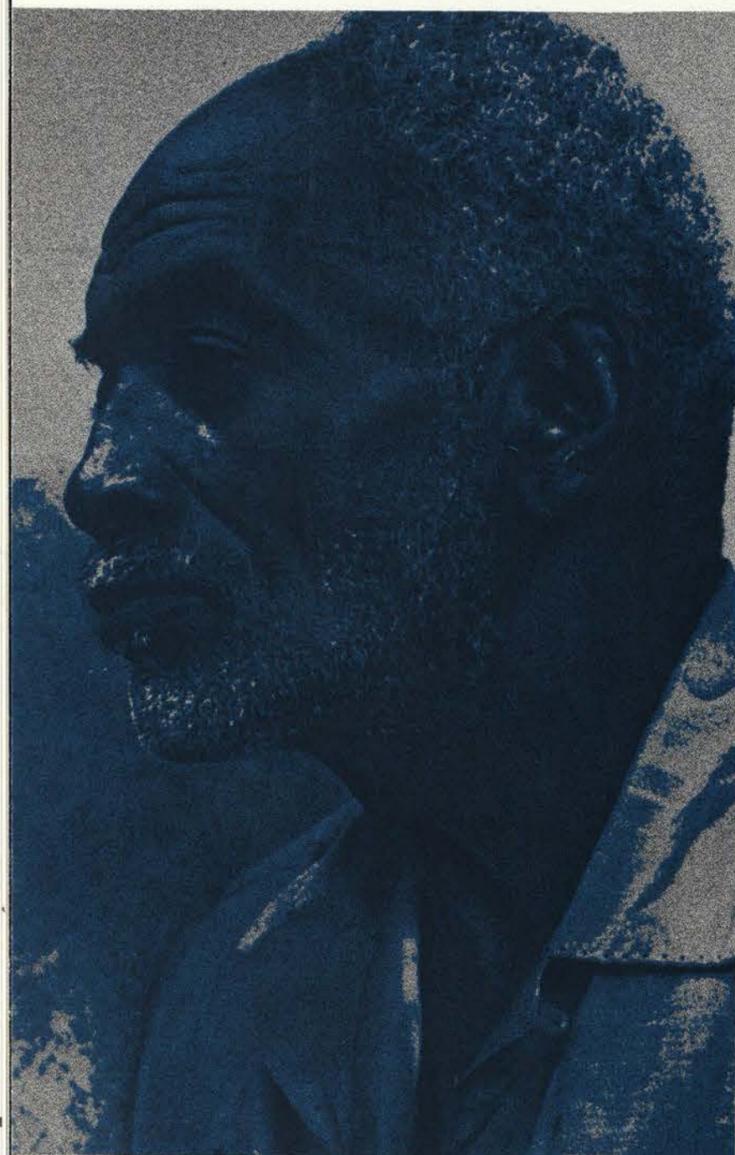
other couples. It was not an ordinary

goodnight kiss, more like a postscript, a

P.S., to a night of love.

springbreak





Museum piece
an old man
elbow
d
e
e
p in soap suds
with doe eyes
and a half moon smile
smiled at me/and
i stood
counting millenniums in the wrinkles of
his prune face
facing the eastern womb
that had birth the sun/and
warmed yesterdays
as his soul roamed restless
thru blood stained huts
on Euphrates banks.
Still as a Buddhist fakir. He leaned
into my silence
Ancient oak tree
immune to Pharaoh's axe. His lips
peeling like plaster
cracked at the corners. Mustering
an ounce of soberness, his mouth reeked
these words: "A man without a knowledge
of himself is like a tree without roots."

PAUL MCINTOSH

The International Student

Norman Naamani is a sophomore in Business Administration from Lebanon.

Lebanon, contrary to what many people think, is a modern country. Its location between the three continents of Asia, Africa, and Europe, helps it to be the center of all action. Tourism is its main economic resource as it has many historical sights. Because of these two factors, Lebanon has something of everything.

When I came to the U.S. I had an idea about what I was going to find; still there was a lot to encounter. The main adjustment I had to make was sleeping away from my family. That meant a lot of changes. Privacy became a dream, for there is always somebody around. Loud stereos, running in the hallways, laughing, shouting; all were things I never used to hear. Serving myself: like doing my bed, arranging my room, and washing my clothes were other things to acquire. Meals have specific times. As such, I am bound to eat when they want me to, and not when I choose to.

Food was another factor that I had to adjust myself to. The variety compared to that we have at home is quite limited. Being at the dorms makes it worse since the same menu is given every week. One thing I can say about American food though: it's fattening.

Although I had my early education in an American school back home, I still had to make some adjustments. A large number of students in class and not knowing them made me feel lonely at the beginning, for in Lebanon I knew everyone. The first semester was a preparatory stage where I adapted to the new environment. This second semester I am joining in class activities, such as getting to know people and answering and asking questions. The relations with teachers in these large classes and over the short period of a semester seemed unsatisfactory to me. As a result, I try to visit my teachers in their offices and try to know them. That makes me feel more encouraged to be active

in class. In addition, when I say hello to a teacher, I know that he answers back, not because of what I said, but because he knew me. Objective exams were a problem for me as I was used to subjective tests; things are much better now, though. On the whole, it was a nice experience adjusting to university life.

The weather made me realize how good the Mediterranean weather was, for here it really goes to the extremes: a very hot summer and a very cold winter. Living in snow was a new experience, for in Lebanon it only snowed in the high places. The sea and the mountains were two things I missed a lot for it was a matter of thirty minutes to get to the sea from our house in the mountains.

Work seemed to very important for almost everyone I got to know worked. That made me feel not at ease, and I started working like everyone else. I find it a nice experience and hope to continue doing so.

The first time I did my laundry, I met a couple of girls who were doing theirs. As they were in a hurry, I told them to put some of their laundry in the dryer I was using. Later, as I was arranging my laundry, I found one of their, let us say, feminine pieces. When she opened her door and saw me holding it, she blushed and I blushed. But it was the basis of a nice friendship!

Another funny incident was when I was coming back from Mexico with a group of



Lebanon

students from Houston. As they passed by the policeman at the border, they said "Houston" in answer to his question. When my turn came, I answered the same thing, thinking his question was, "Where are you going?" Later, as they asked me how I passed, I realized that his

question was, "Where were you born?"

My parents gave me support for my first year, but I feel it is a very heavy burden. As such, I will try to support myself in the coming years through scholarships and work.

My friends are a mixture, for meeting people is one main experience in life. I stay with Lebanese students because I share with them a language and nationality. I stay with international students for I know how they feel, being in a foreign country. For some of them, it is difficult to stay with Americans, mainly because of the language barriers. As for American people, I know quite a large number from the dorms, school, and from travelling. Most, if not all, that I have met are nice people. I had an impression before I came that Americans were not sociable, but I found out that all it takes sometimes is to say, "Hi."

When we speak of a certain country or its people, we sometimes form a stereotype in our minds. I think that is wrong, for there are always exceptions and sometimes quite a big number. In the United States, for example, people differ in different states, even in different cities, if not to mention different streets. As such, what I will mention does not have to apply to everyone.

The first thing I do not understand about Americans is their obsession with work. Everybody seems to work, starting very young, and they feel happy when they have their own car, stereo, etc., and that they paid for their own education. The parents are also working to get money and spend most of it. To me, work is very essential, but not when it is a destructive factor. One of the main reasons of having family troubles and of the generation gap is as a consequence of work. Parents do not have time to stay with their children, and the children feel that they do not need their parents as they get their own things. It really hurts to hear young people talking about their parents as if they are their neighbors! The second destruction it causes is that it leaves no time for people to get educated. As one Pakistani put it, "I thought people of the greatest nation knew something about us small countries, but I was surprised to find out that we know more about you than you do about us." Americans that I know seem to want to know, but they do not know already. I am not

blaming it all on work, for there are many other factors that play a role, such as the educational system and the inclination of the people.

When the energy shortage took place, I heard an American saying, "I am an American citizen, of the richest country in the world. I do not see why I should start giving things up." What I mean to show here, is that things are not as bad here as they are in other countries. But compared to what an American is used to, things have gone down-hill.

What I do not understand about Americans is why they are so self-centered. In other words, they see the world through themselves, instead of seeing themselves through the world's eyes. Most of the problems that the American people face would vanish if they knew how it is in other countries!

Homayoun Archang is a mechanical engineering graduate student from Iran.

There were several things I had to adapt to after coming to the United States. I had to get used to the blandness of the food. The lack of creativity in food preparation was surprising to me. Putting my trust in several people to the point of sharing with them what I could claim proved to be a mistake. I learned to become an individual, considering only what concerns me . . . the great American way.



IRAN

I also had to adjust to checking in after dark. We used to consider it "small town" - like when a town shut down after 8:00 p.m. Well, here, the big cities are doing it.

I had to work unlawfully, per immigration specifications, to purchase a car. After all, walking 30 to 40 blocks a day became tiring. Where I was, public transportation was not.

Another thing I had to get used to was the presence of policemen in their cars everywhere. I also had to get used to the guns they carried on their hips. The Old West still is here . . .

There was only one very unusual event that happened to me since being in the United States. There were only two of us "foreigners" in Canton, Illinois, a small town. My friend got sick and stayed in bed a few days. The police noticed me without him, and questioned me thinking that I had done away with him.

Making friends in Wichita is not easy. However, I have made a few friends, most of whom are Black. "They" understand social behavior a little better. Our social backgrounds are more compatible. Our peoples are both exploited.

There are three things that have been hard for me to understand since coming to Wichita. How could the price of a loaf of bread, within seven years, go from 19 cents to 55 cents? How could a nation so advanced technologically be so unaware of the rest of the world, so isolated from realities in and out of this nation? How could a technologically advanced nation like this, elect leaders like Nixon to run their affairs? It is amazing that the system has survived this long.

Fereskته Eftekhari is a graduate student in Biology from Iran.

There were so many things which I had to adjust myself to when I came to this country. One was the dating system here. Actually, I haven't adjusted to it yet. In my country, dating is not as free and open as it is here. Most of the parents do not like to see their daughter having boy-friends. This has changed in some parts of the country lately, but there is still so much difference.

Another matter that bothered me for a long time was the way that old people are treated in this country. Back home, there is much more respect for old people and they are treated in a way in which they feel that they are loved by others and more useful; even more so than when they were young.

I really don't remember anything very funny or unusual since I have been in this country. There was something that I thought was sort of interesting. Last summer I went home to spend my vacation with my parents and my family. At the airport, on the way back, I was sitting on my suitcase, waiting for my friend to bring the car from the parking lot. All of a sudden, a guy came up to me and said, "Are you waiting to be towed away?" I was so tired that I couldn't really

figure out what he meant by that. But when I turned around, I saw a "Tow Zone" sign!

In my culture and background, parents support their children as long as they can. I don't work in this country and neither have I any scholarships or assistantships. My money comes from home and my parents would not let me go to work here because they don't want me to go to school and have a job at the same time. They insist on this matter that I only go to school and not to be worried about money.

To be honest, my Mom thinks that if I went to work, the period that I have to stay in this country will be longer and she wants me to come back as soon as possible.

Most of my friends here are people from my home country. The reason probably is because we have the same culture and especially because we are far away from home. It's nice to have friends with the same background.

The term "friendship" has a different meaning in Iran. When you have a friend, you do everything for him. Sometimes, people sacrifice their own benefit because of their friends. They always have time to spend for their friends and friendship is a very strong relationship.

There are several people from other countries, especially Americans, that I know and some of them will remain my friends in the future.

The most important thing that still is hard for me to comprehend are the relationships between people.



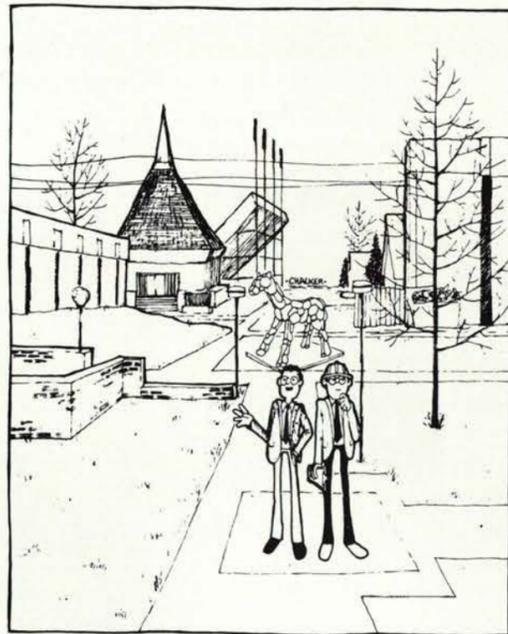
IRAN

From the very first time, I noticed that life is very fast in this country. People don't really care about others and actually everyone is living for himself. People have many friends but when somebody really needs help, nobody has time to spend for him.

The reason that it's so hard for me to comprehend this is because back home people (mostly) care too much about others and they always have time to listen to others and help solve their problems as much as they can.

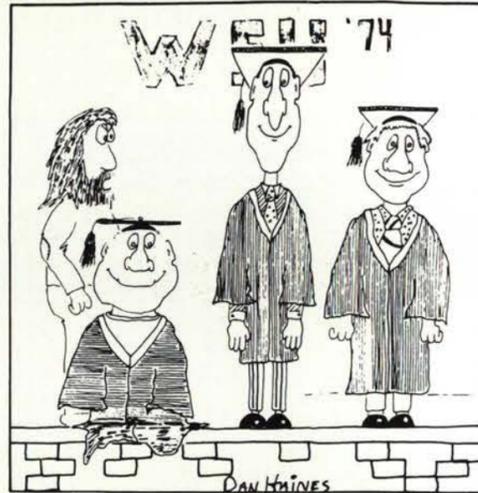


"Is your fro natural?"

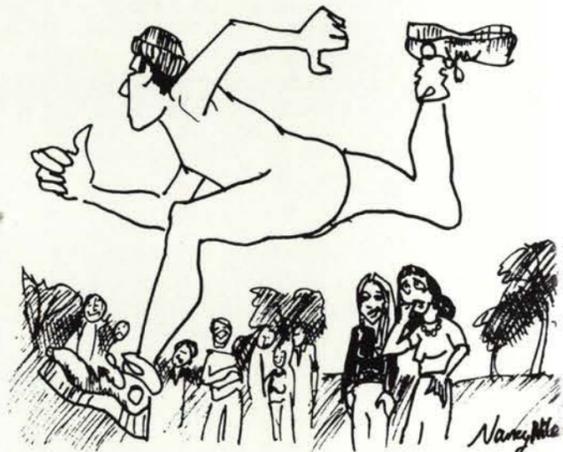
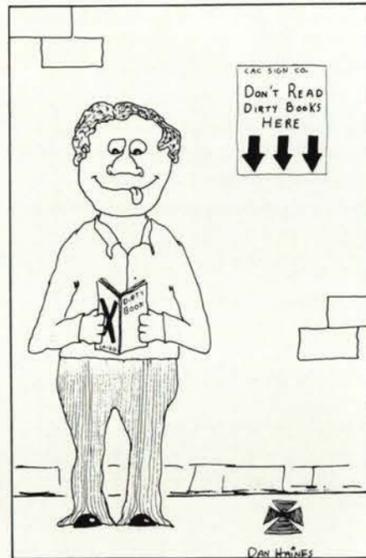


"This is all real nice, but — picture a street running right through here, you know, kind of connecting the campus together."

"Gasp! I've dated that guy!"
"I won't ask how ya recognized him."



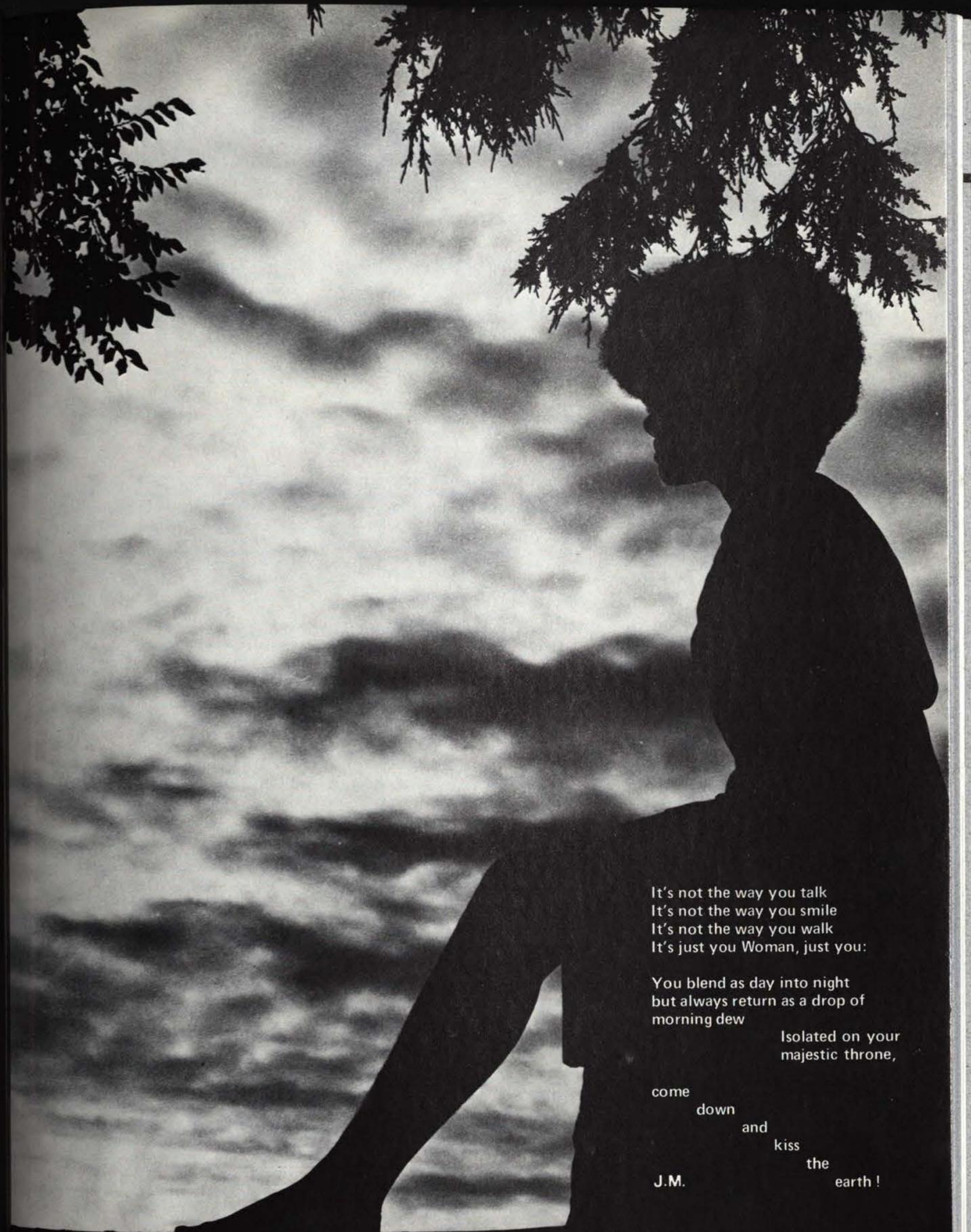
"GRADUATION! I thought this was a Grateful Dead Concert."



When you're out to build the best
you don't skimp,

Parnassus
is the only
standard for
1974

Sweet and simple
a way to say
i love you
in no uncertain terms
no puzzling plays
past reality
mere romance
racing young hearts
toward each other
and when they reach and touch
there it is
Sweet and simple



It's not the way you talk
It's not the way you smile
It's not the way you walk
It's just you Woman, just you:

You blend as day into night
but always return as a drop of
morning dew

Isolated on your
majestic throne,

come
down
and
kiss
the
earth!

J.M.

football

Man, I was a rookie from the word go. Well, actually I wasn't that bad. I knew all about helmets and shoulder pads and if I saw anyone in a different colored jersey, I know I was supposed to knock him on his ass. And I'd been on bus trips to Clearwater and Pretty Prairie. It's just that I'd never been on an airplane to fly half-way across the United States to play football.

But here I was. Coach Bob Seaman brought me all the way to the big city to play football, and now I was going to another big city to play football, only this city was in Texas.

Where was I? Well, I was gettin' on a bus to take us to the airport to get on a plane to take us to Houston to get on a bus to take us to College Station.

I was scared. Not about the bus rides, 'cause like I said, I'd been on buses before, but about the airplane ride. Actually I was more excited, and then when I found out some of the other people never been on a plane before, it made me feel better. Just in case though, I sat beside Father Kerschen, the team chaplain.

I'm takin' a long time to tell you about the games, but I figured you'd want to hear a little bit about the trips first. That's about all it amounts to though, gettin' on buses to take us to planes to get on buses to go to hotels where we eat, and sleep, play cards, and if the truth be known, most of us hoped one of them Shockettes would get lost and stop by our room for a visit.

And then we also had some defense or offense meetings so we could make sure we knew our stuff.

Usually on these trips we went somewhere, like in Louisville we saw Churchill Downs, and we went to Mexico once. Really, these trips are a good deal, though, and I can't complain.

Well, like I said we went down to College Station, Texas, for our first game and it was really something. They started out by marching about 2,000 cadets all decked out in Army uniforms around the track, and ended up with a patrol of horses. The whole thing seemed like it lasted about 27 hours.

We missed most of it because we were in the locker room putting on the finishing touches, and the captains all made some really good speeches about how this was what we'd been working for and all, and we figured there was nothing left to do but go out and dough-pop them Aggies.

By now, the place was pretty full, 31,474 fans in all. One of the players from western Kansas said he ain't even seen that many cattle in a feedlot before. All them people came just to see Texas A&M win and they weren't disappointed.

Texas A&M had this dude named Skip Walker, and about all they had to do was given the ball to him and he took off like a crazy wild man for a touchdown. He scored on runs of 28, 19, and seven yards, and he was only a sophomore. And another one of them race horses, Alvin Bowers, galloped for 77 yards, and before you could say shit fire and save matches it was 28 to 0. And this all happened in the first half.

I got sick that night and I'm gettin' sick right now just remembering the game so all I'm gonna say about the second half is they intercepted a pass and ran it back for one touchdown, ran five yards for another, and used a low-down half-back pass for the last score and they kicked our asses pretty good, final score 48-0.

So we returned home and was anxious to play in Cessna Stadium, we would have a new scoreboard and we looked forward to just as many people as they had in Texas, only this time they'd be cheerin' for us. Arkansas State University was the foe.

Things started off bad. For one thing we was only about 18,326 fans short of what they had down in Texas, but this is something we got use to after a while.

Anyway, the 13,151 fans that did show got one hell of a show. You see we was behind them boys from Arkansas 12-0 with only 47 seconds left to go. Tom Owen, ah yes folks, "Bombin' Tom" hit Steve Baker in the endzone from 32-yards out, good for touchdown number one.

Johnny Potts split them good ole uprights with the extra-point kick and we had a chance, Shane Cordell trotted on to the field and trotted off moments later after laying down a bee-you-tee-full onside kick which Scott Hallman jumped on like a big dog, and the stage was set.

Owen hit Stan Ricketts to get us up to the 17 yard line. And seein' how it weren't no use stopping there, hit Baker for the touchdown, and there you have it folks, right out of Hollywood, two touchdowns in 47 seconds and a 14-12 victory.

With a 1-1 record under our belt, it was time to head south again, to battle some more of them southern Aggies, the ones from New Mexico State University.

I didn't make the traveling squad this week so I didn't get to go. I heard the trip was a lot better than the game though. The guys all had a pretty good time, and like I said they got to go to Old Mexico.

For some reason or the other, I never heard what, it took a whole half for us to get going. And while we were still filling up our gas tanks, New Mexico State was roaring off to a 30-0 half time lead.

But in the second half, Fred Speck twisted and turned and literally ran his tail off for 99 yards. He also caught two passes and turned them into touchdowns, cause his running allowed Owen to start passin' more, and all in all, Tom threw for 135 yards.

For a while it looked like we was gonna catch up with them Aggies. We did outscore them in the second half though 18-14, but we was just too far behind to catch up. Final score them 48, us 18.

Now in Louisville we did play some good football. It seemed like word had got around that we were a pretty good team to play in a home opener. Louisville had just remodeled their stadium, so 28,631 fans came out to see the new stadium and see the Cardinals slip past us.

I say slip past us cause with a few breaks we would have given them a pretty good whippin'. In fact, we jumped off to a ten-point lead when Phil Ellis intercepted a pass and ran it back for a TD, and Johnny Potts added a field goal.

But as luck and Walter Peacock would have it, Louisville came back with a super mean running game, while we were gettin' our share of the screws. By that I mean, Peacock carried the ball 39 times for 192 yards, while things were happening to us like a Owen to Baker pass that appeared to be pure gold, but a Cardinal defender just barely deflected it. Or

Luckily the defense played as good of a game, holding them to just 13 points, 'cause we blew three scoring opportunities on account of fumbles. Anyway, we pulled her home. Final score WSU 18, Fresno State 13.

I ain't gonna say much about the Cincinnati game. It was a good trip and all, but the game was a rip off. They got more breaks, than a pool player. Like this: they threw a pass, it hit a Bearcat in the head, caromed over one of us ready for the interception right into the hands of another Bearcat who carried the ball 78 yards for a score. We played OK I guess, but them bad breaks made me want to throw up. Final score, the Winners 27, the Bad Break Boys 6.

Well, after the West Texas State game, I think they wish they'd have stayed home. It was one of our days. Speck ran for 98 yards, Peachlyn boogied for 95 yards, including a 77 yard touchdown run, and Owen hit Phil Benning for the longest touchdown pass in school history, 92 yards. Ridin' high on a one game winning streak, we sailed out of Cessna Stadium with a victory. Final score, the Drubbers 31, the Drubbees 10.

fender just barely deflected it. Or a punt that went crazy and bounced up and hit Dave Hochenedel in the shoulder as he was trying to get away from it, and they recovered on our nine yard line.

It looked for a while we was going to get them anyway, but in the fourth quarter on a fourth down and one, Owen kept the ball himself, but he fell four inches short, at least that's what the refs said. Anyway coach said it was as good of a football game as we've played in four years. We just took it on the chin again. Final score, Cards 24, Shocks 10.

Against Fresno state in Cessna Stadium, we played some super boss kind of offensive football game. Owen threw for 158 yards and Speck and C.J. Peachlyn ran for 102 and 85 yards respectively on our way to 409 total offensive yards.

Somebody forgot to tell the Drake Bulldogs that nobody but pure 100% grade A Jerks would ever spoil somebody's homecoming game. They took a fumble over, turned an interception into a field goal and led 10-0 in about five minutes. But then the defense dug in like the Russians were coming and played a helluva game, folks.

Dave Warren had 11 tackles, Ed Collins had eight and Rick Dvorak and Ken LeBlanc had seven each. Tony Hosfeld and Al Lewis both intercepted passes as Drake only got a field goal after that first quarter explosion. But that was three points too many. Despite a 95 yard kickoff return by Benning we lost. Final score, Bulldogs 13, the dogged bulls 10.

So now it was off to Denton Texas, where the North Texas State team dished us up another unhealthy helping of the first quarter blues. They scored two touchdowns in the first period, but we scared them pretty good before it was all over.

We outscored them 14-10 in the second half for whatever that is worth, but as usual it wasn't enough. We got awful close, especially in the fourth quarter, but always fell short somehow as the Mean Green Eagles took a dump on our head. Final score, The Winners 31, the Always Fall Shorters 21.

I'd just as soon skip over the Long Beach State game and not say anything about it. But I suppose all the sadists out there would enjoy hearing about the two blocked punts, some fumbles and interceptions, and about any other screw-ups we made that day out in the 30 mile an hour wind in Cessna Stadium.

That's not very much to say about a football game, but it wasn't much of a football game. We just miscued away a victory. Final score, Visitors 35, Home 10.

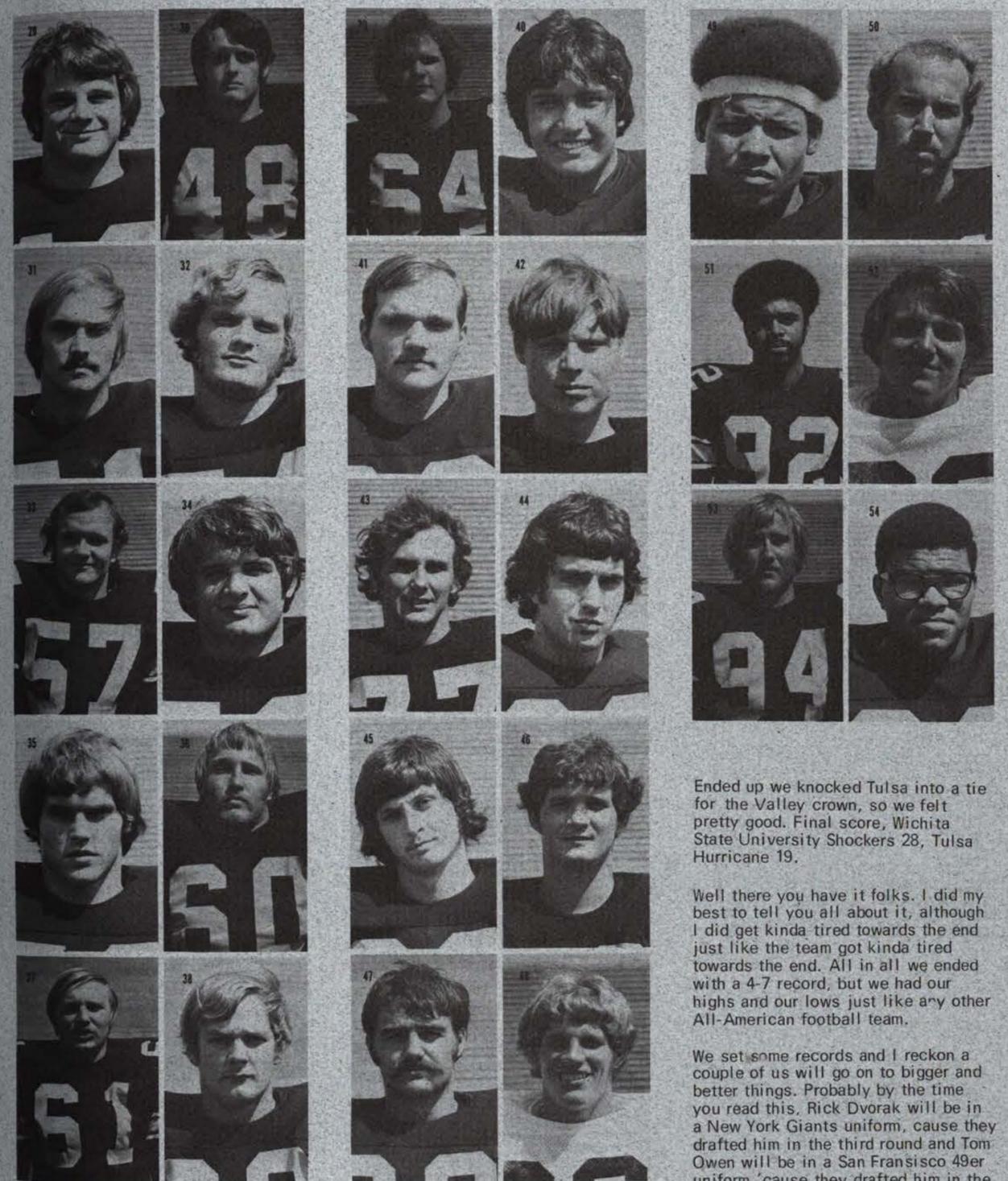
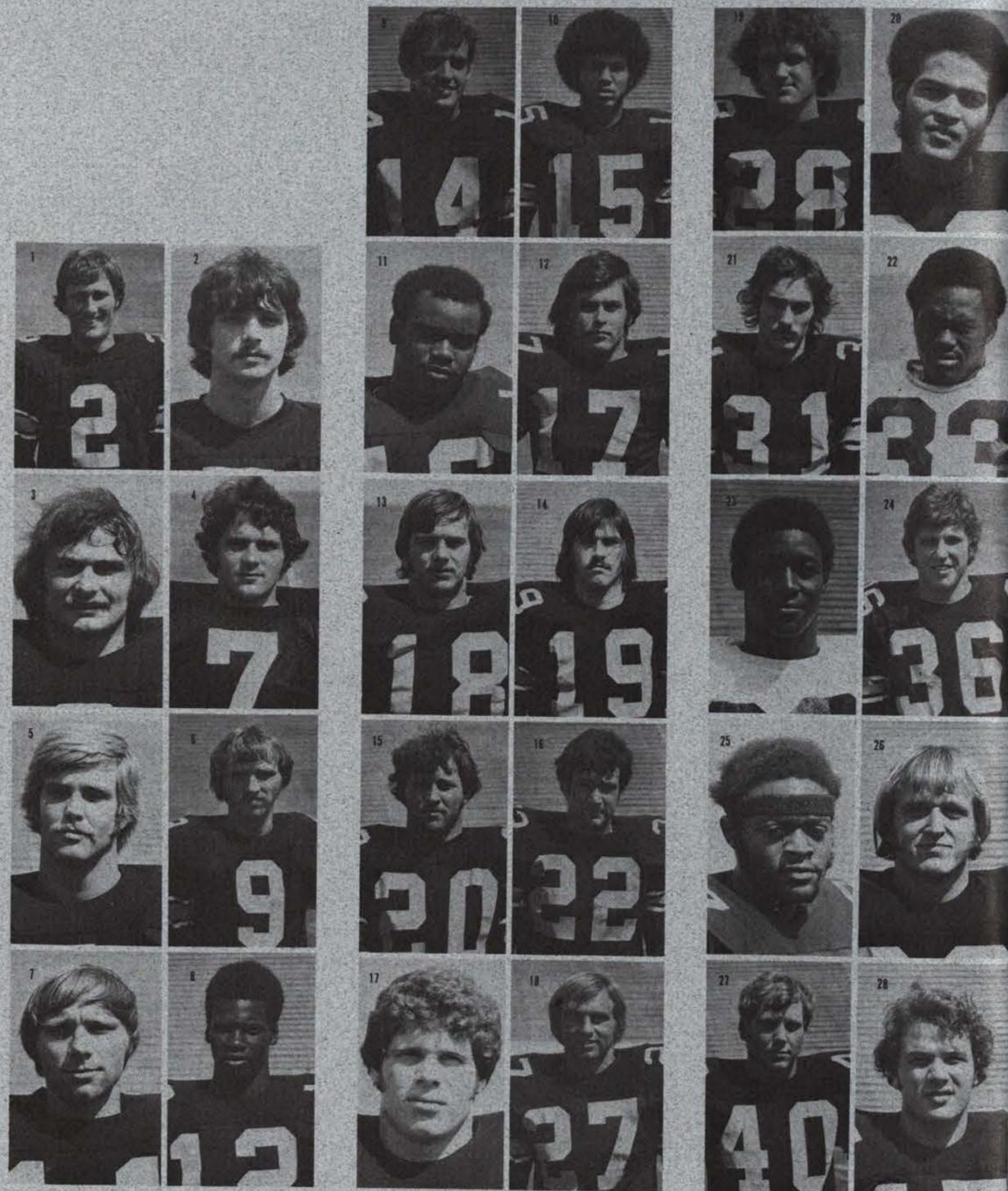
Most people are still talking about the Tulsa game though. Sayin' how if we would have played like that all season, we'd have been 10-1 and all. Folks, I wanna tell you it was some kind of a football game. We flat out stuck it in their ears.

Speck won the Missouri Valley Conference Player of the Week Award for the second time this year. All he done was carry the ball 23 times for 143 yards and two touchdowns, including a 80 yard romp.

Charlie Roberts won the MVC Defensive Player of the Week Award. He had quieted down the Hurricane with ten unassisted tackles to go along with six assists, one fumble recovery and a deflected pass.

To really do justice to the team, I should probably list every team member right here and now 'cause it was truly a football game. In fact, I think I'll do it.

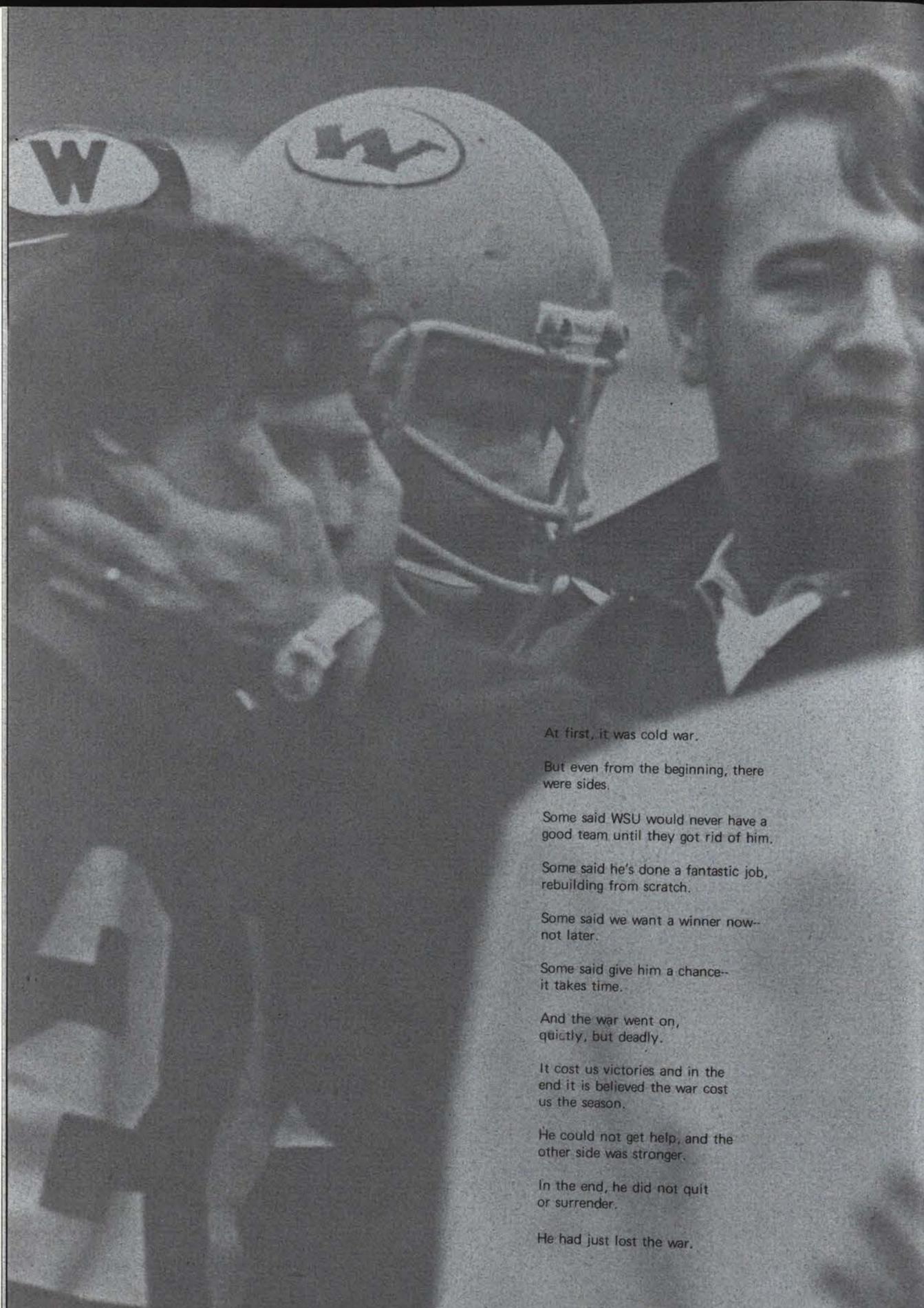
1. Gary Monty	QB
2. Joe Horton	QB
3. Tony Hosfeld	DHB
4. Chet Pennock	QB
5. Jeff Moore	RB
6. Tom Owen	QB
7. Bill Trammell	DHB
8. Gary Reed	HB
9. Stan Ricketts	WR
10. C. J. Peachlyn	TB
11. Phil Benning	WR
12. Steve Baker	WB
13. Marvin Kellum	DE
14. Ken LeBlanc	LB
15. Fred Speck	RB
16. Mark Ayesh	FB
17. Tim King	FB
18. Jim Fenwick	HB
19. Al Lewis	S
20. Bill Dwiggins	FB
21. Dave Hochenedel	DHB
22. Phil Ellis	DHB
23. Scott Hallman	HB
24. John Potts	K
25. Cliff Fanning	DHB
26. Gary Watkins	S
27. Don Burford	LB
28. Tom Roberts	LB
29. Dave Warren	LB
30. Mickey Casey	LB
31. Joe Dumakowski	C
32. Steve Anderson	C
33. Charlie Roberts	LB
34. Marty Casey	LB
35. Ron Beeman	C
36. Ken Bogden	OT
37. Ted Weglarz	OG
38. Bill Ricci	OT
39. Ray Burford	OT
40. Bob Loya	G
41. Quinton Kay	T
42. Dick Hedges	OT
43. Greg Adkins	DE
44. Randy Phillips	TE
45. Jerry Sutera	DE
46. Dick Sampson	TE
47. Bill Moore	TE
48. Shane Cordell	T
49. Bennie Gordon	DE
50. Al Young	C
51. Ed Collins	DE
52. Greg Jeffries	DL
53. Rick Dvorak	DT
54. Ed Smith	DT



Ended up we knocked Tulsa into a tie for the Valley crown, so we felt pretty good. Final score, Wichita State University Shockers 28, Tulsa Hurricane 19.

Well there you have it folks. I did my best to tell you all about it, although I did get kinda tired towards the end just like the team got kinda tired towards the end. All in all we ended with a 4-7 record, but we had our highs and our lows just like any other All-American football team.

We set some records and I reckon a couple of us will go on to bigger and better things. Probably by the time you read this, Rick Dvorak will be in a New York Giants uniform, cause they drafted him in the third round and Tom Owen will be in a San Francisco 49er uniform cause they drafted him in the 13th round. Well, anyway I wish good luck to all of us.



At first, it was cold war.

But even from the beginning, there were sides.

Some said WSU would never have a good team until they got rid of him.

Some said he's done a fantastic job, rebuilding from scratch.

Some said we want a winner now—not later.

Some said give him a chance—it takes time.

And the war went on, quietly, but deadly.

It cost us victories and in the end it is believed the war cost us the season.

He could not get help, and the other side was stronger.

In the end, he did not quit or surrender.

He had just lost the war.

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It was three years ago that WSU last celebrated homecoming. No one seemed to miss it or care.

The half-faded tradition was taken out of the closet and paraded about again as November 2, 1973 marked the beginning of homecoming activities. And it must have looked good to a few people because 12,000 Shocker fans turned up for this once a year fashion show.

The Beta's took first in the display competition and the Tri Deltas came in second with Delta Gamma and Alpha Phi tying for third place. In float competition, the Tri Deltas took first with Gamma Phi Beta and Delta Gamma first and second runners up, respectively.

The week's activities included a campus-wide bon fire and carnival. Various fraternity and sorority houses sponsored activities. A parade through downtown Wichita highlighted the day of the homecoming celebration. Unfortunately, our football game wasn't a winner as we bowed 13 to 10 to the Drake bulldogs. But we did have a winner in competition that was being held concurrently with the football game — the homecoming queen contest.

Debbie Popp, 21, junior, managed to edge Gloria Watson, 21, senior, and Dee Ann Brown, 20, junior, in a close race for queen honors.

The homecoming week closed down with an air of success and a campus-wide dance.

WSU track opponents are getting used to seeing the backs of Shocker runners. WSU won the Missouri Valley Conference Track Championship in 1972, and was runner up in '73. The Shocks have won three consecutive Cross Country Championships in '71, '72 and '73. WSU was third in the 1974 MVC Indoor Track Championship.

The WSU strong point is the distance events. For example, in the indoor championships, Randy Smith won the mile, challenged only by freshman teammate Alton Davis, who finished second. Another freshman, Bob Christensen took third, giving WSU a sweep in the event.

Joining these distance men at the medal stand were Brad Smisor, Smisor, who won the Indoor 1000-yard run and Terry Glenn who took fourth in the 1000.

Don't forget senior captain Steve Lee. Lee won the



Coach Fred Burton, John Alefs, Ed Grandon, Chuck Droege

Indoor two-mile followed by Smith to give WSU a one-two finish in that race.

Hal Hayes headed the WSU steeplechase men, joined by Bob Ream who ran the 3-mile and Perry Koehn who went in the 6-mile.

Other long distance men in 1974 were Kent Adrian (mile), Bob Aitken (880, mile), Mike Bair (3 & 6 mile), Dennis Dalsing (880, IMH), Jim Doore (1, 3 & 6 mile), Mark Nutter (880 to 6 mile),



Lynn Roberts

Ermanno Rossi (3,000 M. Steeplechase), Steve Shaad, (880 to 6 mile, steeplechase) and Jerry Smith (1,000 yard, mile, 3-mile).

At most meets, medals were brought home by Shocker sprinters Jim Parker, who took second in the MVC Indoor 600-yard dash, and junior captain Billy Ray who took third in the conference Indoor 440-yard dash.

Ray and Parker joined up with David Morris and Steve Fitch made a pretty good mile relay team which also took second in the Indoor meet.

WSU usually placed high in the sprints with either Phil Benning or Roscoe Givens hitting the tape first.

Although WSU was noted for its distance men, more and more of the Shocks were found at the front of the sprints as paced by the above men and also by Mike Carriker (100, 220, 400 & relays), Steve Fitch (440 IM hurdles, 440 & 880), Robert Glasse (440, 600, 880), Dale Jordan (440, relays), Sam Levar (440), Greg Lucas (100, 220, 440, relays), David Morris (100, 220, 440, HJ, relays), C.J. Peachlyn (sprints), Lee Pearson (440 IM hurdles), Charles Robinson (100, 220, 440, relays), Steve Traynor (440, 880, IM hurdles), Kenny Wee (440 IM hurdles), and Sylvester Whitmire (100, 220).

WSU has three MVC javelin champs on the team, Lynn Roberts, who won in '73, Ken LeBlac won in '72, and Warren Barkell won



Jim Podrebarac, Coach Joe Blaney

track



Warren Barkell

in '71, to lead the way for the field event men.

The Shocks got quite a few points out of Val Dunn in the triple jump and in the shot put, and Jim Podrebarac, who scored in almost every meet he entered. Ed Grandon pole vaulted for WSU and Temeor Terry set a new school record in the high jump.

Other field events men included John Alefs (pole vault), Steve Cano (high jump), Gary Cleveland (javelin, shot put & discus), Shane Cordell (shot put & discus), Andy Craig (javelin), Chuck Droege (pole vault), Roger Melton (shot put), Ron Mersman (high jump), Greg Nichols

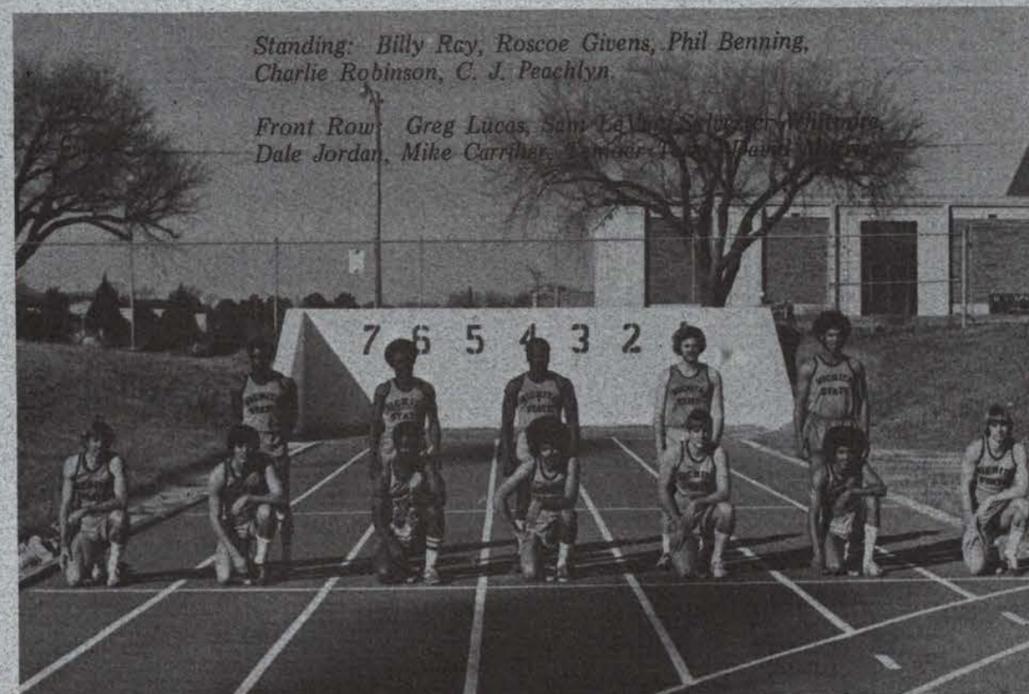
(long jump), Jim Robbers (discus), Gary Useldinger (discus), Gary Reed (long jump, IM hurdles, 100-yard dash), and El Ray King (long jump, and 440-yard dash.)

It's this bunch of men who have been described as "fierce competitors," "hard workers," with "great attitudes" as they continue to run WSU through some of the best competition in the nation, bring home trophies to fill Henry Levitt Arena, and keep the medal companies in business.

Perhaps the best ingredient of this team was described by captain Steve Lee, when after the MVC Indoor meet, he said, "I'm really proud to be a part of this team."

Standing: Billy Ray, Roscoe Givens, Phil Benning, Charlie Robinson, C. J. Peachlyn.

Front Row: Greg Lucas, Sam Levar, Sylvester Whitmire, Dale Jordan, Mike Carriker, Temeor Terry, David Morris.



CROSSCOUNTRY

6:00 a.m. - 6 to 8 mile run.

For twelve months a year and seven days a week, the long distance runner puts himself through a grind of endless training. His only rationale for the punishment is the chance to compete against others. But often he must go through weeks and even months of practice before it's time for the next meet. And then, that moment of proving ground for his dedication will only last a few minutes.

Afternoon Workout
1) 5 repeat miles with 3 minute intervals.

How does someone cope with the agonizing and frustrating routine of a long distance runner? It can't be through the rewards of glory. Unless he attains world class recognition, he rarely receives any public attention. There are no throngs of wildly cheering crowds to urge him on.

Instead he must contend with hours of running miles on barren roads and the monotony of endless laps around a track. He may cover anywhere from 90 to 135 miles a week. The only outside encouragement he might find to run harder and faster is from a dog snapping at his heel as he ventures

over the rolling hills of a deserted park. And there is always the passing motorist who finds it amusing to hurl insults and perhaps an empty beer can at the unsuspecting runner.

2) 3 repeat ½ miles with 2 minute intervals.

For the members of the 1973 Shocker cross country team, each finds it necessary to answer the challenge with his own reasons.

Randy Smith makes it through the grueling routine by keeping his thoughts centered around a set of goals. "I set certain goals as to what I want to achieve and then just concentrate on them during practice. It helps me take my mind off any pain."

Perry Koehn says he runs because "it's something I can do well, while I haven't been as successful in other sports."

But he adds that once he started running, he found it hard to give up. "Runners seem to get addicted to it. It almost becomes part of their life that can't be separated."

"If I don't get up in the morning and run," he adds, "I'll feel guilty all day.. It just becomes a habit."

3) 2 repeat 440s with 1 minute interval.

Alton Davis admits that the real competition is within himself. "You're always trying to push yourself just a little bit harder. Your body says 'I'm tired, quit', but your mind says 'No I'm not, get going'."

He uses his religion as an incentive to run. "I've dedicated my running this year to Christ."

"You have to find something to make it all worthwhile," he added.

4) 4 mile run for cool out.

Triangular Meet @ Wichita - 4 miles

WSU (1st)

Alton Davis and Perry Koehn (tied 1st, 20:13), Randy Smith (3rd, 20:19), Bob Ream (4th, 20:25), Doug Lee (8th, 21:46).

Gold Classic @ Wichita - 4 miles

WSU (2nd) Kansas (1st)

Davis (3rd, 19:43), Koehn (4th, 19:50), Smith (7th, 20:04), Hal Hayes (10th, 20:07), Bob Christensen (15th, 20:15).

Drake Triangular Meet @ Des Moines - 5 miles

WSU (2nd) Kansas State (1st)

Smith (1st 25:01.7), Koehn (4th, 25:18), Davis (5th, 25:33), Ream (6th, 25:34), Christensen (16th, 26:19).

Oklahoma State Jamboree @ Stillwater - 5 miles

WSU (3rd) Eastern New Mexico (1st)

Koehn (6th, 23:57), Davis (7th, 23:58), Ream (11th, 24:05), Smith (21st, 24:26), Steve Shaad (22nd, 24:31).

Southwestern Missouri State Invitational @ Springfield - 5 miles

WSU (2nd) Arkansas (1st)

Smith (2nd, 24:33), Davis (6th, 24:48), Koehn (8th, 24:51), Christensen (18th, 25:18), Hayes (21st, 25:22).

Missouri Valley Conference Championship @ Des Moines - 5 miles

WSU (1st)

Smith (1st, 24:52.5 - new school record), Davis (4th, 25:07), Ream (5th, 25:10), Hayes (7th, 25:19), Koehn (9th, 25:26).

NCAA Finals @ Spokane, Washington - 6 miles

WSU (18th) Oregon (1st)

Davis (37th, 29:55), Koehn (50th, 30:15.2), Ream (68th, 30:34.9), Smith (95th, 31:02), Christensen (107th, 31:35).

Alton Davis, Randy Smith and Head Coach Herman Wilson

basketball

"They've got a chance."

In the beginning, when we first crawled into the ring back in August or September, or whenever it was people first started talking about this year's basketball team, it was, "We've got a chance to go all the way."

We weren't going to stop by winning the Missouri Valley Conference championship, we were going to kick some teams in post season play, too.

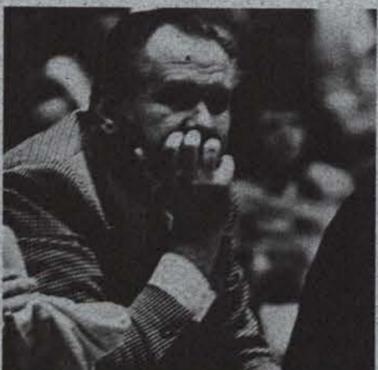


We danced around the ring, ready for all comers. Then, on a fall afternoon, the first punch hit. A hard haymaker of a left hook, that left us reeling off the ropes and down for about a three count. Rudy Jackson was declared ineligible.



But we got up and came back, we still had a chance. Bob Elmore came around faster and faster with each practice. We were all looking good. Just get a few kinks worked out, and we may not win the National, but we still got a chance to win the Valley.

The second punch landed when, during a game, Elmore fell to the floor. It was a delayed action shot, which didn't really hit us until the news was released that Elmore had broken his foot. The effects dropped us to the canvas, for five maybe six counts. Elmore was lost for the season.



But we wouldn't stay down. We got a few punches in and the fans took hope. Our record went to 3-1, until old man basketball season pounded us back with three straight losses. After Northern Illinois beat us 86-77 our record had fallen to 3-4. But the league games hadn't started yet, we still had a chance.

Then, another hard hook left us staggering and wondering what we were even in the fight for. During December the announcement came that WSU would be on probation for two years, ineligible for the MVC championship or any post season play. What did we have a chance for now?



For several reasons we stayed in the fight. We still wanted to finish at the top of the league. So what if we didn't get the trophy, everyone would know that we were the best in the league. We still had pride and determination.

So we came back. We landed against Adams State, but New Mexico State hit us. But we rallied and landed shot after shot against Drake, Nebraska and Tulsa, even beating the Tulsa Hurricanes on their home court. We were going for the best record in the Valley and we had a chance.



We traded punches. Creighton jabbed us 65-63, not a crushing blow, but one to take its toll later on in the fight, and we landed against North Texas State 83-76.

Then we got cornered, hung up against the ropes, jabbed at, and battered around the ring. Loyola and Bradley hit us hard, while St. Louis, Memphis State and St. Louis, again, hit us with short heartbreakers 71-70, 91-90 and 79-77. Our chances for anything were dwindling.



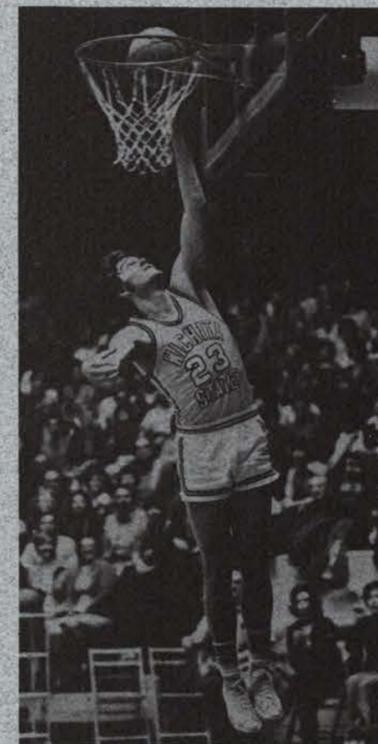
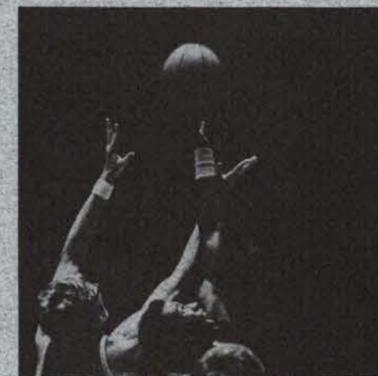
We hooked West Texas State 72-61, but Southern Illinois and Louisville bounced us against the ropes again. Four games remained, but we had a chance for both a winning season and a third place finish in the MVC.

And it appeared we would get it. We flattened Tulsa 67-66 at home, while New Mexico State fell 80-71. We had a chance.



But we went down at West Texas State, an 85-73 shot that sent us down for nine counts. It was only a matter of time now. North Texas State finished it. The fight was over.

After the fight, there was a lot of talk, the kind you hear in locker rooms, bars and at dinner about if only this and that would have happened. There may be a lot of truth to those "if only's."



The only thing left was to clean up the arena, release statistics, and give out awards.

We found that 113,759 fans watched the 14 Shocker home games, making the tenth straight season that WSU basketball has drawn more than 100,000 people into the stands.



We found that senior Bob Wilson, who at times could probably put a marble into a soup can from about 50 feet out, led the team in scoring with a 20.0 points per game average. Wilson averaged 21.5 points in Valley play, good for third in the MVC scoring category.

Wilson led his teammates in six categories in the 1973-74 season, and closed out his career at WSU in 17th place on the Shocker All-Time scoring list with 960 points, averaging 18.8 per game through 51 contests.



At the post season banquet, Wilson received the Holiday Inns of Wichita's "Most Outstanding Player" honor.

The competitive "Wild" Bill Lang was awarded the Union National Bank's "Most Inspirational Player Award," and the Tom Reeves Memorial "Hustle" award.



Rich Morsden closed out his career with a point total good for a 15.9 average and 23rd place among the top Shocker scorers of all time. Morsden was second on the team in scoring this year and led the team in rebounding. He was given the Wichita Eagle-Beacon "Most Valuable Player" award.

Two other seniors said good-by, Virgil Tucker and Greg Boxberger.

For these five seniors and the rest of the players and coaches, the 1973-74 season was not as happy a season as they had wanted it to be. They were part of a frustrating season. A season of ups and downs. A season that brought us probation and a losing record, 11-15 overall, 6-7 in the Valley.

But they, as well as everybody else, can look back and rightly so, and say if only such and such would have happened. But it never did.



Back Row

Steve Cano
Jim McCullough
Doug Yoder
Robert Elmore
Jim Rienert
Floyd Holmes
Neal Strom

Middle Row

Mike Edgar
Tom Miller
Greg Boxberger
Ed Marks
Bill Lang
Rich Morsden

Front Row

Bob Wilson
Dave Rush
Joe Washington
Cal Burton
Ed Southern
Virgil Tucker

women's sports

In the beginning there was God. And God created Man. And a little later on, we are told, God created woman.

And After a while, God got around to creating basketball and track, gymnastics and volleyball.

And a few years ago, basketball and track, gymnastics and volleyball were created for women, too. But a lot of people don't know too much about it.

Why, just the other day, God and St. Peter were drinking milk and eating devil's food cake, when all of a sudden, St. Peter nudged God and pointing downward said, "What in the world is going on down there?"

"That's a women's softball game," God said.

"Women's?"

"Sure. Where have you been?"

They have all kinds of women's sports now. That game is at Wichita State University. Why even there, they have field hockey, volleyball, gymnastics, basketball and softball. And I hear tell they started up a track team and pretty soon they are going to have a tennis team."

St. Peter was puzzled. "Well, you mean they have scholarships, and take plane trips to away games, and have training tables and facilities just like the men?"

"Are you kiddin'?"

No scholarships. They take a few trips, if they can get there by car, and they get a buck-fifty for meal money on trips. Right now they use the men's old facilities, but they're making progress.

"In fact, they've come pretty far from when they started about five years ago. Got their budget up to oh, maybe five grand for all six sports and some of their teams did pretty good this year.

"Had a little rough luck in field hockey, and ended up with a record. Basketball had a 5-7 league record and were 6-8 overall. And, oh, let's see, volleyball was 3-3 in league, but 10-5 overall and they were third in the state. The gymnastics team pulled home a couple of seconds and one third in their first three meets, and now there are the softball and track seasons going on down there."

St. Peter just chuckled. "My, my, what will you think of next?"



Back Row: Dennis Farnsworth, Rex Coad, Harold Hamilton, Jay Louderback.

Front Row: Jerry Schultz, Mark Winkler, Mervyn Webster, Dan Brooks, Jerry Clugston, Pat Williams.

Desire is the name of the game when you play college tennis. Hustle and practice are the main ingredients of a tennis player, not size.

The Shocker netmen of 1974 will hustle, playing the likes of Kansas University, Oklahoma State University, University of Arkansas, The Air Force Academy, plus the Missouri Valley teams will be stronger this year.

tennis

Dan Brooks is head coach of the Shocks and Mervyn Webster is assistant coach. Brooks who earned varsity awards at Wichita State in the late sixties, expects to field a sound team with either Jay Louderback or Rex Coad, a freshman, playing in the number one singles position. Louderback, a sophomore, held down the top spot for the Shockers all of last year, but faces a stiff challenge from Coad going into the season opener. "Either one could play number one for us," says Brooks, adding that the balance gives the Shocker squad almost equal talent in the number two spot, as well.

Number three singles will be Jerry Clugston, an Ark City Junior College product. Jerry Schultz, last year's number two man, will begin his junior season in the number four spot while Pat Williams, a sophomore letterman, and Dennis Farnsworth, a newcomer from McPherson, Kansas, will battle for the fifth spot.

The sixth man will be the loser of the Williams-Farnsworth playoff.

Brooks plans to pair Louderback and Coad at number one doubles, Clugston and Schultz in the second spot and Williams and Farnsworth as the number three duo.

A person can tell when spring is near by the steady whap, whap of tennis racquets hitting balls on the Henrion courts. Long before the flowers start poking their heads through the soil, WSU netmen are practicing. When the weather is bad, they practice at the Racquet Club.

Before each season, a double elimination tournament is held for Bold Gold tennis hopefuls. From this tournament team members find how they will be slated in competition. At any time a player can issue a challenge to another player in hopes of winning a different position. This is what makes tennis a game of challenges, practice and hustle.



With the coming of warm weather to Kansas where the winters can be as bad as Sunday visits from in-laws, active people take to the great outdoors and some to the game of inches called golf. WSU is blessed with one of the finest 18-hole championship courses in the country owned by a state school.

"It prepares our team well for tournaments on the road. It demands good drives, our greens are hard to read, it just takes every shot in your game to score well on it," explained assistant coach Ron Blevans. "There is no better golf played in the U.S. than in college, with the exception of the P.G.A."

WSU golf has long been one of the finest programs of any school in the Mid-west. The links have seen such players as John Stevens, Jamie Thompson, and former Mo-Val champ Gary Navarro from Wichita State. The '73-'74 school year was no exception.

golf

Last fall, WSU conquered all of the Kansas colleges and universities in Lawrence with resounding fashion. Seniors Steve Monette and Dean Ohley placed second followed by Rick Navarro and Jay Colliatie in fourth as the team won with no close seconds. Top individuals for the campaign were Monette who finished ninth at the Tucker Invitational in Albuquerque, New Mexico, with the likes of Ben Crenshaw and Gary Koch in past fields, and Colliatie as the number seven finisher in the Miami University Invitational.

"Steve Monette, our senior from Boston, has every shot to make him one of the finest players in the country," observed Blevans. "If he is 100%, mentally and physically, he'll beat anyone in the Valley."

"As a team, I believe we are as strong as we were last year. Craig Parzybok is a strong player plus we have young seasoned players such as Colliatie, Rick Navarro, Steve Mason, and Carlton Dienstbach who have competed in many tournaments in the city."

The Shocker roster included seniors Scott Demaree and Steve Kraft, ju-co transfers Doug Bailess from Anadarko, Oklahoma and Jerry Mitchell from Hutchinson.

"Wichita State competes in nine tournaments this spring. When this article was written the season was just starting. Texas, Oklahoma, Oklahoma State, Houston and Oral Roberts should all be tough. As for the Missouri Valley Championship, North Texas State, New Mexico State and Tulsa should be our strongest challenge," Coach Blevans noted. "The shoes of Gary Navarro will be hard to fill, but I believe Jay Colliatie, Don Weeks and Carlton Dienstbach are talented enough to win. Al (Littleton, WSU head coach) is a great teacher and is entirely interested in building a winning program for the kids and Wichita."

For years, the intramural program at Wichita State has been something less than what it should be. Very few students and faculty take part in activity, especially the women. The bulk of consistent involvement comes from the organizations and dormitories. The individual participation figure for last year was 1500, about one-eighth of what it should be for a school of our size.

Perhaps more subtly, solid intramural leadership has been lacking on this campus. Frank Rokosz is the fourth director in the last four years. Organizational continuity has thereby suffered, and the students have had to adjust to a new system every year.

From the leadership standpoint, the success of an intramural program

intramural

The reasons behind student indifference to intramurals are at once blatantly obvious and subtle. Possibly the biggest factor which affects intramural participation is time -- the students' time. The vast majority of students live off campus and work at full or part-time jobs. Aside from the time spent attending classes, studying, getting to and from school, and working, there isn't much left for extracurricular activity. If the student is to be drawn back to the campus at all, it is through quality and pleasurable offerings that it will be done. For intramurals, that is not an easy task in light of the physical facilities available. Henry Levitt Arena stands unused much of the time, but the unpredictable nature of the building's schedule does not allow for intramural use, except on a spot basis. That leaves Henrion Gym -- a structure that should have been razed twenty years ago. There are only two basketball floors, the lighting is poor on one of them, badminton is difficult to play because the light-colored walls make the bird difficult to see, low rafters and over-hanging baskets make the playing of volleyball somewhat frustrating, locker room and shower facilities are not the best, ad infinitum. There is hope, though, that a new physical education building will be constructed in about five years. Groundwork planning is now taking place.

is based on the qualities of organization, publicity, officiating, and the director's relationship with the students. In any one of the past years, one or more of those qualities has been absent from the program at Wichita State. Changes are in order, and have already been made by the new director. The effects of the changes will, hopefully be realized next year. The atmosphere of intramurals seems to have been one of rugged competition, especially among the organizations on campus. Basketball and football are typical arenas for such rough play. Football, in particular, is a game which requires some modification to reduce contact and make play less bruising and subject to unsportsmanlike conduct. The brand of intramural touch football played at Wichita State was one which approximated regular tackle football. Eight men played on a side, blocking was restricted only by not allowing the leaving of the feet during the block, and blocking was freely allowed on all kick-offs and punt returns. After much debate during the course of this past year, some new rules will be instituted for next season. The incidence of physical contact should be reduced by having only six men to a side and eliminating kick-offs. The blocking rule remains the same, but there will be less opportunity to block since fewer men are on the field.

Basketball, too, has been rough, but little can or should be done to modify the rules. The conduct of the game is generally up to the officials. Loose and inconsistent officiating often

leads to snowballing unsportsmanlike conduct during a game. It is important to recognize the fact that intramural officials are students just like the participants -- they are not professionals. The hope is that they might be better trained for their duties, but some self-restraint should be exercised by the players in the absence of good officiating. Supposedly, the visibility of concerned supervision will have an effect in moderating the typical level of rough play.

There is no longer an intramural council at Wichita State. The director feels that a council is superfluous in the face of an open-door policy. Students are always welcomed in the intramural office for friendly discussions on the conduct of the program. The informality of one-to-one talks lends toward the idea that we're all working together to provide a good program for everyone, while the formality of a council and set meetings might lead to a feeling of inherent confrontation rather than cooperation. At atmosphere where the students trust the director to make sound judgements is best for intramurals.

Publicity is a problem on a commuter campus, but an all-out effort will be made next year to let the students and faculty know what is happening and when it's happening. The Sunflower will be used toward that end as it was this year. Entry information is announced about a week before the entry deadline dates. Also, attractive posters depicting the calendar of events will be hung around campus. An intramural display case is due to be installed in the CAC. The pictures of all intramural champions will appear on a yearly basis.

The approximate sequence of events for next year is:

Fall:

touch football (six men), tennis-singles golf-team (two men), bicycle sprints (one lap around Duerksen Fine Arts Center), cross country (two miles), badminton-singles, volleyball, table tennis-singles and doubles, wrestling and gymnastics.

Spring:

basketball, bowling (meet form), pool, foul shooting, riflery, archery, fencing (foil), tennis-singles, softball, track and field, swimming, and golf-singles.

mr. and mrs. shockette

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D. Brown, J. Stanley, M. Fagan, D. Fopp, G. Hilde, K. Cooper, B. Papin, V. Bradley, K. Moen.

Somewhere in the woods along the Arkansas River (nobody knows quite where) there lives an old man and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Shockette.

Now, Mr. and Mrs. Shockette raised ten daughters and their names are Debbie, Judy, Nancy, Jan, Gloria, Karen, Bobbie Vergia, Kim, and Dee Ann, and they are called the Shockettes.

The upbringing of these ten girls was very good indeed, as Mr. and Mrs. Shockette are quite a team.

Mr. Shockette taught the girls all the things that make men happy. Well, not all the things, but you know, things like what to do when they go out with them, like how to drink ladylike and not get plastered or belch real loud, and how to play cards, and bet on the horses, and how to cuss a little bit, nothing vulgar mind you, but just enough dirty words to let the guys know they were really human and not some angels the Lord created on the ninth or tenth day when Adam complained about needing more women on earth.

Mrs. Shockette taught the girls things to make the man happy too, but in a different way. Things like how to smile a whole bunch and how to wear short pieces of cloth around their waists which some people call skirts, and how to walk sexy-like, and keep sexy figures, and sit lady-like even on the basketball court where the floor is hard and those tender, delicate legs can get oh so bruised and cramped from sitting with their legs pulled under them and those small pieces of cloth pulled down over them.

Mrs. Shockette also taught them how to babble and jabber, and be late for buses and planes, so as people could see again that they were human and not just some angels the Lord created on the thirteenth or fourteenth day when Adam said Eve was getting all worn out and he for sure needed some more women.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Shockette worked pretty good on making sure their little Shockettes kept good figures. Mrs. Shockette taught those that needed to, how to diet. We're not sure who needed to and who didn't, but Mrs. Shockette gave the lessons to all of them. How they shouldn't gorge themselves on about six or seven helpings at meal-time and how they should try not to make a steady diet of cake and ice cream, and spaghetti, unless of course they wanted to get up to about 247 pounds and play football instead of just cheering.

Now Mr. Shockette taught the girls how to do exercises and jog and bend over far. But one day, Mr. Shockette found an old muskrat trapper down by the river, who claimed to be the original Sammy Davis Jr. and this old muskrat trapper really showed the Shockettes a thing or two.

He taught them how to jump and squat and do splits and wave their arms and clap their hands and when the girls got real good, he taught them how to do all of these things at once. And when he figured they could handle all of that, he taught them how to yell at the same time, and then how to do it all together so as they'd look like something and not just some wild herd of women going crazy over the good looking athletes.

Now Mr. Shockette said Hot Dang, and said he could start figuring on how to get all these girls to Wichita State to be cheerleaders. Actually he wanted to send them to Friends but he allowed as how the "Friends Shockettes" would sound stupid, so he settled on WSU, and said the "WSU Shockettes" had a right nice ring to it.

Now the way Mr. Shockette done this was to send all his girls to a different school so people wouldn't think they was all from the same family.

He figured some of them would have to be farm girls so he sent Debbie to Haven, Judy to Pretty Prairie, and Dee Ann to Sublette.

He then sent Vergia to East, Kim to West, Karen to Southeast, and Jan and Gloria to Heights. He fixed Gloria up with a real good disguise and figured he wouldn't have to worry about anybody thinking Gloria and Jan were sisters.

He figured one of the girls would have to act like a Catholic so he sent Nancy to Madonna.

He figured he would send Bobbie to Newton and people could think she was a farm girl or a city slicker or whatever they wanted to.

The rest is pretty well known to the public. These girls came to WSU got a whole bunch of short-skirted, down right sexy-looking black and gold uniforms and took to leading cheers and dancing, and talking to sports writers and athletes.

Yes siree, that Mr. and Mrs. Shockette is one heck of a team. Maybe we can get somebody to declare some Monday as Shockette Day and the nation would have another well-deserved three-day weekend, and certain lucky people like me, would get to spend all three days with the Shockettes.

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G. Watson

Wichita State University is an overgrown four-year community college. In many ways it is very close to becoming something that can perhaps be termed an American phenomena. Its urban location, accessibility from outlying areas and moderate cost have made it a mecca of the middle class. This, combined with a growing trend toward the two-year community college, has given WSU what may well be "the shape of things to come."

Progressive as all this might be, there is still the problem of unity, or more simply "spirit." Spirit is, of course, an overworked term. It is something that perennially blooms forth in high school and college editorials. We are constantly reminded of it because we consistently lack it. This lack, most often found hand-in-hand with apathy, is something that is likely to increase rather than decrease. There are two main reasons for this: (1) the growth of the university itself and (2) the continuation of the commuter trend.

Commuterism is growing. This is especially true for the more than 1,800 students now enrolled on the G.I. Bill. It is also true of the nearly 2,000 students currently in the graduate

program. The vast majority of these students are naturally commuters. They are older, hopefully more mature and usually settled. They commute to classes from all parts of the city and from as far away as 20 to 30 miles and in many cases even farther. A great many of these students are earning additional credits for pay increases or taking an occasional class to once again see how it feels to be a student. School spirit or even a faint feeling of affection toward the institution is hard to find in this type of student.

It is not hard to understand the apathy that arises in the graduate and G.I. student. They are there for a purpose. They drive in. They drive out. They feel they have done their bit, paid their bit, paid their dues to the academic establishment. They come and go, talking of Michelangelo.

The Wichita State University Graduate School Bulletin for 1973-1974 proudly states that the eight-week Summer Session has a larger enrollment than any other college or university in the state of Kansas. In other words, WSU is beating the state institutions to the punch. One need

not look long at the campus of WSU to see where the priorities lay. In the best American tradition, WSU gives the people what they want: vast parking lots and impressive sports facilities. So be it.

Colleges and universities are said to reflect the times in which we live. Wichita State University, much like America, does have one unifying source within its midst. Sports. Yes, the basketball and the football are symbols of our age. They are perhaps the last visage of uniformity and conformity that our middle-aged country, high schools and colleges cling to. No matter how or what we feel about sports, there is one good thing to say about them: they produce enthusiasm and spirit. Yet even the all-mighty miracle of sports fails to produce a true spirit or concern for the WSU campus.

The football team of WSU failed to produce much of what you could call spirit. No one loves a loser. But the basketball team is a different story. When, and if, anyone talks about WSU outside of Wichita, they often say: "Oh . . . yeah, they got a pretty good basketball team." Athletics, particularly basketball, are well-supported by the local townspeople. In fact, basketball seems to be the only true source of anything that comes close to school spirit at WSU. Maybe the little wheat-shock man should be replaced by a basketball with a happy face and a slogan that says: "Have a nice game."

The really frightening aspect of apathy on the WSU campus lies in the undergraduate program. Housing facilities for undergraduates are few. It seems that instead of more dormitories, official college policy has been in favor of more parking lots. Yet this discrepancy is not entirely the fault of college administrators. They know what side their bread is buttered on and they do not use the higher priced spread. The fact is this: the majority of WSU undergraduates come from high schools within Wichita and in the outlying areas. Therefore, in order to hold down expenses, many undergraduates stay at home and commute every day. This is the growing fate of many four-year urban colleges and is especially true of the community college.

As convenient, self-serving and modern as all this is, it is yet another example of the impersonality created by our society, business and education. Make no mistake: education is big business. It is therefore no surprise that school spirit is going the way of the crew cut.

The Carnegie Commission on Higher Education, in its report *The Campus and The City*, states that: "Commuter institutions, particularly urban community colleges, may have accepted too completely their commuter character." This very thing has, to a great extent, already happened at WSU. The report goes on to say that the "effectiveness of some of the educational programs may be hampered by the complete lack of any residential facilities." Of course WSU does have a number of dormitories and the like. The question is, does it have enough?

Universities and colleges geared to furnishing residential facilities are often criticized for their "big brother" policies. Yet it is all a matter of economics. If they have buildings, they have to have rules to force the student to use the buildings. If they do not do this, the facilities go unused and they lose money. But the really hidden aspect of dormitory living is the sense of community, the sense of being part of the college, not just a visitor. Dorm living is not only good for school spirit, but good for the individual as well.

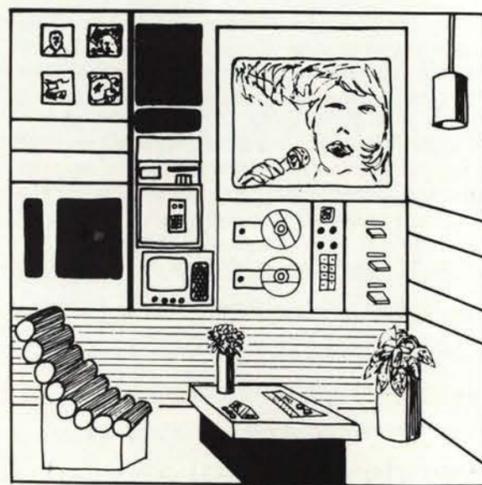
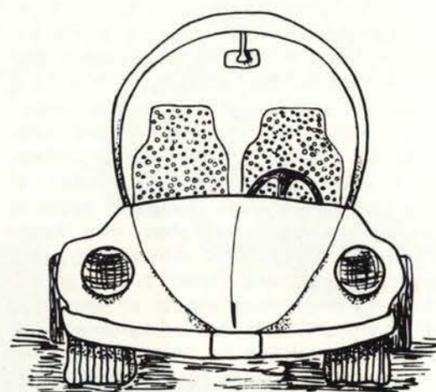
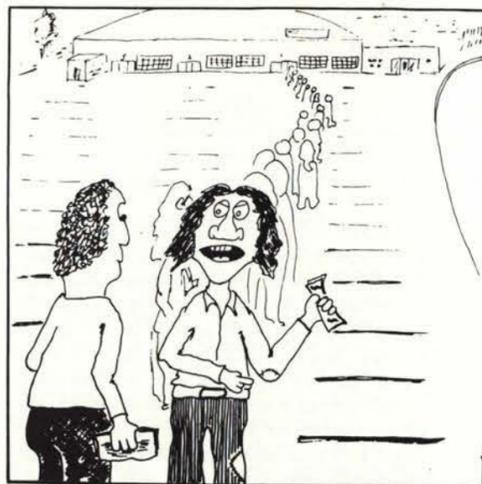
The tendency toward less college housing and more parking lots is what the students want. Yet as the cars come and go, so goes any sense of belonging to that institution. You cannot love anything or anyone without living with them. Take away this unique experience and you have people putting in their time, doing their job, but not being part of the university. Spirit cannot grow unless it is planted.

—Glen Enloe



Four years ago I thought it was impossible and today I don't believe it. It's been a hassle since the day I stood in the twenty mile long registration line to get in as a freshman, until today when I must again stand in the freight train line to get out as a graduate. I'm talking about overcoming the freshman fear of flunking, lasting through the endless university core curriculum, deciding and re-deciding a major, struggling to complete the requirements of the college the major is in, and just hanging in there. I'm talking about being a senior.

But this is not all being a senior means. Looking back over the years that have passed I see a pre-adult wallowing in high school fantasies of what being a college student would be like, and what it would mean. It would mean owning a car, a bad

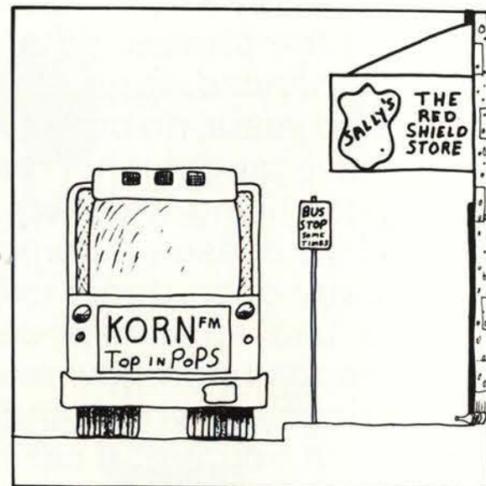
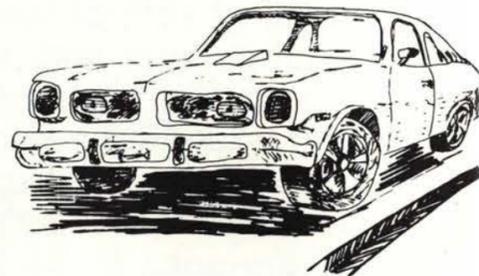
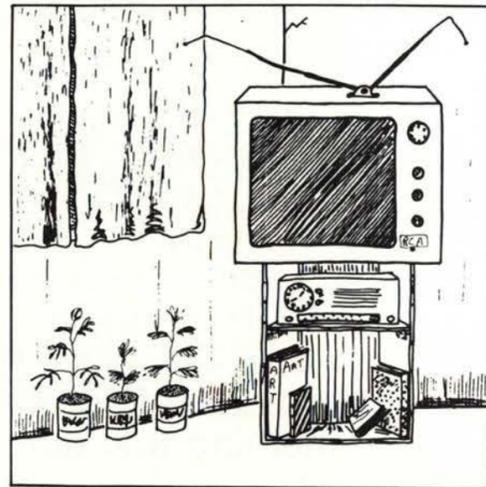


apartment, having a steady man or woman, nice clothes, plenty of money, lots of time to have fun-party, play cards, shoot pool and just loaf. OH, and attend classes. Thus as a freshman I was off looking for something that didn't exist.

I spent the first two years of school learning what college and being a student was about. Getting educated not only from books but from living. Whoever said "experience is the best teacher" couldn't have possibly known the value of the phrase. What I experienced during those two years, no books could have taught me. I realized that being a college student doesn't automatically open doors up; that a 'bad' apartment depends upon how much money you have and what race you are; a car depends on whether your

parents can afford to give you one, or maybe how much money is in your savings account, or how much money you can afford to pay a month; nice clothes depend on — after you've paid your rent, bought food and paid utilities, plus made the car payment, — what you have left. And how much time you have for leisure depends on whether you work from 8 to 5, part-time or work-study. And last but not least, grades depend on class attendance and studying. These are some of the minute details that are by-passed in the college student concept of self. But when you start trying to live this fantasy life first hand you either make spontaneous adaptations toward reality or refuse to accept the fact that being a student is not a glamorous life, and try to pursue the dream.

If you choose to become a true to life college student you make radical adjustments in your thinking and life style to fit basic needs — the pocketbook and study habits. You move back home where the meals come more frequently and you can take care of your problems like studying and grades, leaving major ones like rent and bills to someone who has the time, ability and money to handle them. You find roommates to share the cost of the apartment that started out to be 'bad' but ended up being sensible. And if WSU is in walking distance, you give up the dream of a duce-and-a-quarter for a while, and walk or ride the Metropolitan 'Hog'. And clothes? Jeans and turtle necks never looked better. You find that wasting



time is still no problem. And above all you finally get it through that thick skull that getting an education is why you're here in the first place. This whole process is not called giving up but GROWIN' UP!

Once I wished upon a dream
to show me things the way they seemed,
Now I wish upon a star
to show me things the way they are.

Being a senior means being able to look back over the past four years and see that making it to be a senior is only half of the accomplishment. The other half is using the past experiences, as well as 'book knowledge', as a form of education and continuing on EXCELSIOR!

senior looking back joineso

J. WATSON



Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

the road not taken

Robert Frost

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I-
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

LONNIE SCHECK

Watch him go now. The whole world's out there waiting for him. After four years of books, theories, and bits and pieces of philosophies of life, he's ready to move on to the more practical aspects of life for which his education has prepared him. He's the clean cut, ambitious, hard driving, aspiring, well rounded, determined, All-American college graduate. With that little piece of sheepskin in his hand, he's going to

get out and
really hustle

go out there and knock them dead. The money, the jobs, the success, the fame and the glory are all for the taking.

Some people still believe in this typical stereotype of the American college graduate. For those students who do, the stark reality of the true world outside of the security of the university may prove disappointing. To the more practical student who faces the hard facts, the other world may, nevertheless, prove to be an even more lonely and frustrating experience than he anticipated.

Ten years ago, a person just out of college with a diploma had a pretty good pick of jobs from a wide variety of professions. He could take his time and wait for people to come and interview him. Today, a graduate has to get out and really hustle. A diploma is no longer an automatic lure to employers as in the past. There are just too many people, all with diplomas, beating the same path. Employers can now carefully pick and choose.

Yes, things have changed. But it is not just the lack of good jobs that has altered the picture of the typical college graduate. This is not saying that today's graduates are not aspiring, ambitious, and determined. But they aspire for things other than money and success which, of course, is measured by dollars. Many

maybe it's only
a vague idea

students are searching for other goals. Maybe it's only a vague idea or feeling which remains unknown because its existence has not yet been acknowledged. Looking around,

it's easy to see many successful people who are still unhappy, even with all their money. So there must be something more. Some refer to

there must be
something more

this as trying to find yourself. Whatever it is, it seems that graduates can't find, and aren't looking for, the same things as they were yesterday.

So what happens after a student receives the coveted diploma? Where does he go from there? Well, there are a few choices. He can go to graduate school, hop from school right into working and raking in the dough, or he can take it easy for a time, working awhile and bumming awhile, trying to find himself. Of course, if he isn't already married, he can grab a mate and raise a family. But then he's rapidly narrowing the possibilities to the second choice. The married graduates have a somewhat easier decision to make.

More and more students are getting into the first and third choices. The first only postpones the inevitable. The third has a lot of



appeal. After being cooped up in a university learning from books about the world which education has helped to create, the desire to actually see and experience it is great. What better way to find out what is really going on than to travel?

Whatever a graduate decides to do, the decision is his and he must make it alone. It's a big decision, and a spooky one. Leaving the ordered life of the university, friends, and the

comfortable role of a student behind for the hectic world outside isn't easy. There is no way of knowing what lies ahead. The time comes so

there is no way of knowing

fast. All of a sudden, bang, you're a graduate trying to decide what comes next. And you have to do it all by yourself.

Dear folks:

I'm sorry I have to leave this way but I knew you wouldn't understand why I must go. How could I stand face to face with you and tell you the house you've provided me with for twenty-two years is not really mine now. I must go out and do for myself what you felt obligated to do up to now. Home will never stop being home to me. Just remember I left home because I had to, not because I was unhappy or dissatisfied. What used to be our life is now my life and, I must learn to live mine just as you learned to live yours. I know the rules I grew up respecting helped me to get where I am today but they were your rules. I followed them because I had to. Now I must set my own. When I'll know that if I decide to do something or follow a certain pattern it'll be because it's right for me, and not because you made me.

Mother, and especially you, don't worry. Believe me, I'm going to be alright and your worrying won't help me. You'll always know how I am. I'm not a fugitive from life. I've nothing to hide but I've much to find out about myself. Daddy, I know you'll continue to take care of home like you've always done. Don't let Mother worry too much and I'll be checking with you occasionally. It's not like I'm saying good-bye but just moving on because you're home all you can for me and for possibly too long.

Mother, I know you're proud, but make them tears of happiness that you've succeeded in raising your child to adulthood. I know you'll miss me but just think, I'm the one who will be missing the most. I'll be missing my family and the secure life you've both provided for me this long. Thank goodness I'm not your only child. Maybe next time someone leaves home it'll be easier for you.

So until then, take care and don't worry.

Your loving child,
The Graduate

timeline

MARK FRENCH

June 4 The Taft Institute of Government, under the directorship of Dr. James McKenney, opens today and will run through the 22nd. High school social studies teachers from Kansas will attend to hear Governor Docking, Attorney General Miller, Dr. John Bibby, Chairman of the Political Science Department at the University of Wisconsin, and Hank Parkinson, political consultant.



June 7 Registration for summer school ends.

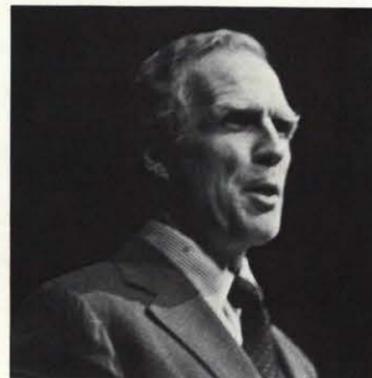
June 11 Classes begin and will run through August 3.

June 15 A series of movies, entitled "Did You Ever See...?" begins with The Maltese Falcon. The series is sponsored by the CAC Activities Council and features cinema classics. The movies are shown Friday nights at a cost of 50 cents.

June 16 The Logo-May Sports Celebrity Invitational Golf Tournament is held at the Shocker Club. About 50 of the top names in sports participate, with proceeds going to the Institute of Logopedics and the Ray May Golden Nugget Boy's Ranch in Wakefield, Kansas.

June 17 Students leave Wichita for six weeks of advanced study in Puebla, Mexico. Six to eight hours of credit are offered for the trip and study.

June 18 Mayor Kevin White of Boston is the first guest of the WSU Summer Distinguished Speakers Series. White is in his second term as mayor of Boston. He also addressed the Taft Institute of Government.



June 20 The WSU Summer Theatre begins its tenth season with Cabaret. Shows continue through June 23.



June 22 Humphrey Bogart stars in The Treasure of the Sierra Madre.

June 26 Jay Hunter speaks on the "Mid-American All Indian Movement, Its Purpose and Use." The center is located at 1615 E. Central in Wichita.

June 28 WSU Summer Theatre presents Butterflies Are Free. The show will flutter through the 30th.

Bill Russell, basketball superstar, is the second Distinguished Speaker of the summer. He speaks on athletics, the drug problem and racial policy.



July 4 Independence Day celebrations.

July 5 Summer Theatre offers The House of Blue Leaves. It appears through the seventh.



July 6 Tarzan the Ape Man is the movie this week.

July 7 "Serinfunre II" provides a casual atmosphere to listen to serious music. Soft drinks and beer are served to the sounds of English Court music provided by the Wichita Chamber Orchestra. Another concert is planned for July 21.

July 9 Robert Wells, former FCC commissioner, Martin Umansky, general manager of KAKE-TV, and Robert Schmidt, representative of several cable TV stations, address the problem of cable TV in the third Distinguished Speakers event of the summer.

July 12 The Mousetrap is performed by the Summer Theatre and will run through the 14th.



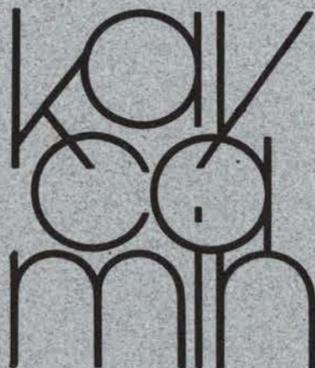
July 13 Little Caesar and Tarzan the Ape Man compose a double-feature in the CAC Theatre.

July 19 Harvey opens and will run through the 21st. The performance is put on by the Summer Theatre.



July 20 The Duke stars in Red River.

July 23 Dr. Kay Camin, associate professor of economics at WSU, describes land redevelopment as an aspect of environmental control. She appears under the auspices of the Distinguished Speaker Series.



July 25 Dames at Sea opens and will run through July 28. This is the last play presented by the WSU Summer Theatre.

July registration begins today.



December 25: Christmas Day.

July 27 A Night at the Opera, starring the Marx Brothers, closes the summer series of movies.

August 19 Sorority Rush begins at WSU.



August 23 Registration and fee payment for the fall semester begins. It will continue for two days.

August 31 Rush ends for the sororities with 66 women pledged to Greek organizations. 13 pledged Alpha Chi Omega, 9 Alpha Phi, 12 Delta Delta Delta, 17 Delta Gamma and 15 Gamma Phi Beta.

September 1 World Student Forum has a picnic at Fairmount Park.

September 3 Leon Russell is booked for an open-air concert at Cessna Stadium. Appearing with him is REO Speedwagon.

September 5 The Wichita Film Society presents The Tokyo Story. Each Wednesday at 7:00 and 10:00 p.m. the Society sponsors a film in the CAC Theatre. Admission is 50 cents.

Stars, Murders, and Everyday Things is presented by the Readers Theatre. The play is based on works by Ray Bradbury.



September 7 The Political Science Club holds its first meeting of the new school year.

The French Connection is shown under the sponsorship of the "Flick." Late-release movies are shown at 7:00 and 10:00 p.m., Friday and Saturday nights in the CAC Theatre. Admission is 50 cents for WSU students.

This is the last day for registration.

September 8 Free beer and a band. WOW!!! Plain Jane performs in the CAC. This is just one of the many programs sponsored by the CAC Activities Council.



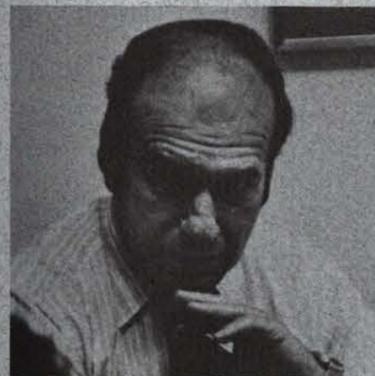
September 9 The CAC Theatre is host to "It's Magic." The show is performed by Max Armstrong and Co.

The Pit in Wilner Auditorium burns, necessitating a change in class meetings of four to five weeks.



September 10 The Parnassus begins to take student pictures for the first issue of the yearbook. Photos will be taken for three weeks at a cost of 35 cents per student.

September 12 Howard Silber, Military Affairs Editor of the Omaha World Herald speaks to journalism classes. He is one of the few newspapermen to file reports from all seven continents.



September 13 Freshman cheerleader try-outs are to be held today. Clinics were held on the three preceding days.

September 14 WSU wins the first cross country meet of the year. The event was held at Echo Hills Golf Course with WSU placing its men in first, second, third, fourth and eighth places.

Slaughterhouse Five, based on the book by Kurt Vonnegut, is the Flick this week.



September 15 WSU opens the football season with a game against Texas A & M, losing 48-0.

September 17 The SGA reviews organizational budgets and requests for the coming year. This continues through the nineteenth.

September 18 Hugh Partridge, first scheduled to perform September 11, performs tonight. He is the first artist to perform in the Faculty Artist Series this year. Benjamin Smith is scheduled to perform on the cello tonight also.



September 19 Tavola Italiana meets each Tuesday and Thursday for a conversation hour in Italian.

A French conversation hour is held each Wednesday in the CAC Provincial Room.

Jules and Jim is presented by the Wichita Film Society in the CAC Theatre.

September 21 Such Good Friends is shown in the CAC Theatre as this week's Flick.

The First Annual Sock Hop and Baby Moon Hubcap Ball is held in Henry Levitt Arena. The Sha-Na-Na will provide the music, and students will provide the socks.

September 22 WSU places second behind KU in the Gold Classic Cross Country meet.

Arkansas State travels to WSU for its home opener. WSU wins 14-12 with two touchdown passes in the last 47 seconds.



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DOWN 3	TO GO 16	BALL ON 32			

September 23 Jazz, blues, rock and bluegrass music fill the air in an open-air concert sponsored by KMW-FM, the CAC Activities Council and Orientation '73.

September 25 A flute recital is given by David Vornholt as part of the Faculty Artists Series.



September 26 The Wichita Film Society shows Intolerance.

Project Together shows the film, Slippin' and Slidin'. It will be followed by a Gripe Session and an afternoon dance.

The Experimental Theatre presents Congresswoman, a play by the ancient Greek playwright, Aristophanes. The play will continue through the 29th.



September 27 AWARE sponsors a self-defense seminar for WSU women. Chief Arthur Stone and Leann Swanson of WSU Security conduct the program.

Freshman elections are held today and tomorrow.

September 28 The World Student Forum takes a "Safari Through Africa." The debate season opens with a meet at Garden City JUCO. Thirty colleges from six states attend.

This is the last day to withdraw from a class and receive a full refund.

The Flick on Friday and Saturday night is Alfred Hitchcock's Frenzy.

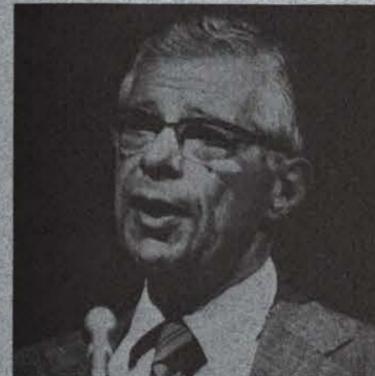
Less than 200 voters turned out for freshman elections with Bill Sutherland being elected President with 82 votes, followed by Greg Smith 58, and Scott Templeton 22. Lori Uhlig, Johann Zacharias, Susie Krehbiel and Shelley Agee are elected representatives.



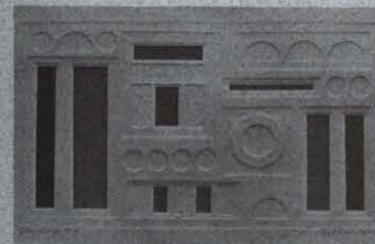
September 29 WSU plays football at New Mexico State, coming out on the losing side of a 44-18 score.

September 30 Did you miss the airplane wash sponsored by the WSU Flying Club?

October 1 The first Forum Board Lecture of the year features Daniel Schorr, correspondent for CBS. He is noted for his coverage of the Senate Watergate Hearings and his being investigated by the FBI. Schorr is the author of Don't Get Sick In America.



An exhibit of Ray French engravings and etchings are on display in the McFarland Gallery of the CAC until the nineteenth.



October 2 Today marks the third year since the crash of the football team plane in Colorado. A simple service will be held at the Memorial on campus.

Dr. Vernon Yenne and Janet Yenne are guest soloists in a University Orchestra Concert. Selections will be taken from Carmen, Mozart, and Wagner.

AWARE sponsors another seminar, this time on contraceptives.

October 3 Pygmalion is the feature film of the Wichita Film Society this week.



October 4 Paul Kiesgen, instructor of voice at WSU, will deliver a concert in the Faculty Artists Series. His selections will come from Strauss, Schumann, Brahms, and Mozart, among others.



Dean Russell

Wentworth announces that the WSU student body has reached an all-time high of 14,766 students. The largest jump came in the Graduate School, with an increase from 1793 to 3274.

October 5 Every Friday night at 8:30, a German conversational hour is held at Dr. Redbirds.

October 6 Today is a sports day for WSU. In cross country, we placed third behind Eastern New Mexico and Oklahoma State University.

Kansas University defeats WSU 8-1 in a dual tennis meet.

The First Annual Sunflower Intercollegiate Golf Classic is won by WSU. Following close behind were Kansas and Kansas State Universities.

Louisville defeats WSU in Missouri Valley football competition, 24-10. This defeat puts the WSU record at 1-3 overall and 0-2 in League play.

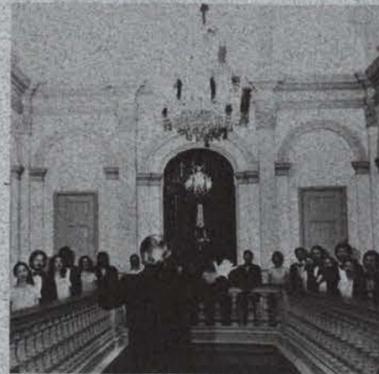
October 7 The WSU Dames sponsor a pot luck supper at the Newman Center, 17th and Roosevelt.

October 9 The WSU Symphonic Band and the WSU Wind Ensemble perform in the first concert of the year. Selections were chosen from Mozart, Beethoven, Sousa and Bach.

October 10 The Wichita Film Society presents A Night with Chaplin. Nostalgia oozes at WSU.

Vice President Spiro Agnew resigns in the midst of a storm of controversy; the first Vice President ever to do so.

October 11 The Guest Artist Series premieres with the three-time Grammy Award-winning group, The Gregg Smith Singers.



Othello, a tragedy by William Shakespeare, is presented through the 13th by the University Theatre.

October 12 The Flick is Hospital tonight and tomorrow night at 7:00 and 10:00.

October 13 Today is Science Day '73. High school seniors from twenty surrounding counties participate. Chemistry, biology, geology and physics displays are viewed. The College of Liberal Arts and Sciences and Kansas Gas and Electric sponsor the event.

Alpha Chi Omega sorority sponsors a chili supper. Wichita State defeats Fresno State in Cessna Stadium 18-13, and piles up 409 yards in doing so.

October 15 Seth Musisi is honored today by the Journalism Department. Musisi is a senior journalism student from Kenya.

October 16 Dr. Fay Ajzenberg-Selove, nuclear physicist, speaks on "The Changing Structure of Nuclear Physics." The Sixth Annual WSU Business Education Seminar is held with almost 300 participants in attendance. Dr. William Mitchell, Chairman of the Department of Office Administration and Business Education at the University of Wisconsin, is the featured speaker.

October 17 Smiles of a Summer Night is the feature presented by the Wichita Film Society tonight at 7:00 and 10:00.



October 18 The WSU Percussion Ensemble performs. There is an Honors Reception in the CAC Ballroom for all Honors students.

The Dean of the University of Kansas Law School, Martin Dickinson, Jr., is the guest of the Pre-Law Club.

October 19 Mid-term reports are sent.

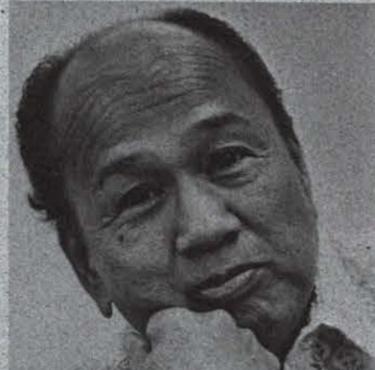
October 20 Public school music teachers are aided in an orchestra clinic presented by the WSU Orchestra. Moral Instruction is presented by Reader's Theatre through the 21st.

WSU's cross country team places second behind Arkansas in the Missouri State Invitational. Randy Smith establishes a new school record for WSU.

October 21 Future Shock is the Wichita Film Society's selection for this week. Rapid technological change and its effects on the human condition is the theme of this flick.

October 22 Veteran's Day

October 24 WSU's Writer in Residence, Bienvenido Santos, presents "A Filipino's Search for Identity." Bread n' Books is the forum for his presentation.



Three Dog Night appears in Henry Levitt Arena.

October 25 The WSU Center for Management Development sponsors a one-day seminar in management personnel.

Vietnam Veterans Against the War sponsor Winter Soldier. The film illustrates the atrocities and crimes of war.

October 26 Stokley Carmichael is the guest of the Black Student United Front. Carmichael advised Blacks to regard themselves as African rather than American or Afro-American. He also was quite critical of the capitalist system.



World Student Forum hosts a Haloween party.

The Possession of Joel Delaney, starring Shirley MacLaine, is the Flick tonight and tomorrow.

October 27 The SGA and the WSU Athletic Association sponsor the second annual "Take-5" program. This year the event has been modified to be the "Take-3" program; ostensibly to allow more people to serve as hosts at a smaller cost. Businesses and individuals buy football tickets and lunch for three children.

WSU plays West Texas State and wins 30-14.

El Curro, the flamenco guitarist, and his group of fourteen musicians perform in the Ninth Annual Spanish Contest. High school Spanish students from across Kansas compete in the contest.

October 28 The CAC Activities Council and KEYN present Colours in Concert in the CAC Theatre.

October 29 Arnold Air Society and the College of Health Related Professions sponsor a blood drive through November 1.

October 30 Accounting Club hosts Terry Wages, CPA, in a question and answer session.

October 31 House of Dracula and Frankenstein Meets the Wolfman are presented by the Wichita Film Society in a Halloween Chiller.

Antigone opens tonight and continues through the third of November. Experimental Theatre presents this play by Anouilh.

November 1 Reverend Forrest Robinson, announced candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, speaks to the WSU College Republican Club.

The Marriage of Figaro, by Wagner, is presented by the Opera Theatre company through the 3rd.



November 2 Maya Angelou, Black actress, dancer, poet, author, historian, singer and song writer, appears as a guest of the University Forum Board Lecture Series. Angelou is the author of the largely autobiographical, I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings.

The Flick is The War Between Men and Women, starring Jack Lemmon and Jason Robards, in the classy film inspired by James Thurber.



November 4 The WSU Jazz Arts Ensemble I & II are conducted by Daniel Swaim.

November 5 Advising begins for spring semester.

WSU wins the Missouri Valley Conference Cross Country Championship. By doing so, WSU qualifies for the NCAA Finals to be held in Spokane, Washington, November 12.

Honors Society sponsors a Marlon Brando Film Festival. The Wild Ones, On The Waterfront and The Chase are the feature films shown.

November 2-4: WSU celebrates Homecoming; a Queen is crowned for the first time in three years. Homecoming is covered more fully on page 69. WSU is defeated by Drake in the football game, 13-10.



November 4-8: Women's Awareness Week activities fill these five days. On November 4, "Women in Art", an art display, opens in the MacFarland Gallery of the CAC. WSU and community women present their work. The showing continues through the eighth. Don Nance and Carol Konek discuss "Changing Sex Roles." On the 5th a Feminist Film Festival is shown, featuring the films Genesis 316, Joyce at 34 and Women's Lib, from What to What? Wednesday's program is centered on human sexuality. The film Unfolding is shown. Later, Dr. Ruth Petterson, physician, speaks on female sexuality. On the 7th, "Women in the System" is the topic for discussion. Dr. Geraldine Hammond, English, speaks in the "Books and Ideas" Series. Caroline Bird, author of Born Female, is the guest speaker at the Recognition Banquet. The week ends on Friday with Ruth Luzatti, member of the Kansas House of Representatives, speaking in the Political Science lounge in the weekly Rap Session.

November 6 James Caesar performs on the violin in the Faculty Artists Series.



November 7: Steve Wilson, Transcendental Meditation Instructor, delivers the introductory lecture in this spring's session.

Psi Chi presents a slide show on Zimbardo's Stanford University prison experiment. Art Education Club shows the films: The Critic and Art.

The Gang's All Here is shown by the Wichita Film Society. Pre-registration opens and continues through the 20th.

November 8 A Cappella Choir and the University Singers perform in concert.

The Political Science Club holds a weekly rap session with professors and guest speakers, which meets every Thursday morning from 10:00 to 11:00 in the Political Science Lounge. The guest this week is Al Polcinski, political writer for the Wichita Eagle-Beacon.

President Nixon asks Congress to pass energy-saving legislation.

November 9 The Political Science Department holds its first colloquium of the season. "Property Taxation and the Political System" is presented by Dr. Glenn Fisher.

"Does Women's Lib Liberate Men?" is presented by the Philosophy Forum, with Dr. Gerald Paske and David Soles participating. Play It Again, Sam, starring Woody Allen, is the Flick this week.

November 10 WSU Dames hold an "attic sale" to raise money for their WSU Scholarship Fund.

The Nobel Prize winning poet, Pablo Neruda, is the subject of a seminar.

North Texas State defeats the Shockers 31-21.

November 11: The WSU Brass Quintet gives a concert in the CAC Theatre.



The Ananda Marga Yoga Society presents Hotpit and the Heartbreakers and Sundance. Proceeds go to funding of a family service center.

November 12: The Brazilian National Basketball Team edges by the Shockers in the last five seconds, 77-76.

The CAC Sponsors a No-Tap Bowling Tournament (if nine pins are downed, it counts as a strike) through December 12.

November 13: A University Band Concert is held in Miller Concert Hall.

November 14: The Wichita Film Society presents Je t'aime, Je t'aime.



November 15: James Fields, pianist, performs in the Guest Artists Series held in Duerksen FAC.

The 18th Annual Shocker Forensic Tourney attracts 300 debaters from 45 colleges throughout the United States. The Tourney continues through the 17th.

Al Polcinski, political writer for the Wichita Eagle/Beacon, addresses the Political Science Club.

University Theatre presents Anton Chekov's Three Sisters. The play is given through the seventeenth.



November 16: Woody Allen stars in Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Sex but Were Afraid to Ask, is the Flick this weekend.

Orchesis dances their way into your heart in Miller Auditorium.

November 17: Parent's Day is highlighted by a football game with Long Beach State. WSU falls 35 to 10.

November 19: NCAA Cross Country Finals are held in Spokane, Washington. WSU takes eighteenth place.



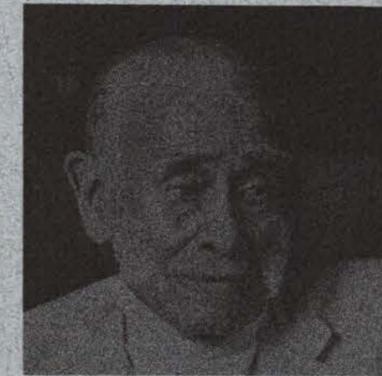
November 21: Thanksgiving vacation lasts until the 25th.

November 24: World Student Forum takes a field trip to Abilene to visit the Eisenhower complex.

Tulsa University is upset by the Shockers in our last game of the season, 28 to 19.

November 25: A concert is held in Henry Levitt Arena featuring the Guess Who, Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show, and B.W. Stevenson.

November 27: John Jacob Niles, 81 year-old folk singer performs in the Guest Artists Series. Niles performs on the dulcimer among other instruments. Appalachia serves as a basis for much of his music.



November 28: Wichita State Head Football Coach, Bob Seaman, is fired after a 4-7 season.

Experimental Theatre presents The Apollo of Bellac, directed by student David Rosenak, and Dark Lady of the Sonnets, directed by Bill Hanshaw. The presentation continues through the first of December.

Miss Julie is sponsored by the Wichita Film Society.



November 29: Dorothy Crum, soprano, performs in the Faculty Artists Series.

November 30: "God's Work in Guatemala" is the program presented to the InterVarsity Christian Fellowship by Charlene Roberman.

The Kappa Pi Art Fair is held through December 2. Works are on sale by WSU students.

Shaft's Big Score, starring Richard Roundtree, is the Flick this week.

The Shocker Marching Band and Men's Glee Club present the Shock Rock Concert.

The subjects of women as writers and the novel in 18th Century England are discussed by Dr. Mary Elizabeth Nelson, Assistant Professor of English at the University of Colorado. Her presentation is entitled, "Women and the Rise of the Novel."

Frank Carney, President of Pizza Hut, Inc., addresses Alpha Kappa Psi and the College of Business Administration. Carney speaks on the role of the young business president.

December 1: WSU slips by Washington in overtime, 87 to 79.

The World Student Forum Christmas Dance is held tonight. Free beer flows and the Argonauts provide the tunes.

The string bass is manipulated by Danial Swaim in the Faculty Artists Series.

"SCROOGE"



December 2: Albert Finney stars in Scrooge, the Family Flick today.

The CAC Activities Council presents "X Communication" by Theatre X of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

December 3: WSU bows to Arizona 86 to 83.

December 4: The Department of Music presents the Annual Christmas Choral Concert. Two university choruses and the University Singers perform Vivaldi's Gloria. They are accompanied by chamber music. A Cappella Choir performs in the second half of the concert.

David Oden, Professor of Middle East Studies at the University of Tel Aviv, speaks on the prospects for peace in the Middle East and Israeli domestic policies.

December 5: Wichita Film Society presents My Uncle Antoine.



December 6: The WSU football seniors play in a benefit wheelchair game; the first half being football, the second half basketball. The Associated Physically Handicapped Students of Kansas State Teachers College win both events. Proceeds are to be used to buy books for the visually handicapped and for new ramps in WSU buildings.



The Department of Romance Languages sponsors the annual Spanish Christmas Program. Manana de Sol is presented with Dr. Lynn Winget and Mrs. Marilyn Gustafson performing in the leads.



December 7: The dramatic story of Billy Holliday is played by Dianna Ross in Lady Sings the Blues.



Dr. Alvin Gregg, WSU Linguistics professor, speaks on "Feminism and Language."

AWARE and Philosophy Forum present "Abortion: Should Men Have a Say?". Professor Gerald Paske moderates with the pro side being argued by Donald Gotterbarn, the con side by Annette Ten Elshof.

December 8: The School of Music and the CAC Activities Council sponsor the Madrigal Singers in a Candlelight Christmas concert. The concert will also be given on the ninth.

The Shockers destroy Oklahoma Christian College, 91 to 51.

Reader's Theatre presents Don't Touch That Dial! The performance is also given tomorrow.

December 10: Baha'i Club observes United Nations Human Rights Day with a panel discussion.

Wichita State glides by Northern Louisiana 96 to 76.

December 11: Today is the last of classes of the fall semester.

December 12: Finals begin today and run through the 18th.

December 15: The Wichita Folk Society holds the Fourth Flatland Music Concert at the First Unitarian Church.

December 18: Wichita State loses a one-pointer to Los Angeles State, 69 to 68.

December 19: Christmas vacation begins today and runs through January 15.

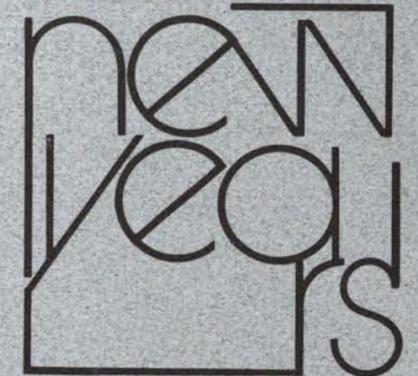
December 20: Wichita State and 13 points could have beaten Loyola of Chicago tonight.

December 22: DeKalb, Illinois, doesn't agree with the Shockers, as we lose to Northern Illinois, 86 to 77.



December 27: WSU handles Adams State in Henry Levitt Arena, 79 to 46.

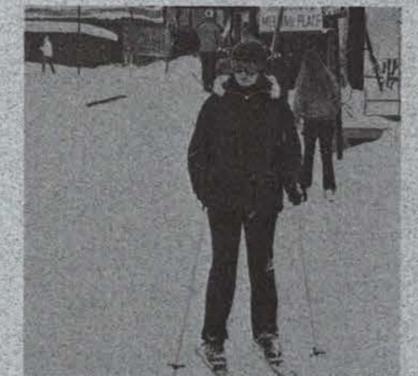
January 1: New Year's Day.



January 3: WSU falls to New Mexico State at Los Cruces, 71 to 63.

January 5: Drake succumbs to WSU in Henry Levitt Arena, 70 to 66.

The CAC Activities Council sponsors a ski trip to Jackson Hole, Wyoming. All WSU students are eligible to go on this week-long trip.



January 7: WSU defeats the University of Nebraska 66 to 58.

January 10: Registration for spring semester begins and continues through the fifteenth.

Tulsa University falls at home to the Shockers, 81 to 79.

January 16: Spring semester classes begin.

January 17: The voice of Paul Kiesgen is featured in the Faculty Artists Series.

The Arabs and Israelis agree to separate their troops.

The Shockers fall by two points to Creighton, 65 to 63.

January 18: WSU holds the State High School Championship Debate Tournament, which continues through the nineteenth.

Baha'i Club holds its "Spring Tea" in the CAC.

January 19: The University Touring Theatre Company presents Spoon River Portraits.

January 22: WSU is beaten by North Texas State in Henry Levitt Arena, 83 to 76.

January 23: Orson Welles' Citizen Kane is presented this week by the Wichita Film Society.



"Expansion of the Mind and Heart" is the Transcendental Meditation lecture today.

January 24: The Pit in Wilner Auditorium reopens after renovation from the September 9 fire.

Loyola of Chicago defeats WSU 81 to 69.

January 25: Steve McQueen and Ali McGraw star in The Getaway, this week's Flick.



Slaughter Road provides the music in a back-to-school dance in the CAC.



Alpha Kappa Psi holds its "Spring Get-Together."

The WSU Linguistics sponsors a conversation hour for foreign students in Fiske Hall each week on Friday.

January 26: WSU's track team places second behind the University of Missouri in a triangular meet held in Columbia. Arkansas places third.

There and Back Again is presented by Reader's Theatre today and tomorrow.

January 28: Senator Sam Ervin, Democrat from North Carolina, speaks in the Dwight D. Eisenhower Lecture Series. Ervin has gained notoriety in recent months as the chairman of the Senate Watergate Committee. He speaks on the causes which might have led to the event, drawing the conclusion that conformity played a large role.



January 29: The University Orchestra performs in Miller Concert Hall.

January 30: Today is the last day for registration.

"The Authority of the Scriptures" is discussed by the InterVarsity Christian Fellowship in Bible study.

Psi Chi has Ruth Farok of Suicide Prevention as its speaker.

The Wichita Film Society presents The Spider's Stratagem.

The Accounting Club hosts Dr. Ruth Estes, who speaks on social accounting.

January 31: Bradley wallops WSU 108 to 73 in Peoria. This places WSU's overall record at 8-8.

In a dual track meet, Kansas State University runs circles around WSU; the score 106 to 33.

Story Theatre by Paul Sill, is presented by University Theatre through February 2. This work is centered on the retelling of fairy tales.



February 1: The Political Science Department holds its third colloquium of the year. Professor Earl Johnson, University of Chicago, presents his paper, "Whither Social Science."

Project Together sponsors its spring semester party in the CAC Ballroom.

The Flick this week is Little Fauss and Big Halsey.

February 2: St Louis defeats WSU in a televised game from St. Louis, 71 to 70.

A "South American Night" is held by the World Student Forum.

February 6: The Stranger is shown by the Wichita Film Society.

The Beaux Stratagem is produced by Experimental Theatre. It runs through the eighth.

February 7: Pianist Robert Hamilton performs in a Guest Artists Concert.

WSU falls by one point to Memphis State, 91 to 90 in Henry Levitt Arena.

February 8: The Flick this week is Nicholas and Alexandra.

In a quadrangular track meet, Kansas State takes first, North Texas State second, WSU third, and Oklahoma fourth.

February 9: WSU falls to St. Louis again, 79 to 77.

February 10: The Men's Glee Club and the Symphony Band perform in concert.

February 11: Free University of Learning opens today with twenty classes. No tuition is charged nor are grades given.

Alpha Kappa Psi tours Pizza Hut, Inc. headquarters. "China Dynasty", a collection of Chinese art from 1500 B.C. to the Twentieth Century is presented in the Mobile Gallery by the CAC Theatre. The showing is sponsored by the CAC Activities Council, Free University, and the Kansas Cultural Arts Commission. The showing continues through the 13th.

February 12: AWARE holds an informal dinner and get-together.

Harvey Long presents a computer assisted instruction seminar to students and faculty.

WSU Linguistics expands their conversation hour for foreign students to include an hour on Tuesday at 2:30.

February 13: The Devils is the film sponsored by the Wichita Film Society.

February 14: The Faculty Artists Series features Vernon and Janet Yenne in a voice Concert.

WSU defeats West Texas State 72 to 61 in Henry Levitt Arena.

February 15: A Valentine Party is held by the World Student Forum.

The Flick this week is Pete and Tillie, starring Walter Matthau and Carol Burnett.

February 16: The Kansas Author's Club holds a workshop in Wilner. A discussion on writing and publishing

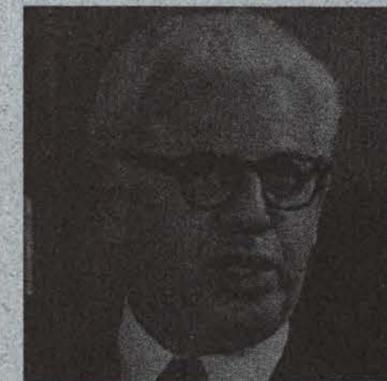
Today is High School Music Talent Day.

The Shockers fall to Southern Illinois 84 to 77 in Carbondale.

In a dual indoor track meet, WSU bows to Ft. Hays, 57½ to 51½.

February 17: Distinguished Scholarship Competition begins today and continues through the eighteenth.

February 19: The WSU Wind Ensemble performs in Miller Concert Hall.



Arthur Goldberg, former Associate Justice of the Supreme Court and United Nations delegate from the U.S., speaks in the Dwight D. Eisenhower Lecture Series.

Louisville gets into triple figures defeating WSU 106 to 90.

The Spanish conversation hour, Charla Espanola, is held each Monday in the CAC from 12:30 to 2:30.

February 20: Wichita Film Society presents Two English Girls.
Mortar Board holds its Scholarship Breakfast.

February 21: WSU squeaks by Tulsa 67 to 66, in Henry Levitt Arena.

February 22: Barbra Streisand stars in Up the Sandbox in this week's Flick.

In the Missouri Valley Conference Indoor Track Meet, WSU, 56, placed third behind Drake, 87, and North Texas State, 61.

The Kansas Residence Hall Conference is held from today to the twenty-fourth.

AWARE and the Association of Women Students discusses "Monosexuality."

Political Science Club sponsors a slide party with views of different nations and beer to keep the throat together.

February 23: Kansas University defeats WSU 9 to 0 in a tennis meet.

WSU moves by New Mexico State in Henry Levitt, 80 to 71.

February 24: The Faculty Artists Series features Judith and Michael Dicker with chamber music.



The CAC Theatre is the site of a Bluegrass Country, Folk and Jazz Festival featuring Green River Township, Steve Cormier, Jive Five, Jeff Pritchard, Bluegrass Country Boys, Williams and Jack Brown, Merry Hutton and Andy Markley.

February 26: The Guest Artists Series hosts the Philidor Trio.



February 27: The Wichita Film Society shows The Trojan Women.

February 28: Don Hummel performs on the trombone in the Faculty Artists Series.

WSU drops one to West Texas State in Amarillo, 85 to 73.

David Rabe's Sticks and Bones, the story of a blind Vietnam veteran returning home, is performed tonight through March 2.



March 1: The Flick tonight and tomorrow night is The Heartbreak Kid with Cybil Shepard.



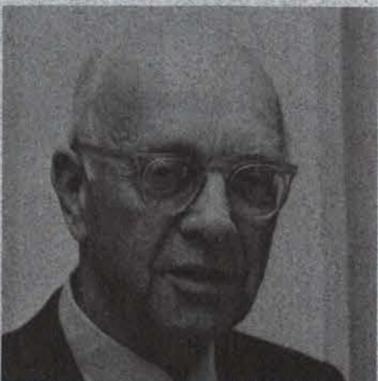
March 2: WSU plays North Texas State at Denton in our last game of the season.

March 3: The Center for Continuing Education is dedicated today.

March 6: Wichita Film Society presents Andy Warhol's Trash.

March 7: West Side Story is the WSU Opera Performance. It continues through the ninth.

March 8: Professor John Fairbank, noted expert on the Far East, speaks in the University Forum Board Lecture Series.



March 9: Spring recess begins at 12:01 a.m. today. Recess continues through the seventeenth.

Treteau de Paris presents Le Roi se meurt.



March 19: Gary Burton, vibraphonist, performs in the Guest Artists Series.



March 21: The University Symphony Orchestra gives a Concerto Concert. "Women in Design", a Graphic Design Seminar discusses the role of women in the design field today. Judy Krumwiede, Publications Designer at North Dakota State University, is the guest lecturer.

March 22: Phi Delta Theta fraternity holds its Annual Spaghetti Dinner. The dinner is also held tomorrow. The Life and Times of Judge Roy Bean is the Flick this week-end.

March 23: The Texas A&M Relays are held today at College Station. Reader's Theatre presents Rabbits by J. Paul Porter.

March 25: A Woodwind Concert is given in Miller Concert Hall.

March 27: Savage Messiah is the Wichita Film Society presentation this week.

March 29: The Flick this week is Travels with My Aunt.

April 1: The Indian American Student Association sponsors Indian Heritage Week.

April 3: Experimental Films are shown by the Wichita Film Society.

End Game by Samuel Beckett is presented by Experimental Theatre.

April 5: Hippodrome begins and continues tomorrow. The Flick this week is Sounder.

April 6: The WSU Relays are held today in Cessna Stadium.

April 10: Godspell is the Wichita Film Society presentation this week.

April 12: The Texas Relays are held today and tomorrow in Austin.

April 16: The Vermeer String Quartet performs in the Guest Artists Series.



April 17: The Wichita Film Society shows Macbeth.

April 18: A Madrigal Concert is given tonight.

The KU Relays open in Lawrence and will continue through Saturday.

April 19: The Flick this weekend is 1776.

April 20: Miller Concert Hall hosts the all-day WSU Jazz Festival.

April 24: Emitai is the film of the Wichita Film Society tonight.

April 25: University Theatre presents The Apple Tree through April twenty-seventh. The Wind Ensemble and Symphony Orchestra will give a concert tomorrow night.

April 26: A Separate Peace is the Flick tonight and tomorrow.

Two track meets are held today, the Drake Relays in Des Moines and the Southwestern Missouri State Relays in Springfield. The team is split in half to compete in both meets. Both continue on the twenty-seventh.

May 3: The last Flick of the year is the Schlitz Movie Orgy.

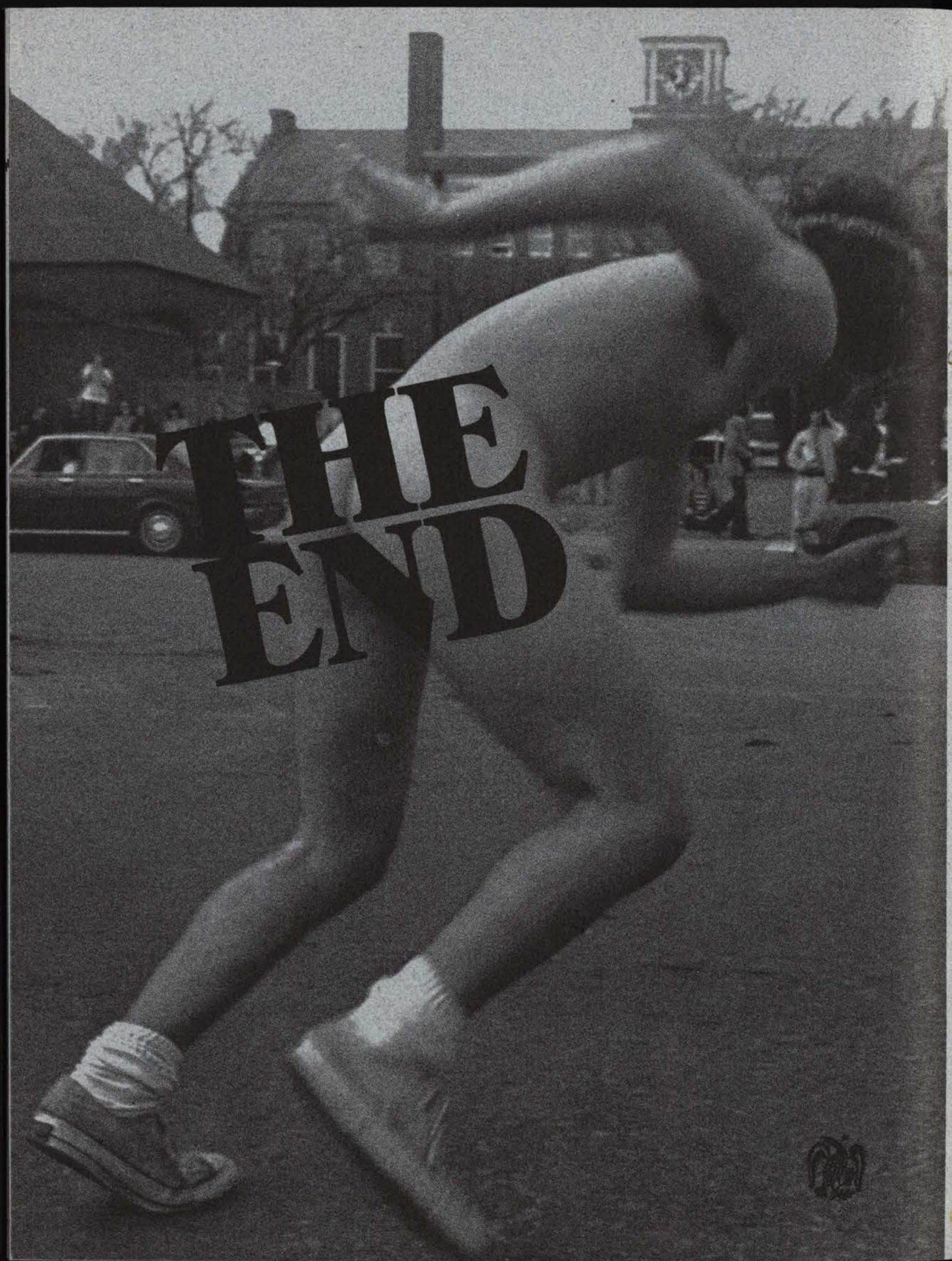
May 4: WSU competes in a triangular track meet with Oklahoma and Arkansas at Norman.

May 5: William Summerville, pianist, performs in the Faculty Artists Series.

May 10: Finals begin for the spring semester and continue through the sixteenth.

May 18: The Missouri Valley Championship (track) is held in Denton, Texas.

May 19: Commencement for the Class of 1974.



**THE
END**

