

# THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

The South's Outstanding College Daily  
UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY, LEXINGTON

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 20, 1968

Vol. LIX, No. 102

## Traffic Appeals Board In Debut Handles 3 Cases

By SUE ANNE SALMON

The legality of towing away private property was questioned Monday afternoon at the first meeting of the Student Traffic Appeals Board in the Safety and Security Office, Kinkead Hall.

Members of the Appeals Board, recently selected by Student Government President Steve Cook and approved by Vice President for Student Affairs, Robert Johnson, heard three appeals and took action on two of the cases.

No action was taken on the appeal of Jay Allan White, a junior dorm counselor at Haggin Hall, who questioned the legality of his car being towed away by order of the campus police. White also questioned the difficulties he encountered with campus police in trying to get his car back.

White's car was towed away because it was parked without a permit in an "R 3" student parking area. He did not appeal his ticket for illegal parking, but he did appeal the right of campus police to go beyond giving a ticket for a first parking violation.

White said he had asked a campus policeman at the desk of the Safety and Security office for "printed information" about procedures he must take to get his car released. According to White, the policeman said, "There is no printed information, but I'm capable of informing you of the procedures."

However, the procedures for

getting a towed car released are printed in the Safety and Security Department's "Internal Operating Procedures" book. The policeman told White he must show proof of ownership (his license plate registration certificate), but he failed to inform White of the 50 cent storage fee for towed cars, according to the dorm counselor.

Consequently, he was charged with a \$4 storage fee for the eight days his car was stored while he waited for his registration certificate to be sent from his hometown.

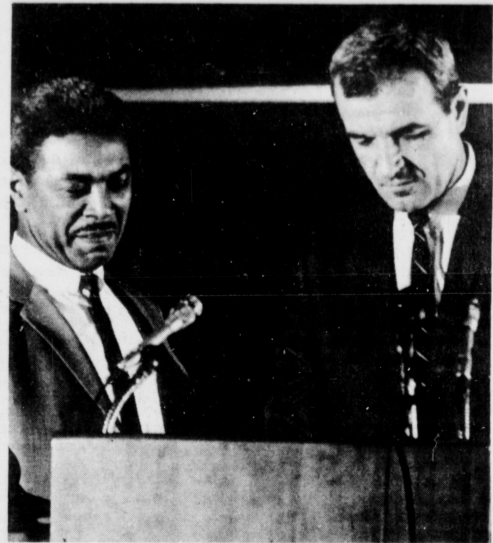
White stressed the need for printed information concerning car release procedures.

Board chairman Mickey Miller told White the Traffic Appeals Board could take no action on his case since "he did not appeal his parking ticket."

Miller said the Traffic Appeals Board takes action only on appeals concerning parking violations. He referred White to Col. Fred Dempsey, director of the Department of Safety and Security, if he wished to pursue the appeal.

William Murrell, "an interesting observer" at the meeting,

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Kernel Photo by Howard Mason

National Conference of Christians and Jews members held its annual Brotherhood Week dinner Monday with Brooks Hays, left, former U.S. representative from Arkansas as guest speaker. Hays shared some of his experiences as a leader in civil rights and politics in the South with the capacity crowd at Red Mile Clubhouse. University President

John Oswald presided over the meeting. Harry N. Sykes, center, was honored by the NCCJ for his contributions to brotherhood in Lexington. Sykes is a city commissioner and mayor pro tem of Lexington. His award was presented by Richard Stofer, right, of the UK admissions office and a co-chairman of the event.

## 'Not Just Grown-Up Kids'

A man who had not spoken a single word for nearly eight months suddenly raged angrily at a University student's bungling on a guitar.

The student, a senior majoring in recreation, slowly and deliberately had wrung off-key notes—noises—from the musical instrument, hoping to arouse the interest of the silent man, who was known as a capable musician.

It was all part of the planned program at the Veteran's Administration Hospital in Lexington.

Currently, recreation majors from the University work six hours a week at the VA hospital—mainly observing teams of sociologists, psychiatrists and professional recreation therapists as they attempt to return their patients to a normal life.

A new ingredient has been added to the therapy program. Because of the development of a new curriculum in the Department of Physical Education, Health and Recreation, approval has been given by the director of Education Service, Research and Education in Medicine, Washington, D. C., for a more extensive internship program in the training of recreation therapists at the VA hospital.

The 12-hour program, open only to qualified seniors, will be handled much like education majors involved in student teaching programs throughout the state. Recreation majors will work 40 hours a week at the hospital, under the supervision of professional personnel.

Dr. James Ross, acting head of the recreation program at UK, was instrumental in establishing the first six-hour internship program in the fall of 1965.

"We have students working with the local YWCA-YMCA, Cardinal Hill Hospital, the Boy Scout program, Heritage House for the aged, the U.S. Public Health Hospital, Kentucky Village, and the University Medical Center," he said.

"Eventually, we hope to establish similar contracts with each of these centers plus others in which students can receive professional training."

Approval of the new curriculum is now up to Dean George Denmark of the UK College of Education. Dr. Ross and his colleagues hope to have the new program in full operation by the fall semester.

"Students will not receive a teaching certificate through this program," Dr. Ross added.

"Those who wish to be certified by the state for teaching in the public schools must participate in the regular student teaching program."

He said the recreational therapist must be flexible and adapt his routines to the individual patient. "Most people think of recreation majors as grown-up children who spend hours at the playground tossing a ball. This is far from the true picture."

Recreation therapists who work in hospitals must cooperate with medical doctors, psychiatrists and sociologists in determining the particular needs of an individual patient and how best to handle them.

"Through this internship program," Dr. Ross said, "students not only will receive valuable experience in handling problems, they will have an opportunity to work in their chosen profession before leaving school."

The UK professor said the current six-hour program will be reduced to a four-hour introductory course and be offered at the sophomore level. "Students will be able to decide early in their college careers whether this line of work is suited to their talents."



## High Tide

Complex Tower A was flooded from the ninth floor down to the basement Monday after cold water pipes had broken early in the morning. Scenes like this—water seeping under doorways—were common.

## Eighth Floor Is Evacuated

## 'Floodwaters' Soak Tower

By LYNN CARLOUGH

How unfortunate to awaken one morning, step out of bed, and unknowingly find oneself ankle-deep in water.

That was the eye-opener experience of men in Tower A from the ninth floor to the basement Monday morning after cold water pipes had broken at 4 a.m.

Water trickled from the ninth floor all the way down, said James Wessels, director of the Physical Plant Division.

"Water began seeping through the walls, and about two inches collected in the lobby before the water was shut off," added David Wood, head resident of Tower A.

Eighth floor was hardest hit and men living there have been evacuated to temporarily find other lodging in the Tower or in a low rise structure, said Mr. Wood.

It will take at least a month before the dormitory is back to normal and the red carpet is reset from the lobby to the ninth floor. The water-soaked carpeting was removed and sent to a local cleaning firm to be reshaped and dried. Custodians came at daylight to vacuum and sweep water from the nine floors.

"The furniture in the rooms was not damaged," Mr. Wood said, "but the estimated cost of drying the rugs is unknown."

# Kernel Not 'Meaningful,' Dr. Murphy Says

The Kernel "isn't performing its function as a learning experience," Dr. Robert Murphy, director of the University's School of Communications, said Monday at a meeting of the Board of Student Publications.

In a question and answer period, Dr. Murphy said The Kernel is a "meaningful experience for a small number of students, but for a large number,

as it is now organized, it can't be meaningful."

"To be truly useful to the Journalism Department, it (The Kernel) would have to be under the control of the department," he said.

Asked to give his conception of a student newspaper, Dr. Murphy said it "should be representative of the campus readers . . . representative of the

areas of student and faculty interest," and that "it should be a meaningful experience."

In other business, it was suggested that the board draw up a statement of philosophy.

Chairman of the advisory committee, Dean Lyman Ginger asked that the board "put down what it believes its function to be," and presented a statement which he said was "purely for discussion purposes."

Dean Ginger said "a good part of the board's problems arise from misunderstanding" and that the board was "drifting at random without the real guidelines we ought to have."

Board chairman, Dr. Gifford Blyton agreed a statement of the board's philosophy would be profitable and that it "ought

to be a cooperative effort between the board and the editors" of the three publications it controls—The Kernel, The Kentuckian and The Kentucky Review.

Board Chairman Dr. Gifford Blyton suggested a whole meeting be devoted to the discussion of the matter.

Dr. Niel Plummer, chairman of the financial committee presented the budget requests of The Kernel and the Kentuckian for the 1968-69 year.

The Kernel requested \$103,360, a \$12,000 increase over its present budget. Dr. Plummer noted the request was smaller than last year's \$130,000 figure.

The Kentuckian asked for \$46,225.

In other action, representa-

tives of the Poetry Guild presented a statement to the board asking for a poetry publication in addition to the present Kentucky Review.

The Poetry Guild representatives said The Review was not a sufficient outlet for student work and that such a publication was needed.

The board deferred the problem for study on a later date.

## Appeals Board Meets

Continued from Page One

said he plans to ask Student Government to provide a committee to hear student appeals for traffic violations other than parking.

Frank Hess, arts and sciences junior, appealed a ticket he was given for committing a "moving hazardous act and driving on the wrong side of the street" on Complex Drive.

Hess said a police officer gave him the ticket while he was still parked. He said, "It is necessary to drive on the wrong side of the street to park properly in front of the Complex. The policeman anticipated I would be on the wrong side of the street when I pulled out."

Margaret Cecil, arts and sciences sophomore, appealed a ticket she received for parking her unregistered car in an area restricted to cars with "R 3" permits. Her car was towed away

while she was in the process of unloading luggage.

"I had just carried in a load and hadn't finished unpacking the back seat. I stopped inside the dorm to ask a neighbor where I could register my car, and when I went outside it was gone," she said.

Miss Cecil was charged with a two dollar parking fine, a nine dollar towing fee and a twenty-five dollar fine for having an unregistered car.

Action was taken by the board on these two cases but was not made public pending notification of the parties involved.

The Traffic Appeals Board will meet at 4 p.m. every Monday at the Safety and Security office in Kinkead Hall. Board members are Mickey Miller, chairman; Cathy Cropper; Ernie Robbins; Tom Dawson; Bob Speed; Logan Gray and Jimmy Joe Miller.

## AWS Schedules Election

### March 6; Petitions Asked

Elections for Associated Women Students will be held March 6, 1968.

Petitions for senate seats are available at the Student Center. They must be returned by Feb. 25 to Room 208 Administration Building or to the AWS box at the information desk of the Student Center. An official slate will be selected and announced March 1.

According to the new constitution, officers elected by popular vote will be the president, vice president, two "town girl," representatives, and nine senators elected at large. Other members, not elected, will represent each University-operated resi-

dence hall, North Council, South Council and Panhellenic Council.

Wonderful World of Women Week, to be held March 4-10, will recognize outstanding women and students. Speakers, panel discussions and displays are planned by the steering committee.

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MONDAY thru FRIDAY — 11 a.m. - 2 p.m.

- SOUP and SANDWICH—Combinations vary—A different Soup and Sandwich every day—drink included ..... **97c**
- VEAL CUTLET—with Italian Sauce—Whipped Potatoes Green Peas — drink included ..... **\$1.10**
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- HOT ROAST BEEF SANDWICH—Brown Gravy— French Fried Potatoes — Lettuce and Tomato ..... **\$1.35**
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Depends on the giant. If the giant happens to be Ford Motor Company, it can be a distinct advantage. See your placement director and make an appointment to see the man from Ford when he is here on:

February 27, 28



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ON-THE-CAMPUS — Across from Holmes Hall

**LANCES**  
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is now accepting applications for membership. Prerequisites are a 2.50 over-all, junior or second semester sophomore standing, and campus activities.

Send applications, including all campus activities and offices to:

**DON GRAETER**  
410 Rose Lane 40508

By February 21

### THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

The Kentucky Kernel, University Station, University of Kentucky, Lexington, Kentucky 40506. Second class postage paid at Lexington, Kentucky. Mailed five times weekly during the school year except holidays and exam periods, and once during the summer session.

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Advertising published herein is intended to help the reader buy. Any false or misleading advertising should be reported to The Editors.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
Yearly, by mail — \$9.27  
Per copy, from files — \$-10

**KERNEL TELEPHONES**  
Editor, Managing Editor . . . . . 2321  
Editorial Page Editor . . . . . 2320  
Associate Editors, Sports . . . . . 2320  
News Desk . . . . . 2447  
Advertising, Business, Circulation 2319

# Basketball triumphs . . .

The University's basketball team could very well be involved in its sixteenth NCAA Tournament shortly. The SEC race looks OK for the Wildcats, and considering that the Mid-East Regionals will be held in Memorial Coliseum . . . well, we know what that means.

In any case, the University will once again be thrust into a national spotlight if we get to Los Angeles.

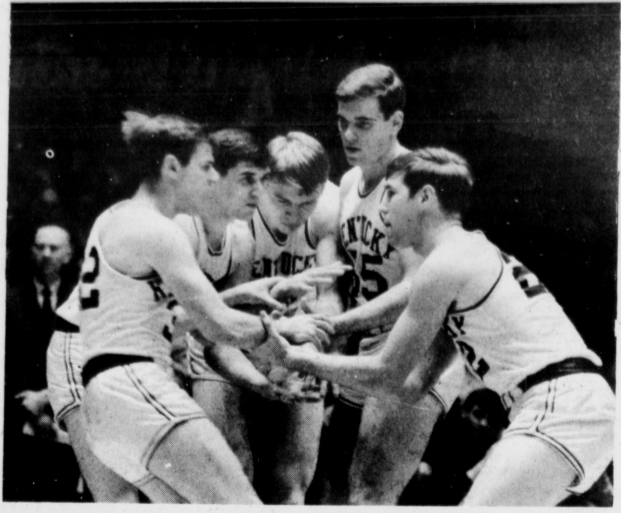
A letter from Coach Rupp appeared in the Feb. 16 Kernel praising the "tremendous enthusiasm and support" of the student body over the season. Finally, the basketball team's efforts on the hardwood became a University effort and is no longer confined to the mastery of one or two coaches. The students can count themselves as members of the team, and can use the phrase "we won" with as much vigor as television announcers.

We are all proud of the team. No similar effort by the University has brought as much recognition, acclaim, and national publicity as the basketball team. No small wonder then, that basketball has more often than not overshadowed as diligent efforts within this community of scholars.

If the enthusiasm shown during basketball games could somehow be carried over into other, more lasting affairs, then we could indeed enter the second century of the University equipped with more than a pair of tennis shoes.

President Oswald has forged this University into something more than a national sporting arena, he has made it possible for University graduates to have the ability to answer more questions than "How are you doing in basketball this season."

Basketball is fine. Enthusiasm, however ethnocentric, is equally fine. But there is more here than athletics. We wish it was just as evident, and we wish it would gain the national spotlight too.



## The end is not yet

Apartheid South Africa, the nation of unequals, has just been readmitted into the 1968 Olympics by a vote of an "absolute majority" of members of the International Olympic Committee. Apartheid South Africa, the nation of unequals, has promised not to enforce its national apartheid policy on its entering team. The team will, states Apartheid South Africa, have an integrated team, traveling and living together, wearing the same uniforms and marching under the same flag.

Trials also would be integrated and selection of the teams would be made by an equal number of white and non-white officials. We would be amazed if this was a realistic possibility in racist South Africa.

Apartheid South Africa's promises are absolutely worthless in view of its racist enforcements at home. The United States Government should have been one of the first nations to speak out against the readmission of a nation where millions of black people are not permitted even to vote. Where millions of black people are being herded onto reservations every day. Where millions of black people are prison-

ers in the land of their birth. The United States Government, by proclaiming its total disapproval of this readmittance could have shown to the world that we, as a nation of equals, will tolerate nothing else. Our disapproval might not have eradicated the ugly policy of apartheid in South Africa, but it would have made clear our policy of equality before the law.

However there has been no mass outrage from Washington. In fact, Americans will never know if our vote on the readmission of Apartheid South Africa was part of that "absolute majority" because believe it or not, it was a secret ballot. As Douglas Roby, president of the U.S. Olympic Committee said, ". . . nobody knows how I voted . . ."

We, as a minority would like to cast our vote into that small absolute *minority basket* and go on record as opposing the readmission of South Africa into the 1968 Olympics. There is a strong possibility that African nations and Russia will boycott the Mexican Games as a result of the decision to let South Africa back into the Games, for the decision was not a wise one.

## Letters To The Editor

To the Editor of the Kernel:

"There are too few UK women involved in the draft protest . . . and this is probably because there is so little pressure on women to be active." (Kernel, February 8).

Isn't this a little far fetched? On Saturday night of the peace conference anyone with some sense would have noticed that compared to:

1.) The total number of women on men on the UK campus (my reference is foggy so correct me if 1 woman to 2 men is way off.)

2.) The small percentage of women in any political club at UK, and especially the ratio of women hawks to doves, compared to men. (Remember the women's march for peace? Want to take a poll?)

There were a heck of a lot of women in that "cheering crowd of hundreds." And a count of bodies at the Peace

Action Group meeting tonight shows 24 men and 14 women for a ratio of one woman to 1.7 men.

Maybe there is such a relatively large number of women in the peace movement because it is what Erich Fromme would call a matriarchal group in general principle, or maybe it is a chance for members of an oppressed social class, women, to get some power, but these hypothesis need more work.

Advertising space in the Kernel costs about one dollar per square inch, so if my calculations are correct, the UK peaceniks own the Kernel, 5X8 equals forty dollars. This is only "nit picking." I have more to say about the recent "peace revival (?) at UK, but following some good advice I'm going to clarify my thoughts first.

John Lansdale  
Graduate Student  
Economics

# THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

The South's Outstanding College Daily

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

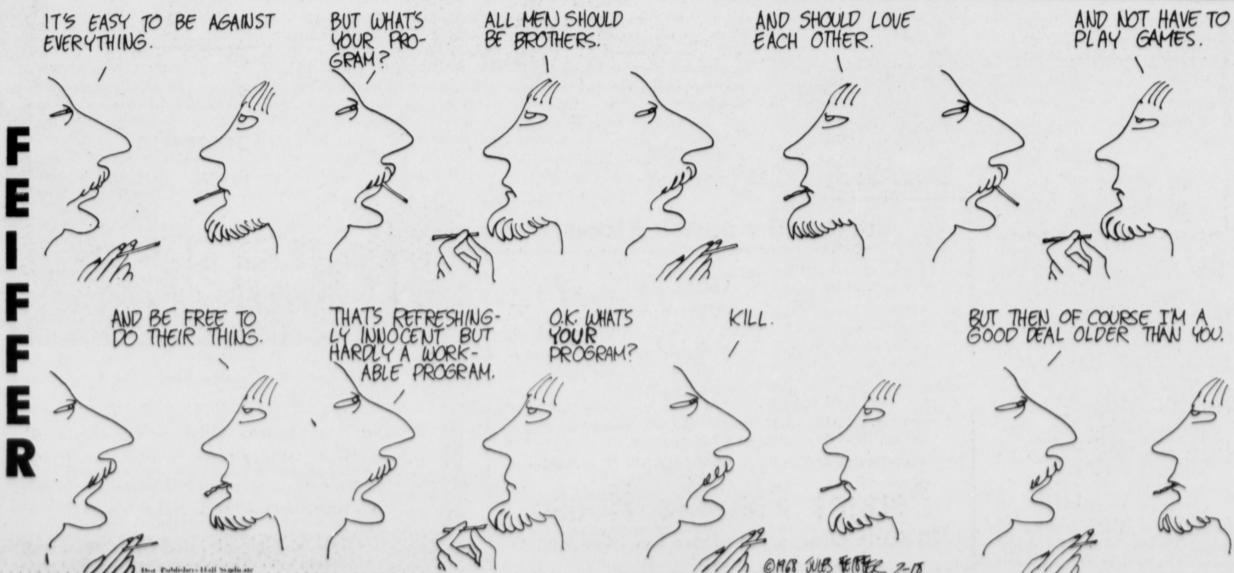
ESTABLISHED 1894

TUESDAY, FEB. 20, 1968

Editorials represent the opinions of the Editors, not of the University.

John Richard Kimmins, Editor

Robert F. Brandt, Managing Editor



ODE TO A NAMELESS RAT

Whiteness (purity?) I oh yes;  
 In the beginning—beauty. Yet,  
 Living only for an experiment.  
 Mainly to be observed (loved?).  
 An anti-riboflavin diet . . . also.  
 So what? He never knew. Nameless.  
 (heard giggles or sobs)  
 Release, freedom he sought; and more.  
 Attempted escape, sought identity . . .  
 ALL futile . . .  
 Trapped. S-Q-U-E-E-Z-E-D in her hands.  
 (hard. concussions. contusions. ouch)  
 Death approaches—mercilessly (cares-  
 singly?).  
 Initialization of existence . . . ending.  
 Early morning rigor mortis. "NO! NO!"  
 she cries.  
 Dead. Legs and tail: stiff, cold. Experi-  
 ment ends.  
 (chuck. chuck. chuck.)  
 Relinquish life, laughter, love . . .  
 Oh, that the whole world bore his cas-  
 ket on its jeering hands.  
 Buried by a lone workman.

II

Into the foundation he was dropped, in-  
 terred in formless concrete.  
 (get the d. a. and a camera)  
 Leave her in loneliness (joy?), see.  
 Or give in like the others . . . "Hal  
 Hal" she wimpers.  
 Voices and barkers, without feeling.  
 Everywhere tell all to all.  
 ("coo," "coo the cooers")  
 la not with her,  
 Else lose a friend at death.  
 Go, make yourselves conjunct and fade.  
 Good grief flies. Gloomy gladness creeps  
 in.  
 Yes, get another one. Do.  
 (rats are cheap; a man is worth less)  
 Bill Raker  
 Math Graduate Assistant

SILENT BELLS

At the library.  
 Quiet.  
 Solitude.  
 Study.  
 It is  
 11:30  
 p.m.  
 Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrr  
 rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr  
 iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii  
 iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii  
 nnnnnnnnnnnnnnn  
 nnnnnnnnnnnnnnn  
 ggggg . . . rriing  
 . . . rrrrrrrrrrrrr  
 nnnnnnnnnnnnnnn  
 nnnnnnnnnnnnnnn  
 For more than a minute.  
 Lousy librarian.  
 Nonsense.  
 Did Margaret King love bells?  
 Terry Dunham  
 A&S Junior  
 440 Hilltop

SUMMER

Would Winter, better, if demitasse?  
 Or Summer be the best to sup.  
 Coldness, though, is like a glass  
 And coffee's better in a cup.  
 R. C. Jones  
 A & S Freshman

DEATH

But now, propriety's death reigns.  
 A few final tears fall on the sofa.  
 The do's and don't's have destroyed Eden,  
 As The Old Testament religion destroys  
 her;  
 A lead coffin tarnishing the artist's soul  
 It barely holds; destroying by decay.  
 Must I forget the Eden we made from Hell?  
 Must I forget the other Eden we planned  
 to build?  
 Only the crying woman knows.  
 Marcel Lenard

THOUGHTS ON A WEDNESDAY

The night comes ever so slowly  
 In these days of awakening life;  
 For sleep is my only refuge,  
 And its fleetness slips by as though  
 There were none.  
 Words which must be said were  
 Prayed unheard to her  
 On whose mind they must fall.  
 The meaning and the sense of  
 Actions have become a blur  
 Of an extended hand slapping  
 A child's face.  
 A life once whose path was  
 Covered by a soft mist,  
 Has now become clouded with a  
 Fog that stabs and chokes  
 With each short breath of the unbeau-  
 tiful air,  
 And hides that unsure road  
 In a darkness known only  
 To the depths of untraveled caverns.  
 The freshness of life once understood  
 Has left its meaning laughing  
 Desired it as a way only true.  
 Unwords have been spoken now  
 Which—though able to die  
 And be forgotten—will indeed  
 Be used to mold the future  
 Of selfish hearts.  
 The simple sweetness of a  
 Spoken word, strongly desired,  
 Is yet withheld through pride  
 Of a heart so desirous of  
 Love that it feels  
 Itself with the manna  
 Of its own expression.  
 Reason has fled at the sight of  
 Emotion and only the dim  
 Reminders of a soft purity  
 Remain to haunt my life.  
 Bill Lindsay, Jr.

THE DRIFTER

By BRUCE PEYTON

The old man had been a preacher for forty, fifty years—fire and brimstone type, hell and damnation. Then he'd lost God somehow—nobody really knew how—he just lost him, couldn't believe anymore. Yea, he'd lost his faith—but not his need for it. Guess that just sort of clings to some folks no matter what.  
 Me? Well, as a boy I'd truly thought of him as bein' a man of, well, first-hand, personal experience. But at the time of his fall I was just sort a driftin' along—not too worried about it all. So it didn't shock me too much. I didn't live there anymore. Heard about it from my mother one weekend I came home for a visit. Lord, was she upset about it! All of 'em were. Guess you can understand that. Guess I can, too, now. Didn't mean too much even though.  
 Well anyway, he didn't get struck down by lightnin' right then. No, he lived on a while. Stayed right there at home. Didn't get out much; just kept to 'imself. Thought a lot. Read a lot, I guess. Folks said he was ashamed, sorry about what he'd done. They knew that right off. They knew he was in there late at night readin' 'is Bible and prayin' forgiveness.  
 About a year later they found out 'e hadn't been readin' 'is Bible all that much. He'd been readin' lots a other stuff, though. All sorts a stuff for awhile. Then I guess 'e finally found somethin' and settled on it. It wasn't much—not like God or anything. But it was bigger 'n the old man, big enough to wonder about anyway, big enough to be a little afraid of, and small enough and wierd enough not to have to have real proof against it.  
 You see, he'd got real interested in all this flyin' saucer business, these people s'posed to be comin' down here from the sky, from outer space. Lot a evidence for that, you know. Lot a people still livin' claims to of seen the things; some of 'em even claims they've ridden in 'em. Govern-ments studiyin' 'em. Makes you wonder anyway. Makes you think maybe there's somethin' to it. Even got some top scientists workin' on it—smart, modern men. You get kinda afraid sometimes if you think about it much. Guess that's somethin'.  
 The preacher he got all excited about it—wrote letters to so-called eyewitnesses, read hundreds a books, even got himself a telescope and stuck it out 'is attic window at night to look for 'em. That's what started people really talkin'. And that's what the postmaster asked him about one day when the old man came

in to get 'is mail. Old man told 'im right off what he was doin'. Wasn't a bit ashamed. Nobody ever is when they believe real strong in somethin'. Told 'im all about it, got all fired up. Then calmed down a little bit and drove off real quick in his old Cadillac.  
 Of course it was all over town in no time. And 'is housekeeper was given strict instructions to check up in that attic next time she went over there. Sure 'nough she came back tellin' all kinds a tales about 'is books and charts and equipment. That stuff was expensive, too. And they talked 'im down for spendin' money he'd got outa them all those years.  
 Well, next time I came home for a visit and after my mother finished scoldin' me as usual for not bein' married yet, she started in tellin' me the latest on the old preacher. Funny, I got real interested in 'im, rememberin' 'im from when I was a boy and all, and then, of course, I was kinda interested in the space men myself, wondered what all he'd learned. Yea, I was real interested in that. So the next mornin' I got up and went out to see 'im.  
 Big old house was gettin' kinda run down just like 'is old Cadillac. Saw that telescope, though, behind 'is attic window, and saw him up there fiddlin' with it. Then he saw me. I know he did 'cause he ducked away like he didn't wanta see me. But I knocked on 'is door real loud and long and finally he opened it:  
 "Whata you want, son?"  
 "Just came by to see ya. Been a long time. Just wanted to see you again."  
 "What for?"  
 "No reason."  
 He stared at me a minute; then he let me in kinda slow like, his big brown eyes wide open at me and his long white hair partly hangin' down across 'is craggy face.  
 His house was as clean 'n nice as always. Housekeeper'd always done a good job. We sat down.  
 "How you been, boy?"  
 "Fine, fine. And you?"  
 "Okay, I guess, by the grq—. Yes, I'm okay. But you know all about what's happened to me now, don't you?"  
 Yea. Yea, that's the reason I came.  
 "That's what I thought. Well, you can just . . ."  
 "Okay now; don't get all upset." People's always jumpin' out atcha like that, like they knew better'n you what you was thinkin'. "I quit attendin' church regular long before you. Don't forget

that. I was one a them you used to preach about. Remember? I'm not here to preach you a sermon. I just came to talk to ya, that's all. Just to talk. I'm interested in these flyin' saucers myself. Always have been. Thought I might learn somethin' from you. That's all. I promise."  
 He stared at me again for a minute, tryin' to see if he could believe me. Then he decided he could. Got a smile on his face. Wiped it off real quick. Took on a stronger look.  
 "Boy, this is more than a hobby to me. It's not a hobby, not at all." He started gettin' all excited, all fired up just like he was preachin' again. Then it looked like he caught himself, remembered somethin', and his eyes left mine and went back to the floor. "It's my life now, boy." His eyes came back up off the floor real quick, seemed like he just couldn't keep 'is head bowed. He got that stem look again. Sneaked us up to his attic like it was the Holy of Holies or somethin' and tried to make me feel real privileged, even blessed to get to see it.  
 Funny, didn't it? Way he acted. Real funny. Just like when he used to take us boys into his study in the church and give us his talks. That attic room looked a lot like the old study, too. Only the books were different. And instead of the big stand covered with red velvet and a Bible sittin' on it, there was the telescope aimed up at the sky.  
 "Ever see anything in that?"  
 "Not much, son, but others have, and I've talked to 'em. I know one man quite well from letters we've exchanged. You don't have to see a thing to believe in it."  
 It made me real sad when he talked like that, couldn't hardly meet his eyes. He talked on and on. Showed me letters and books and charts. But there was always the telescope there in the window. The telescope he'd never seen anything in, himself. Just hope. That's all he had. Just a little hope.  
 I didn't get to ask 'im any questions about flyin' saucers. Didn't have to. He speeled it all right off. Found out more'n I could a asked about anyway. Not really though. 'Cause I didn't listen too close to what 'e said. Just mainly how 'e said it. I'd told myself I was comin' to find out about spacemen. Told the old man I'd come to see him. Guess what I told him was right. I didn't wanta know what 'e'd found out, just if he'd found anything. He hadn't. Nothin' really for sure anyway. Just had that telescope fixed up there on that big black sky full a little white stars, him always

hopin' he'd see one come down and land right in 'is front yard. Never did. Never did.  
 I got kinda worried about him while he was talkin'. I knew this was all he had. Got afraid somebody might prove it was all wrong—a hoax or somethin'. One a those scientists might find out some other country was doin' it to scare us. Nobody ever did though. Never did. And I was real glad.  
 He went on talkin' and preachin'. If you could a turned off his voice and just watched him, you woulda thought 'e was preachin' the gospel. He looked real big and powerful. Confident as ever a man was that his words were **The Truth**. But my mind sorta drifted away from that picture of 'im the way he stood before me. Kept seein' 'im in my mind's eye all alone, humped over that telescope just lookin' and lookin' hour after hour, day after day. Lookin' and hopin' and growin' older, with a new wrinkle for every very night spent unrewarded at his window.  
 You know, I got this funny feelin' all of a sudden. Saw a simple need in an old man, felt a power in myself to do somethin', felt real good and useful. In the middle of one of 'is sentences I just reached out and took hold of 'is arm and looked up at 'im tryin' to tell 'im somethin' without words. But when I saw 'is face clear and stared at it for a minute, I felt an old, salty tear crawl outa my eye and creep down my face. Hadn't happened in a long time and never since.  
 He stared back a minute, let the tear run off and my face get all dry. Then acted like he'd forgotten it, except that 'e said 'e was tired and let me know 'e was ready for me to leave.  
 He hurried down the stairs. I followed kinda slow so he got to the door a little ahead of me and had to stand there waitin' impatient. Couldn't look at me anymore. I didn't even see 'is eyes again.  
 "Good-bye, son."  
 I didn't say nothin' and he closed the door behind me.  
 He died about a year later. They gave 'im a real sendoff. Town had a big funeral for 'im, big Christian funeral. Guess nobody'd a felt comfortable otherwise. He'd died of a stroke one night humped over that telescope searchin' the empty sky. But he got a good Christian funeral.  
 Yea. Yea. Sad, I guess. All of it. Awful sad. Me? Well, I'm still just sorta driftin' along. Guess we all are. Only some folks has to grab onto somethin' ever once in awhile. Got to. I don't though. Don't know how. Just drift.



*A Welcome Visitor*

U.S. Army Photos



*Pleasant Task*



*Surrender When Surrounded*

## UK Coeds Visit Knox

Take a group of pretty young coeds and add a number of wounded soldiers back from Vietnam and what do you end up with?

Would you believe a number of happy wounded soldiers and a group of pleased coeds?

This was the result of a Dec. 7 visit by the UK-Army ROTC Sponsors to the Ireland Army Hospital at Fort Knox.

The sponsors took games, refreshments and smiles to boost the morale of the soldiers. It was the second year in a row the UK group visited the hospital.

During the visit Army photographers clicked away. One picture was used in the "Army Times," a newspaper sent to enlisted men the world over.

A unit in Vietnam was so impressed by the photo that its members sent a request to the UK ROTC Department for autographed pictures and information on each of the girls. Their request is to be filled.

Capt. Channon, an ROTC Assistant Professor, explained that this sort of request is quite common. Units like to adopt things, he said, such as high schools, celebrities and an occasional Playboy Playmate.

"It's wonderful to get pictures from home," he added. "It gives the place a little atmosphere."

The Sponsors are elected by popular vote of the ROTC cadets. Among their duties are representing the UK unit by aiding in the presentation of awards and by being hostesses at social functions.

### SELF DEFENSE CLASS

A WOMAN'S JUDO AND SELF DEFENSE CLASS

Will be taught at the Lexington YMCA

Classes will be held every Thursday night at 8:00 p.m. beginning February 22. The instructor will be Bob Decker holder of the Shodan Black Belt. For further information contact the "Y."



# STUDENT CENTER BOARD

PROGRAM CHAIRMAN AND COMMITTEE POSITIONS ARE AVAILABLE NOW FOR 1968-69 on the following committees:

ART

CINEMA

DANCE

FORUM

SPECIAL EVENTS

HOSPITALITY

HOUSE

QUIZ BOWL

SOCIAL

Applications may be picked up in Room 203 Student Center. . . .

For information call 2256.

## Deadline Friday, February 23

**IN MEMORY**  
Hic jacet

his own, vast courage made  
hour to stipulate applause  
n to every true sports-loving  
ll he'd done for U.K.'s cause.  
saw you, sir, throughout the  
difficulties without pain;  
many hardships without tears;  
ing leadership's domain;  
and smiling secretly with us;  
aith that all is in good care.  
s the very thought that thus,  
s left are memories, so rare,  
what was given us: your art;  
your nights; your wits, your  
ur heart.

R. Jones



Kernel Photos by Howard Mason

**INNER  
WALL**

**GROOVIN'**

Four brown mud fingers sprung up  
Between five friendly toes  
And the eggmen all imagined  
A groovy happening.  
But too soon the wet rain died  
And the five were put in armor  
For security.  
Then they stomped on the four  
And forgot about how great  
It could have been.  
But five and four were incompatible any-  
way  
(Toes were even and fingers odd),  
And who could blame the slumbering  
five  
(Blind in their leathery protection)  
For confusing friend and foe  
And crushing an immobile "insurrection."

Carol Anne Strange  
A & S Senior

• 1936 - "While the Falangists were occupying Granada, Federico Garcia Lorca was executed and his body thrown into an unmarked grave."

Selected Poems of Federico Garcia Lorca  
New Directions Paperback 114  
**A LAMENT FOR LORCA**

Federico! Federico!  
you sang it well my friend  
your songs of sad, silver bones  
are like ancient, magic stones  
your tongue of knowledge stretched  
endless  
over the sands of wonder,  
and the thin fingers reached,  
scratching the dazzling beaches.  
Federico! Federico!  
you sang it well my friend  
did you sing to the ugly assassins  
and tell them of your Spanish gyp-  
sies?  
or did you sit silent, looking at our  
moon  
not bothering about the gross mon-  
strosity,  
knowing all along the uselessness  
of fluid lips and playful shadows.  
Federico! Federico!  
you sang it well my friend  
was death's explosion like lizards and  
frogs,  
or was it a symphony of rivers,  
or was it a beautiful, smiling woman.  
Federico! Federico!  
you sang it well my friend  
in the slimy hole that was your tomb  
were there still the doves of sun and  
moon  
and did the earth still hang from your  
belt  
like a chain of snow, so soon to melt.  
Federico! Federico!  
you sang it well my friend.

tad de santo

**EARTH FROM WINDOWS**

the fever that was autumn was gone out  
of the earth and the fever of child-  
birth was upon her . . .  
her face was feignly gold  
and wet with weeping

Sue Hamiter  
1409, Complex

**PTUI**

i am an INTELLECTUAL  
my gorged mind swarms  
with little-known facts of useless infor-  
mation  
i am an INTELLECTUAL  
my heart knows neither  
compassion nor understanding for things  
common  
i am an INTELLECTUAL  
my soul lies smothering  
under colossal heaps of trifling profoundi-  
ties  
i am an INTELLECTUAL  
my precious measured time  
is spent in fumbling with major trivial-  
ities  
i am an INTELLECTUAL  
my purpose for being is  
to comprehend all and to appreciate noth-  
ing  
i am an INTELLECTUAL  
my faith and hope are  
in ineffectual and emotionless knowledge  
i am an INTELLECTUAL  
my species is not seen  
in mankind and living is not my existence  
i am an INTELLECTUAL  
come study in my school  
imitate my ways and revere my beliefs then  
you will be an INTELLECTUAL  
together we shall be  
a world needing nothing caring for no one  
we will be INTELLECTUALS  
but you will sit and  
listen to my great expoundings for  
i was an INTELLECTUAL first  
then when in my prime i die  
weep hard and weep long and weep  
alone for  
i was an INTELLECTUAL

Bill Raker  
Math Graduate Assistant

**A PAEAN**

Ho, this life thrilling is!  
Narry a moment surcease that.  
Rapture this, that fancy Miss,  
When joy from anguish gives fat.  
Ah, lean skin be when bones were sick,  
And pallid illness brought me down.  
"Thoust," said I, "are done to lick  
"All salt, but sugar not, from life's town."  
But, merry, marry, this a sweet;  
This, a sugar from your city.  
Thus, to this, thoust feeds our seat  
And thus, to us, to you my ditty!

R. C. Jones  
A & S Freshman



Kernel Photo by Rick Bell



**IN MEMORY**  
Hic jacet

By such, his own, vast count  
this man  
Enough honour to stipulate app  
Right down to every true spot  
fan,  
Notating all he'd done for U.S.  
Indeed, we saw you, sir, through  
years:  
Exceeding difficulties without p  
Accepting many hardships with  
Sophisticating leadership's dom  
Humming and smiling secretly  
Instilling faith that all is in g  
Vexating is the very thought t  
Enow, all 's left are memories  
Legating what was given us:  
Your days, your nights; your v  
soul; your heart.

Kernel Photos by Howard M

**THE JEST OF NONCONFORMITY**

Like a wingless fledgling,  
so are we but mere captives of mankind,  
conviction is but a solitary diety—the  
laughingstock of far gone frenzied  
conventionality.

Tribes, clans, ethnic groups,  
are the catalysts of hate and strife;  
while christianity, judaism, mohammed-  
anism and buddhism are but agents of  
acrimonious deem:  
reinforcing the intolerance of your fellow  
MAN:

Throughout the annals of mortality they  
were but mere facades of benevolence  
and virtue.

Alone—like a flower blooming amidst an  
unwrought badland—the idealists stand,  
showered with vehemence, feeling much  
despair! Yet endure he must for true lib-  
eration is his noble GOAL.

Joseph Eckhaus  
Cooperstown

**TRAUMA**

Like sunshine—Piercing the long  
frozen

Sod—So does your kiss permeate  
a lost

And searching soul;  
Your gentle touch, soft stroke and  
glowing

sigh awaken dormant waivering  
emotions

While senses do quiver from joy;  
Thoughts vanish as blindness con-  
quers

Vacilation!  
True, honest feelings come-forth,  
Reciprocating your gentle manner—  
But alas:

Bethinking haunting pain and an-  
guish,

True love is quelled—The sun doth  
sink,

And the sod's frozen once again.

Joseph Eckhaus  
Cooperstown

**JUKE BOX (Unfinished Poem)**

Glass and chrome caressed his eyes  
as he sensed the noise-song promise  
of pearl white knobs and black wax disks  
which crackle first with scratchy ruts,  
and hold drumbeat's solid loud and  
strumming steel string systems  
counterpoint to lub-dub fiddle bass

As he scanned the list of songs he leaned  
on  
loosely clenched fists against the machine.  
Any number presented itself:

Mossed up songs by the Rolling Stones  
Shriveled tunes by Electric Prunes  
And some protest songs  
About rights and wrongs  
And some old Beatles favorites, too

Perusing the list, he committed a quarter  
decisively to his unchosen;  
His girl sat watching him hesitate  
as he flexed his brows  
and furled his sweaty fists  
and nervously bit his lower lip.

Then he drew himself a smoke,  
sliding the slim white tube from its dark  
recesses;

he fumbled to offer her one.  
She turned him down and said,  
"Look, select those lousy songs.  
We don't have all the time  
In the world, you know."

Pressed by her, he pressed buttons  
and punched that day's pop hit twice,  
and for the change, its flip side—  
the second part of the "A" side.

He sat beside his broad.  
As the sound massaged the floor  
and ruptured air, he stared down  
some other guy's skirt a few feet away

John Junot  
A&S Sophomore

**BRANCH**

The bleeding sun belongs upon this  
branch;

This branch I hold until its death  
Is met when ground has kissed its  
skin

So, thus, I hold it longer in the sky  
To bathe it more away from cold  
Death's sigh.

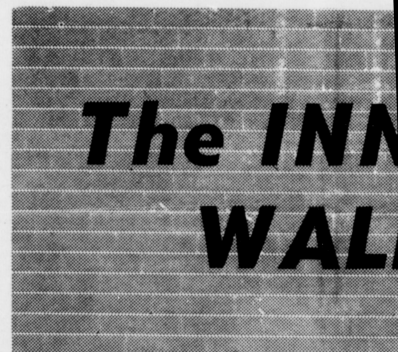
R. C. Jones  
A & S Freshman

The scene was at Arlington,  
The skies a molten gray.  
A soldier was laid to rest today,  
Without a mourner by the grave.

He died without a single tear,  
The bullet reached him fast.  
He did not know he died in vain,  
For it was a friend's misguided blast.

He lies beneath the dampened ground,  
A soul is all that's left.  
A lonely orphaned soldier boy,  
Has paid his final debt.

Sally Jean Fisher, Freshman  
Arts and Sciences Major  
Patterson Hall



# PPD Works Almost Everywhere At UK

When any activity at all takes place on the University campus—from a meeting of the Board of Trustees to a basketball game—involved at some point is one of UK's least-known operations, the Physical Plant Division (PPD).

The division, with about 700 employees, is concerned with everything from electronics to the complaints of professors who think their classrooms are too warm or too cool.

Director James E. Wessels and his assistant (Clyde Lilly was assistant director until his death on Feb. 13) work from two fundamental principles:

The division never wants to say anything can't be done. It

seeks instead to find out how it can be done.

There always is a margin for improvement of the operation, and the continuing goal is to narrow the margin.

The division is responsible for maintenance of all University academic, housing, research, medical and service buildings. About 4,700 students are living in the housing units—a population equivalent to that of many smaller towns—and Mr. Wessels observed: "When you clean up after that many students you have one whale of a job."

The students are credited, however, with a sense of responsibility for keeping the campus clean. Most of the trash

removed by maintenance men accumulates on the campus perimeters, where beer cans and other discards presumably are thrown by passersby.

In their examination of other maintenance operations in out-of-state universities, Mr. Wessels and Mr. Lilly found that much is done under contract with outside firms. They have never considered this the most effective procedure because when a regular UK employee does a job, "he can't walk away and leave it; he has to live with it and if it isn't right, he hears about it."

The division, says Mr. Wessels, works harder for improvement than its counterparts on the other campuses that were studied and also has personnel and equipment in better quality and quantity. Mr. Lilly cited these among many examples:

None of UK's 100-odd vehicles is more than six years old, while trucks 15 years old are used in some out-of-state schools.

UK extension ladders are cranked to the desired height while those at some other schools must be bolted together, creating an accident hazard.

Accidents among physical plant personnel, have been re-

duced remarkably—by 75 percent in one year. This is believed to be among the best safety records in the nation. Mr. Wessels thinks it has resulted substantially from weekly safety talks given by section heads to all personnel.

In its approach to efficiency, says Wessels, "we try to keep time with time-saving equipment." And Mr. Lilly added:

"It makes sense if we can buy a \$4,500 machine that will save \$800 a year."

The Division regards itself as "the backbone of the University" but maintenance employees also consider themselves public relations men for UK, giving directions and answering questions for visitors and creating and preserving a pleasing campus appearance.

The head of the grounds section has a master's degree in ornamental horticulture and recently supervised the transplant to the campus of 75 dogwood trees from the UK Robinson forest near Quicksand. In season, snow is removed from miles of roads and walkways and 350 acres of grass are kept well-mowed.

Other little-noted activities of the division include:

Heating and cooling all cam-

pus buildings, with some steam heat moving three-quarters of a mile through underground piping.

Maintaining refrigeration and cold storage for the cafeterias and servicing one refrigeration unit used for storing biological samples, which operates at 140 degrees below zero.

Moving furniture. (In one recent campus move the low bid from a contractor was \$2,400 for movement in three days. The division's utility group did the job in one day at a cost of \$1,500).

Building cabinets and furniture, laying tile, thawing frozen pipes quickly with a new electronic "thaw machine" servicing 15,000 locks and operating a key and lock shop "which can do anything that can be done anywhere in the world," manufacturing laminated plastic door signs, upholstering furniture, servicing 13 radio and TV antennas, rewinding electric motors, providing preventive maintenance for all University vehicles and earth-moving machinery, checking for fire hazards (a recent fire was nipped in its inception at 3 a.m.), cleaning sewers, remodeling buildings, and growing flowers.



## TODAY and TOMORROW

**Announcements for University groups will be published twice—once the day before the event and once the afternoon of the event. The deadline is 11 a.m. the day prior to the first publication.**

### Today

Round two of UK Quiz Bowl will be at 7 p.m. in Student Center Theater.

Young Republicans will meet at 7:30 p.m. in 363 Student Center.

College of Engineering will hold open house from 10 a.m. to 9 p.m. Tours will be conducted.

### Tomorrow

"Pantaglatze," by Michel de Gheleroix will begin at 8:30 p.m. in Guignol Theatre, Fine Arts Bldg. Admission is \$1 for students.

### Coming Up

Applications for Lances, Junior men's honorary, must be sent to Don Graeter, 410 Rose Lane, by February 23.

Applications are available for all LKD committees at the East Information Desk, Student Center.

Omicron Delta Kappa, junior-senior men's leadership society, applications may be obtained at East Information Desk, Student Center.

Applications for Patterson Literary Society may be obtained until March 5 in Room 102, Bradley Hall.

Help with income tax problems will be given from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Tuesdays and Wednesdays until April 15 in Student Center by Beta Alpha Psi, accounting honorary.

Applications for March 6 AWS election are available until February 25 in 208 Administration Bldg.

Applications may be obtained for Complex Government sponsored train trip to Ft. Lauderdale from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 4 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. in Complex Cafeteria until March 5.

Duke Eastin art exhibit will be showing from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m. Monday through Friday until March 2 in the Art Gallery, Student Center.

Applications for male and coed cheerleaders are available in 208 Administration Bldg.

Societas Pro Legibus, undergraduate pre-law honorary, applications may be obtained from Tim Futrell, 102 Bradley Hall.

Below are the job interviews scheduled for Wednesday. Contact the Placement Office, second floor of the Old Agriculture Bldg. for further information.

Federa-Mogul Corp.—Math. Act., Bus. Adm., Bus. Mgt., Gen. Bus., Ind. Adm., Sales (BS); Chem., Mech., Met. E. (BS), Citizenship.

New York Life Insurance Co.—Sociology, Advertising, Act., Finance, Bus. Adm., Bus. Met., Economics, Gen. Bus., Ind. Adm., Mkt., Merch., Personnel Mgt., Purchasing, Sales (BS) for positions in sales.

Pomona, Calif., Schools—Teachers in all fields.

Prince William Co., Va., Schools—Teachers in all fields.

St. Lawrence Hospital — Nursing, Pharmacy, Medical Technology, Dietetics (BS).

U.S. General Accounting — Math, Economics (BS, MS); Act., Finance, Bus. Adm., Bus. Met., Gen. Bus., Ind. Adm. (BS); MBA; Civil E. (BS); Citizenship.

U.S. Public Health Service—Botany, Zoology, Journalism, Math, Microbiology, Psychology, Public Health, Sociology, Social Work (BS); Economics, Pers. Mgt. (BS), Citizenship.

Procter & Gamble Co.—Schedule I: (Feb. 20 only) Manufacturing and Technical—Chem., Elec., Mech. E. (BS, MS), Citizenship. Schedule II: (Feb. 20 and 21) Sales Management—Liberal Arts (BS); Commerce (BS, MS); Schedule III: (Feb. 21 only)—Accounting and Finance—Liberal Arts (BS); Act., Finance, Bus. Adm., Bus. Mgt., Gen. Bus. (BS); MBA; Economics (BS, MS). Schedule IV: (Feb. 21 only)—Data Processing Systems—Liberal Arts (BS); Commerce (BS, MS); Union Carbide-Linde—Chem., Civil, Elec., Mech., Met. E. (BS, MS), Citizenship.

### WBKY-FM 91.3 mc

#### TUESDAY

- 5:00 Do You Want to Know?—Lynn Harmon
- 5:15 Sports—Burt Mahone
- 5:30 It Happened Today—Bob Cooke, Rick Kincaid, Mary Withers
- 6:00 Evening Concert—Luigini, "Ballet Egyptian"
- 7:00 Business Roundtable—"Are Profits the Only Obligation of Business?"
- 7:30 Fine Arts Forum
- 7:55 News
- 8:00 Viewpoint—Dr. David S. Scott Discusses his Article, Doctors Were Wrong About Medicare

- 9:00 Masterworks—Bob Cooke, Schuller, "Seven Studies on Themes of Paul Klee"
- 12:00 News—Sign off

### WEDNESDAY

- 12:00 Music 200—Sign on
- 1:00 Hodgepodge—Lynn Harmon
- 1:55 News
- 2:00 Afternoon Concert—Bob Cooke, Villa-Lobos, "Bachianas Brasileras No. 5"

■ You too can relate with us. See our representative when he visits your campus or write to our Personnel Department for information on career opportunities.

**THE CLEVELAND ELECTRIC ILLUMINATING COMPANY**  
P. O. BOX 5000 CLEVELAND, OHIO 44101



## The Re-occurring Sand Maze

Crawling, winding, gasping in the dust. Lost, bewildered, amazed, scared, hot, scratchy, wet and tired. Eyes taking in a vast maze of sandy, gritty, sandpapery, hard, unyielding, zig-zagged patterns of torture.

The view-as if from above, taking it all in at once-but from below, was not new-yet strangely different this time just because it was this time as opposed to not at all. Looking up, then, as if at a wall-from its base-and knowing the top must be reached; the maze must be threaded and found out-solved.

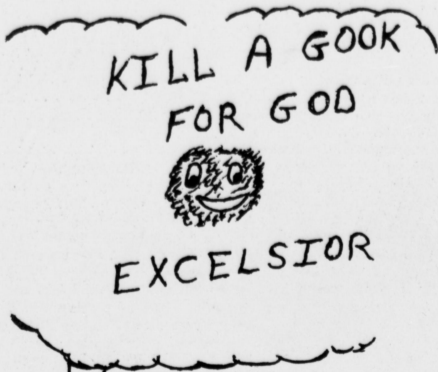
Moving on all fours, knees like hands, hands like claws, tongue sagging, hair matted to a sun-crisped scalp-the wall looms then blurs in my vision. As if water is splashed on the picture window of your living room and the sights are visible only as colors, not as shapes. Stumbling into a maze wall-the vision clears-looms above-hot, gritty, all the more impossible-Cod! How much more! It blurs again-fades and swirls-not with water but dust-I'm choking in a whirlpool of heat. Straining upward, forgetting to go through the maze and trying to go over it-my eyes welded shut by the water and dust turned mud and packed around my eyes. My breath rasps through sand blasted

tubes-my lungs feel bloated and burned. My ears hear nothing but itch intolerably from the gritty, scraping, fine, ever-so-damned sand that clogs their capacities and stirs me to move up the rack without thinking how far I've gone or how much farther I have to go. My mind makes a thought-picture of the original serpent slithering across the virgin sands. Winding my way now like the snake, my hands and knees are on a level with my belly. My belt buckle squeaks and whines as the sand smooths, rasps, and grinds at its surface.

I'm tired, it's hot-where am I, where'd she go-not now but minutes ago I was happy-hours ago maybe-but look at the hate I have to crawl through now-where's my shoe-whimpering-shoes are just inventions like everything else- Why is it so hot-can't see where, can't hear you-is anyone there-am I?

Hand groping mechanically once more upward. It feels nothing. Moving automatically, simultaneously, my feet push upwards-my other hand feels nothing, my face comes out of the sand, my belt buckle falls off happily, gratefully, into the nothingness of my salvation-over the top-the rack, as I fall, dissolves.

J. Morse



glands

Hell Yes Jack Did It

## On Campus Interviews

for RCA Engineering Rotational Programs or Direct Assignments

March 5

BS and MS candidates in Engineering, Sciences and Mathematics can talk to RCA, on campus, about our *Engineering Rotational Programs, Manufacturing Management Development Program or Direct Assignments* in the area of your skills. Openings are in Research, Design, Development, Manufacturing Engineering, Purchasing, or Materials Management. See your placement officer to arrange an interview with the RCA Representative.

*We Are An Equal Opportunity Employer*

# RCA

# UK 'Explosion' Topples Bulldogs, 106-87

By JIM MILLER  
Kernel Sports Editor

Gather 'round your sets, kiddies, here we are again with another adventure of "Uncle Adolph and his Kool Kids."

In our last episode, you remember how Uncle Adolph and his Kids intruded far into the land of the evil George Bulldog, who wanted nothing more than to waylay our heroes on their quest to the land of sunshine.

But the evildoer has once again been foiled. When things looked darkest for Uncle Adolph and our heroes, and one of George

Bulldog's giants was making pressure nearly unbearable for our stalwart sons, the heroes didn't collapse.

Instead, they converged on the giant, whose smaller allies were not rendering him the necessary aid. The giant slowed down and finally was forced off the field of battle by our heroes.

Uncle Adolph's pressure procession has once again foiled the evildoers, making the world safe for motherhood, kittens, and that girl in Bismarck.

Click!

It may not have been all that tragic, but nevertheless, Adolph Rupp's UK Wildcats have hurdled a giant obstacle in the way of Rupp's 23rd SEC championship with Monday's 106-87 win over Georgia.

UK trailed for most of the game, until the battle of the giants, UK's Dan Issel and Georgia's Bob Lienhard, started to lean toward the Wildcats.

Lienhard scored 23 points to Issel's 19 in the first half as Georgia took a 53-49 lead into the dressing room. He had some help from Jim Youngblood, a product of Mayfield, who cashed in 17 points in the initial period.

Then, Lienhard's supporting cast broke down. Youngblood, who had hit 11 of 11 free throw attempts the first half, missed his only two opportunities at the stripe in the second half.

The Bulldogs, who hit 21 of 23 free throws as a team the first half, could only muster a meager six of 10 the final stanza.

Lienhard, himself, scored just 10 points in the second half for a game-high total of 33.

Meanwhile, on the other end of the floor, Issel, the 6-8½ center from Batavia, Ill. kept swishing those 15-foot jumpers. He hit

14 of 19 from the floor and led the UK attack with 31 points.

Issel, unlike Lienhard, had plenty of help. Steve Clevenger finally followed the orders of his coach and started shooting. He hit seven of 11 from the field and wound up with 19 points.

Issel's sophomore teammates, Mike Casey and Mike Pratt came through in grand style, although both were hampered. Pratt was in foul trouble most of the game and Casey took a couple hard falls. Casey scored 18 and Pratt 15.

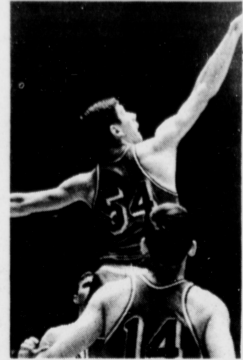
The "Old Man," Thad Jaracz, scored 14 points.

UK grabbed an early lead, but saw it fade and disappear when Georgia went ahead, 21-19. The Bulldogs lengthened their lead to as much as nine, 36-27, and held it until midways through the second half.

With Georgia ahead, 66-61, UK, as it has done the entire season, "exploded" with a 12-point spurt that gave the Wildcats a 73-66 lead.

The closest the 'Dogs could get after that was five points, and that quickly fell by the wayside.

"That spurt was the breaking point of the game," said the veteran Rupp. "They had us



Georgia's 6-11 center, Bob Lienhard (54), pictured here in UK's first win over the Bulldogs, scored 33 points in the Wildcats' 106-87 win, Monday night. Lienhard scored 23 of his total in the first half, but was finally "contained."

down and we took it (the lead) away and we stayed ahead.

"The sophomores didn't crack. That shows by the time they are seniors they should be a steady ball club."

They aren't doing a bad job of it now.

## SEC Prexy, Coleman, Sets Date For Meets

This will also be the first year that freshmen athletes are eligible for varsity competition.

A. M. (Tonto) Coleman, Southeastern Conference Commissioner, has announced the SEC Indoor Track Meet will be held at Montgomery, Ala. and the SEC swimming Championships at Knoxville, Tenn.

The SEC Track Meet will be held on the 1st and 2nd of March, with the Swimming Championships falling on Feb. 29, and the 1st and 2nd of March.

This will be the twelfth edition of the annual SEC Indoor Track Meet which was held last year at this same site, Garrett Coliseum on the Alabama Campus.

All ten SEC schools will be represented and there will also be an "Independent" division open to unaffiliated schools and schools from other conferences.

Tennessee was the 1967 winner of the SEC Division, with Florida 2nd. It was Tennessee's fourth straight track title.

The SEC Swimming Championships will be the 26th such annual event, and will mark the rebirth of competition for Tennessee. Tennessee has not had

### 'Cats Jump Three

### Notches In Poll

Kentucky and Duke registered the largest gains in the Associated Press' college basketball poll Monday while Marquette replaced Tennessee on the list of ranking teams.

There were no changes in the top four listing as Houston remained a solid leader followed by UCLA, North Carolina, and St. Bonaventure.

Kentucky advanced from eighth place to fifth after defeating Tennessee and Mississippi State last week. Duke, winning easily in two meetings, climbed two notches to eighth.

The Top Ten, based on games through Saturday, Feb. 17, and total points on a 10-9-8, etc. basis:

1. Houston	332
2. UCLA	314
3. North Carolina	266
4. St. Bonaventure	232
5. Kentucky	149
6. Columbia	129
7. New Mexico	123
8. Duke	102
9. Vanderbilt	95
10. Marquette	55

a swimming team for 15 years.

Florida, winner of the SEC Crown for 12 straight years, will again be the favorite. The Gators boast two All-Americans, freestyler Steve Maeri and butterfly specialist Barry Russo.

Six of the ten SEC Schools will be represented. Competing with Tennessee and Florida will be Kentucky, Alabama, Vanderbilt and Georgia.

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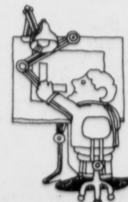
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Royals' Yates At UK

# Quiet Scout: That's Tony

By JIM MILLER

Tony Yates is a quiet sort who, this season, has taken up a new line of work.

Tony has entered the rat-race of the professional basketball scout. He works for the Cincinnati Royals of the National Basketball Association.

But, getting back to this quiet business, Yates doesn't say a whole lot while he's on the job. Every once in a while, he'll utter "shoot, big man, don't dribble under the basket" or "good move" or any other comment expressing his feelings at the moment.

Tony Yates was an All-America guard for present Royal coach Ed Jucker at the University of Cincinnati during the Bearcats' NCAA championship years of 1961 and 1962, so he's well qualified to pursue his new vocation.

His new line of work is not a planned procedure or anything ruled by the time clock.

For instance, Yates didn't have time to get a ticket to get into the UK-Mississippi State game, Saturday night. He had to send for UK's assistant sports publicity man, Russell Rice, to verify his identity to the ticket-taker so he could get in.

When Tony Yates finally got settled at court-side, the game was about 10 minutes old. UK led 27-24 when Tony took his seat.

"Doing some scouting tonight?" he was asked.  
 "Yes," came the reply.  
 "Anybody in particular?"

Tony Yates just smiled. Pro scouts always retain that certain air of secrecy in their work, especially a "quiet" scout like Yates.

Tony Yates watched some more of the ball game.

Mississippi State had gone ahead of UK, 45-43. UK's Jim LeMaster drove in for a layup, but missed the shot. LeMaster grabbed his own rebound, dribbled out and drilled a 25-footer.

Tony Yates laughed and seemed to talk a bit freer. "He (LeMaster) couldn't make the easy one," Yates said. "He had to go out about 25 feet and do it."

UK's sophomores played well against State. Mike Casey hit for 30 points while Dan Issel

hit 22 points and pulled down 12 rebounds. Mike Pratt scored only eight points, but led the team in assists with four and grabbed 11 rebounds.

"They (the sophs) work real well together," said Yates.

UK started speeding things up. They lengthened their lead to seven points. Vandy had already beaten Tennessee and a UK win would give the Wildcats sole possession of first place.

If UK could remain in first place by winning the rest of their games, they would be the Mideast Regional favorite since the regional will be played in Memorial Coliseum.

That would set up a possibility of UK meeting Houston or UCLA in the NCAA tourney in Los Angeles. How would UK do against the top two teams in the country?

"Kentucky is not as strong on the boards as Houston," said Yates, "and they don't have the speed that UCLA has. The two guards, Casey and Clevenger, have good speed, but the other boys would slow them down a bit."

Kentucky's shooting is as good as the other two," Yates asserted.

Meanwhile, back on the floor, Mike Casey put up short layup. The ball rolled off, but Casey grabbed the ball and put it up again. Again, the ball came off, and again, Casey snatched it from taller State players and put it in.

"How about that?" Tony Yates was asked. He broke into a broad grin.

Casey was having a good night. Former UK player, Pat Riley, is now in the NBA. Can Casey compare to Riley?

"Yes, they're comparable," said Yates. "I like Casey . . . he's got good speed. Yes, he and Riley are comparable, except for that stupid move." Tony Yates was referring to Casey's tendency to reach around an opposing player and swipe at the ball.

A few minutes later, Bill Busey diagnosed a State in-bounds pass, intercepted it and raced down to score an easy layup. On the bench Dan Issel grinned broadly at Busey's easy goal.

The crowd began the chant, "We're number one . . . we're number one."

"Is that shout a little premature?" an observer asked Tony Yates.

"I ain't sayin' that," came the reply.

# Comp. 4-2 Tops Tower A-B: Meets Tower A-E In Finals

By GEORGE JEPSOM

Complex 4-2 and Tower A-E gained the final round of the Dormitory Basketball Tournament with victories Monday night.

Complex 4-2 edged Tower A-B, 25-24, while Tower A-E downed Haggin D-2, 40-25.

Complex 4-2 was never able to gain a substantial lead and held only a 13-10 margin at the half. They were outscored in the second half, but managed to hold on for the one-point victory.

Ned Gray's 12 points and Bob Cooper's nine supplied most of the offense for the winners. Bob Buckland led Tower A-B with 10 points.

Tower A-E dashed off to a 9-0 lead and held a 22-8 margin at halftime in their game with Haggin D-2.

D-2 fought back in the second stanza and was able to get as close as nine points before Tower A-E rallied again to put the game out of reach.

Lou Broghamer and Leonard Guy scored 10 points each for the victors.

Wayne Houchin with 10, and

Kirk Babey with nine, were the big men for Haggin D-2.

Tower A-E and Complex 4-2 meet Tuesday night for the Dorm Championship, while The Judges and CSF fight it out for the Independent Title.



A Complex 4-2 player goes in for an underhand layup in the Dormitory Semi-Finals Monday night at Alumni Gym. Complex 4-2 defeated Tower A-B, 25-24, and will meet Tower A-E in the finals Tuesday night.

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**Fellowship Holders Visit Poverty Schools**

**'Children Are Children,' Grad Student Says**

"I was kind of surprised to find that poor children are not so different after all. Children are children."

The statement was made by Mrs. Don Preston, Lexington, a University graduate student and one of 15 students holding special Prospective Teacher Fellowships this year, following a recent visit to several "poverty schools."

The fellowship program prepares new teachers who already have bachelor's degrees in elementary education to teach disadvantaged children. Mrs. Pres-

ton's Lexington companion in the program, Mrs. Rudy Ketchie, said the special study has helped them understand the living conditions of poverty. Their present coursework is oriented toward teaching disadvantaged children.

Both Peggy Preston and Paula Ketchie soon will be taking over classrooms which have large enrollments of disadvantaged children, in the Fayette County Schools.

After teaching in "poverty schools" for a semester, they will return to UK—for the summer session, and will receive their

master's degrees in elementary education in August.

Twelve of the 15 program enrollees already are teaching in Louisville schools; one is teaching in Harlan County.

The study differs from the Teacher Corps program, which UK also conducts. It features one year plus a summer session of study, while the Teacher Corps program is for two years during which the corpsmen are paid a salary.

Both programs are conducted by Dr. Harry W. Robinson. He and his staff recently accom-

panied Fellowship students during the break between semesters on a tour of Eastern "poverty schools" to learn how they are operated to help the disadvantaged.

Accompanied by Dr. Sue Lail and Mrs. Louise Cassidy of the UK College of Education, the group first went to Philadelphia, where they saw innovative education programs which Mrs. Preston called "very progressive."

She said some of the schools have computerized education, "or teaching machines, so each child can progress at his own capacity."

Mrs. Ketchie says mathematics is taught by playing games. "The games are arranged so the child learns basic math principles while having a good time." Several schools were visited and outstanding programs of education assessed, she added. Temple University hosted the group.

In New York City, they visited Harlem schools which enroll large numbers of Negroes and Spanish-speaking Puerto Ricans, and toured a high-tuition, private school in Greenwich Village known as the Little Red Schoolhouse—"which has a progressive philosophy of education."

At the Harlem Branch of Bank Street College, a teacher training institution, the group reviewed special education materials for the disadvantaged and watched special films.

"Bank Street is getting Harry Belafonte, Sammy Davis Jr. and Bill Cosby to make films that will appeal especially to the children," Mrs. Preston says.

Mrs. Ketchie noted that schools located in poverty areas in the East are "community-oriented." They saw such schools both in Philadelphia and New York. The schools stay open until late at night and conduct special programs for both pupils and their parents.

Each of the young teachers looked for teaching methods they can use on their "project" this year, which involves setting up a practice new to their individual classrooms.

During the fall semester, the group visited schools in Harlan and Breathitt Counties and in Louisville, and both Mrs. Ketchie and Mrs. Preston tutored Lexington's Constitution School pupils in reading.

**Negro Job Study Planned**

A study of Negro employment problems in 13 Southern states is being undertaken by two University professors of economics.

Directing the project is Dr. F. Ray Marshall, chairman of the Department of Economics. Assisting him is Dr. Virgil L. Christian of the College of Business and Economics faculty.

Grants of \$120,000 have been awarded for the study by the U.S. Department of Labor Manpower Administration. It is estimated the study will take two years.

Dr. Marshall is the author of five books dealing with labor conditions in the South and the Negro's employment problems. He has published numerous articles on Southern labor relations and minority groups in the national labor movement.

The proposed study, "Negro Employment in the South," will "provide a factual analytical foundation for programs designed to improve the economic position of Negroes in the South," Dr. Marshall said.

He indicated that he and Dr. Christian "will attempt to account for the areas where Negroes are or are not employed, and project trends in Negro employment, recommending measures that might be taken by various governmental and private organizations to improve Negro employment opportunities."

He added that a projected analysis of Negro employment patterns "based partly on field interviews in selected Southern

cities could reveal the extent to which they have been employed and up-graded, and will attempt to explain the main factors responsible for the patterns observed."

The final report, due in December, 1969, will contain a summary and recommendations by Drs. Marshall and Christian. Detailed studies of each of the cities, industries and useful combinations of both categories, also will be included.

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To place a classified phone UK extension 2319 or stop in at the office, 111 Journalism, from 8 to noon, 1 to 5, Monday through Friday. Rates are \$1.25 for 20 words, \$3 for three consecutive insertions of same ad or \$3.75 per week. Deadline is 11 a.m. day prior to publication.

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