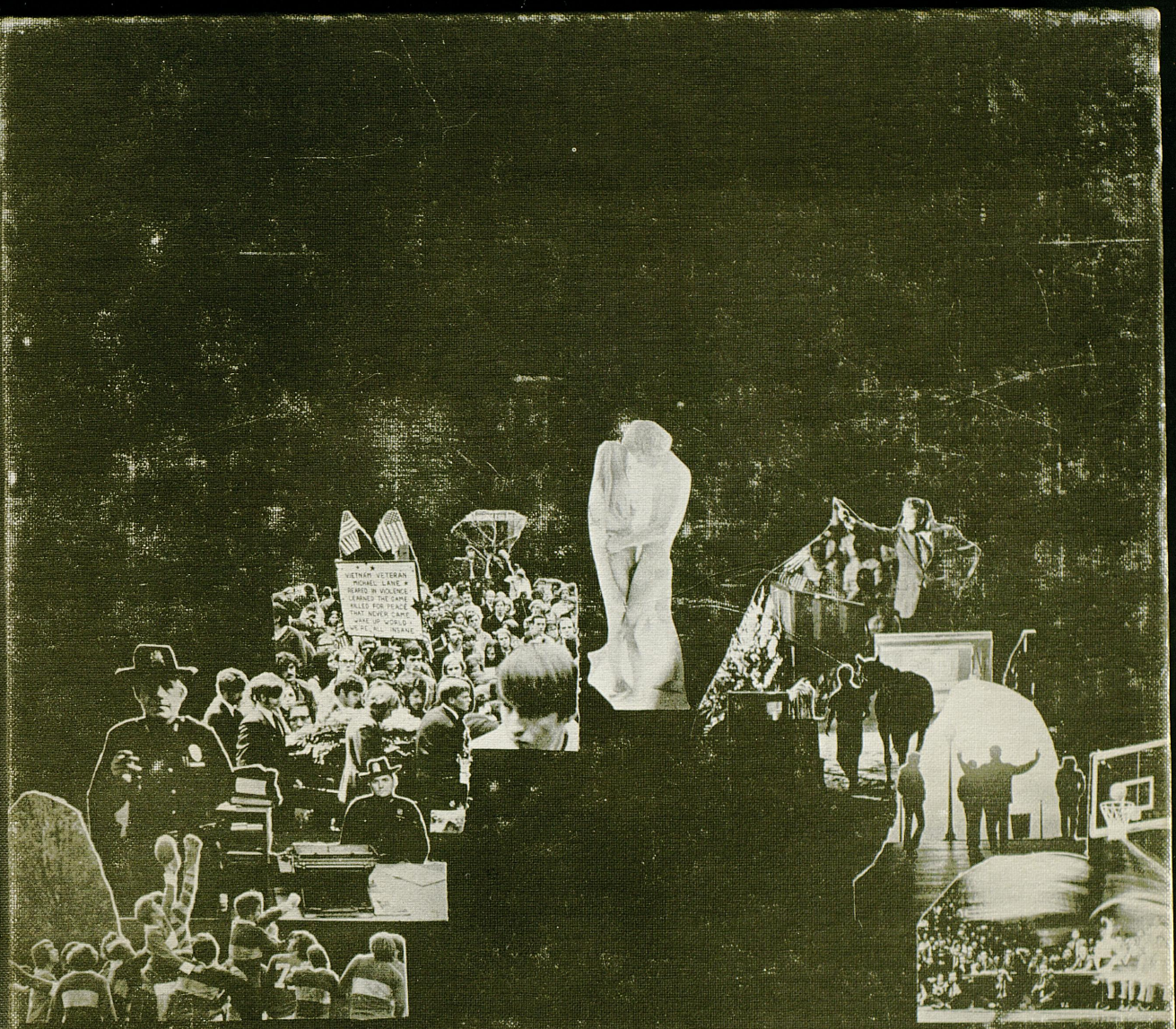
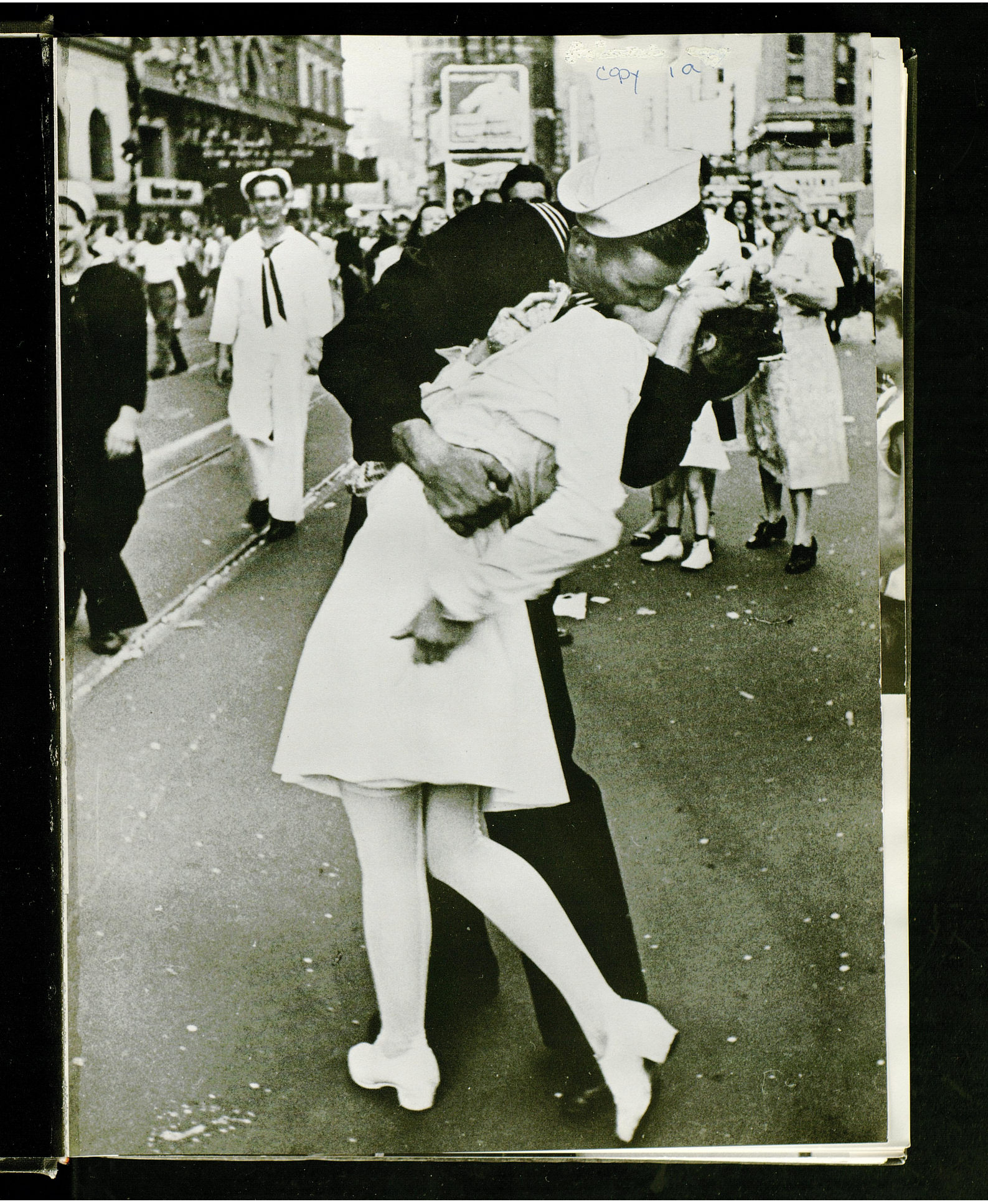


The Kentuckian

. . . *and*

and every sentence should begin with "and",

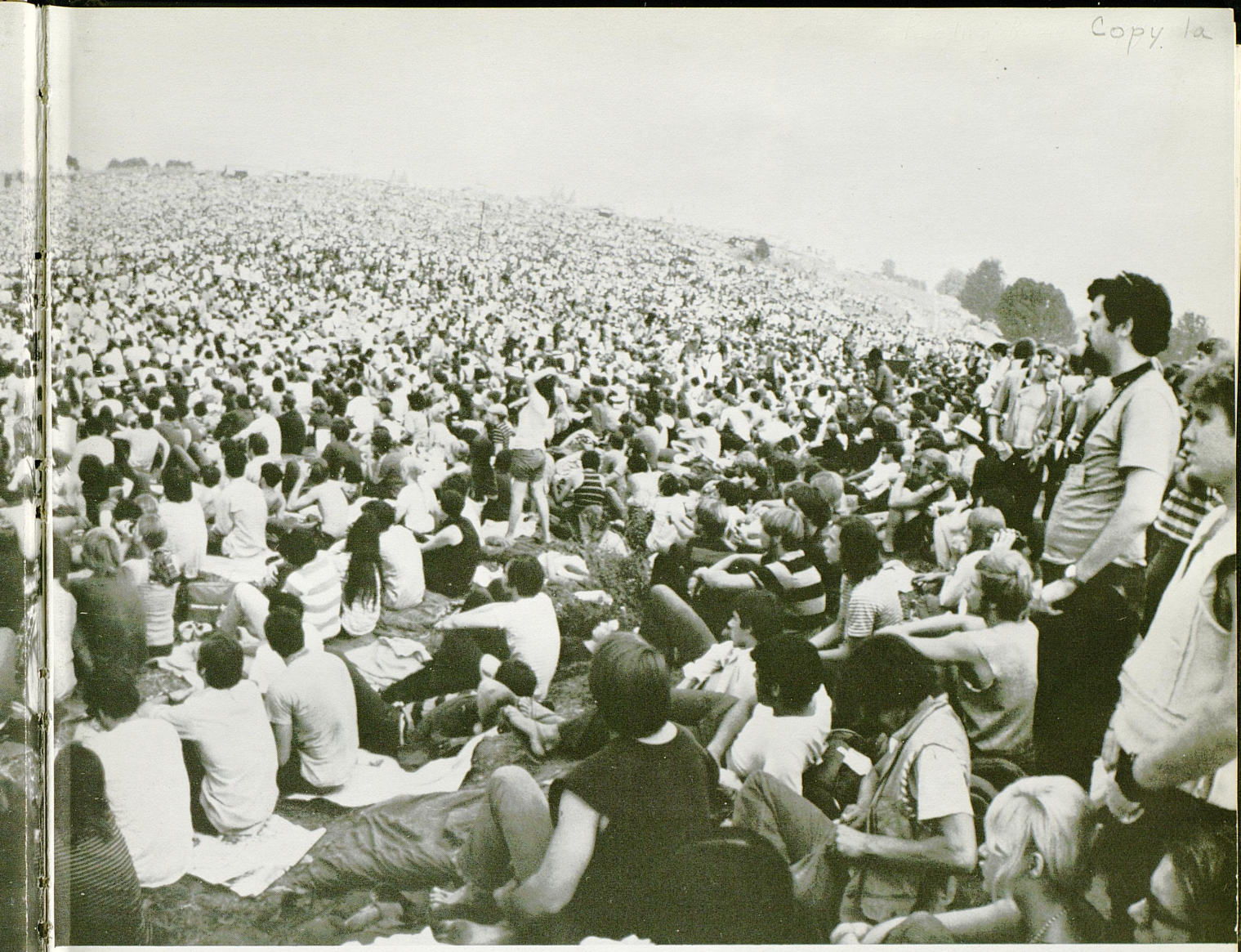
and in 1945 Dad came home from the war, got together with Mom, and they grooved.


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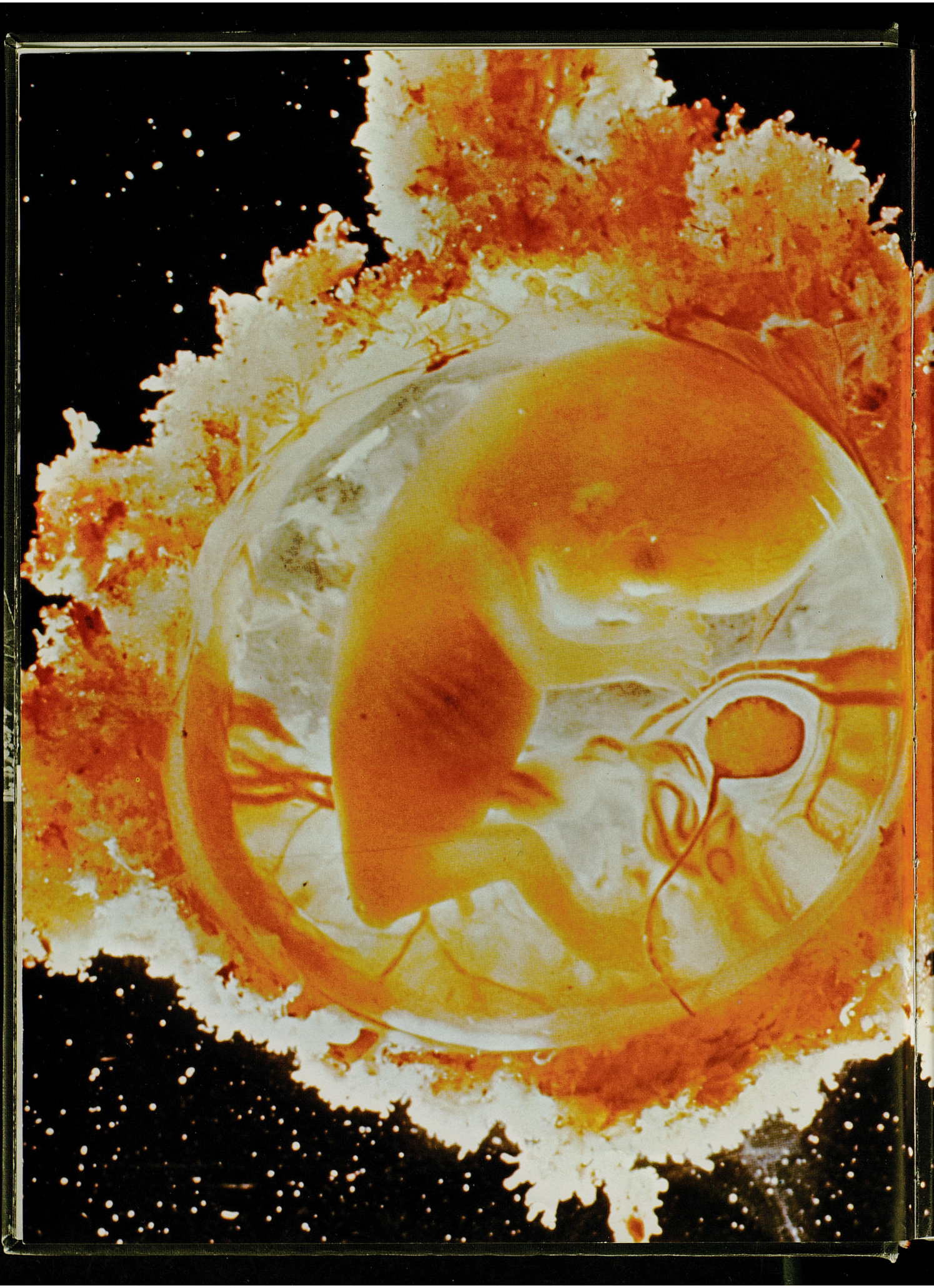
. . . there were over
17,000,000 of us.

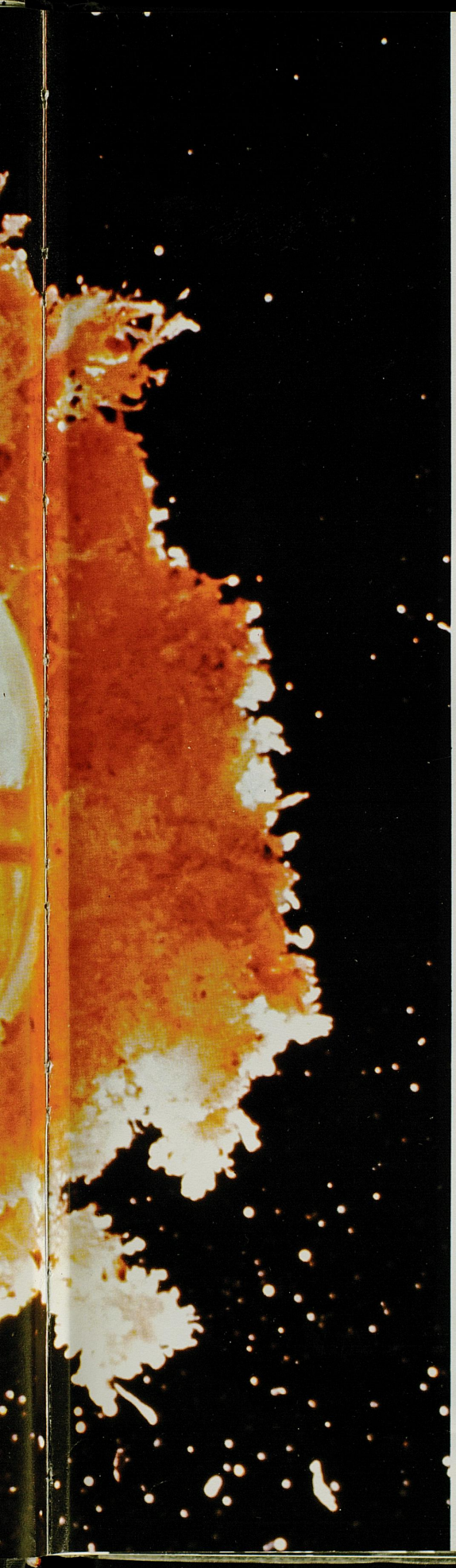
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John Dominis
© Time-Life Inc.

University Archives
Margaret I. King Library - North
University of Kentucky
Lexington, Kentucky 40506





Lennart Nilsson
Life Magazine
©1965 Time-Life Inc.

Historians and sociologists
called it the "post-war baby boom"

We merely called it "birth"



© Wayne Miller
Magnum Photos



©W. Eugene Smith



Alfred Eisenstadt
© Time-Life Inc.

But birth was only the beginning of that greater euphoria known as childhood. It was a time of intense emotions. The pain of a bruised knee seemed to hurt more than it should. The joy of something as simple as an ice cream cone was far more boundless than we would later remember it.

It was a time of other private worlds. Worlds far outside the expanse of space, yet more accessible than a friend or parent. Childhood was the foundation for the metaphysicians. It still is.





©Ralph Crane
Time-Life Inc.

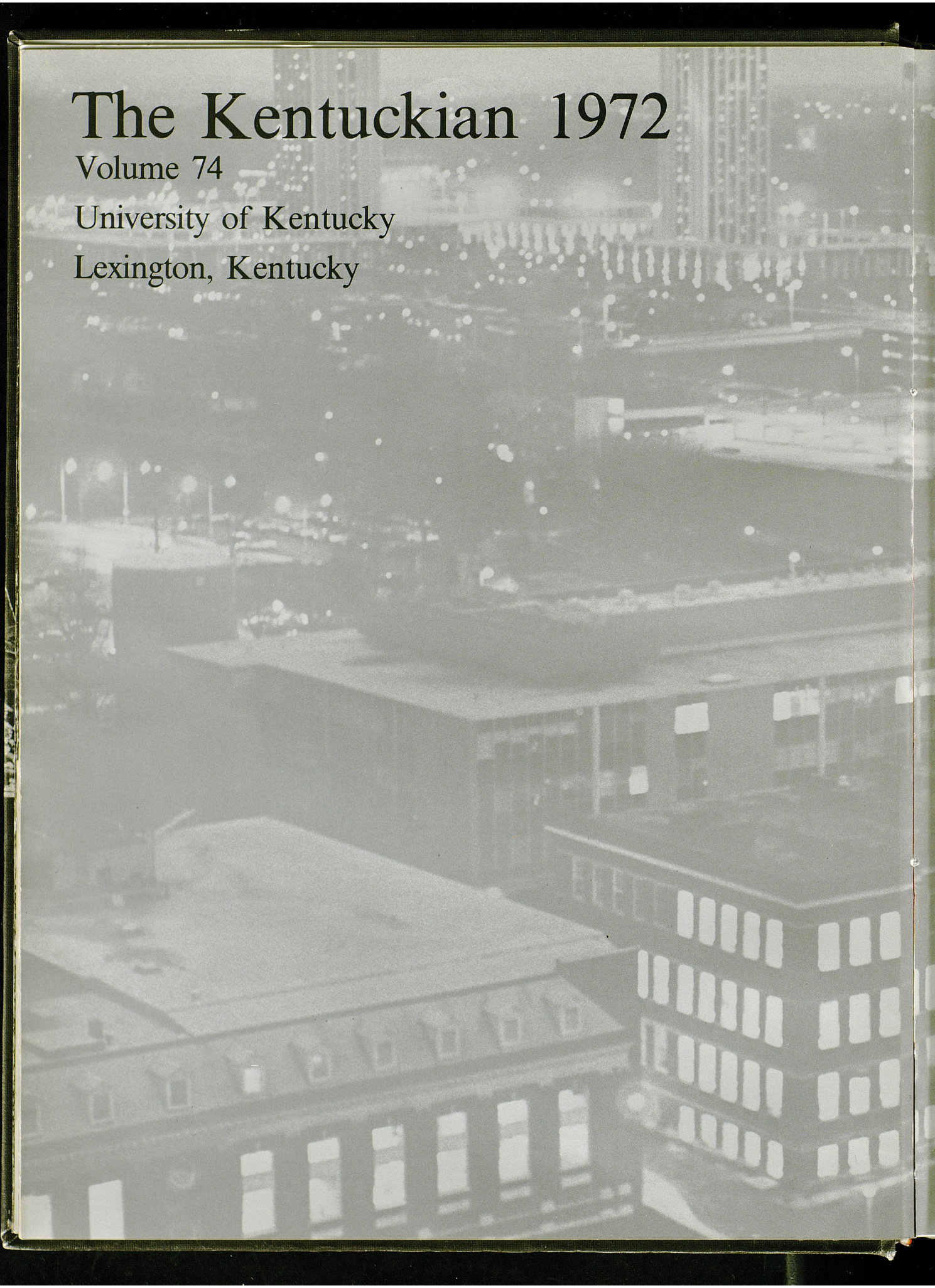
One morning we woke up, and we were adolescents. We knew because our bodies told us. Boys quit playing baseball, and girls quit playing with dolls. Neither was quite as obnoxious to the other as they had been before. It was a "first", but then, adolescence was full of many firsts. Finally, we talked to our parents about it. From there we played it by ear.

In 1968 we went to college . . .



Alfred Eisenstadt
© Time-Life Inc.



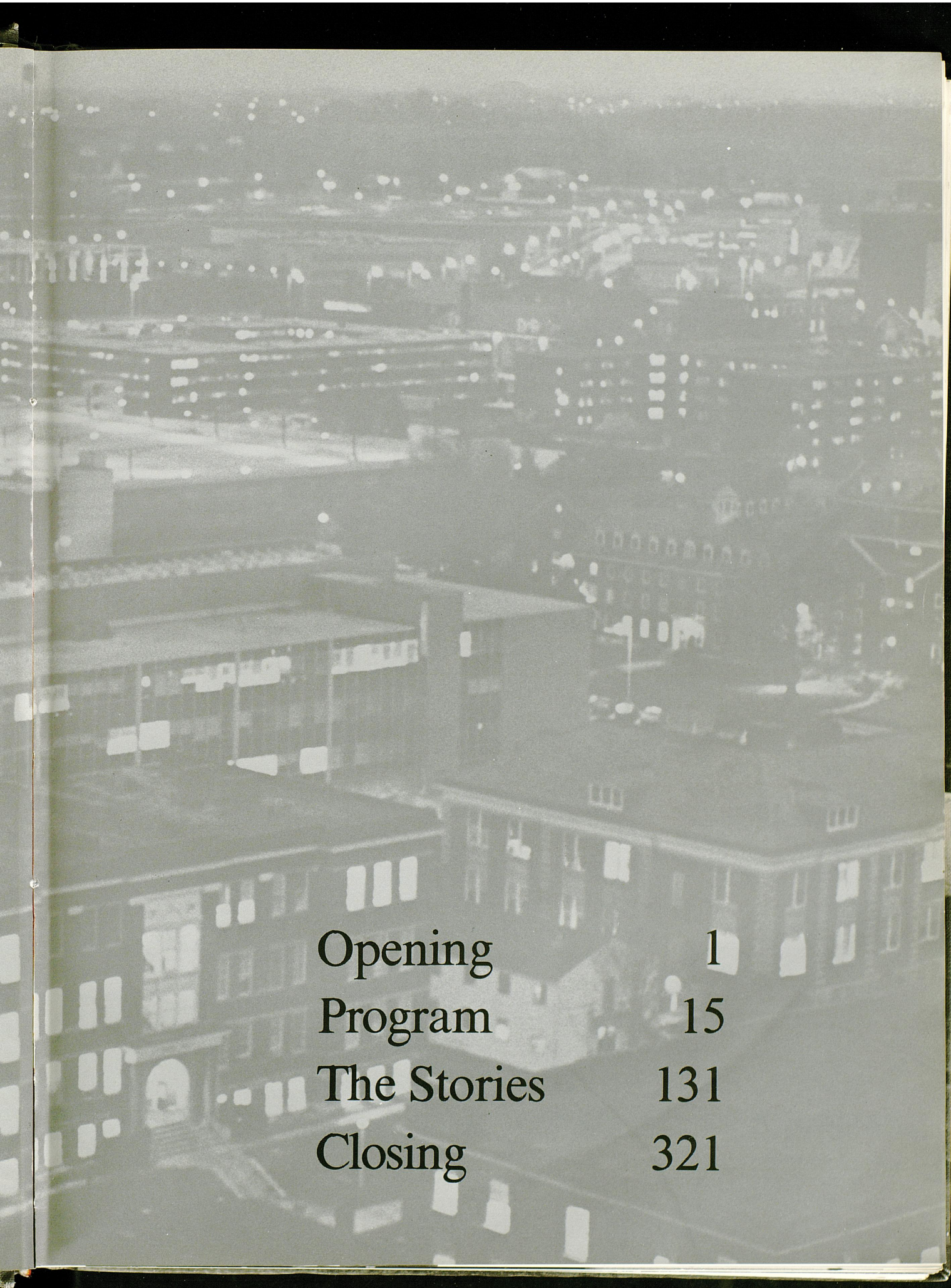


The Kentuckian 1972

Volume 74

University of Kentucky

Lexington, Kentucky



Opening 1
Program 15
The Stories 131
Closing 321


Yes
10



"Program, program. You can't tell the players without a program."

There are over 19,000 people here. Good guys and not so good guys. Helpful people and people who seem to do their utmost to get in the way.

Most of this book is about what we did in 1971-72, but before jumping into all of that, we thought it might be a good idea to introduce ourselves.

Who do you trust?



The 1967-1971 University of Kentucky Board of Trustees must surely rank as one of the strongest and most involved Boards in UK history. And it was all largely due to one man.

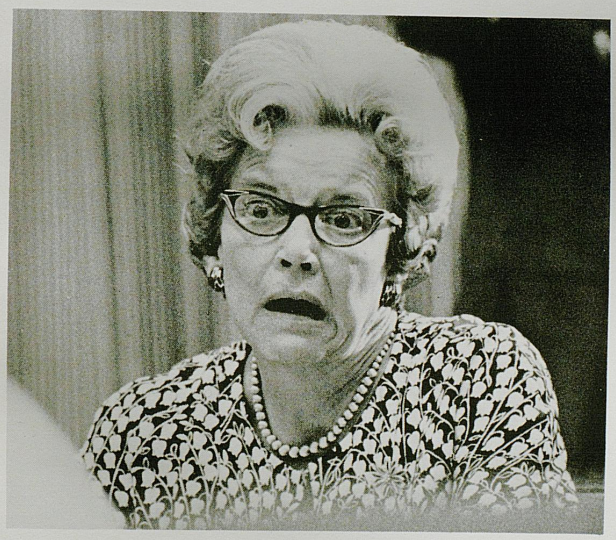
Louie Brodie Nunn, the 50th Governor of Kentucky and the first Republician to hold the office since 1947, sought to broaden his political base and implement many of his policies for the state through the Board.

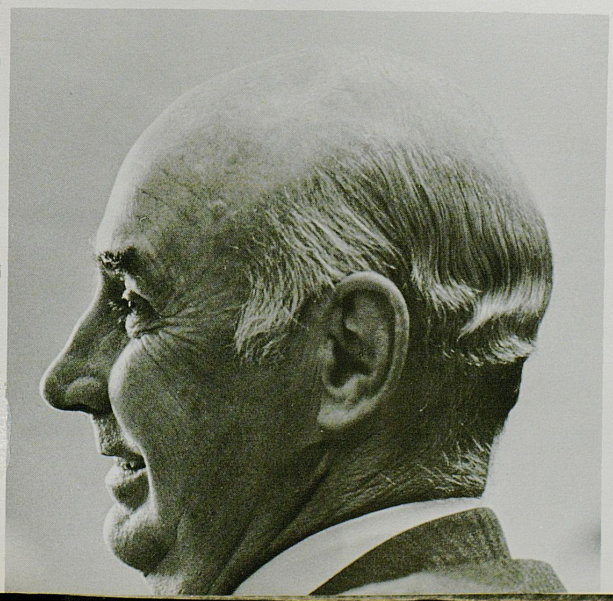
Nunn's was a stormy reign indeed, and while the state constitution delegated the chairmanship of the Board to the Governor, few had taken the charge as seriously as the former Barren County judge. In fact, by 1971 the Governor's seat on the Board was a campaign issue, and now—on the heels of the Nunn administration—that seat no longer exists.











Lower page left, A. B. Chandler, former Governor and Daniel Boone fried chicken magnate. *Top page right, Jesse Alverson,* Paris, Ky. printer. *Center page right, Lucille Blazer,* wife of Ashland Oil's Rexford Blazer. *Lower page right, Albert Clay,* owner-operator of Clay-Wachs Tobacco Warehouse and chairman of Spindletop Research Facility. Also bosom pal of UK president Singletary. *Above:* The man who pulled the strings—*Governor Louie B. Nunn.*

A Who's Who in



Left, Dr. Nicholas Nicholas Nicholas, Owensboro dentist and chairman of the Central Bank and Trust Company of Owensboro. Also has coal, oil and gas interests. *Below, George W. Griffin,* Director of U. S. Wholesale Grocer's Association. Also serves on Cumberland College's Board of Trustees.





in oil and gas





Above, James Pence, 1928 UK grad who got a B.S. in Commerce in 1942. *Below left, Mrs. Robert O. Clark,* 1952 Business Administration graduate. Former member of UK Student Government Administration. *Bottom, Thomas P. Bell,* Lexington lawyer and premier NFL referee.



Right, Floyd H. Wright, captain of the 1917 UK baseball team and Director of the First Security National Bank and Trust Company. *Below, Paul G. Sears,* faculty member of the Board and a professor in the Department of Chemistry. Sears also served on the presidential search committee who tapped Singletary for the UK presidency. *Far right, Eugene Goss,* Harlan, Kentucky lawyer and Commissioner of Highways under Governor Nunn. *Far right below, Richard E. Cooper,* Director of the National Limestone Institute of Washington, D.C. and Uk Alumni Association. Also brother of U.S. Senator John Sherman Cooper.











A few new members





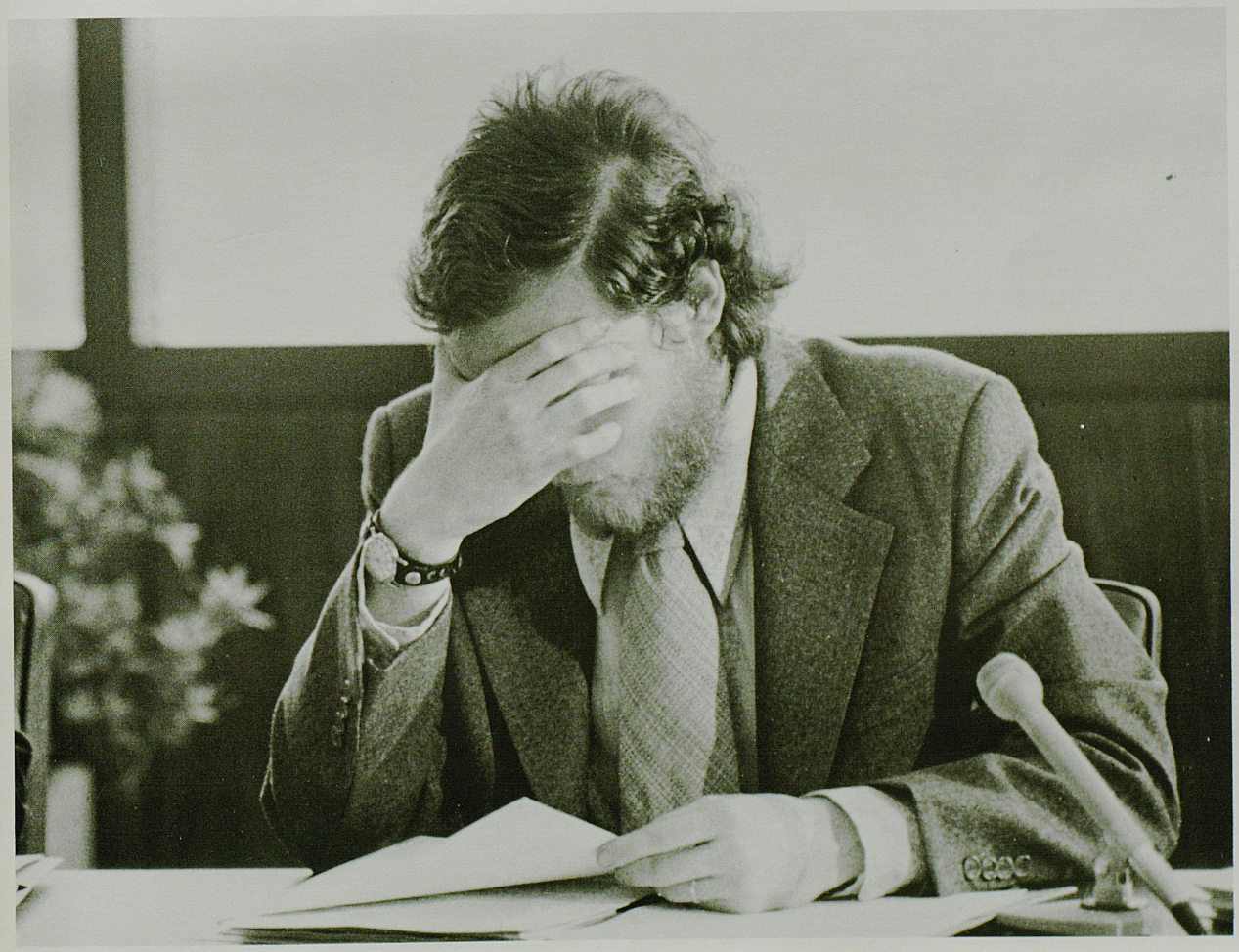
Above left, Lyman Ginger, Superintendent of Public Instruction swept into office on the 1971 Democratic Gubernatorial ticket. Former chairman of UK College of Education. *Below left, UK law professor Paul Oberst,* first political liberal named to the Board since before 1967. *Left and above, W. Stanley Burlew and William B. Sturgill* were new appointees to the Board in the spring of 1972. Burlew is an Owensboro insurance man and a $16,000 contributor in the Ford for Governor campaign. Sturgill was one of the states most prominent strip miners up until 1970. Burlew replaced Dr. N. N. Nicholas, and Sturgill took over Happy Chandler's Board seat.

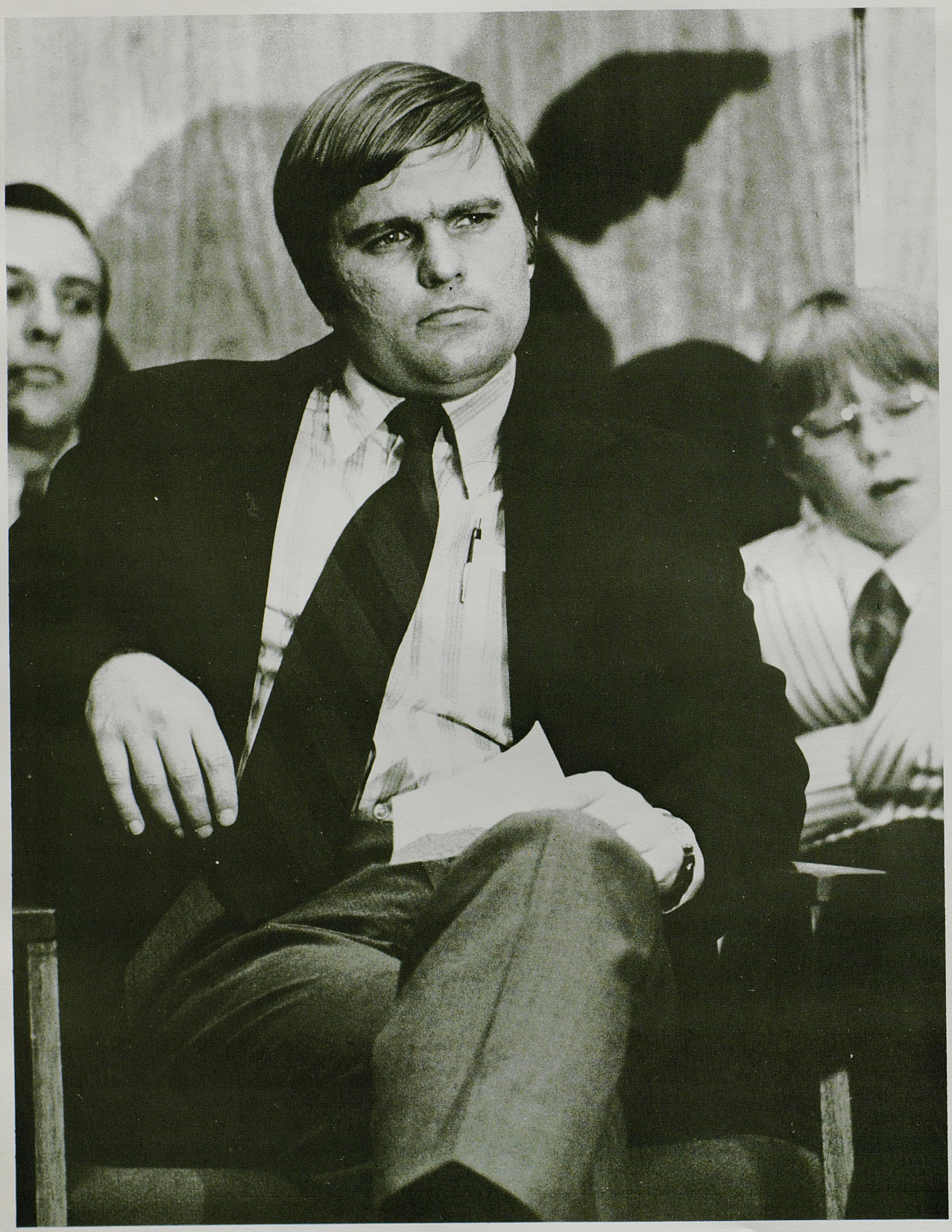


They lead in different directions

Left, UK president *Otis A. Singletary* often seems to be the Board's main source of information on university issues when they come up at the monthly meetings. Singletary came to UK from a Vice-president's position at the University of Texas.

Below, The lone student primarily responsible for dealing with it all is Student Government President *Scott Wendeldorf.* Continuing the adversary activist role that predecessor Steve Bright pioneered, Wendelsdorf's relations with the Board, while strained, were never dull.





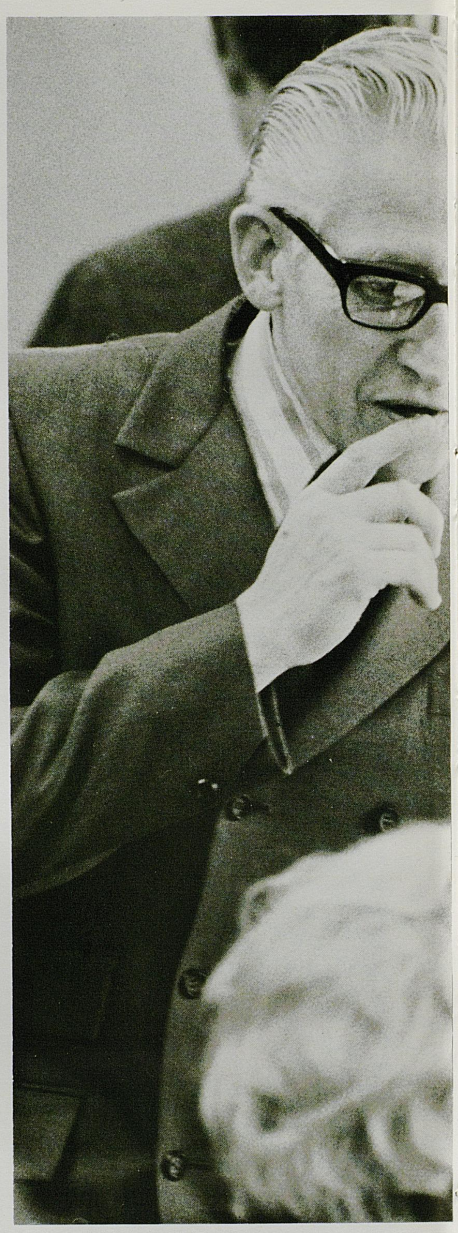


"If I had a dozen more . . ."

Guys like *Don Clapp, above,* and *Tom Padgett, left,* are the second echelon administrators. They are not widely known since they rarely have any reason to deal directly with students. Padgett is President Singletary's personal assistant, while Clapp directs the University Budget Office. Of Clapp in particular Dr. Singletary has remarked, "If I had a dozen more like him, I could probably run this place."

From what we know of Clapp, indeed, he probably could.





A. D. Albright, left, is one of the most powerful men in the university. As Vice-president for Institutional Planning, Albright is largely responsible for the educational direction the university pursues through the years. It involves a lot more than just deciding which building comes next.

Considering his title, Vice-president for Administration *Alvin Morris, middle,* should be a king maker too, but we can't prove it. In fact, except for substituting for the President when Dr. Singletary





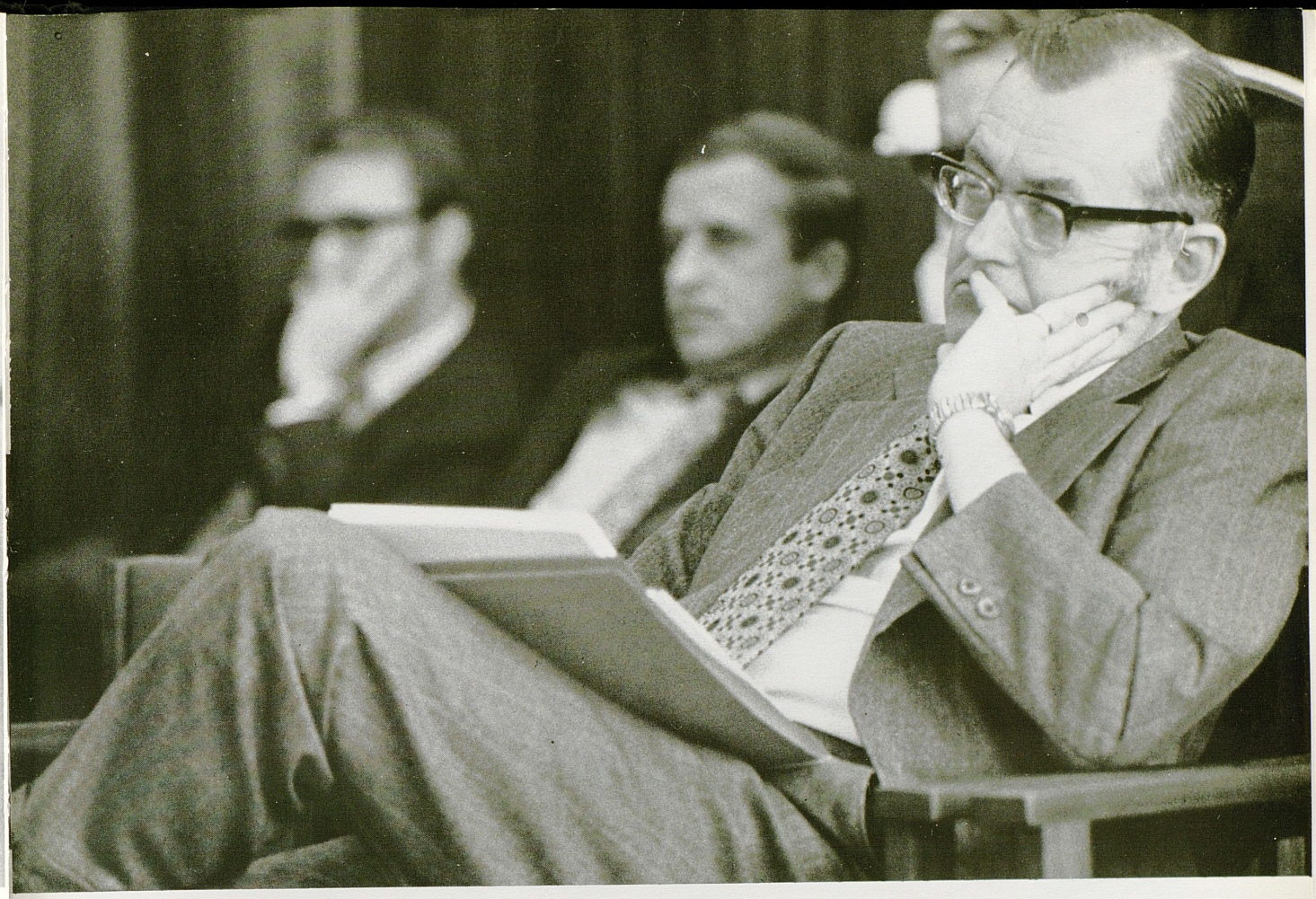
is absent at Board meetings (very rare), it's hard to say just what Alvin Morris does. He is an avid polo player, however.

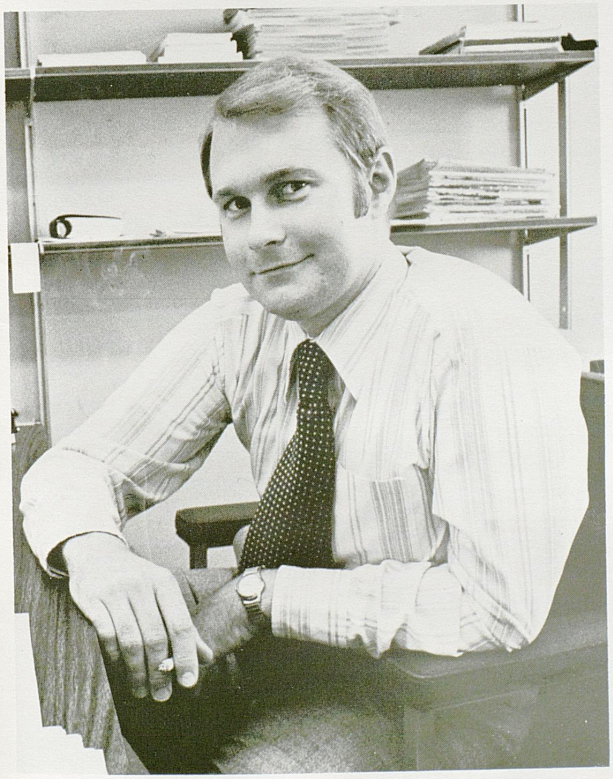
James Ruschell, right, is Assistant Vice-president for Business Affairs and we're not really supposed to know what he does. As students, our business isn't necessarily Ruschell's and vice versa. If you don't believe us, try finding out about university business sometime.









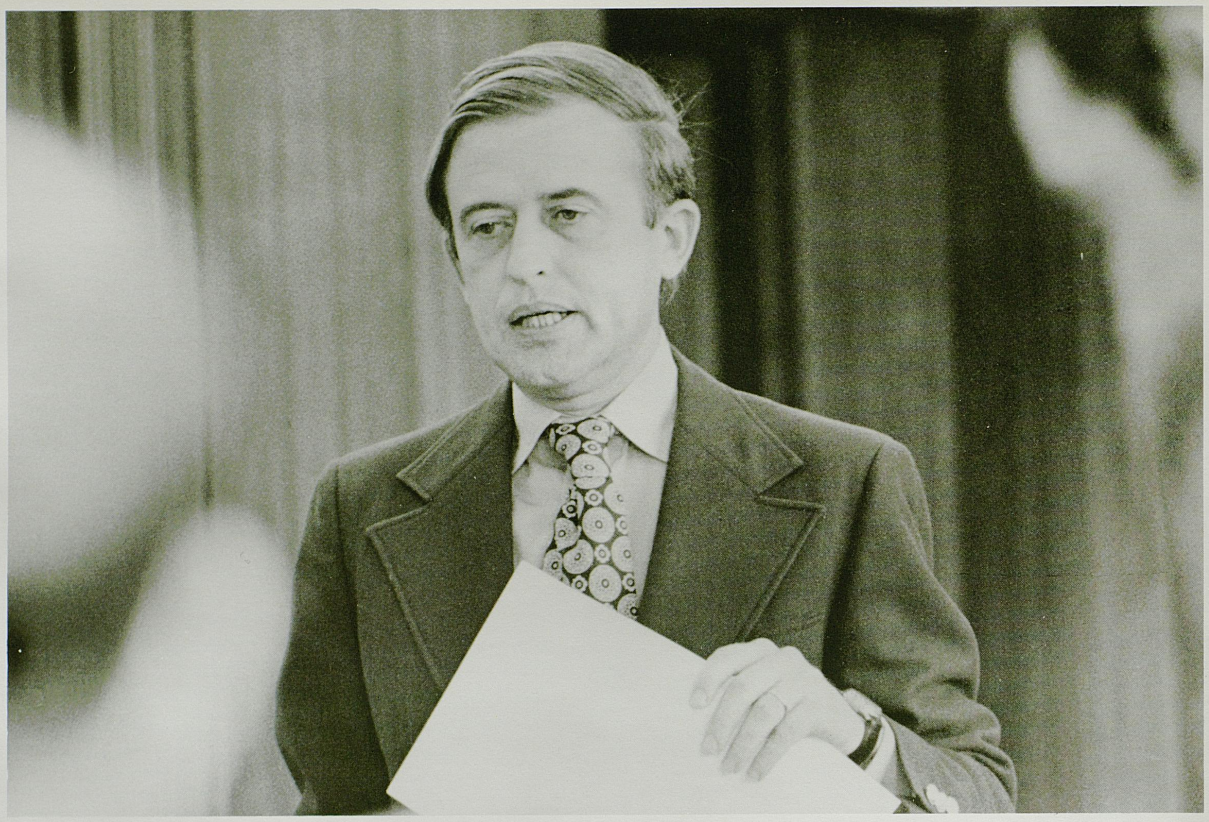


The Student Affairs staff puts out a blue pamphlet heralding their services under the headline "We're Here To Help". In the brochure students are invited to bring their problems to the staff.

But it doesn't happen much, and we don't expect it to as long as Dean of Students *Jack Hall, upper left,* Assistant Deans *Walter McGuire, far left, and Ken Brandenburg, right,* keep talking to Joe Burch on walkie talkies every time three or more people get together to discuss political issues.

Nancy Ray, middle left, is also an Assistant Dean, but also happens to be a very cool lady. That of course couldn't last, as enforcing the Student Code and being cool are two diametrically opposed standards of conduct. Nancy now directs the Affirmative Action project under the Vice-president for Administration.

The guy in the photo *above* is Vice-president for Student Affairs *Robert Zumwinkle.* Perhaps more than any other member of his staff, Dr. Z manages to get along fairly well with students though at times he seems to try almost too hard and occasionally gets a little paranoid about it. But who cares, at least somebody's making an effort.







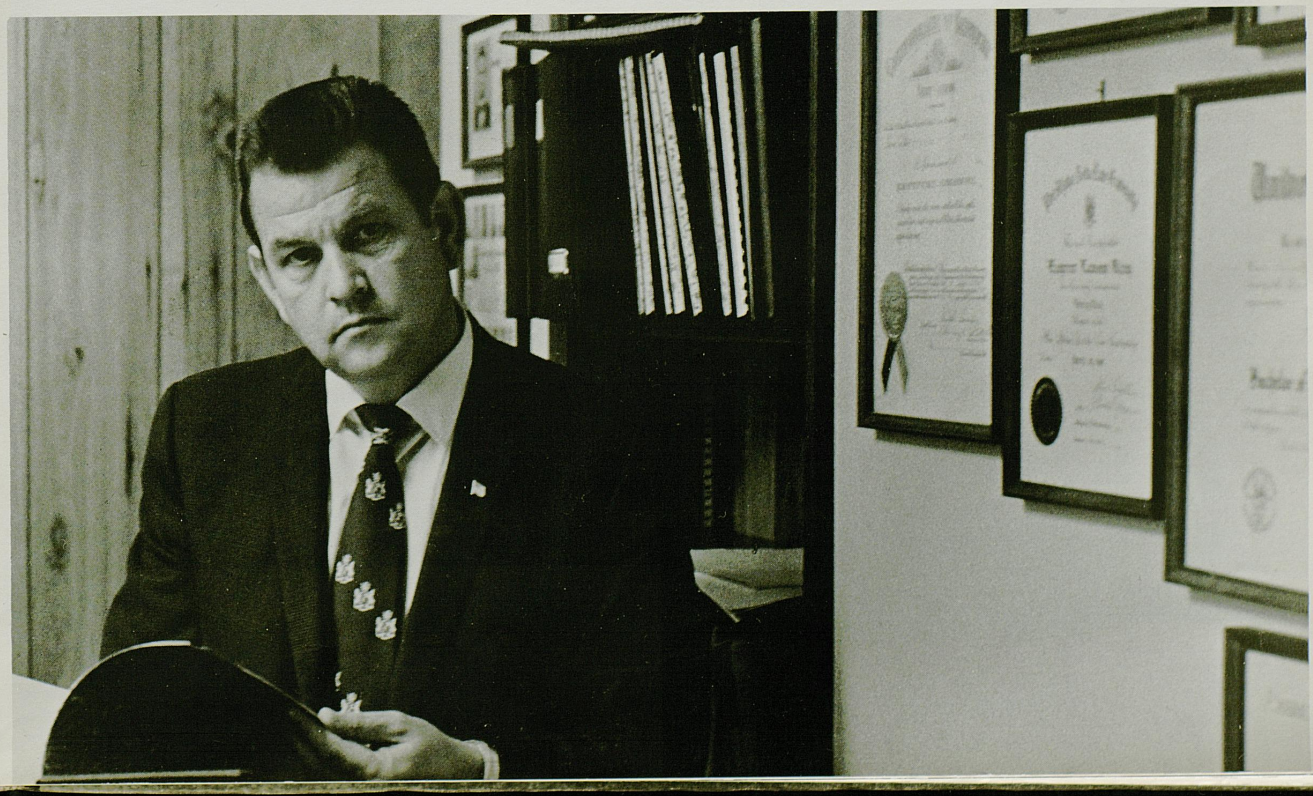


Lexington's long arm of the law reaches far enough throughout Fayette County, but UK has seen fit to establish an autonomous force of its own. Our own legal beagles include UK's own attorney. *John Darsie, far left,* is perhaps best known for his bumbling attempts at prosecuting a mass of students allegedly in violation of the Student Code back in 1970. It got so bad, Jack Hall took over (That didn't work out any better).

That's Detective *Robert Abrams at far lower left.* Abrams "blew" his cover several years ago, and has been a familiar face around campus ever since. Why he still gets to play the Dragnet game we don't know. *Joe Burch* probably ought to make him drum a beat with the rest of the guys.

Speaking of Burch, the chief is at left. And in all fairness, he doesn't really walk around looking sinister like that. He just happened to look as we shot, and we all had a big laugh right after. Ha. Ha.

The remaining dudes are downtowers *Frank Fryman, lower left,* and County Attorney *E. Lawson King, below.* Fryman or his authorized agent hauls you in after convincing you he's a friend of your long lost brother in Tangiers, and he knew he could get a tab or two from you. Once downtown, King takes care of the rest.



Three diverse individuals





The people on this page have very little in common—which is reason enough to put them here. It shows you just how diverse this place really is.

Take *Tom Duncan, left,* for example. Tom gave up the spotlight of a promising and honorable career in professional television journalism to head the university's Department of Public Relations. Considering some of the unexplicably tight spots Alma Mater gets herself into, you'd have to have sympathy for Tom even if he wasn't a nice guy.

Or how about *Rosemary Pond!* Ask Rosemary about dorm life today and she'll proudly tell you about how they're filled to capacity and everyone's happy with new liberal rules on open houses and hours for women. She probably won't tell you how she opposed such liberalized policies for years, or how it took a practical armed revolution to institute them, or how a dorm president under the old law had to practically be an expert in diplomacy to get even a few open houses on such special occasions as Homecoming or LKD. Of course, if you've only been here a year or two you don't know about all that do you?

Jim Ingle, below, is in a pretty tough situation himself. As Director of Student Financial Aid, he draws a salary to basically tell you that there's no money to give you. Not that that's his fault. In fact, he could split his budget equally among all of us and we couldn't so much as buy a french fry at Kampus Korner. But don't feel sorry for him. Ingle also works as the public address announcer at all home basketball games and thus has the best seat in the house. Unfortunately he can't help us there much either.



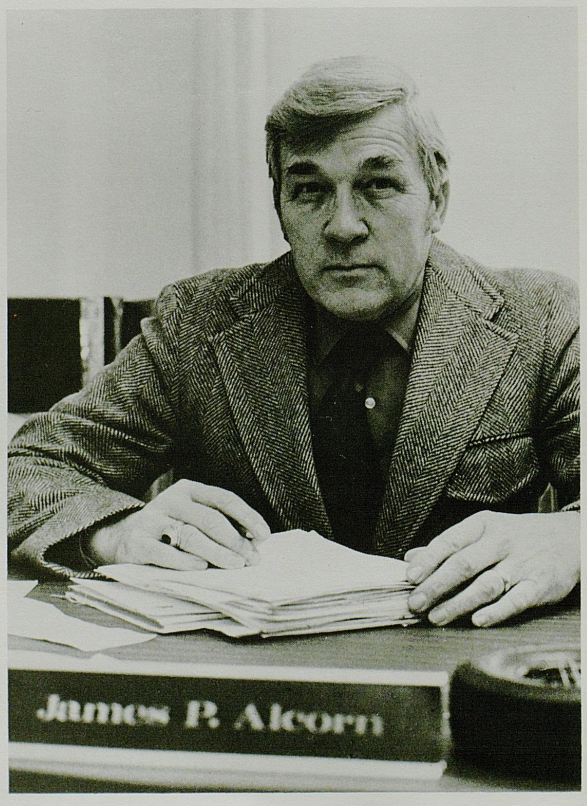
The three toughest jobs on campus



So you think you got problems? Okay, so maybe you do, But, *Harriet Rose, above,* has yours and anybody elses who cares to bring them to her. As Director of Counseling and Testing, Rose provides a critical service to students, and unlike other university offices that promise anonymity, Harriet Rose and her staff deliver.

While Rose will deal with your general problems *James Alcorn, right,* works to solve a specific one. Getting you a job. Best of luck to both of you.

But if you really want to talk about tough jobs, consider *Robert Toll.* As Director of Development, it is Toll's assignment to find people willing to donate money to the university. Considering what it takes to run this place, we think no more need be said.

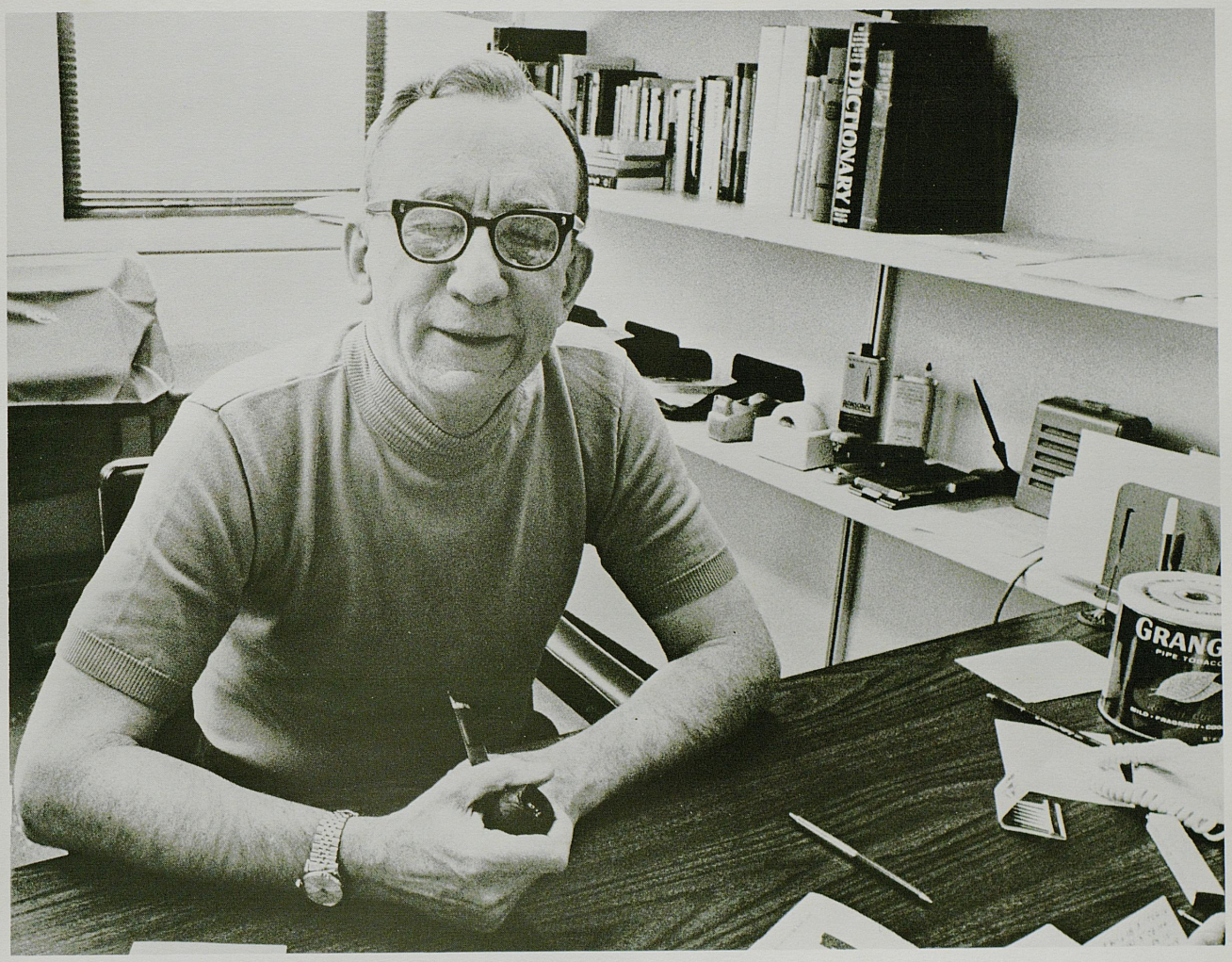




Black and Drennon: The co



court of last resort



Their official title is Associate Dean of Instruction, but *Herb Drennon, left,* and *Ben Black* more often seem like "Academic Advisors at Large". One can't realize what a boon that is until your advisor in your major field becomes suddenly infatuated with Animal Husbandry or insists upon signing you up for his own three hour seminar primarily known for its mortality rate.

When that happens and you start packing for the Northern border, stop by Black and Drennon's on your way. In fact, stop by even if you don't have a problem. The line will be long, but it will be well worth the wait.

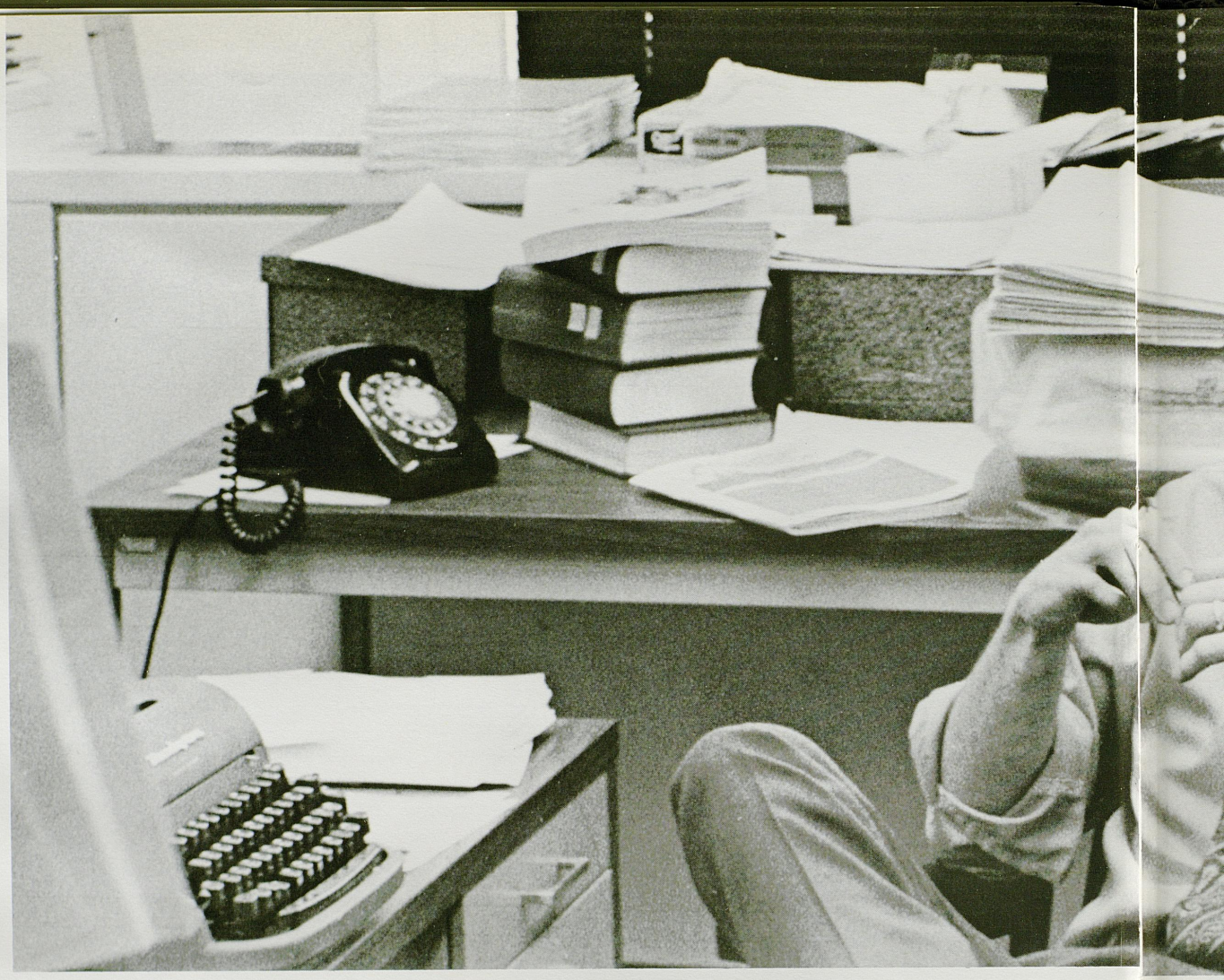




The new Art in A & S

Art Gallaher center, another one of those nice people in a somewhat untenable administrative position. As Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, Gallaher succeeds Wimberly Royester who had not been exactly free from controversy during his reign.

Gallaher was selected over 80 other nominees for the job, and the word is that he's an academic progressive type. We can only wish him luck. He'll need it.



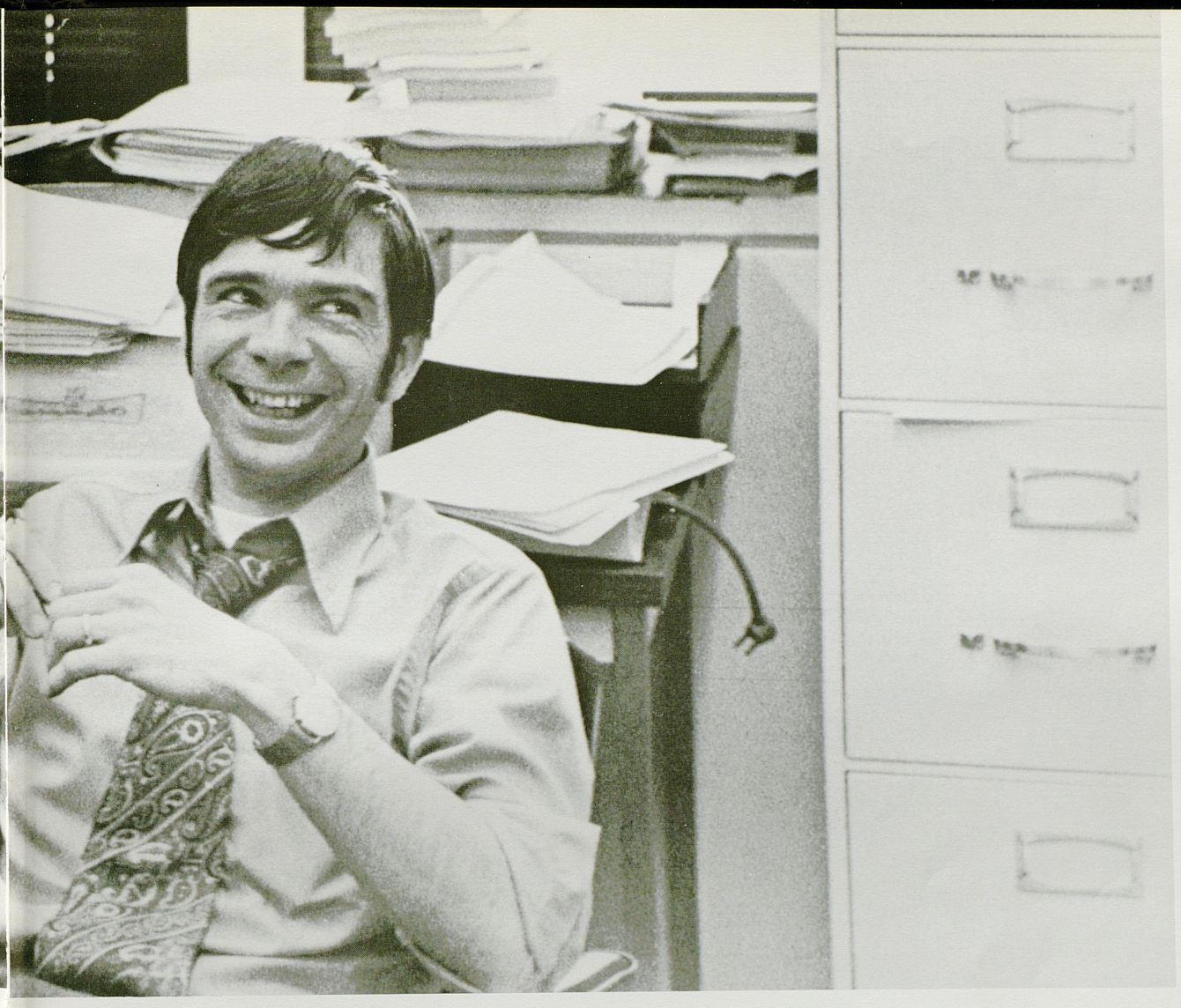
Two who make history . . . interesting

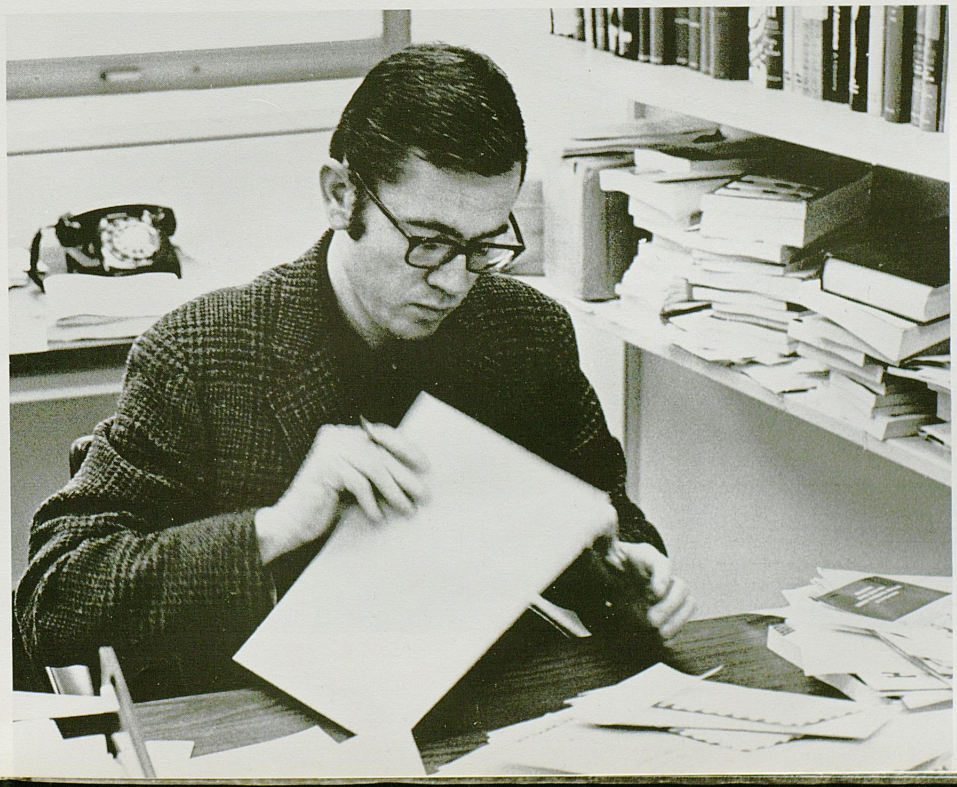
We discovered history about the same time we came to realize political science was 90% pedantic B.S. The history department isn't exactly Ivory-soap pure, but the percentage is far less.

And it's probably due in part to guys like *George Herring, above,* and *Robert Ireland, right.* If you've got Herring you're probably taking "Diplomatic and Foreign Policy of the U.S. since 1919". First semester it's before 1919. Either way, a decent course.

Ireland is into American Constitutional history before or after 1865, again depending on the weather outside.

Actually it doesn't matter whether you're tired of poli-sci or not. Ireland and Herring are just a real fine way to spend 12 credit hours.





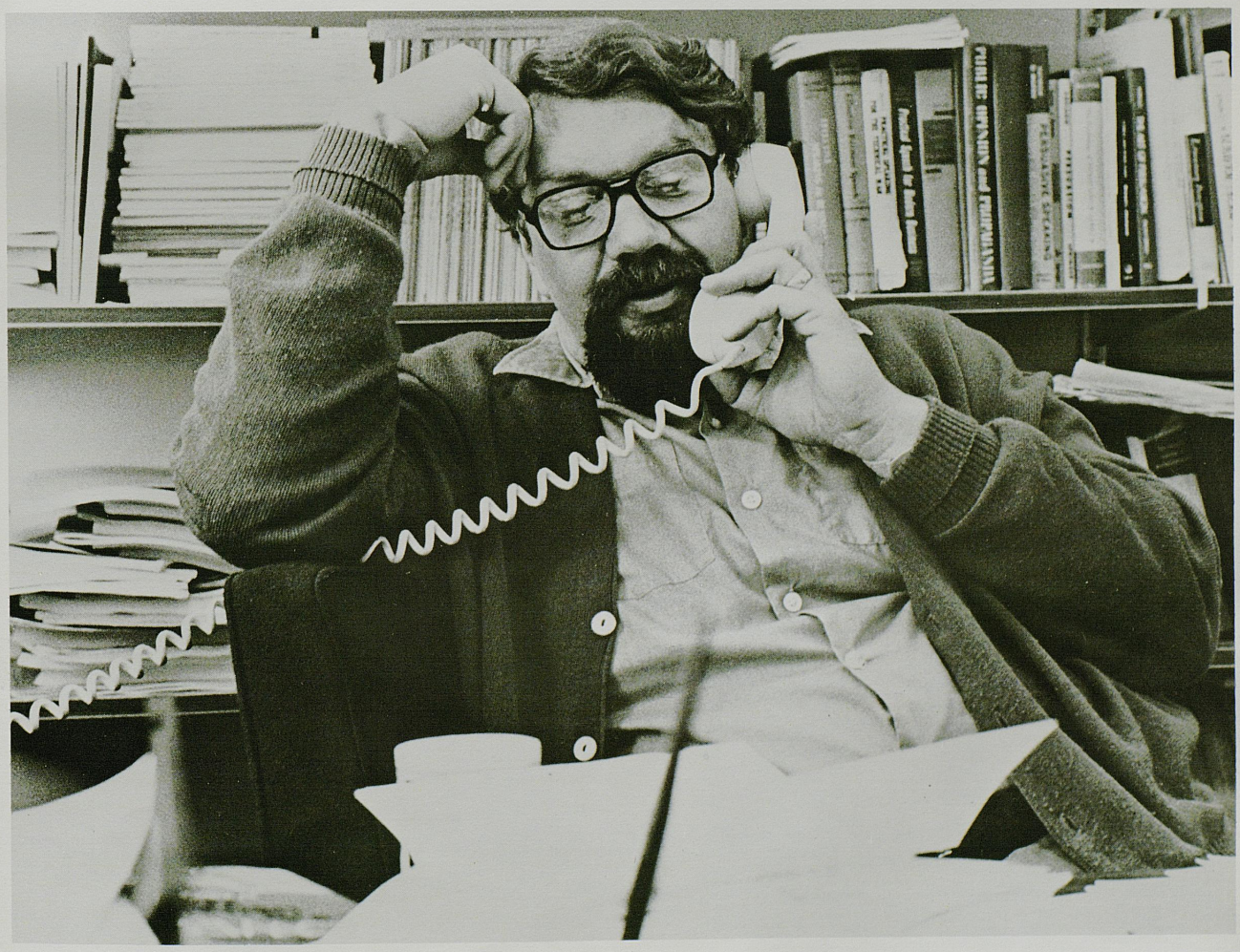
Look who's got cognitive



dissonance

Students, unless thoroughly devoted to their major, rarely get to see the stresses and strains of departmental politics. Take the Department of Speech for example. Chairman *Robert Bostrom, below,* is rumored to be on less than the best of terms with debate team coach *J.W. Patterson.* Bostrom has often spoke in classes about the relative worthlessness of debate as a form of communication and would not mind seeing debate funds be used for some more constructive item. Patterson, on the other hand, is relentlessly gearing up for a championship squad much like UK had several years ago under Gifford Blyton.

That's usually the way things work, but Speech is only one example. There are others. Probably at least one for every remaining department.





Two conservationists



Wayne Davis, left, and *Wasley Krogdahl, above,* are perhaps the most competent and well known scientists on campus. But they are also well known for their political activity as well.

Davis is one of the most prominent spokesmen on ecology in the country, running second only to Dr. Paul Ehrlich.

Kroghdahl is an ardent conservative and active member of the local John Birch Society. In the spring Krogdahl was denied active teaching status while he campaigned for the Sixth District congressional seat.

Whether or not you agree with either of the two men, both are excellent instructors. As for their political view, the positioning of their pictures on these pages are about as close as they'll ever get to each other.

Leonard and Susan can make your life a hell of a lot easier to live

You don't find many professors like *Leonard Tipton.* I mean, how many of your profs go out drinking with you? How many would you invite to your parties? And when guys like that can actually teach, instead of leaving all the motivation up to you, one suddenly becomes a believer in higher education again.

Our thanks to Leonard for making believers out of us.

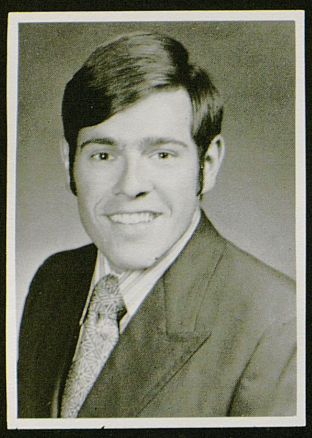
The young lady is *Susan Roughen.* Susan is a secretary to the Assistant Vice-president for Business Affairs. Susan is pretty much like all secretaries—attractive, efficient and personable. But for you, the student, she can be the most effective way to cut red tape and in general, survive.

She can interrupt meetings to get you her boss, or she can produce them out of thin air. She can look up something for you or refer you to the girl in Records who's really supposed to do that.

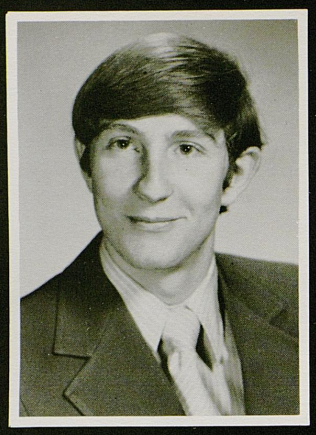
Like most secretaries, Susan doesn't have much authority. But she's got the power. There are hundreds of Susan Roughens on this campus. Treat them and her accordingly.







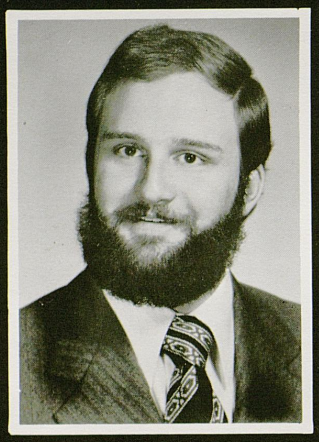
William Abnee
Mechanical
Engineering



Richard Adams
Engineering

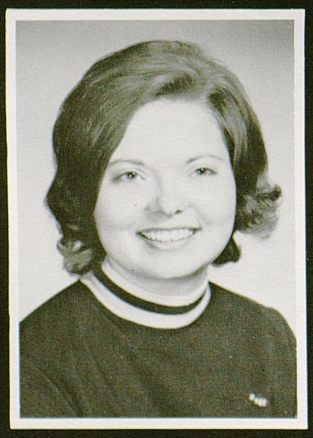


June Akres
Home Economics



Kirtley Amos
Arts and Sciences

W. Amples



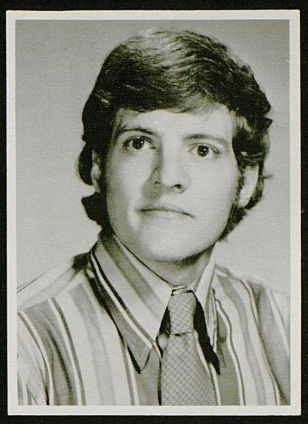
Seniors

Mary Jane Alexander

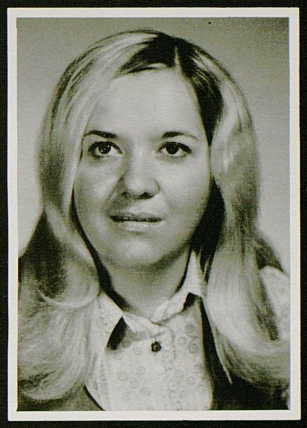




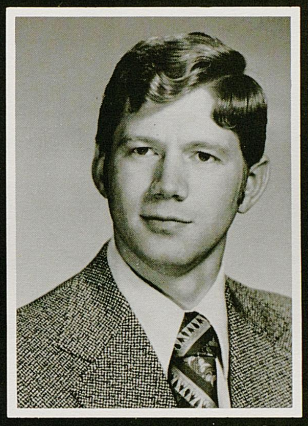
Janice Anderson
Education



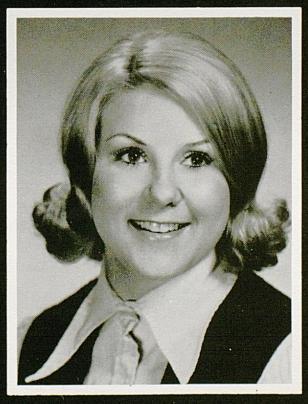
Choctaw Badget
Arts and Sciences



Karen Bailey
Education



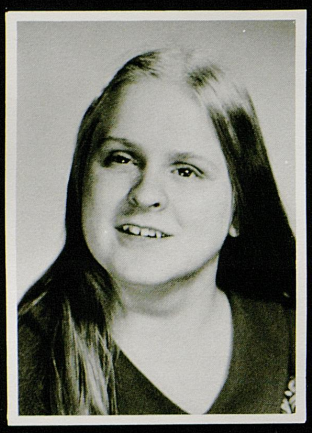
Lyle Bailey
Education



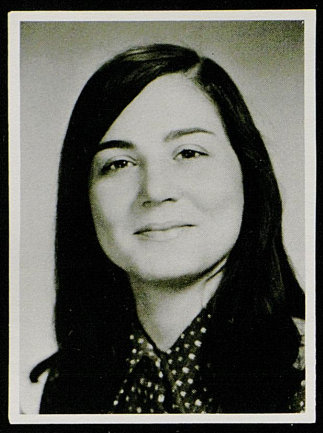
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Pamela Baker
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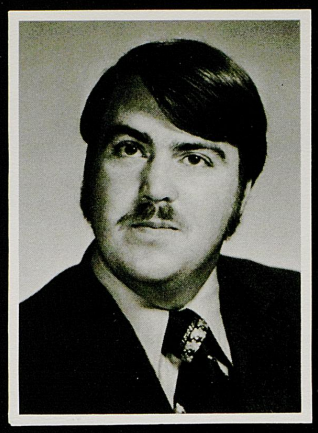




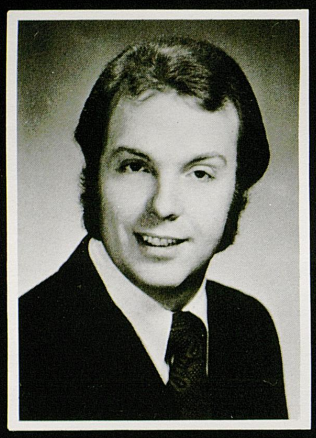
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Arts and Sciences



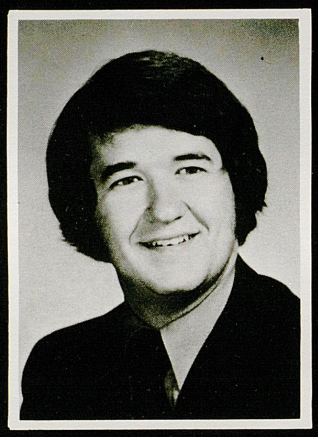
Joan Baptie
Nursing



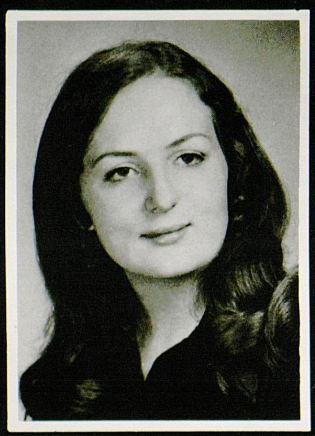
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Engineering



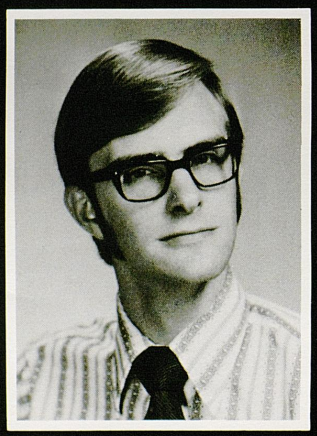
Danny Barker
Busines



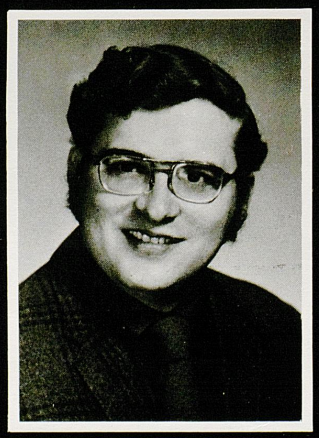
H. H. Barlow
Agriculture



Christy Barrier
Home Economics

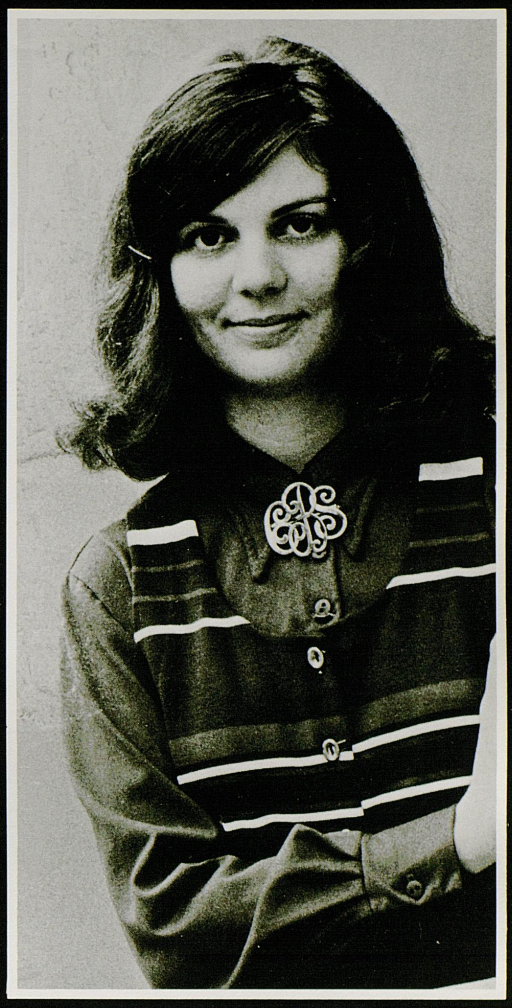


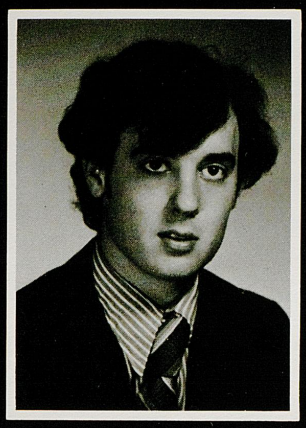
Gale Beaman
Business and
Economics



Paul Beavin
Agriculture

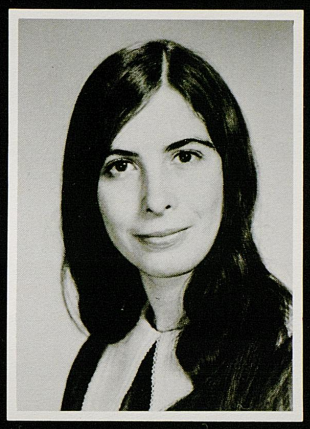
Carolyn Bell



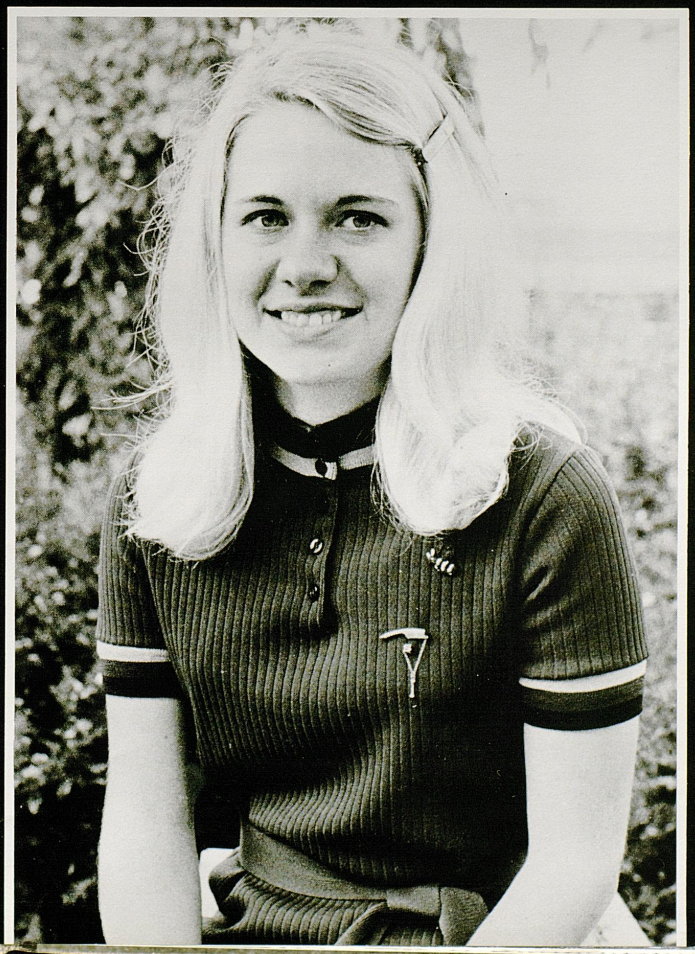


James Begley
Arts and Sciences

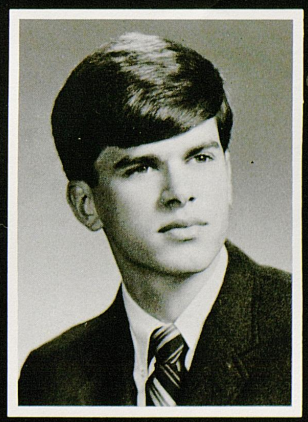
Rebecca Bewley
Nursing

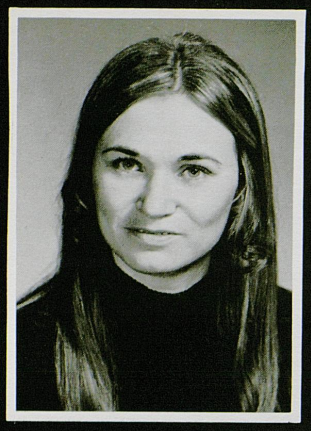


Nancy Bergsieker



Gary Bivins
Pharmacy

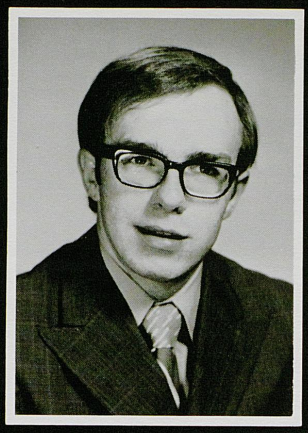




Carolyn Boatman
Education

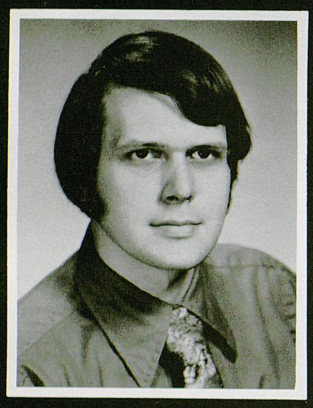


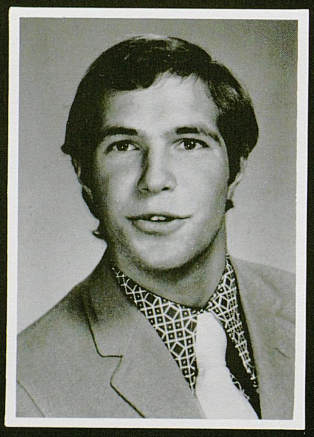
Rita Bond
Business Economics



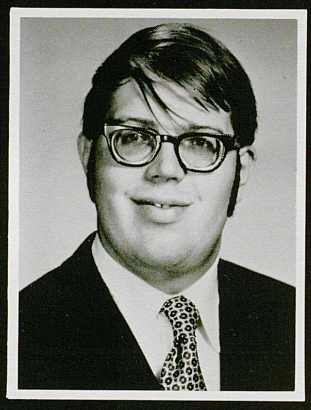
Jack Bogaczyk
Arts and Sciences

Travis Brasel
Arts and Sciences



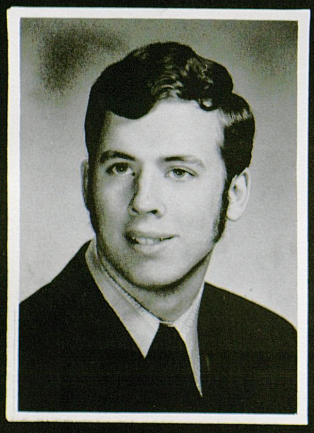


Frederik Brubach
Business and
Economics



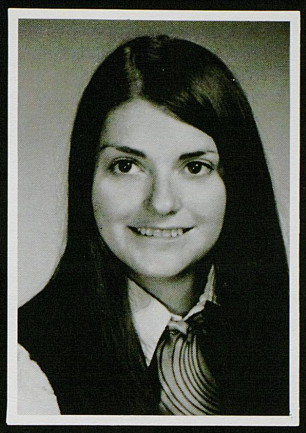
Richard Broughton
Arts and Sciences

Harold Brown
Agriculture

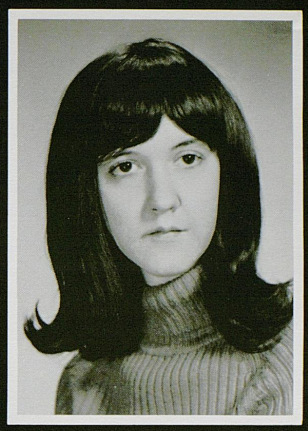


Jane Brown
Journalism

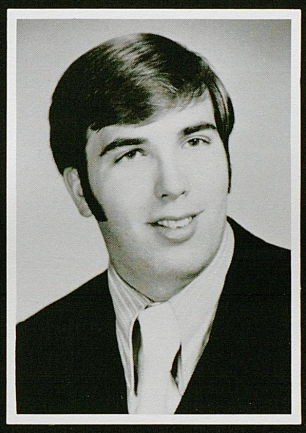




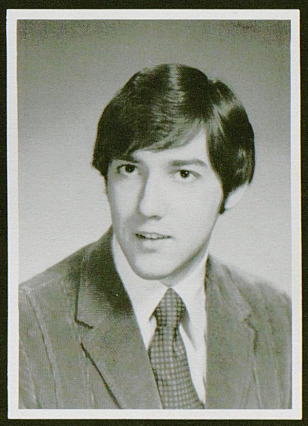
Mary Bryan
Social Professions



Linda Buchner
Social Professions

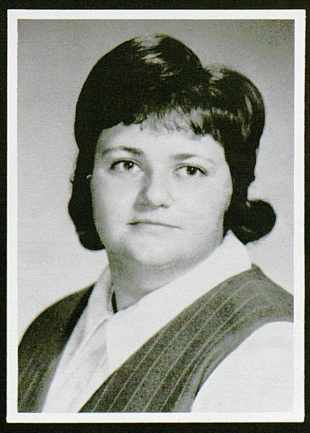


Allen Burke
Engineering

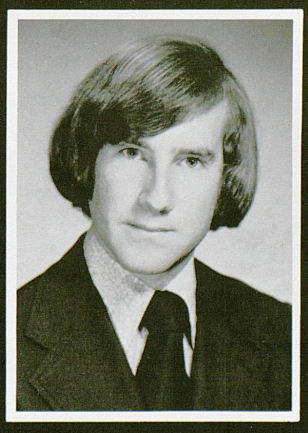


William Calhoon
Business and
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Ann Callihan
Education



John Cantrell
Arts and Sciences



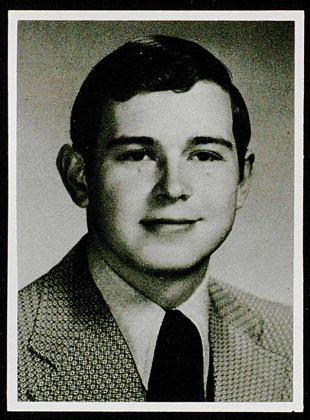


Ouida Carden
Nursing

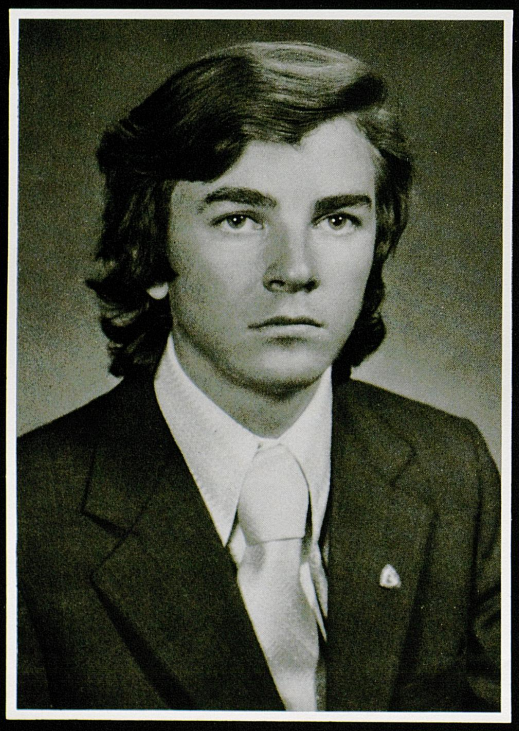
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English

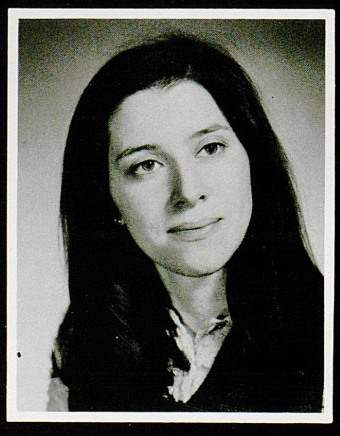


James Casebier
Engineering



Dave Carroll
Engineering

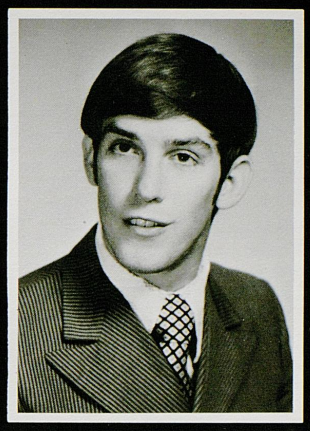




Rosella Castelli
Arts and Sciences



Edwina Chambers
Nursing



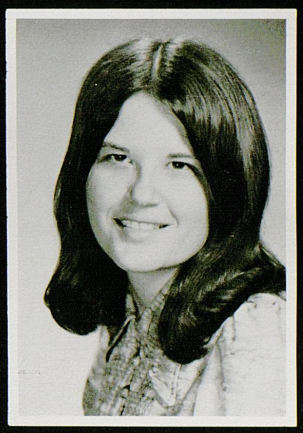
Kirk Chiles
Education



Nora Chitwood
Home Economics



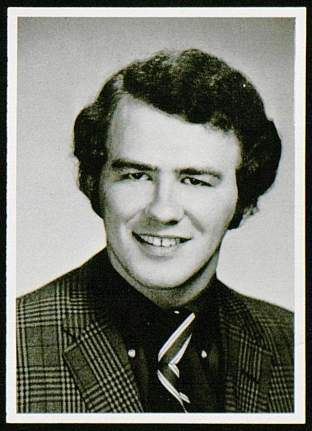
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Nursing



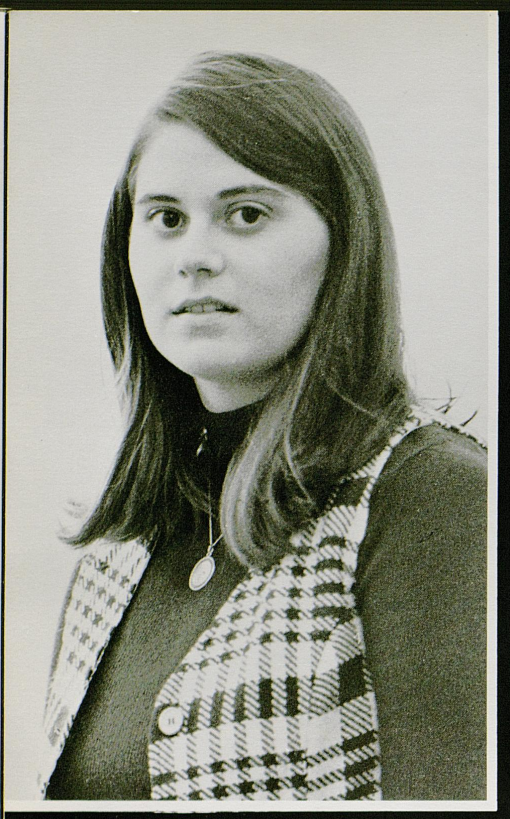
Donna Clark
Arts and Sciences



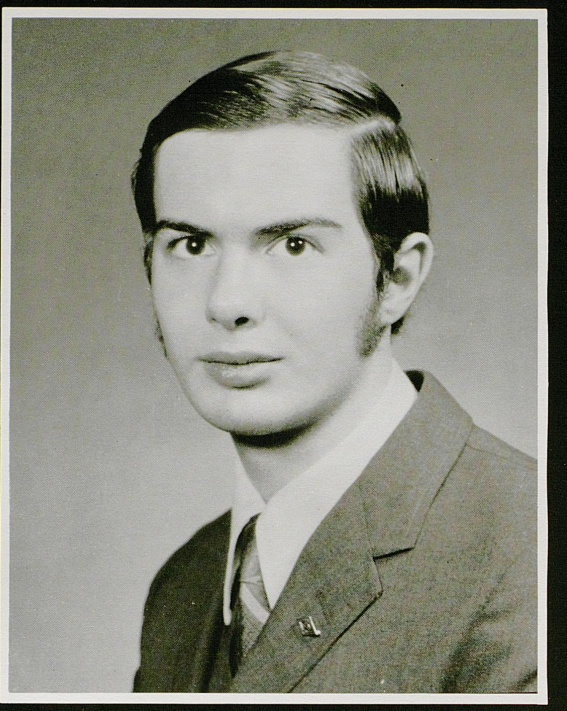
Elizabeth Clark
Arts and Sciences



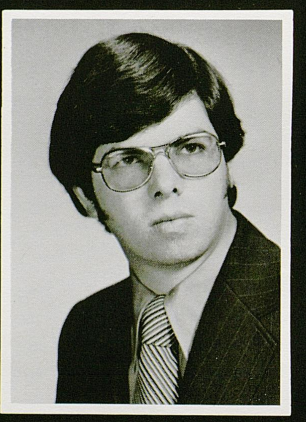
Joe Clark
Engineering



Nancy Clark



Phillip Clark
Engineering

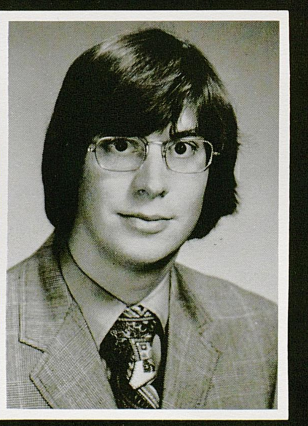


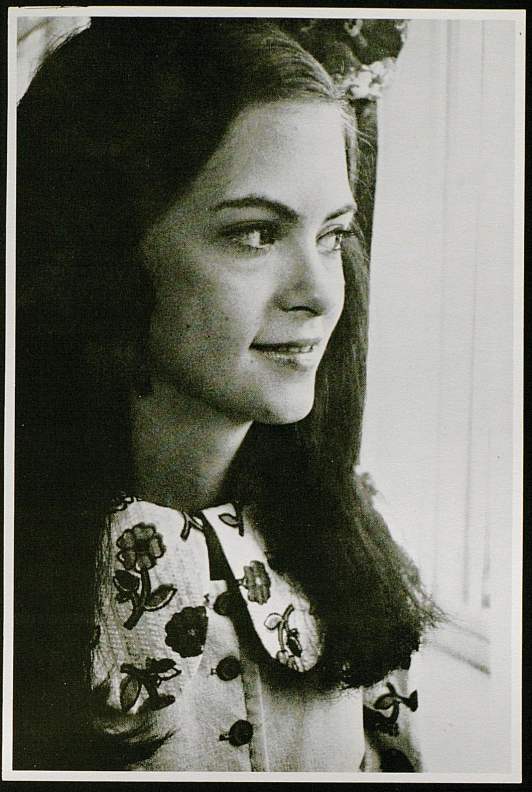
Kenneth Clauson
Business and
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Karen Clause

Jerry Clouse
Arts and Sciences





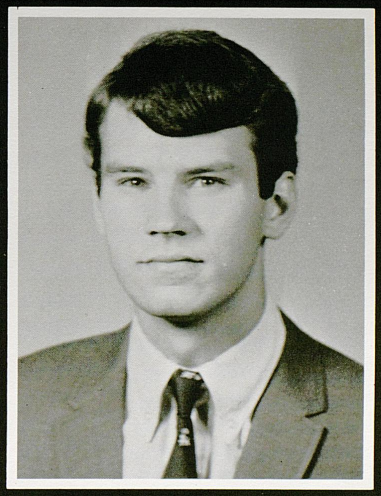
Carrie Coggins



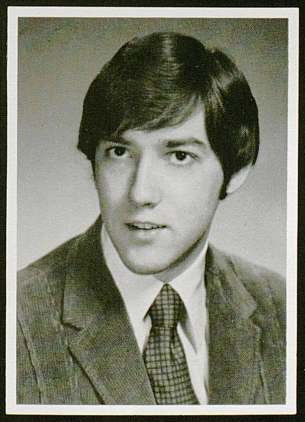
Steve Colp
Business and Economics

Lana Coleman
Home Economics

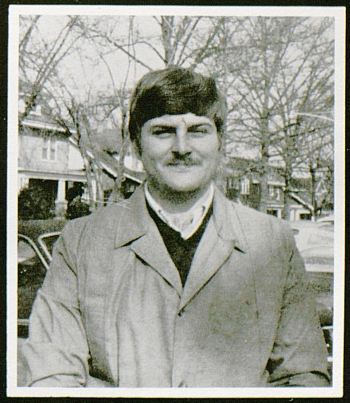




Linda Collins
Education



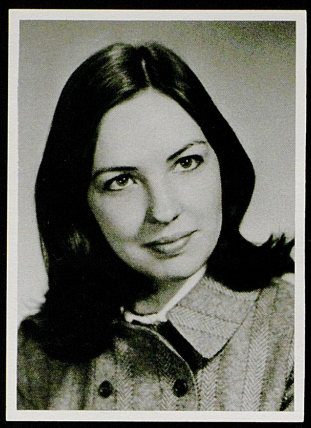
John Collins
Arts and Sciences



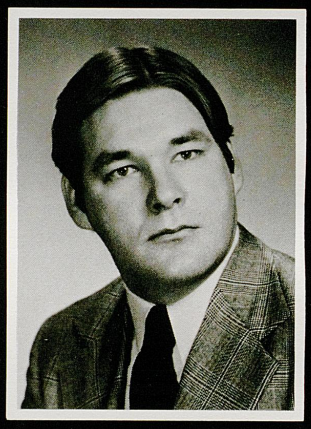
Carter Conley



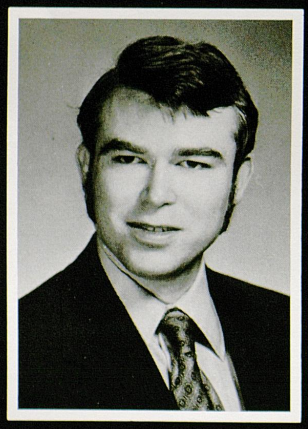
David Cornett



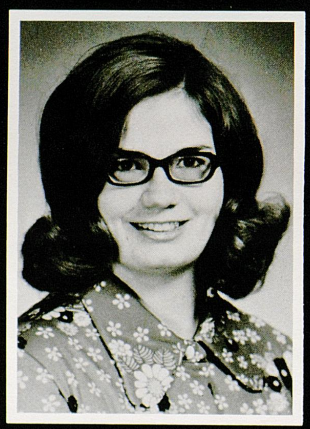
Connie Combs
Arts and Sciences



Gary Compton
Arts and Sciences



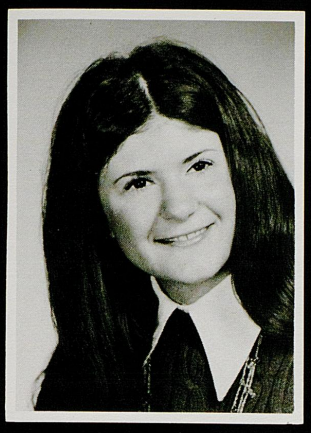
Joe Compton
Business and
Economics



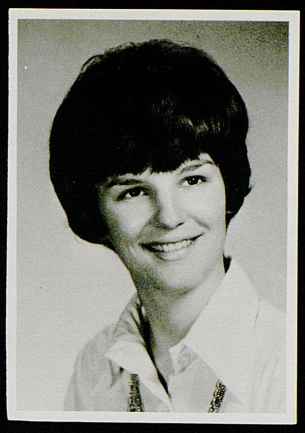
Virginia Conley
Education



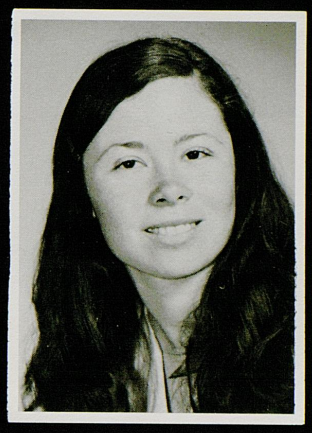
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Pre-Med



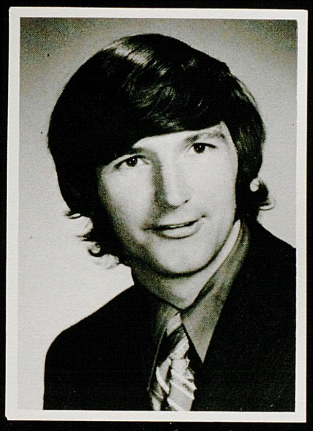
Robin Cornett
Nursing



Gail Chowning
Education



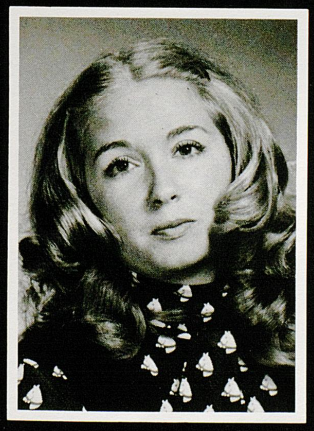
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Allied Health



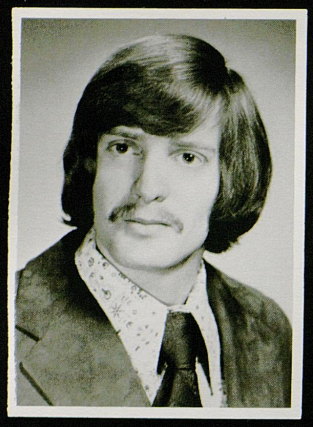
Gary Dabney
Engineering



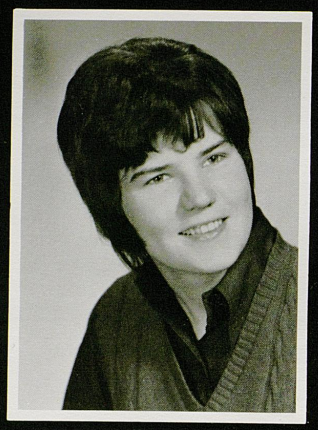
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Arts and Sciences



Karen Dalley
Education



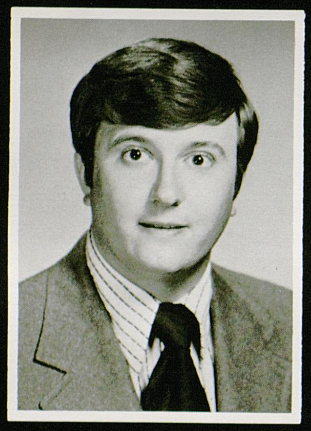
Richard Day
Engineering



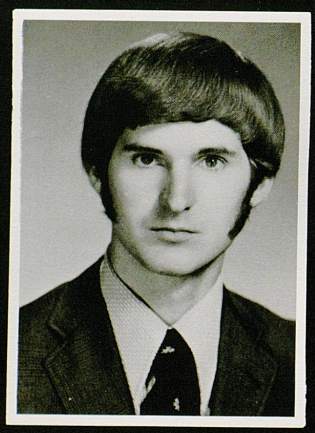
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Communications



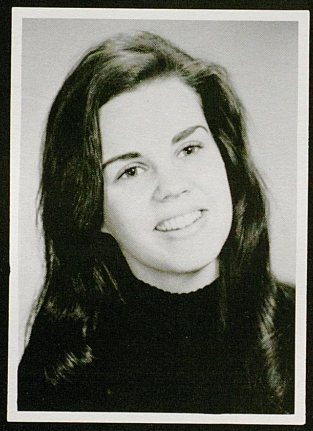
Sharon Dowden
Education



Carl Delph
Business and
Economics



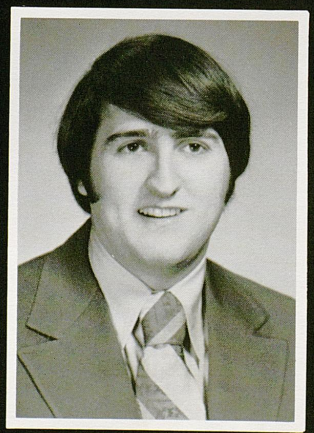
Barry Dixon
Engineering



Betty Driver
Arts and Sciences



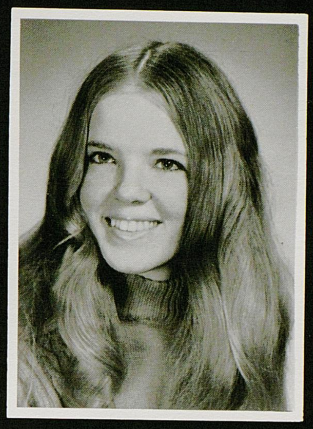
Sheila DeVary
Education



Kendall Duerson
Arts and Sciences

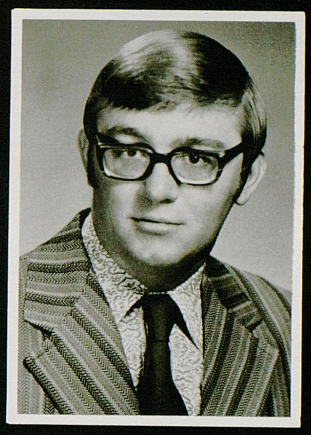
Genevieve Durham
Allied Health





Diane Eckerle
Education

Michael Eilers
Pharmacy

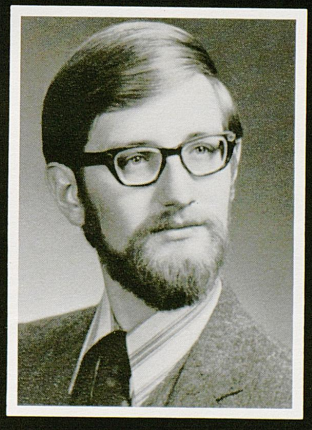




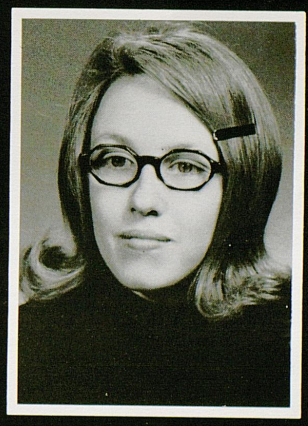
Pat Elam
Arts and Sciences



Pam Elam
Arts and Sciences

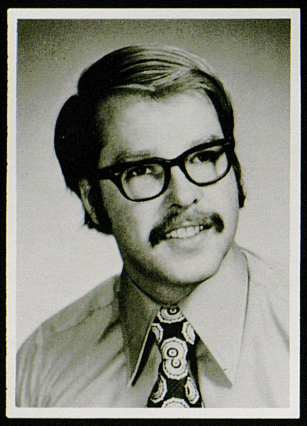


Craig Heller
Accounting

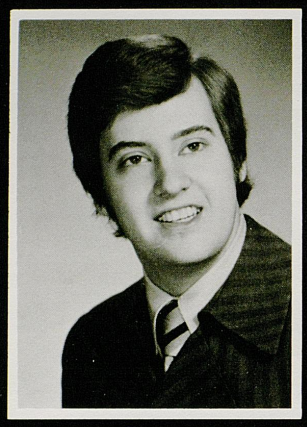


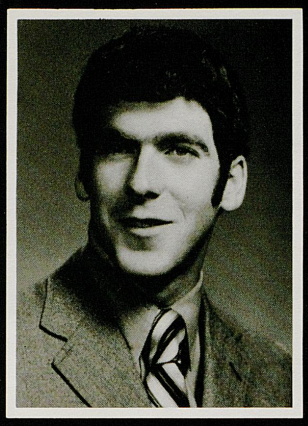
Anna Sue Ellis
Education

Richard Elliott
Arts and Sciences



Robert Farmer
Arts and Sciences





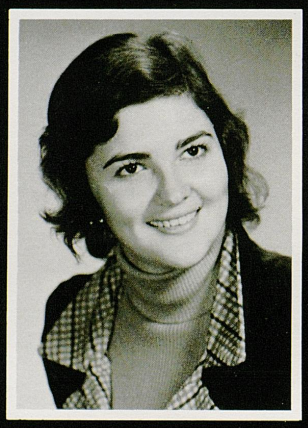
Richard Fern
Accounting



Linda Ficke
Physical Education

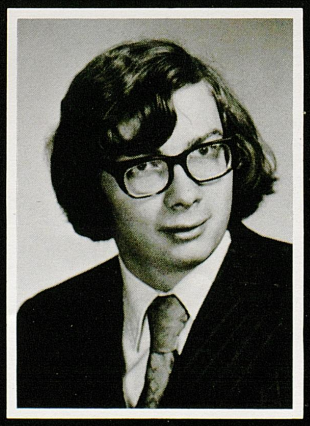


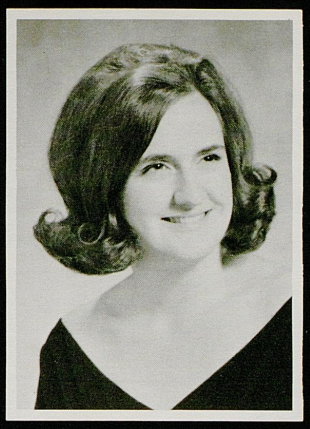
Monica Estes
Home Economics



Virginia Faulkner
Education

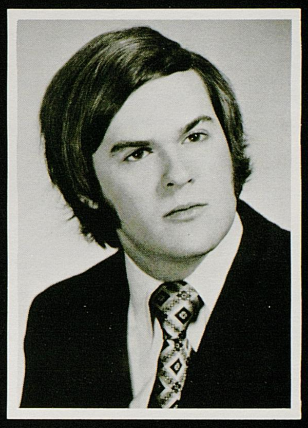
James Fritz
Business and
Economics



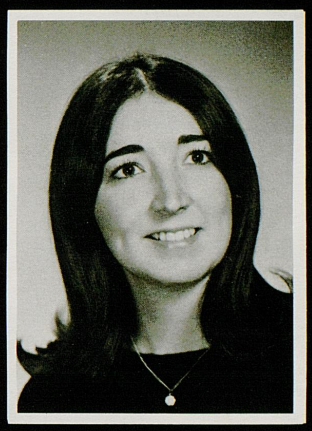


Melinda Freeman
Physchology

Benjamin Fletcher
Arts and Sciences



Donna Fox
Education



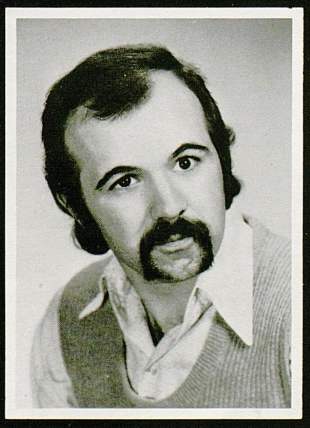


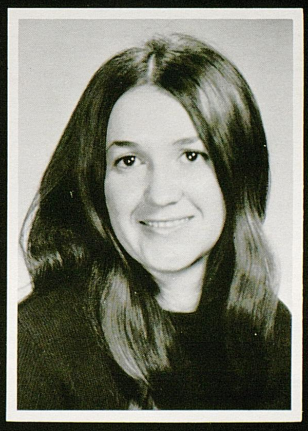
Debbie French
Education



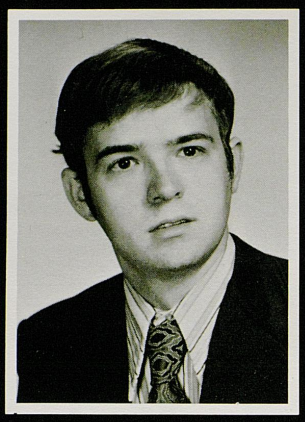
Catherine Frampton
Education

Matthew Fisher
Arts and Sciences



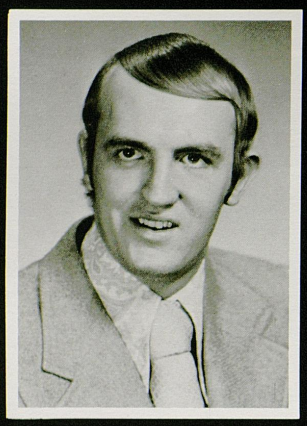


Wanda Fowler
Social Professions

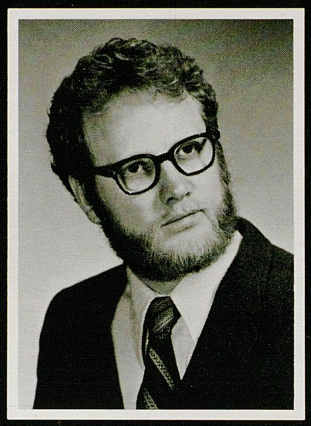


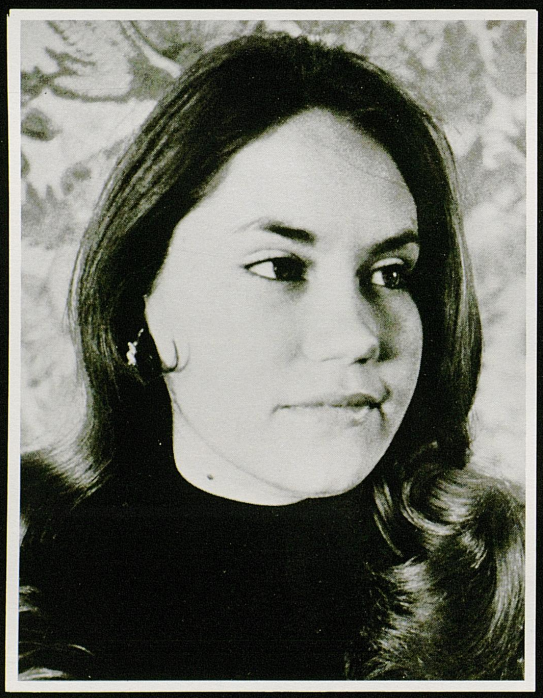
Larry Fuller
Arts and Sciences

Jerry Fuller
Education



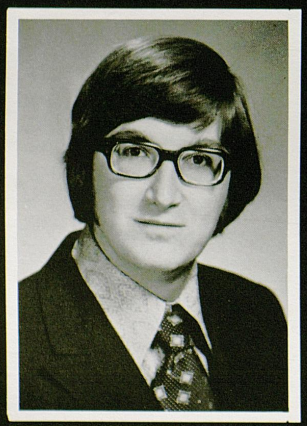
Robert Garner
Business and
Economics



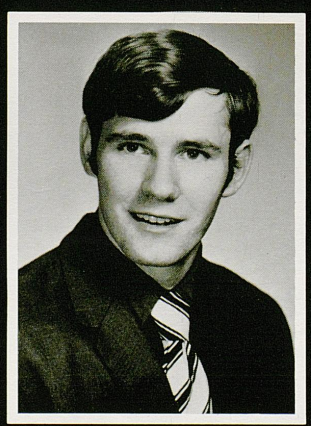


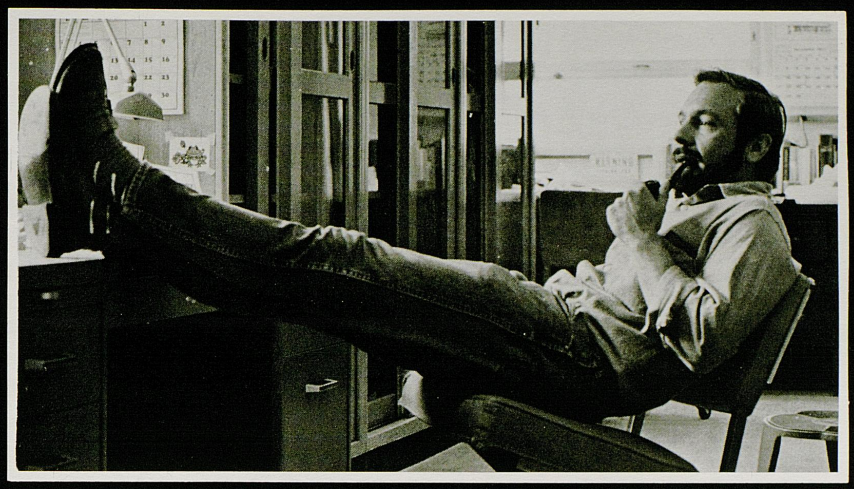
Kathy Gibb

James Gdanied
Communications

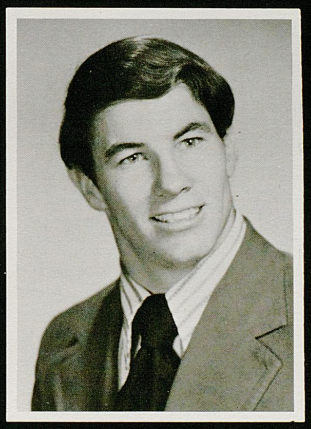


Martin George
Arts and Sciences





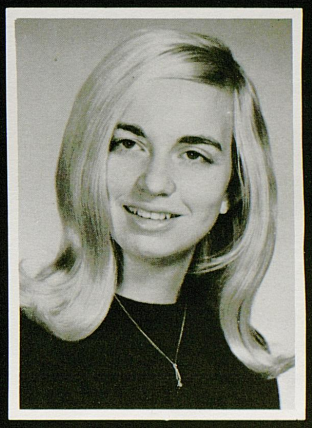
Hoppy Haight
Engineering



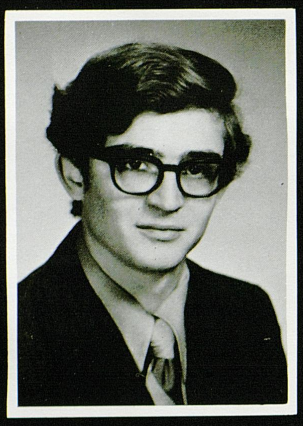
Michael Givens
Engineering



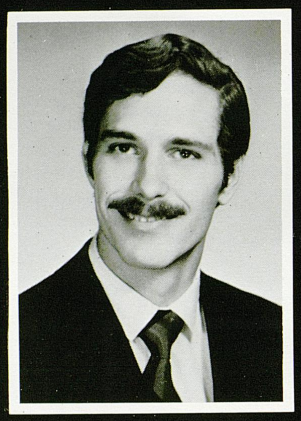
Mary Gilpin



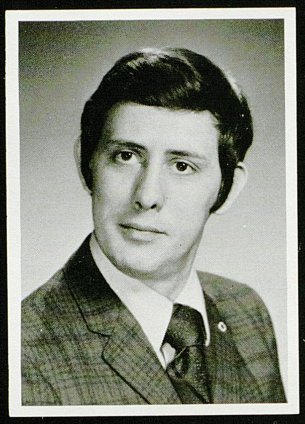
Ginger Goff
Pharmacy



Richard Graham
Arts and Sciences



Barry Gravitt
Economics

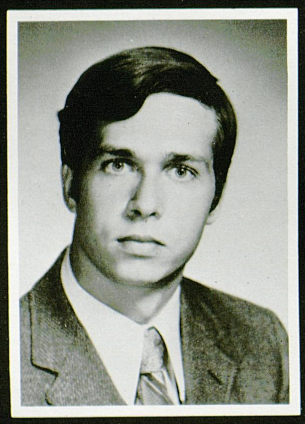


Thomas Gorman
Engineering

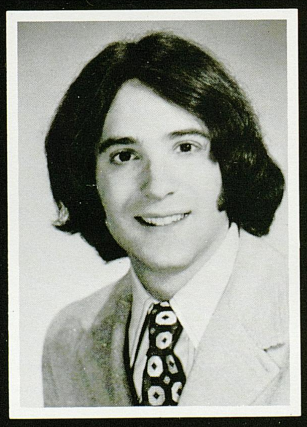


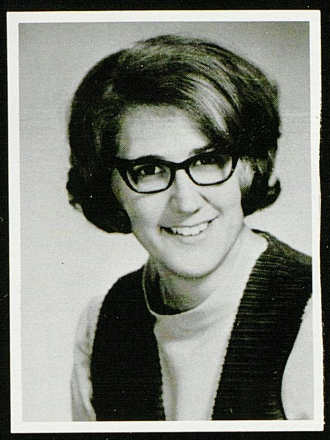
JoAnn Haag
Education

Eugene Hall
Arts and Sciences



Jeffery Gumer
Arts and Sciences





Jeanette Grone
Allied Health



Meredith Gravitt
Education

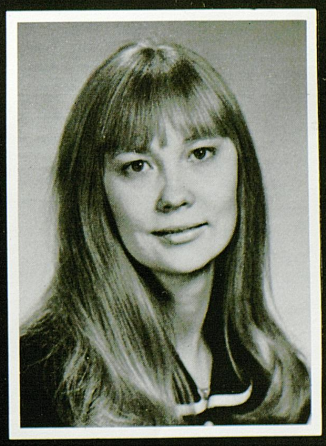


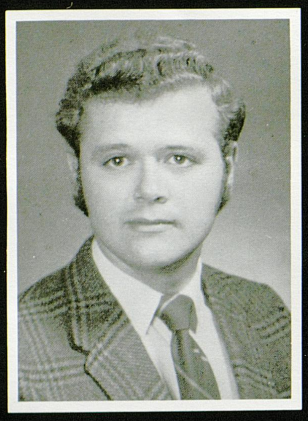
John Hall

Gustavo Guerrero
Mechanical
Engineering



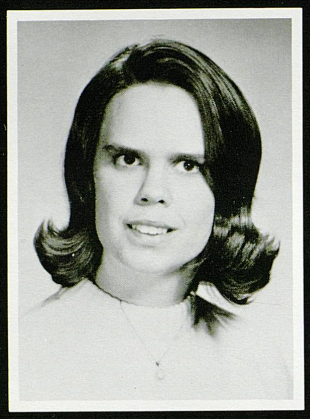
Ida Harold
Arts and Sciences

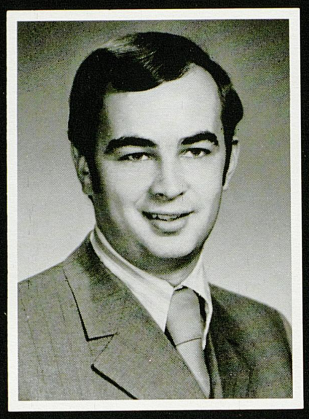




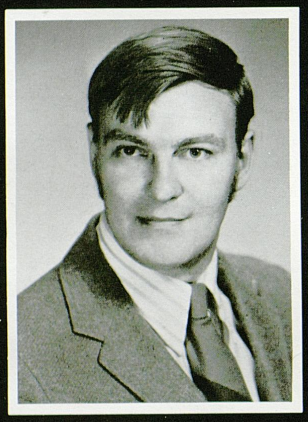
William Haviland
Engineering

Rebecca Hayes
Education





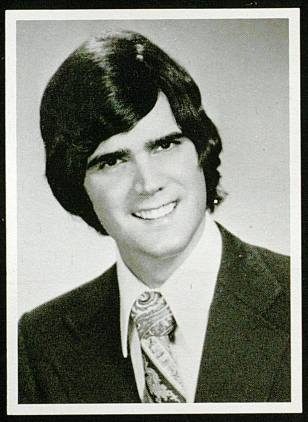
Jack Head
Education



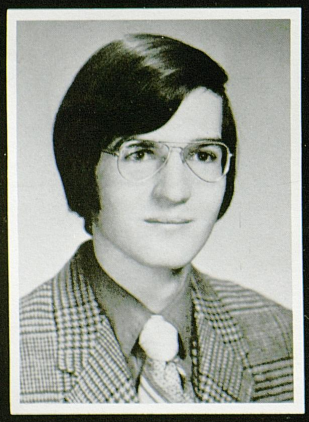
Shannon Hellard
Engineering



Eleanor Hedges

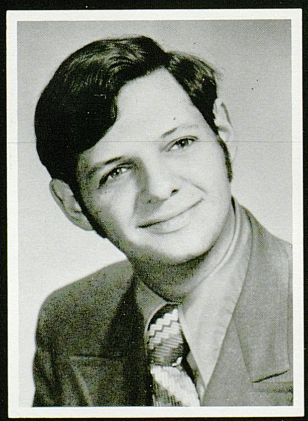


Joe Henderson
Arts and Sciences

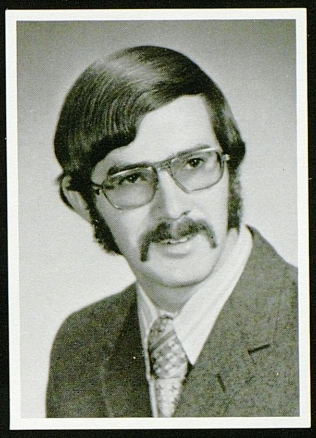


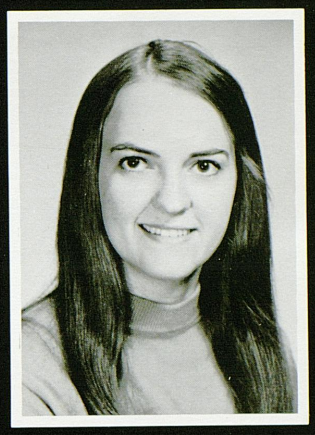
David Hendricks
Arts and Sciences

Dave Herman
Arts and Sciences

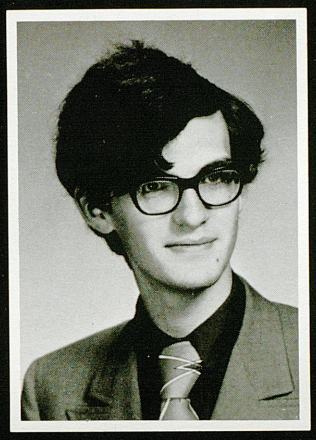


William Hill
Engineering



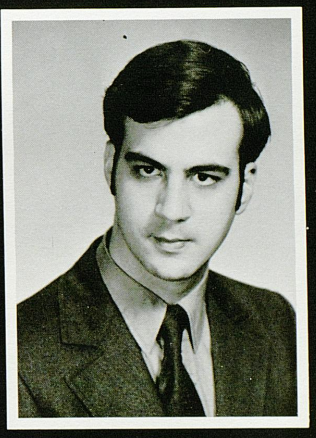


Theresa Hill
Business and
Economics



L. Herman

David Hilliard
Business and
Economics

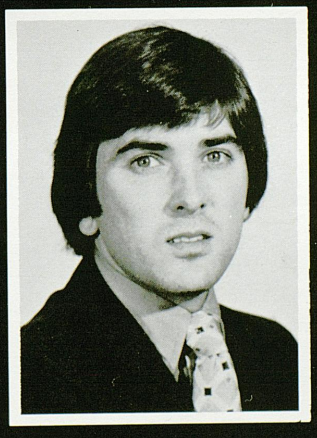


Billy Hinton
Education



Bonnie Hilt
Sociology





Thomas Hilt
Law



Beverly Hoover
Nursing

Connie Hopper
Pharmacy



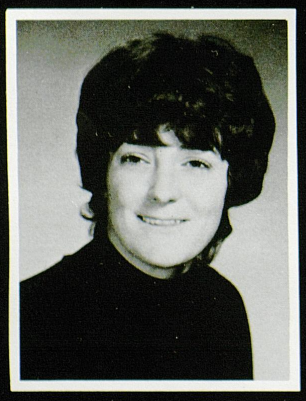
Cathie Hodge Becky Denham



Elaine Hinton

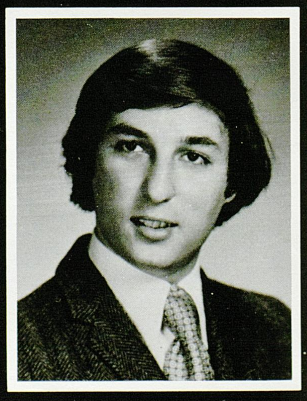
Kathy Contin

Barbara Grant



Patricia Horak
Business
Administration

Michael Horn
Arts and Sciences



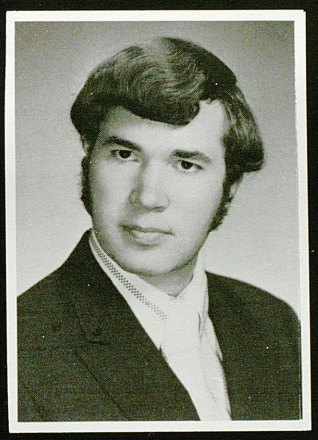
Ellen Hoverman
Home Economics



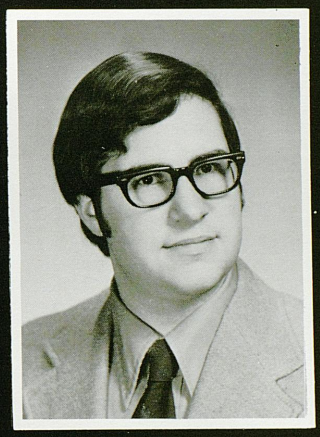


Tresa Humphrey
Music

Thomas Humphries
Pharmacy



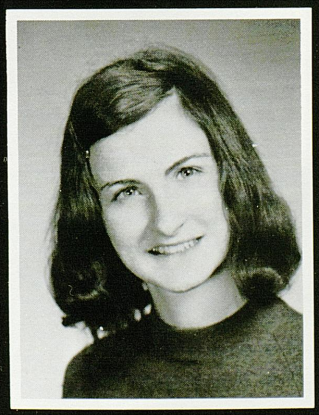
Douglas Hutson
Arts and Sciences



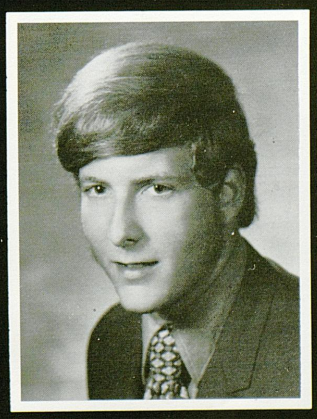
Lois Imhoff
Home Economics



Betty Ingram
Education

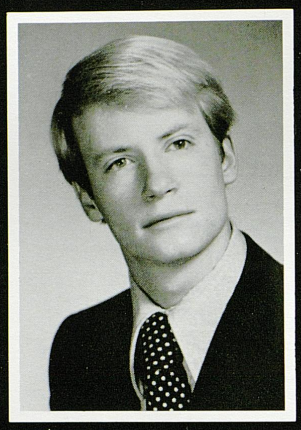


Harvey Jacobs
Business
Administration

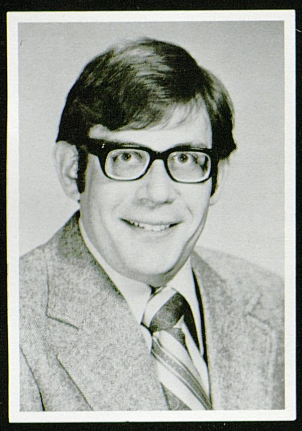


Chris Jasper
Education

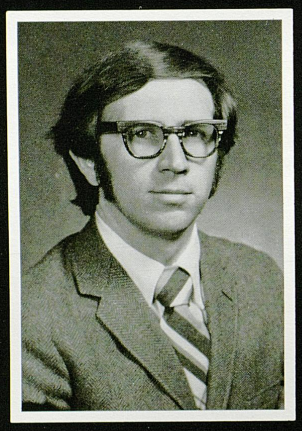




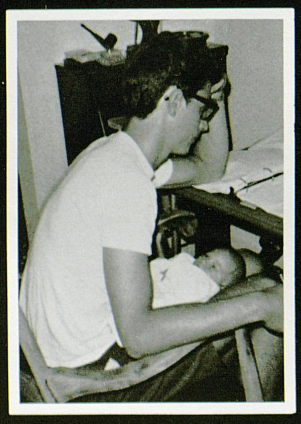
Harold Hoskins
Business and
Economics



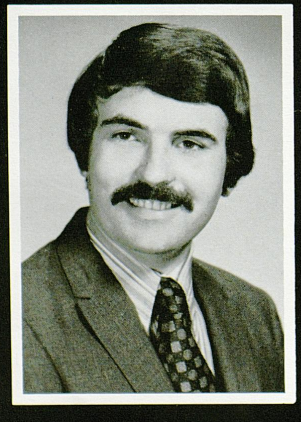
Wayne Jenkins
Engineering



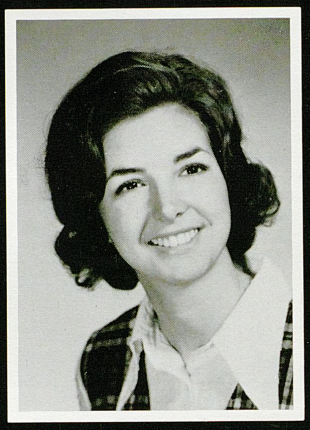
Larry Johnson
Engineering



Arthur Kay



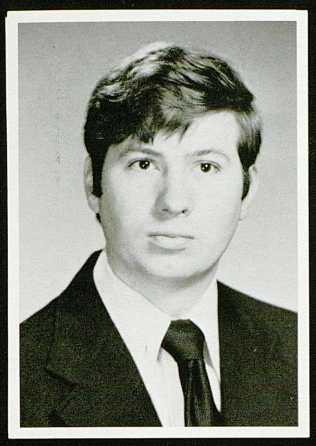
Bill Kelly
Business



Helen Jones
Education



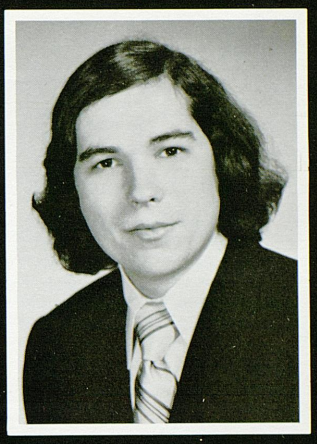
Jill Kearny
Education



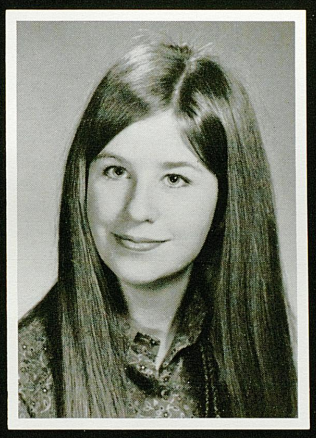
Michael Kem
Business and
Economics



Vivian Kem
Education



Julian Kennamer
Arts and Sciences

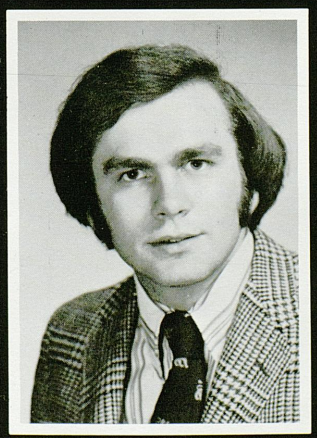


Lyle Kirby
Arts and Sciences

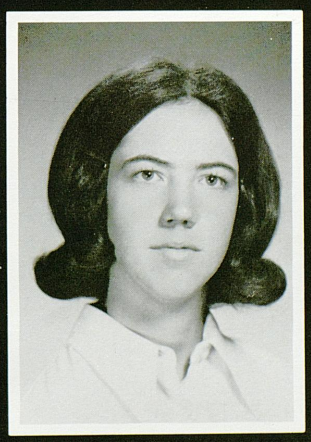
James Kelly



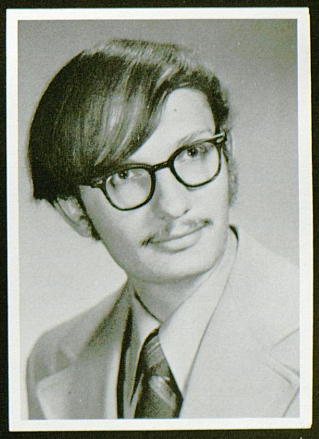
David Koenig
Arts and Sciences



Carol Kling
Education



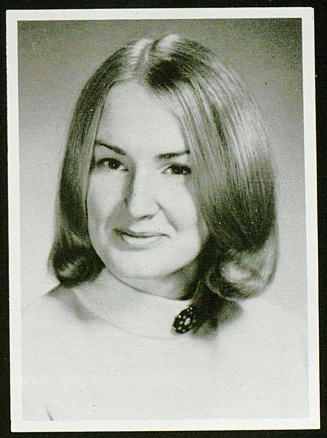
Gerald Kroggel
Business
Administration



Betty Bentham
Jerry Lewis
Patty Smith
Scooter Poore
Mary Carol Weber
Jeff Dutton
Dennis Lane



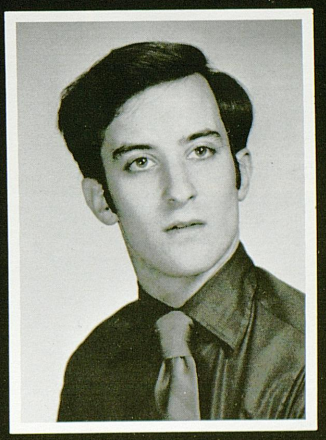
John Lambert
Arts and Sciences



Ruth Lemmon
Home Economics

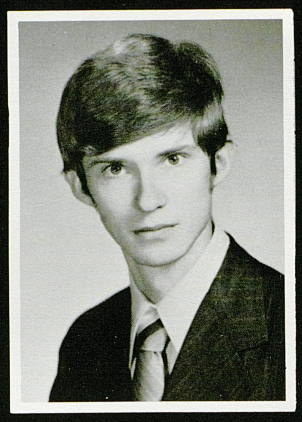


Brenda Lewis
Education



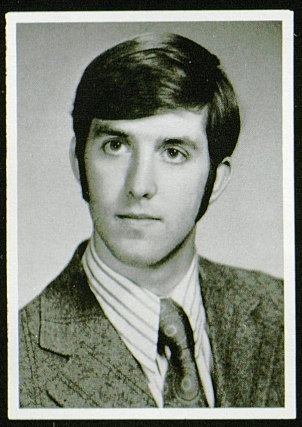
George Levine
Business and
Economics

David Ludwick
Engineering



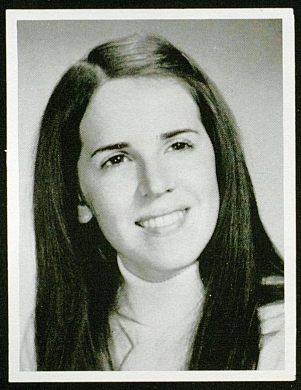
Anna Lowry
Education





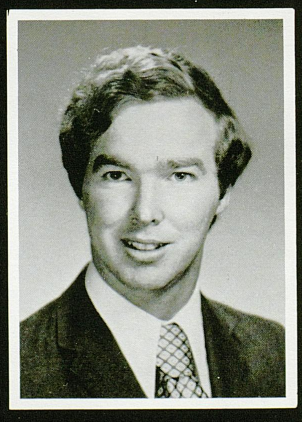
James Lovell
Commerce

Peggy Kelly
Agriculture

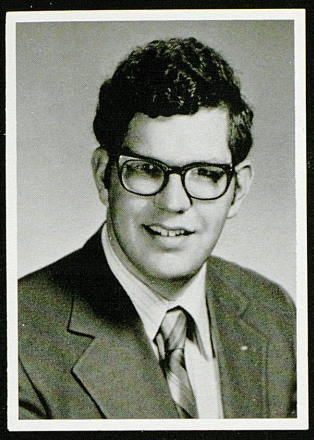




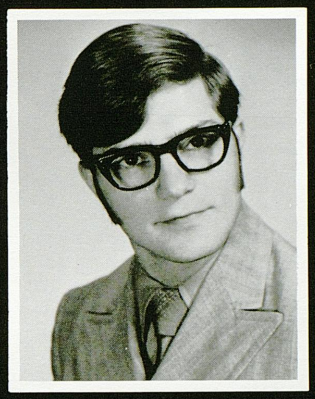
Charles Lambert
Engineering



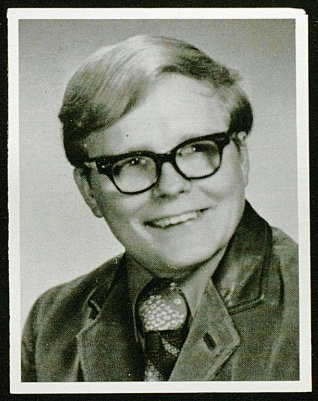
Anthony Manion
Engineering



Charles Marshall
Engineering



Ken Mauser
Arts and Sciences



John Martin
Arts and Sciences



Nancy May
Arts and Sciences



Charlene Maguire
Social Work



Ann Mattingly
Arts and Sciences

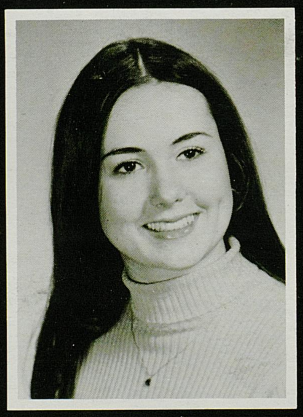
Julie McNeese
Arts and Sciences





Linda Mayer
Education





Molly McCabe
Nursing

Howard Cooper;
Arts and Sciences

David Blanton;
Arts and Sciences

Samuel Morris;
Arts and Sciences

David May;
Arts and Sciences

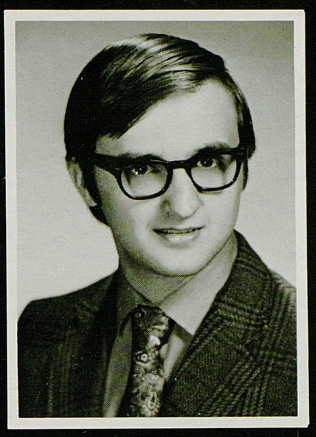
Skip Ludwig;
Arts and Sciences

John Clements
Arts and Sciences

Mickey England;
Agriculture

Craig Heller;
Business and
Economics

William Miller;
Business and
Economics



Todd McClure
Engineering



Catharine McGinnis
Education

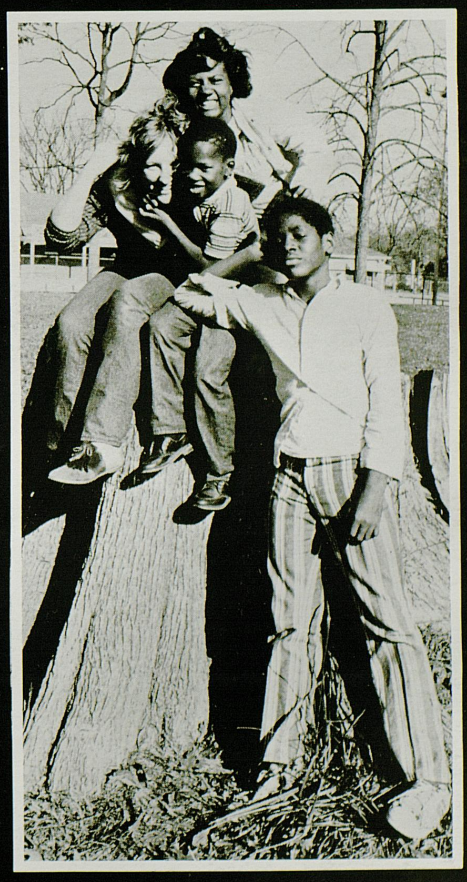


Orville Meade
Business and
Economics



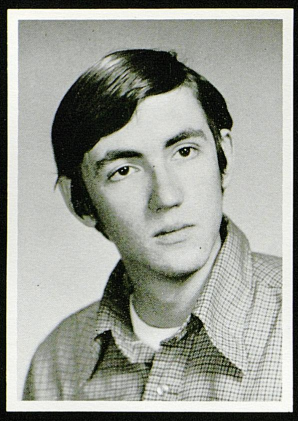
Debra McKinney
Business and
Economics

Karen McClelland
Arts and Sciences





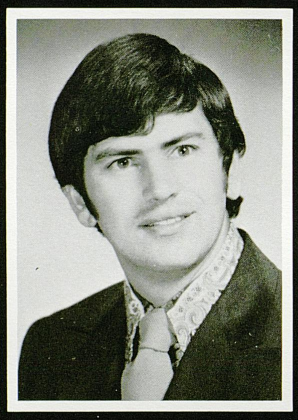
Judy Mershon
Education



Terry Michal
Arts and Sciences

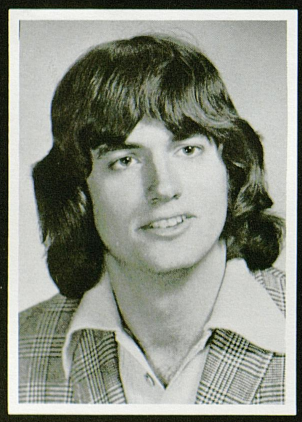


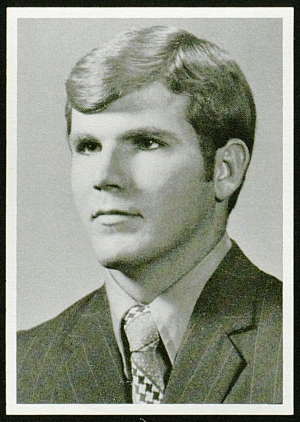
Barbara Middleton
Education



Thomas Minter
Business

Bruce Mirrilees
Architecture

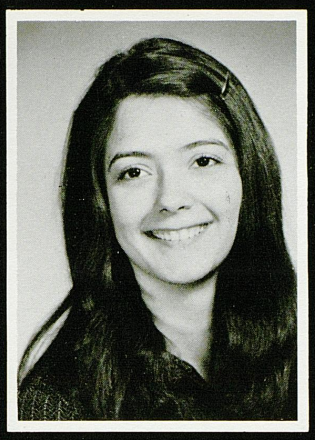




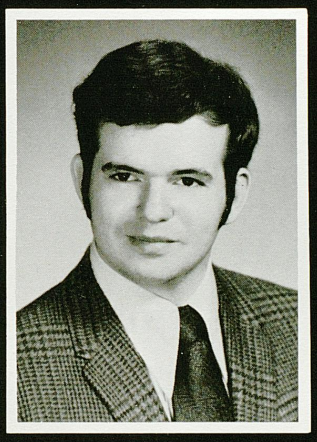
Harvey Mitchell
Agriculture

Wanda Monroe
Arts and Sciences



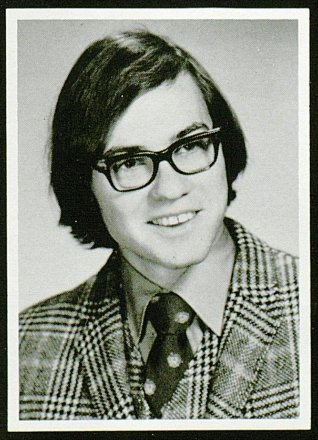


Constance Moore
Arts and Sciences



Jean Moore
Arts and Sciences

Kenneth Moore
Business and
Economics

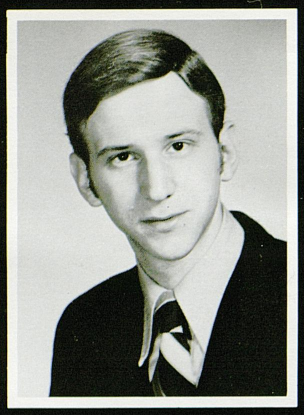


Kathryn Moore



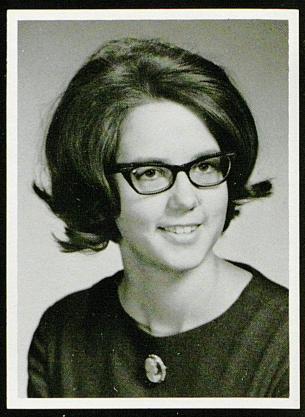
Francine Montgomery
Education



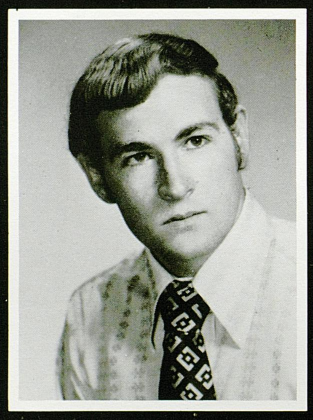


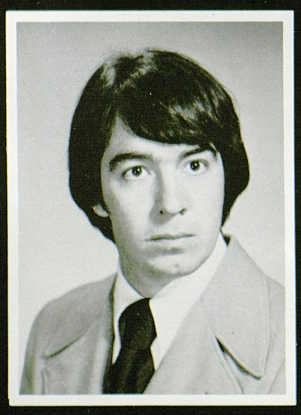
Manuel Morman
Arts and Sciences

Kathleen Morse
Home Economics



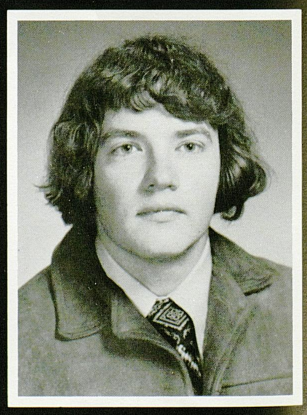
Samuel Morris
Arts and Sciences





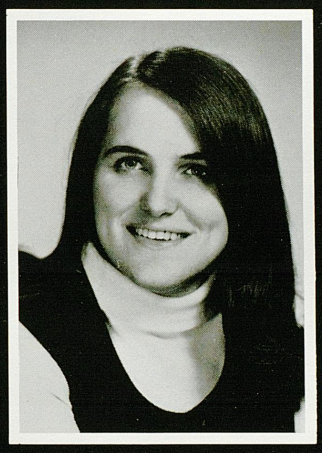
Michael Mountjoy
Business and
Economics

Michael Mudd
Arts and Sciences

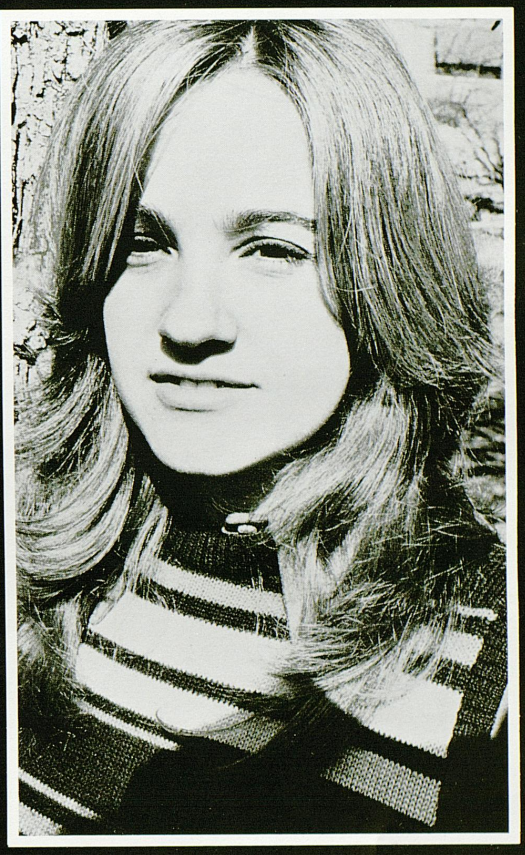




Donna Mulligan
Arts and Sciences

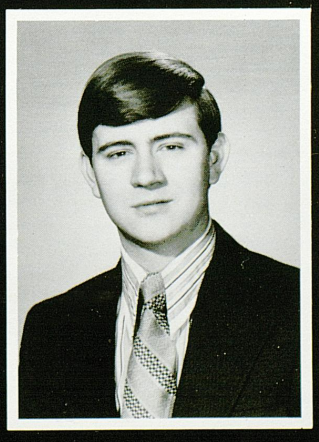


Corma Mullikin



Dana Murray
Arts and Sciences

Jack Mullikin
Business and
Economics





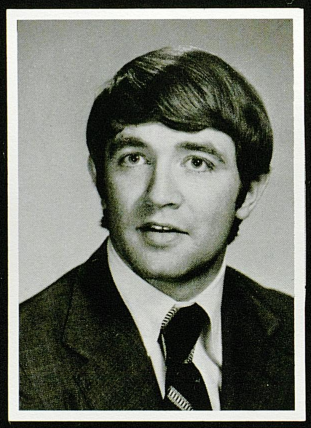
Lisa Niekamp
Arts and Sciences

Patsy Lucas Noel

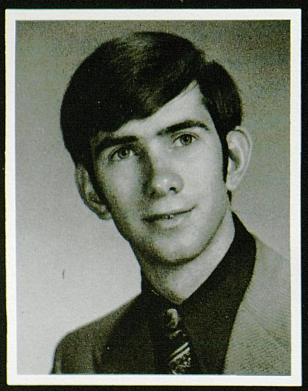




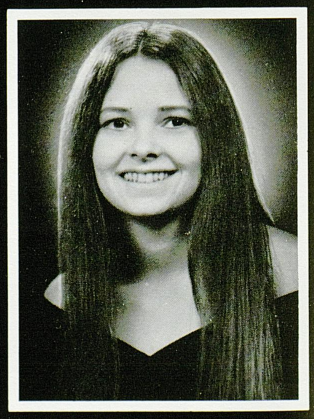
Terry Nichols
Social Professions



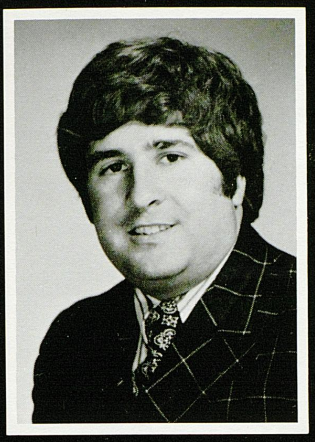
William Norment
Law



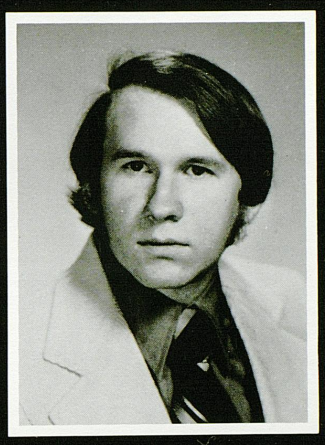
Larry Noe
Architecture



Mary North
Education



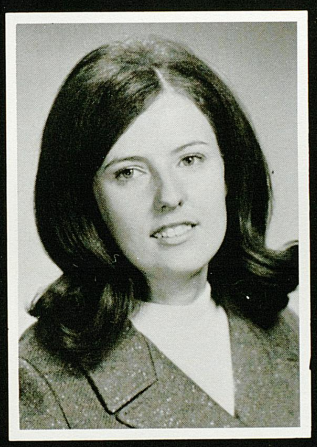
Walton O'Neal
Business and
Economics



Samuel Owada
Business and
Economics



Michael Parsons
Business and
Economics



Mary Patton
Education



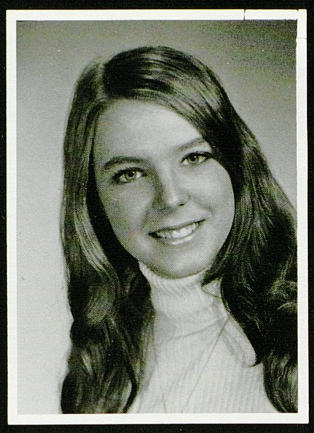
Patricia Payne
Allied Health

James Paridue
Arts and Sciences



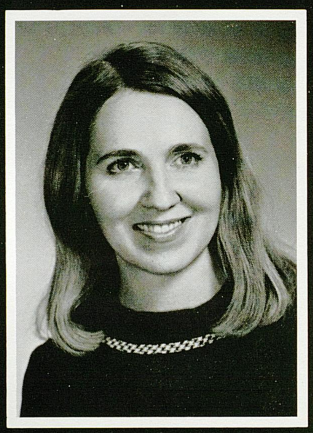


Steward Pickett



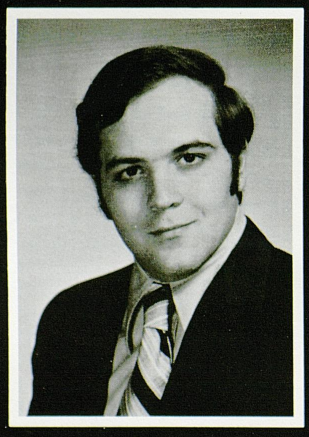
Patricia Perry
Speech

Jewell Phillips
Education

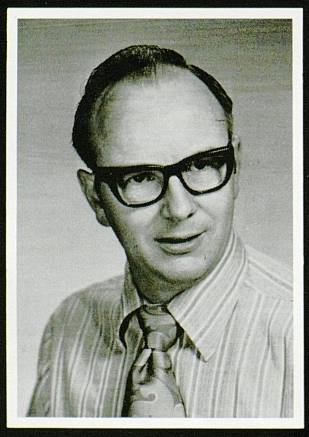


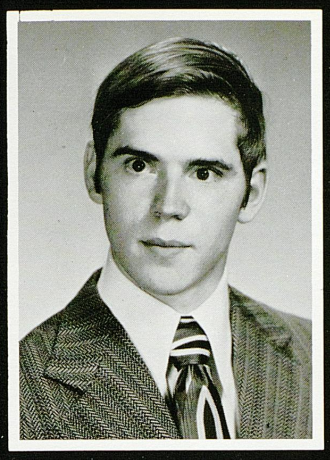


William Pearce
Engineering



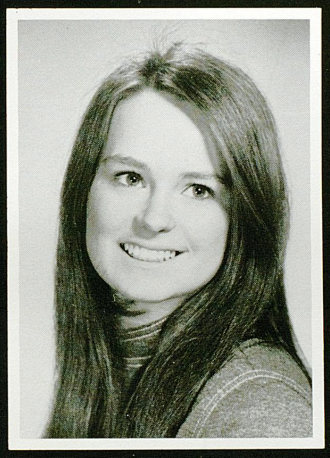
Joe Pederson
Education





Donald Porter
Arts and Sciences

Mary Quick
Education





Linda Ransom



Nelson Pott

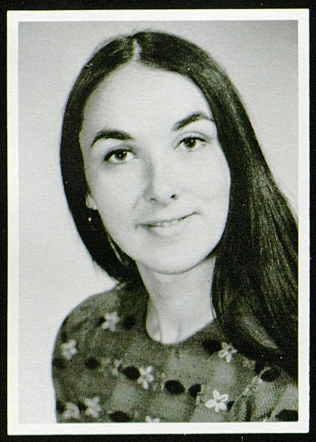
Vivianne Quinn
Arts and Sciences



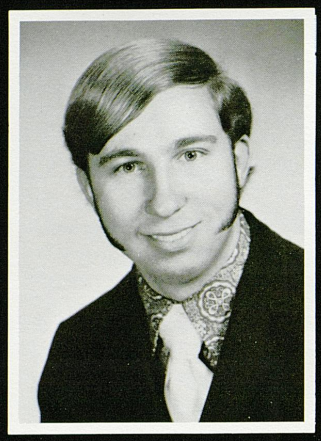
Mary Quisenberry
Agriculture



Mary Rabbitt
Home Economics



Ralph Raleigh
Education

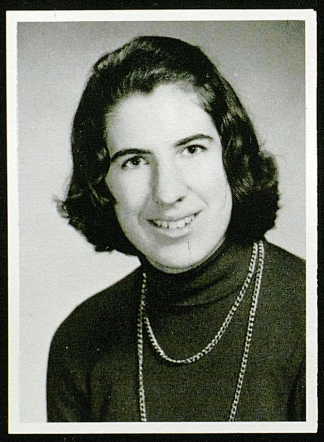


Mary Reckelhoff
Education



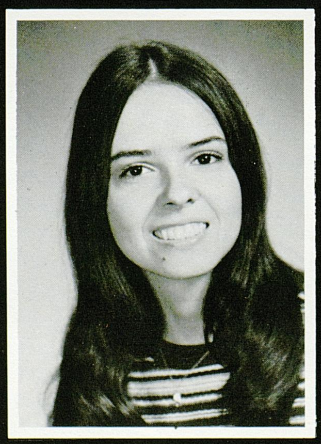


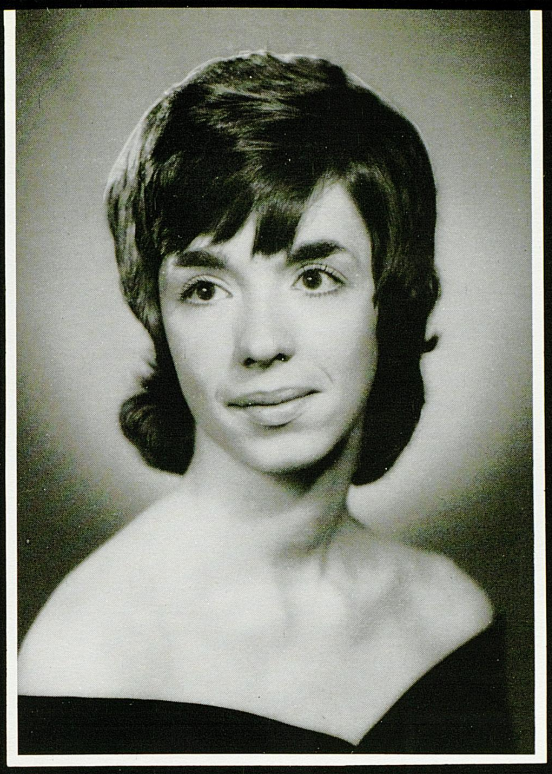
Kathy Ray
Education



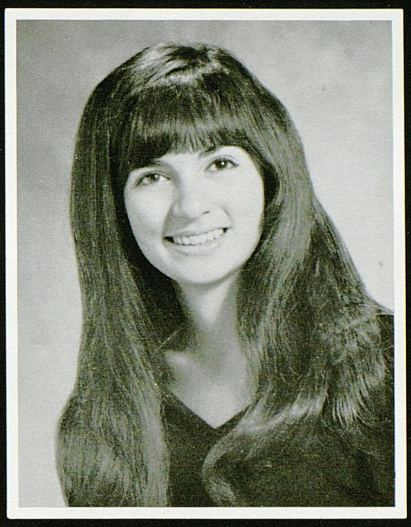
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Linda Reed
Arts and Sciences

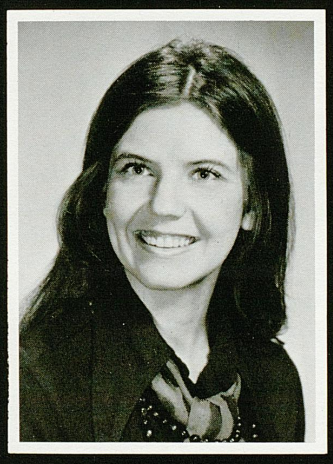




Jane Rees
Education

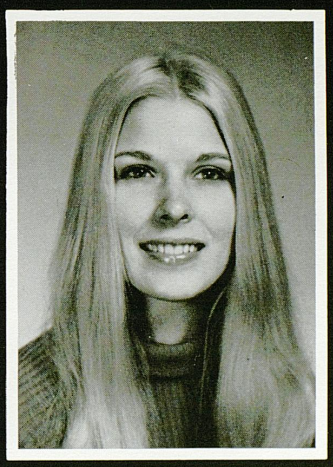


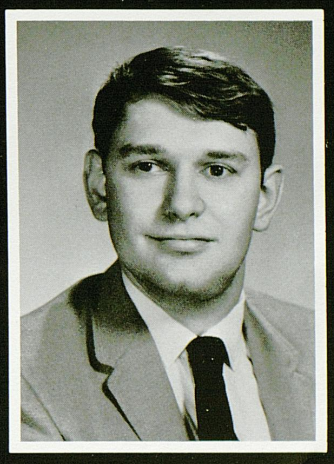
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Arts and Sciences



Reba Reed
Education

Christy Richardson
Arts and Sciences





Dennis Rice
Education

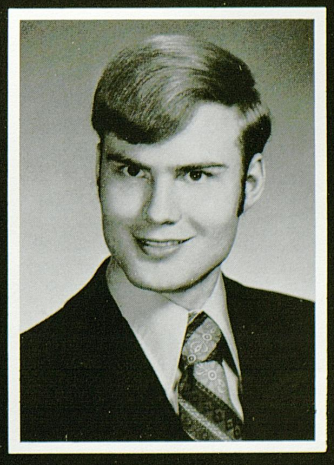
Robin Ricart
Nursing





Cathy Richardson
Arts and Sciences

Larry Richey
Arts and Sciences



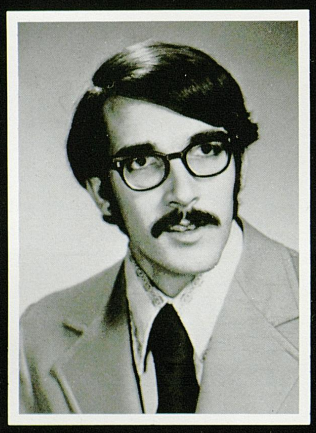
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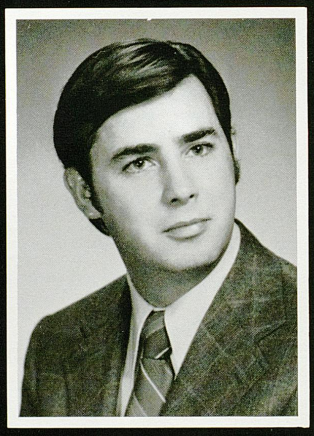




Andrea Riddle
Arts and Sciences

Kenneth Ring
Agriculture

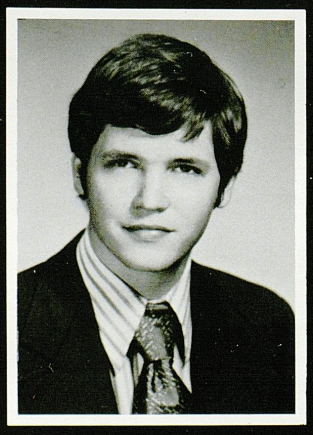




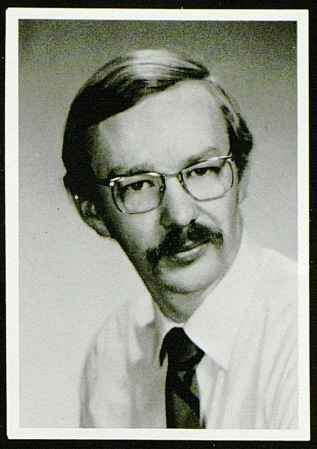
Joel Risner
Arts and Sciences



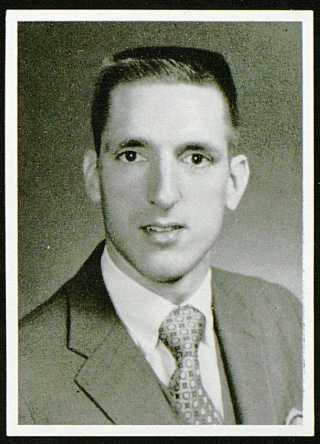
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Arts and Sciences



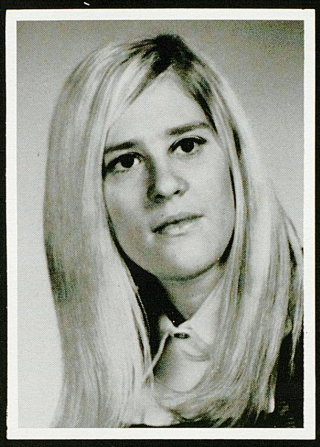
Judson Royster
Business



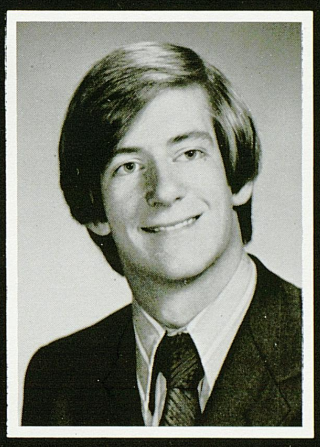
Alfred Ruh
Arts and Sciences



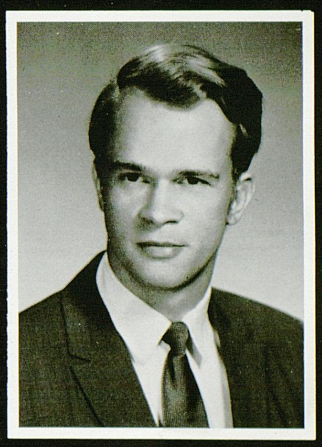
Kenneth Ruth
Engineering



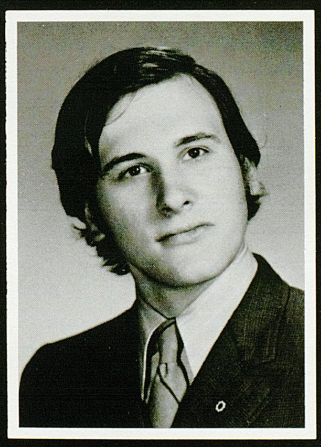
Linda Ruckel
Arts and Sciences



James Sanders
Business and
Economics



John Schmidt
Engineering



David Salyer
Engineering



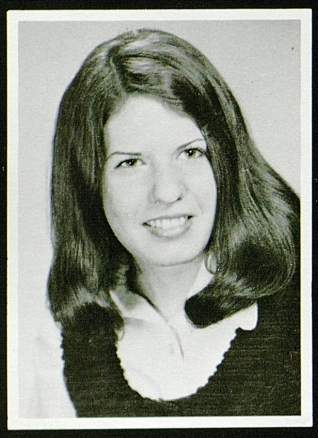
Terry Schneider
Education



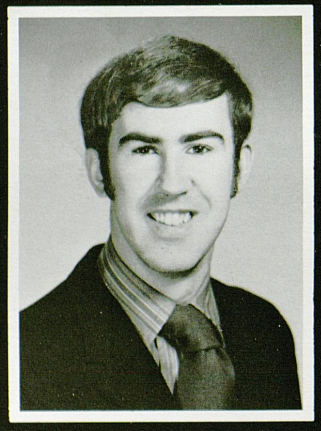
Mary Schuhmann
Arts and Sciences

William Shores
Arts and Sciences



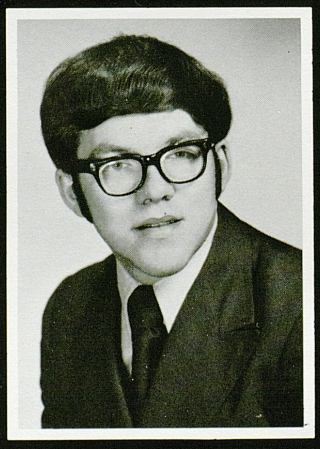


Kay Schwagmeyer
Nursing



George Scott
Engineering

Wesley Shemwell
Engineering



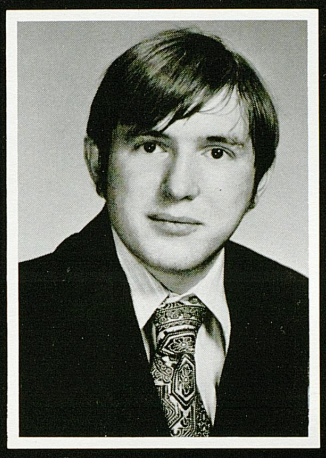


Terry Shaw
Education

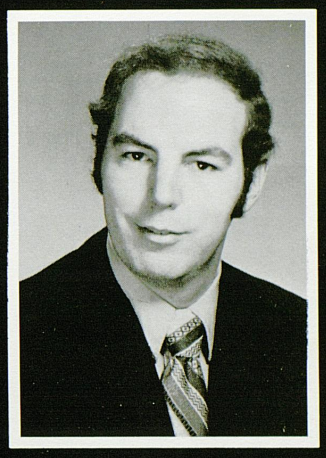
Emily Shraberg
Arts and Sciences



Charles Shirhey
Education



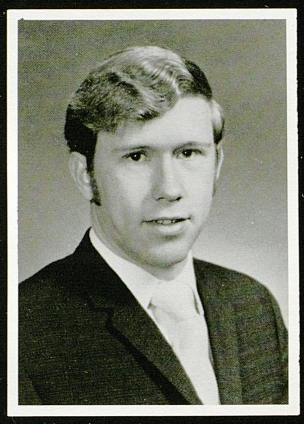
Fritz Skeen
Business and
Economics

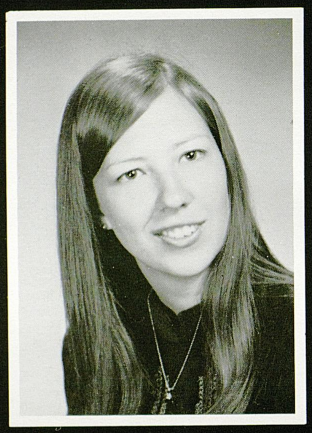


Susan Simms



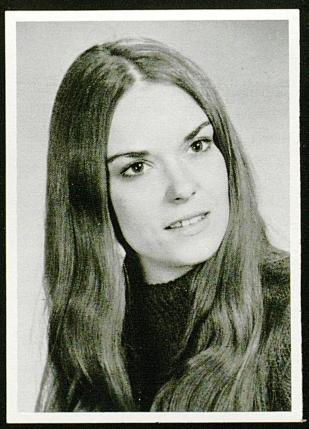
James Smith
Engineering





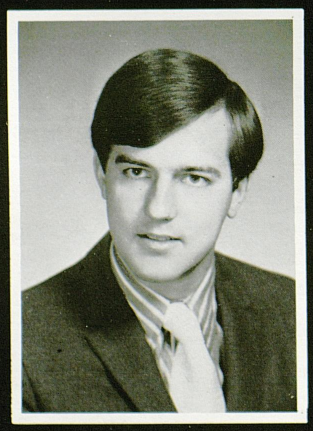
Elizabeth Smith
Education

Sharon Smith
Agriculture



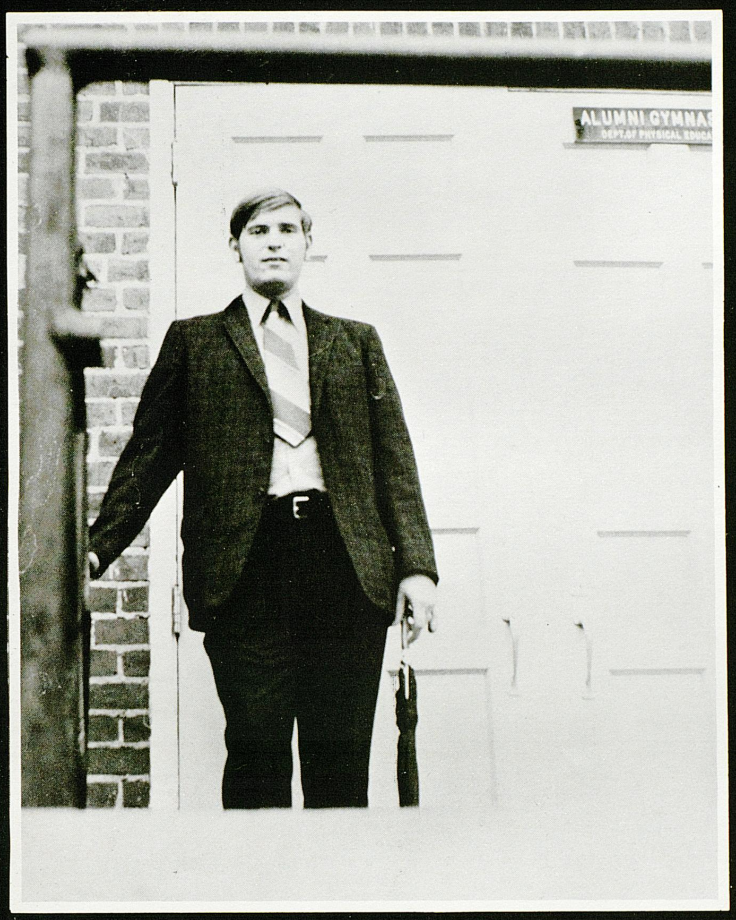


Sharon Smith
Education

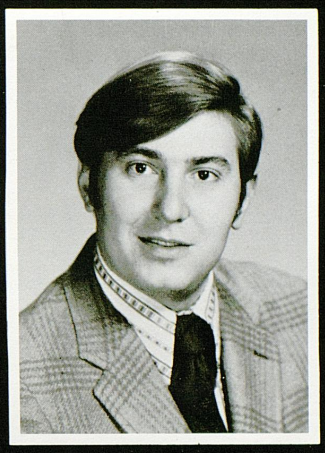


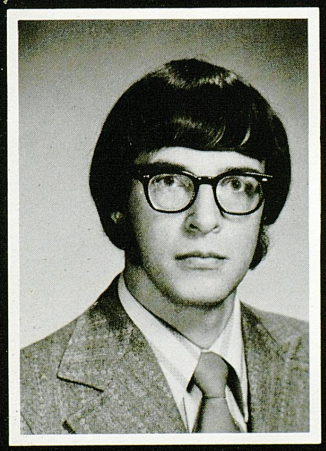
James Smith
Education

Jim Soper

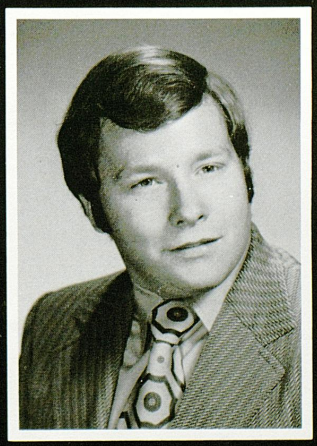


Terry Soderberg
Architecture

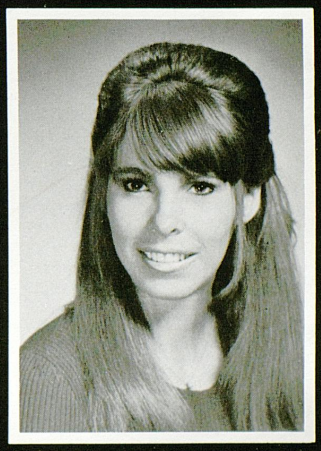




Charles Sparks
Business and
Economics



Condit Steil
Pharmacy



Nancy Stewart

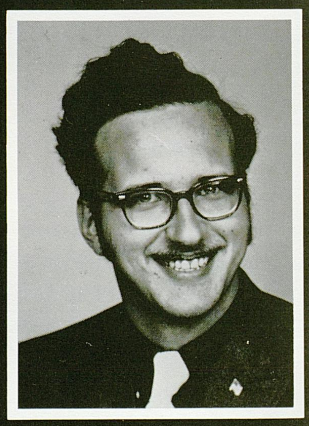
Connie Swagger

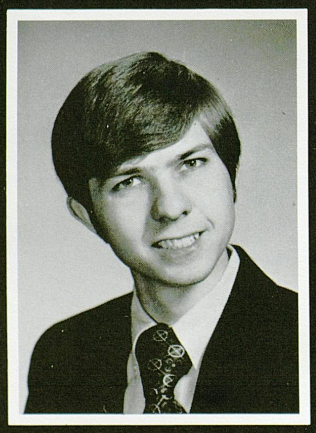




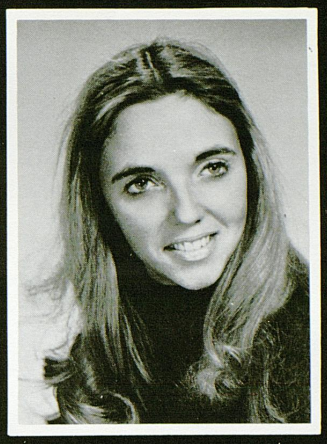
Jane Talbert
Home Economics

James Taylor
Education





Damon Talley
Engineering



Jan Teuton
Arts and Sciences

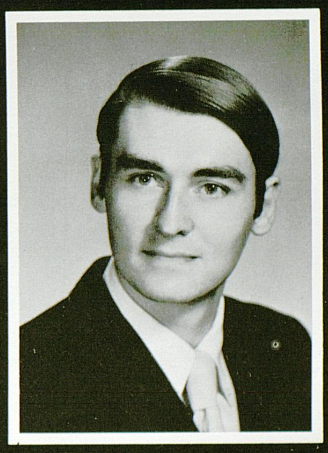


Paula Taylor
Education



Kulwart Thind
Engineering

William St. Pierre
Arts and Sciences

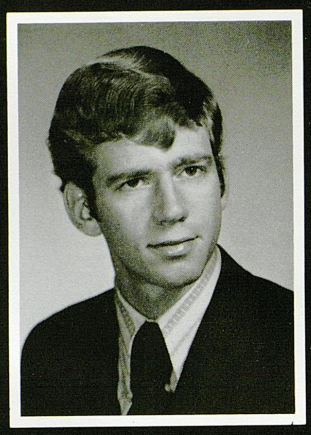




Paula Sweeney
Education



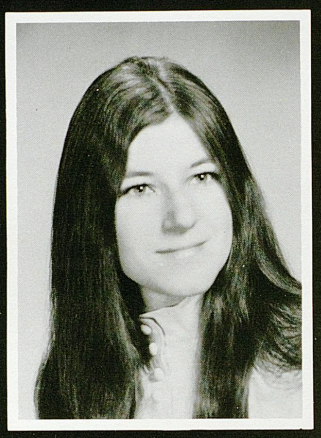
Carolyn Stucker
Business and
Economics



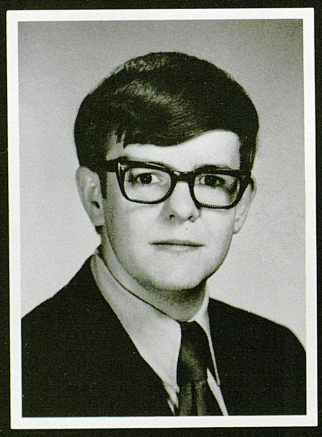
Charles Thomas
Engineering



Jane Teaters



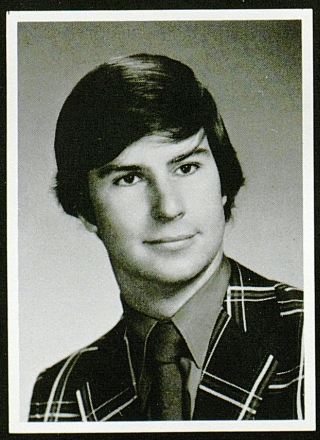
Kathryn Thompson
Arts and Sciences



Richard Thompson
Engineering

Patricia Tiebens
Education



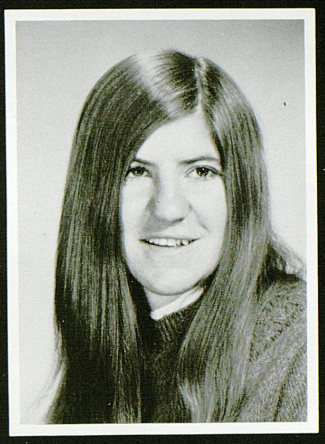


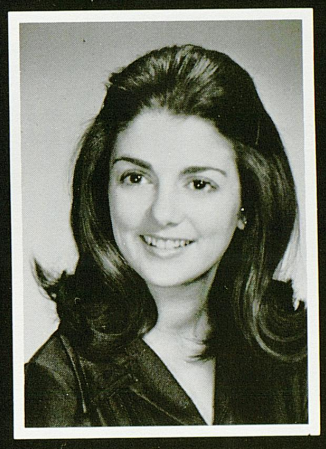
Douglas Tough
Business and
Economics

Sharon Traylor
Arts and Sciences



Debbie Tronzo
Education



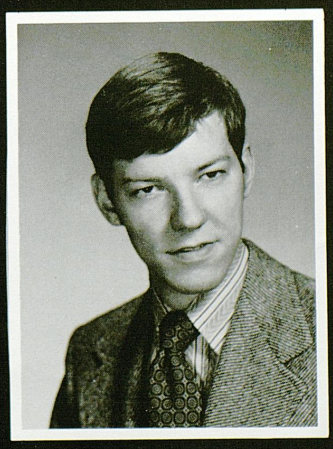


Linajean Trosper
Arts and Sciences



Laura Ulrey
Education

Jesse Vanderpool
Engineering

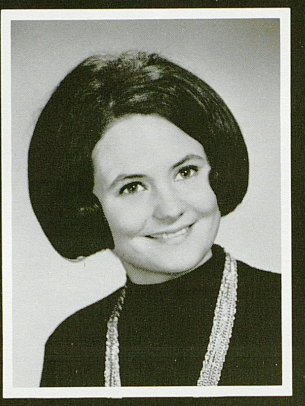




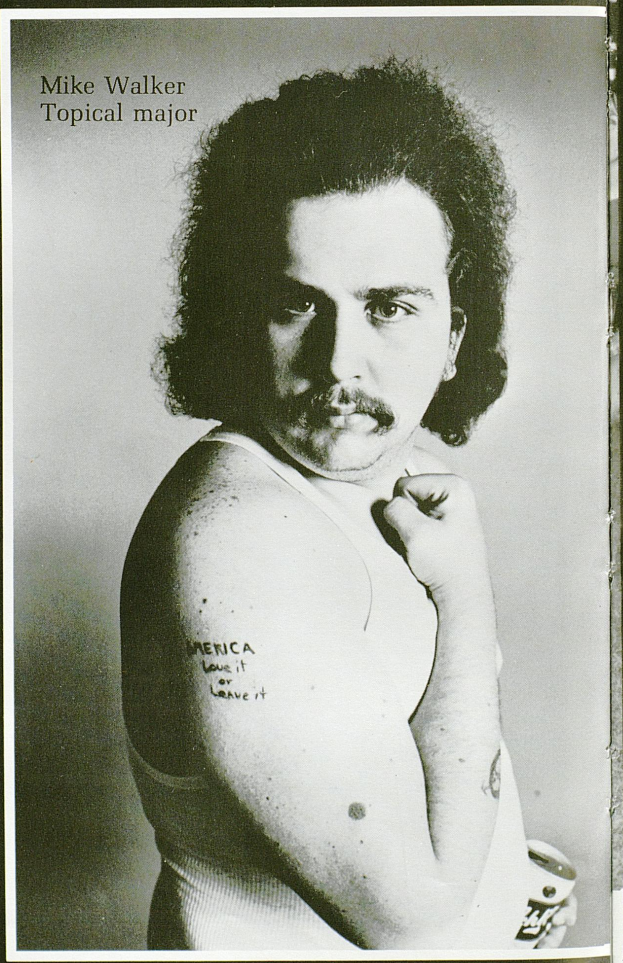
Betty Lou Vanderpool
Arts and Sciences

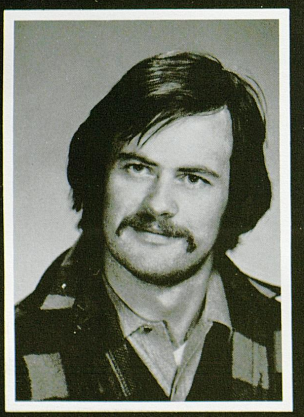


James Vaughn

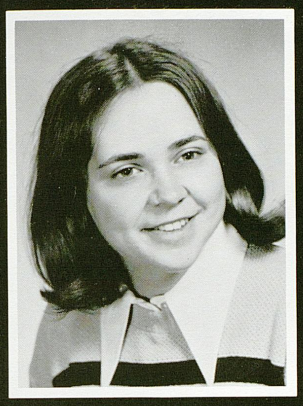


Joy Voss
Education

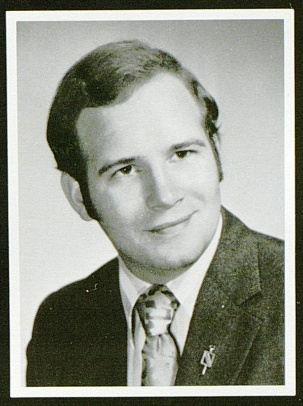




Thomas Vrecenak
Business and
Economics



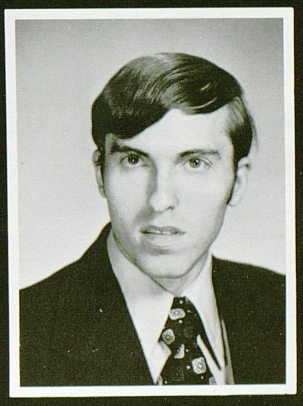
Nancy Ward
Arts and Sciences



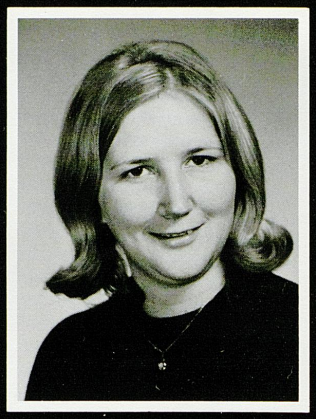
Rodney Watts
Business and
Economics



Valerie Watson



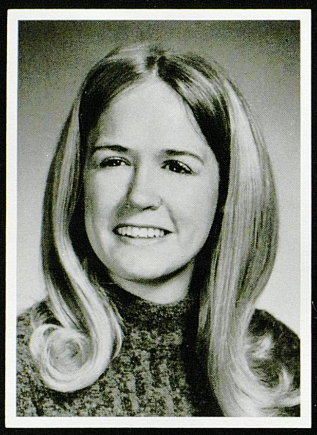
Kenny Weaver
Engineering



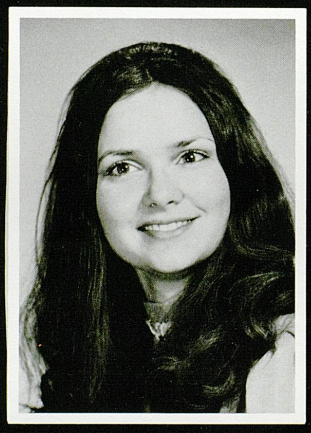
Donnia Wesley
Home Economics



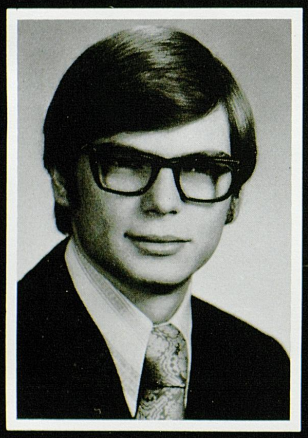
Linda Weddle
Nursing



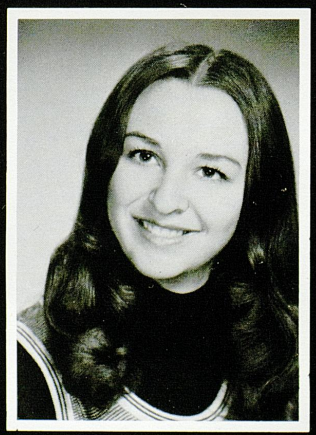
Carol Weingarth
Education



Dalphna Williams
Arts and Sciences

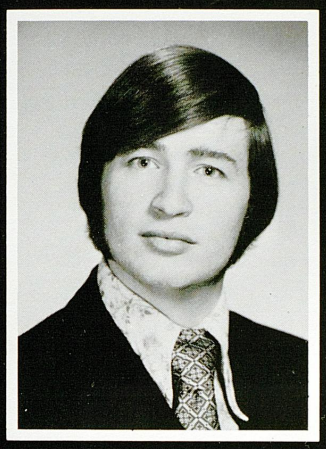


Lon Whitlow
Agriculture

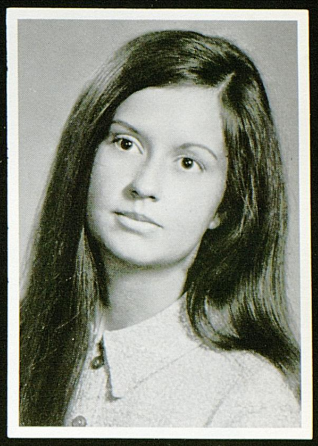


Nancy Wilson
Home Economics

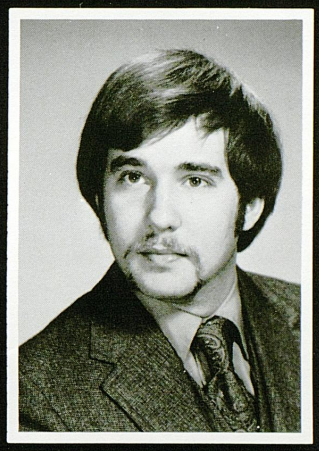
Jack Winebrenner
Engineering

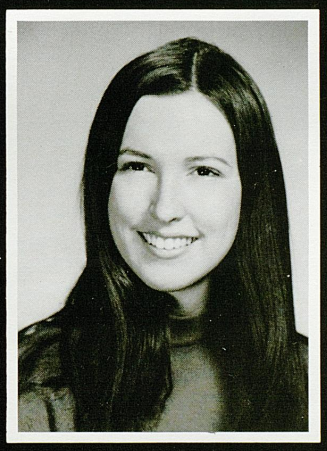


Judy Womack
Home Economics



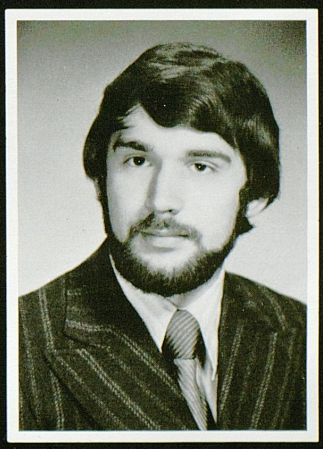
Peter Wolf
Home Economics





Deborah Woods
Education

Calvin Zehnder
Communications





Susan Worley
Social Professions





Alpha Xi Delta

Farm House




SEH

Registration: Heads yo



The game is called "Administration Run Around". It can begin anywhere or anytime during registration. You start by drawing a blank schedule, or someone else's schedule, or a lost I.D. card through the mail.

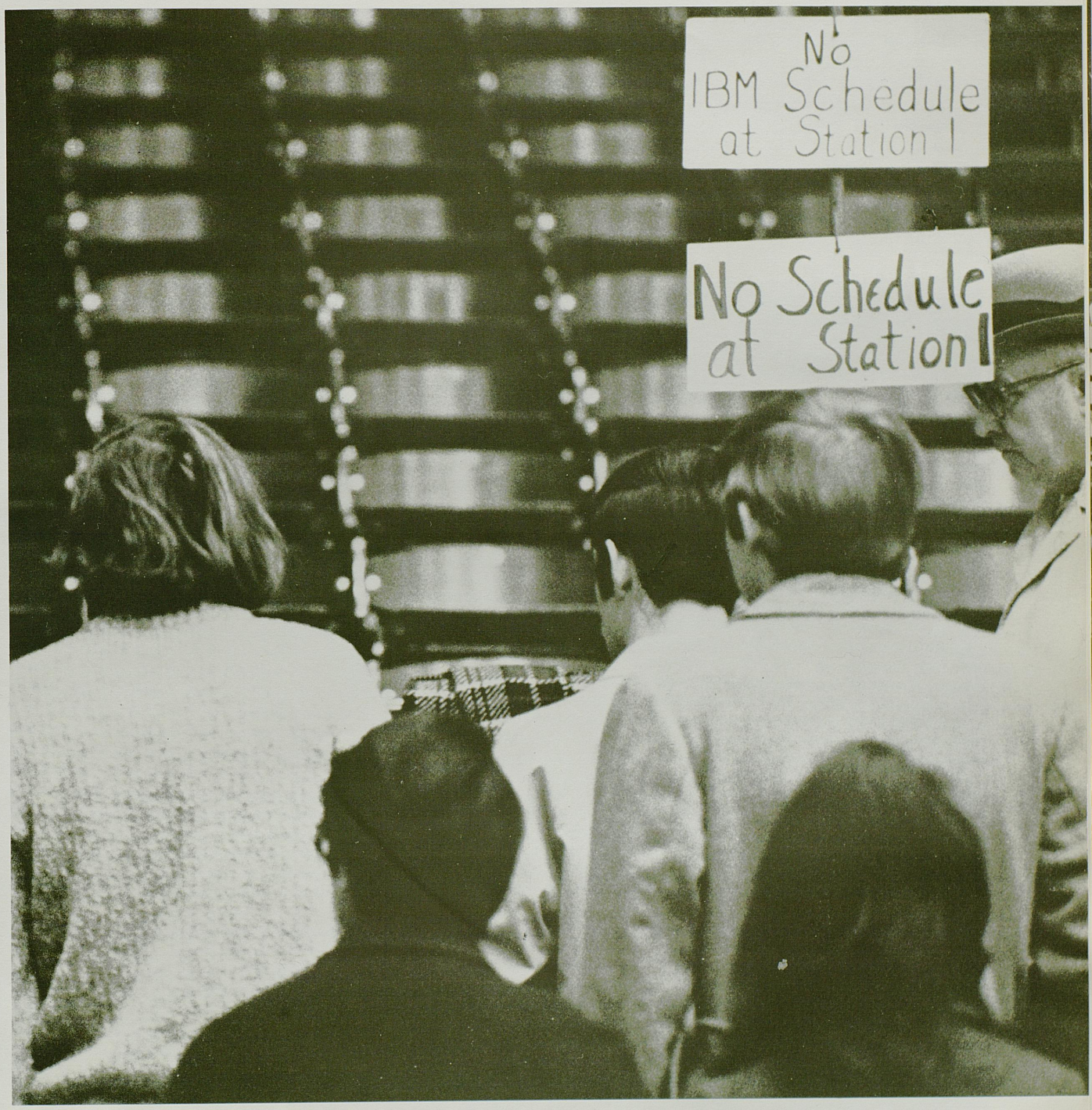
It appears any number can play, even thousands, but all that is needed is one student and a secretary unsympathetic to your problem who decides to play by the rules.

Length of the game can run anywhere from five minutes to four years, but you know it's all over when they send you to Room 103 of the Administration Annex.

The winner is determined by whoever deposits your tuition check.

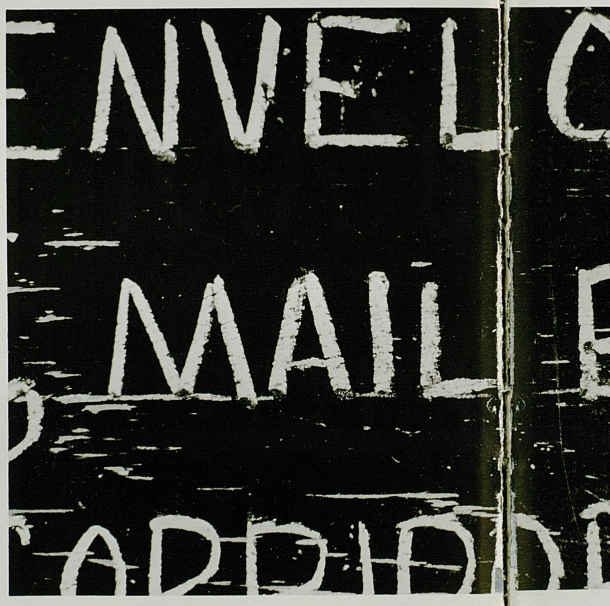


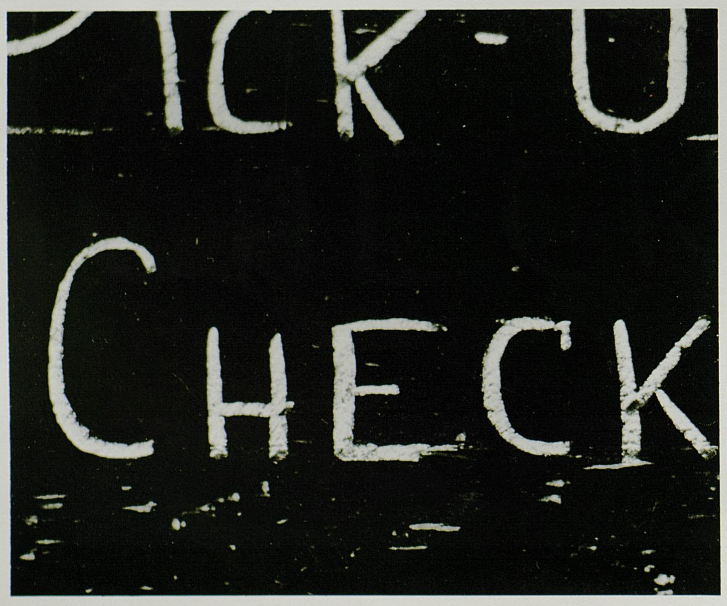
you win, tails you lose

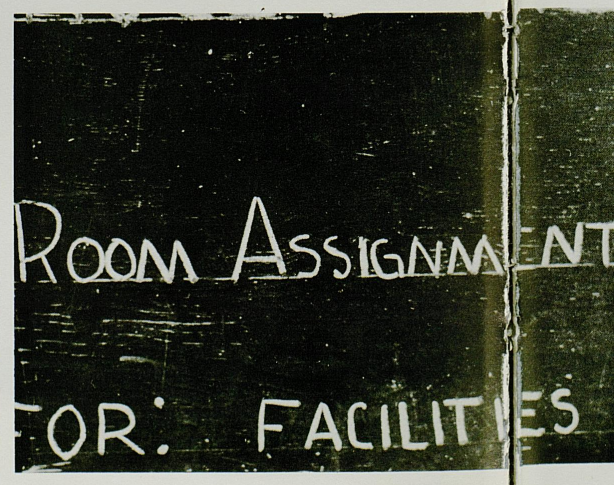


"Be it ever so h





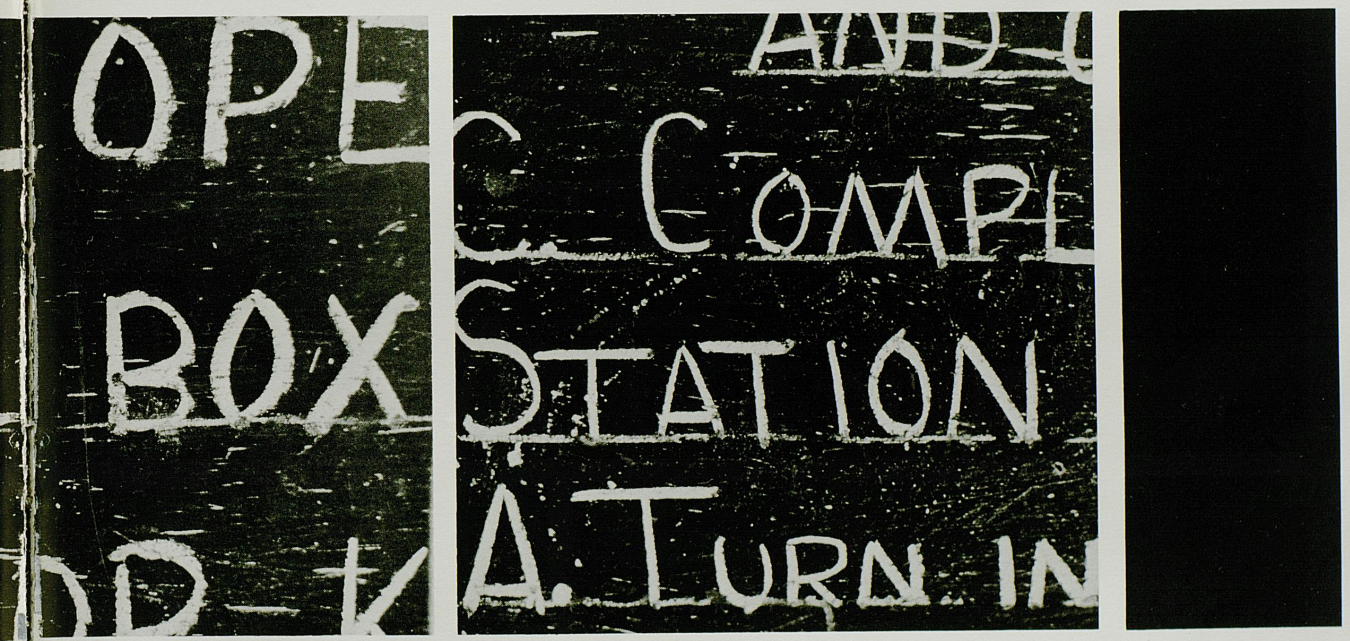




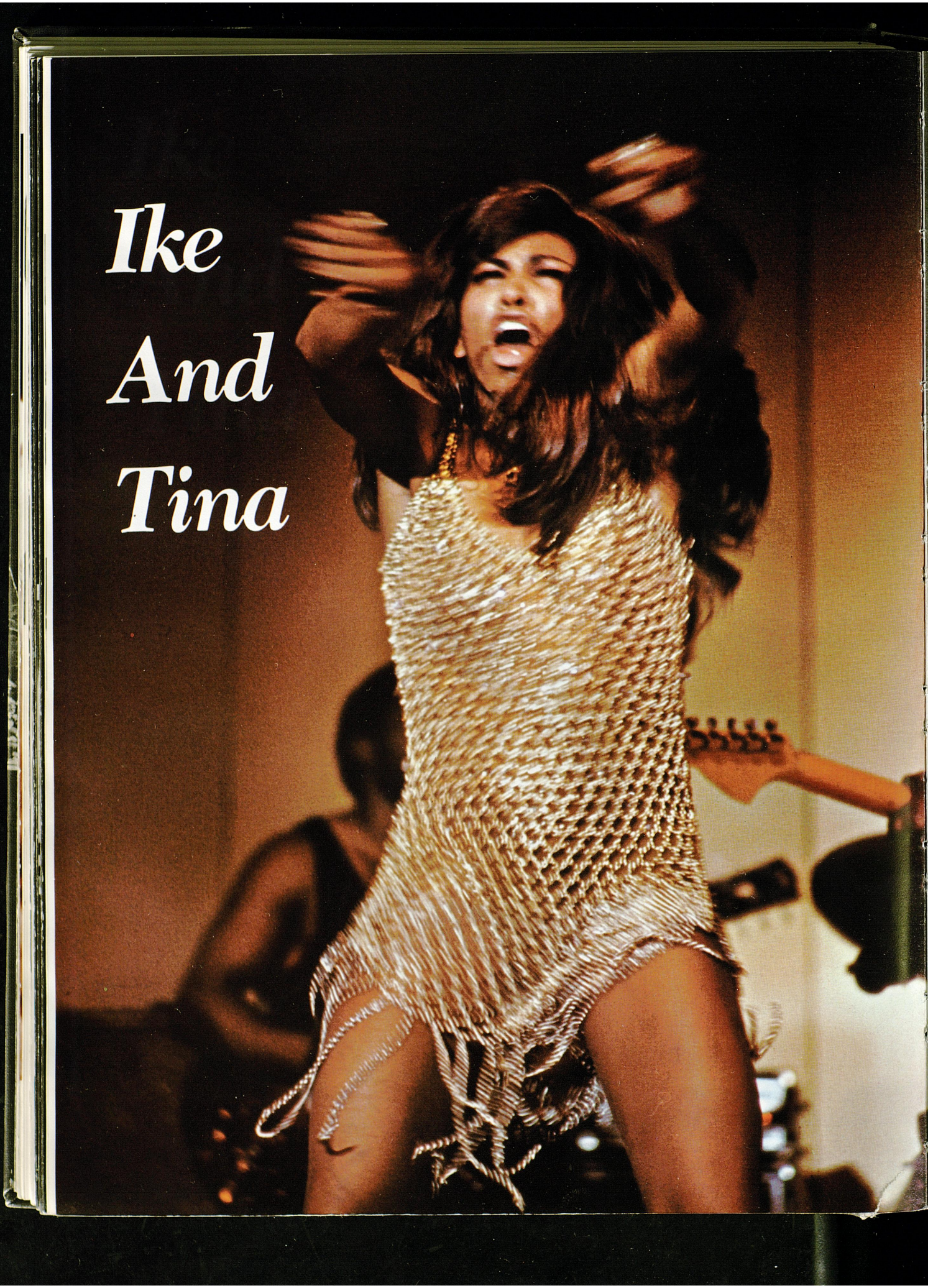
humble . . .

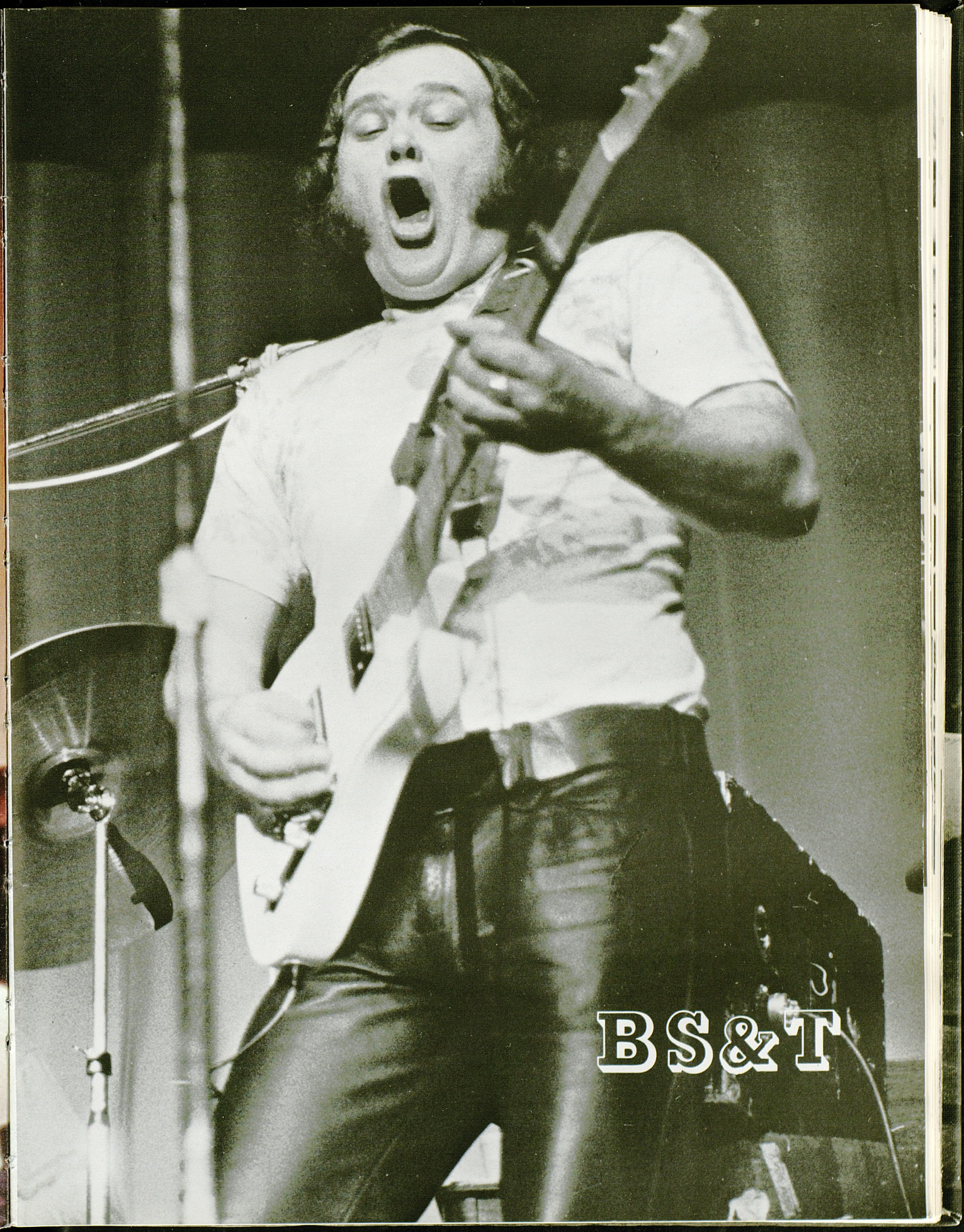
It's the last Sunday in August and you're standing in front of some architectural wonder from the mid 50's. You think about the adage "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home" and suddenly gain a deeper understanding of its real meaning. Within five minutes of your arrival, the thought comes that no one at UK knows what they are doing, or what you're supposed to do.

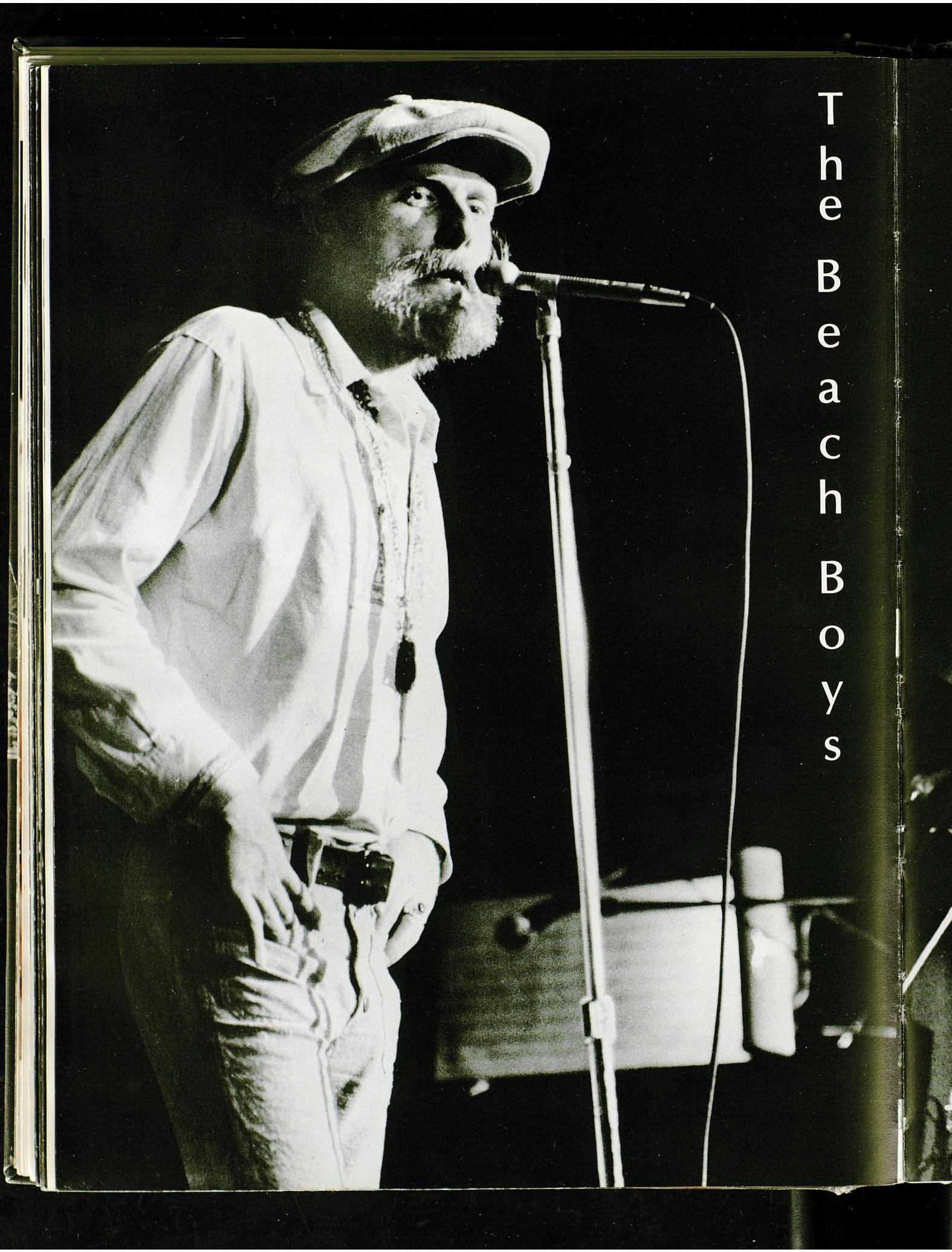
Three days later you go through drop-add and you're convinced of it.

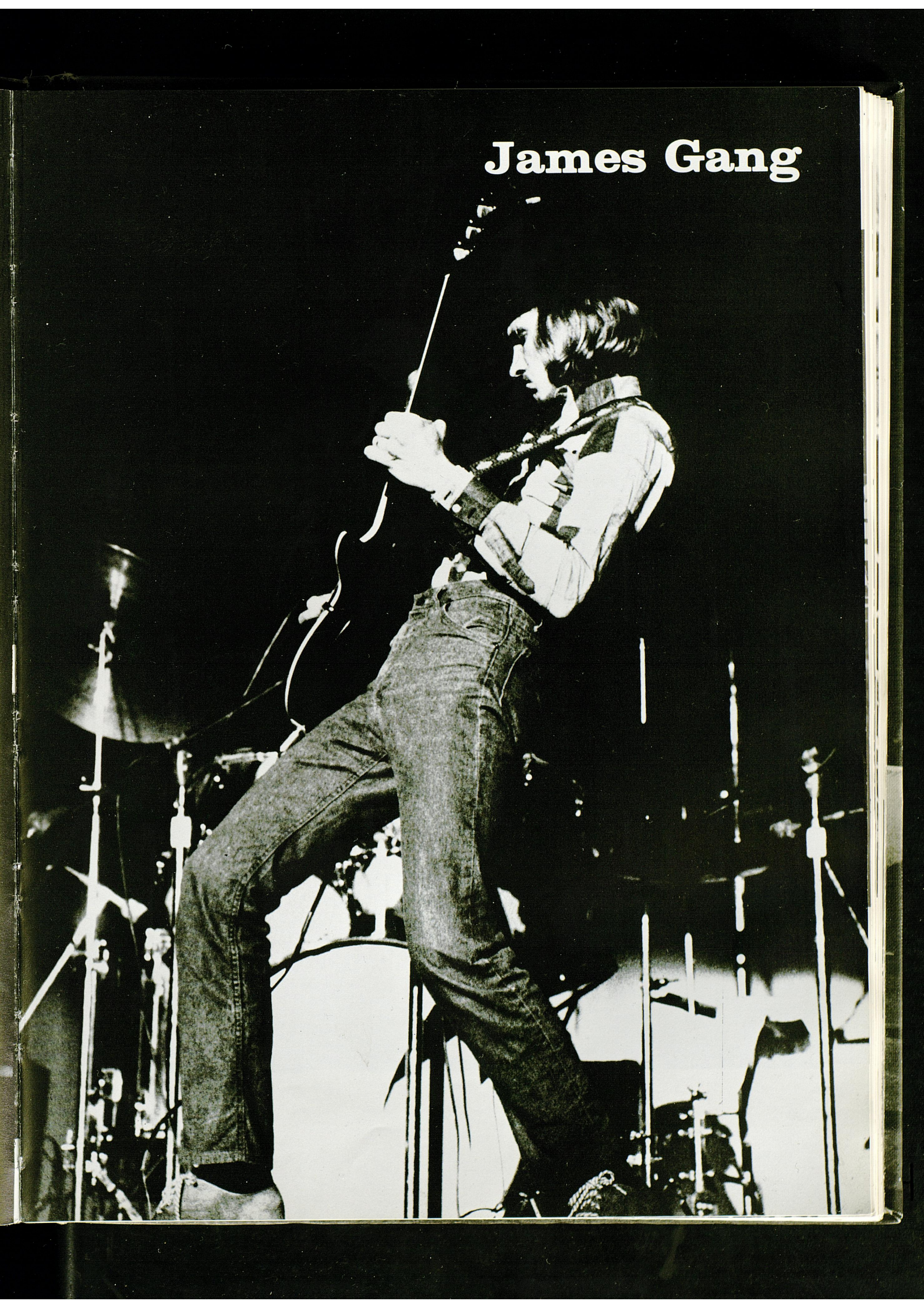





Ike
And
Tina


BS&T


The Beach Boys

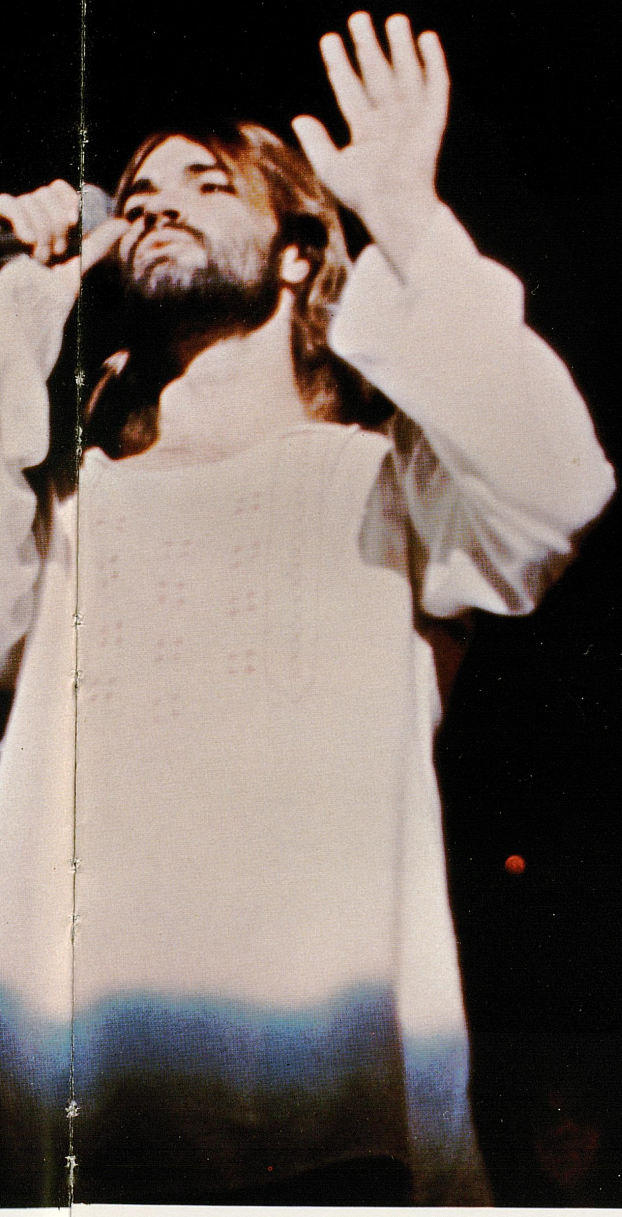

James Gang







Superstar







They wonder why UK is such a party school. There are lots of reasons, not the least of which is the Kentucky Derby. The Derby supposedly is run on the first Saturday in May. Actually it's got nothing to do with May.

It is really run on the first Saturday before finals.

Every year for the last 98 years. And they wonder why UK is such a party school.





Not there aren't enough social diversions right here on campus. If there are no dances, movies, and the t.v. is borke, you can always participate in the many varied cultural events like the Trivia Bowl.

Staff members from the Kernel did, and they won. Some thought they may have had an unfair advantage due to the content of the paper. There were no grounds for a legitimate protest, however, since the Kernel's content was merely a reflection of campus life as it was—a state for which they certainly could not be held responsible.



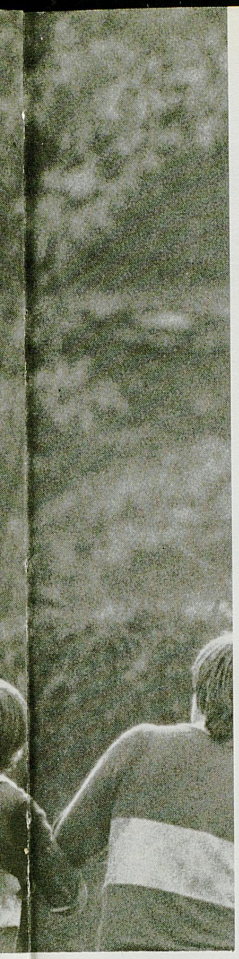


A pretty fair for the UK bluegrass

Not much new and exciting happens around here each year. Same old ball games, LKD's etc. So when something like the Bluegrass Fair comes along, which is so entirely unique compared to the standard fare of weekend beer blasts, a guy can kind of take a step back and get into a whole new cultural thing. So lets hear it—a good old fashioned Amen for homemade candles and autoharps.









Give blood—play rugby



Our headline is their motto. These stalwart souls who risk life and limb without the motivating force which a scholarship might provide. No, no such complicating issues. Just go out and tear limbs, lose teeth, and destroy a few pair of gym shorts for the fun of it. And after the match, down a keg with the opposition.

Did someone say a minor sport? We hardly think so.

The rites of spring

There comes a day along about the first or second week in April, which you might miss unless you're really looking for it. The temperature jumps up into the 70's as it had during previous warm spells in the winter—only this time it doesn't get cold again. This fever hits and there's no cure but a lot of fresh air and plenty of rest.





But then, someone misunderstands and mistakes the increased population of the botanical gardens for a manifestation of a new housing crisis. So up goes another one, leaving us with the conclusion that while trees are made by guys like God, only man can make a pre-fab high rise with central air.

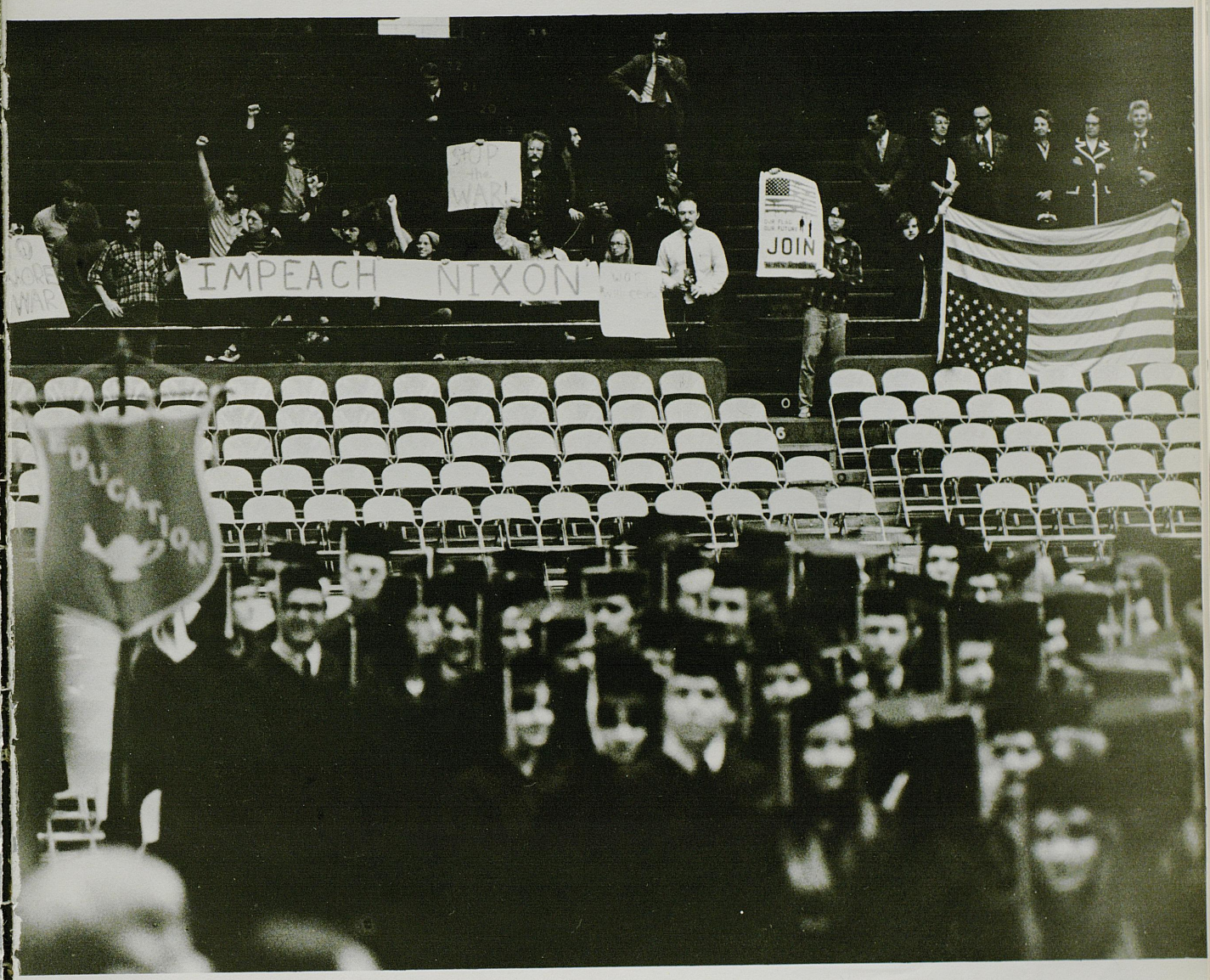
The light at the end of the



It used to be that they read off your name and you came forward, shook hands with the president and he gave you your diploma. They changed that to just giving you a fascimile until your final grades came in. Then they quit having you come forward. Next, they weren't even calling your name. Now they just decree that everybody in Arts and Sciences or Education, or whatever, has made it and is entitled to whatever it is that they are entitled to anyway.

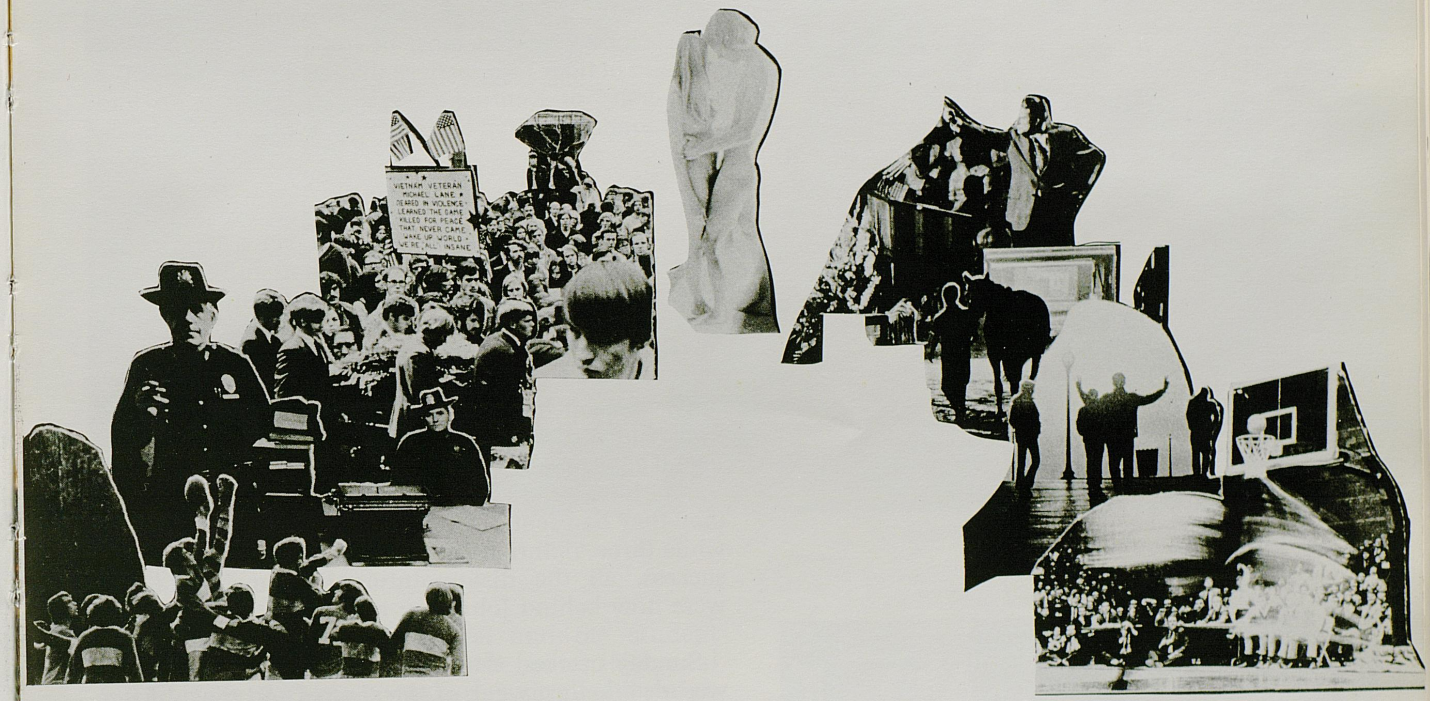
Well, it took us awhile, but we caught on. We finally quit coming.

tunnel



The Stories




VIETNAM VETERAN
MICHAEL LANE
DEARED IN VIOLENCE
LEARNED THE GAME
KILLED FOR PEACE
THAT NEVER CAME
WAKE UP WORLD
WE'RE ALL INSANE

Tennessee Week

Story and photographs by Larry Kielkopf

At 10:00 a.m. on Sunday, November 14, 1971, coach John Ray and most of his 11-man staff were already in their offices. Less than 24 hours earlier the University of Kentucky varsity football team had been soundly beaten by the University of Florida 35-24.

It had been just two weeks since the Wildcats were destroyed by Georgia 34-0. Over a month before, John Ray's third year group had suffered what must have been the most humiliating defeat of their personal careers—a 35-6 massacre at the hands of fledgling Ohio University.

The season had not been a total loss, however. The Wildcats had come within four points of knocking off 12th ranked L.S.U. Their last second win over Vanderbilt already had given them one more victory than they had realized during all of last season. And while three victories on a season is no one's idea of success, all the disappointments and heartaches were now behind John Ray and his team.

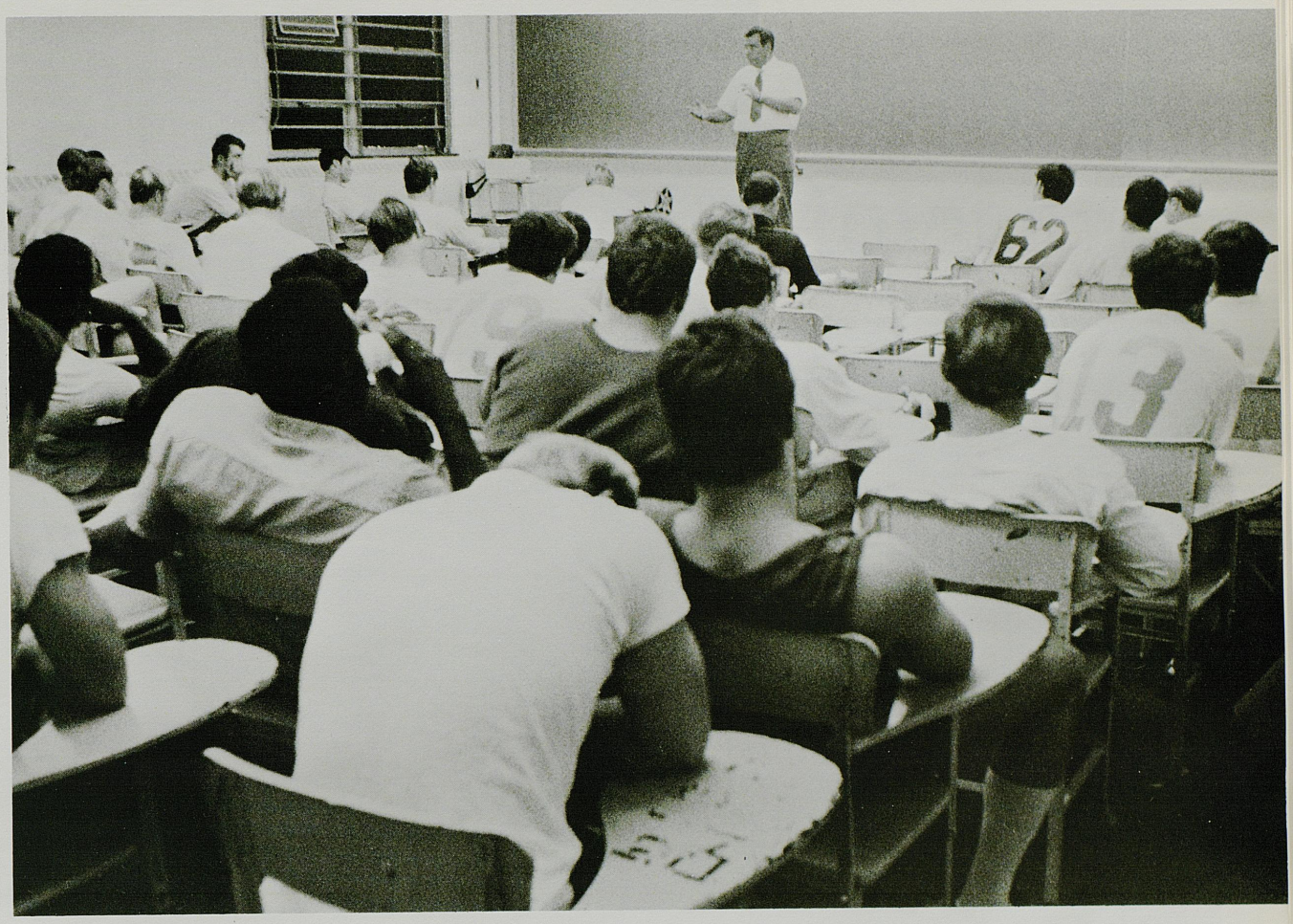


Sunday marked the beginning of a new week. It was also the last week of the season and most of the 66 man squad would have to wait 10 months for another chance to redeem themselves. A few, the Seniors, would never have the chance again. In addition to these, there remained just one more motivational factor.

It was Tennessee week.

While Kentucky and Tennessee have been playing each other in football since 1893, they did not begin doing it on an annual basis until 1901. From 1899 on, Tennessee has been winning. In fact, they held a two to one edge in wins over the course of the 72-year series. They have not lost to Kentucky since 1964.

A sidelight to the history is a battered beer barrel which began changing hands in 1925. Again, however, there has not been any "changing hands" in



seven years.

It may have been the barrel and the student pranks related to it which gave the series its appeal and intensity. Perhaps it was the geographical proximity of the two states grating against idealogical differences dating back to the Civil War. Whatever the reasons, Kentucky-Tennessee has become the epitomy of the word "rivalry" and for Ray, his staff, and players that alone would be a sufficient source of inspiration in the days that lay ahead.

Presently there were more practical considerations. For one thing, the past was not completely behind them. Mistakes committed in the Florida game (and other tactical problems with roots far deeper in time) needed to be reviewed and corrected before taking on Tennessee.

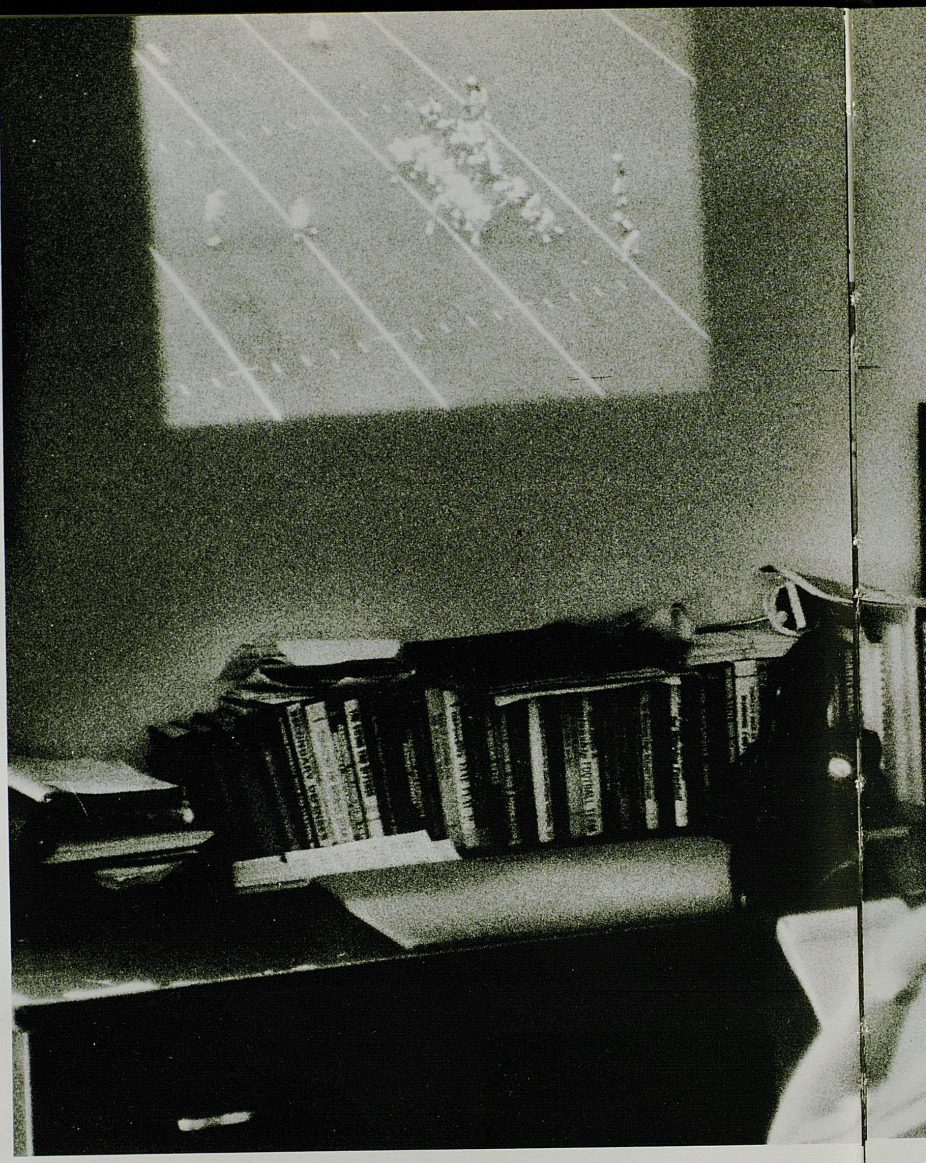
So this Sunday, like many others, was a day to see what went wrong the night before. There would be plenty of time later to plan what to do right.

Film. 16 millimeter, silent film. A football coach probably sees more of it than a Canne's jury. Everyday from the moment they arrive in their offices to midmorning, UK coaches study films of previous games. On Sunday the feature attraction is the UK game from the day before and the coaches watch closely for frequent sterling performances of their players. Each is duly recorded by the coaches on a sheet and the whole process is known as "grading".

The scoring system is remarkably simple. A "plus" is awarded to that player who executes his given assignment particularly well. A "minus" is given to those who perform with less distinction. With the coaches providing the commentary, the film is re-run in a 3:00 meeting with the players and many of the grades become embarrisingly apparent.

So it is with Gary Knutson, UK punter and fullback, on Sunday of Tennessee Week. On a play against Florida, Knut got the call. At the snap he took a quick step to his left to receive the ball from quarterback Bernie Scruggs. Unfortunately, the flow was to the right, and as his lead blockers whizzed by him, Knutson suddenly realized his mistake. Turning his back to the line of scrimmage (another no-no) Knutson did a full pivot in time to take the ball from Scruggs and scamper a few yards. No real harm was done but it still had been a rather unorthodox execution.

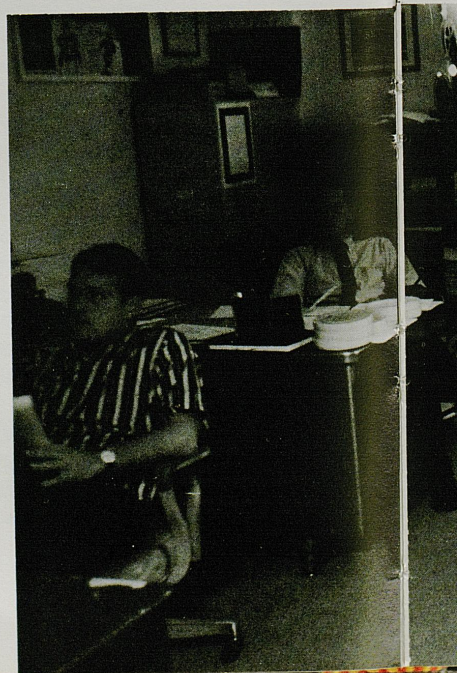
As Knutson's teammates howled with laughter at the show, offensive coach Carol Huntress looked sternly over at Knutson, "I guess you know what you got on that."



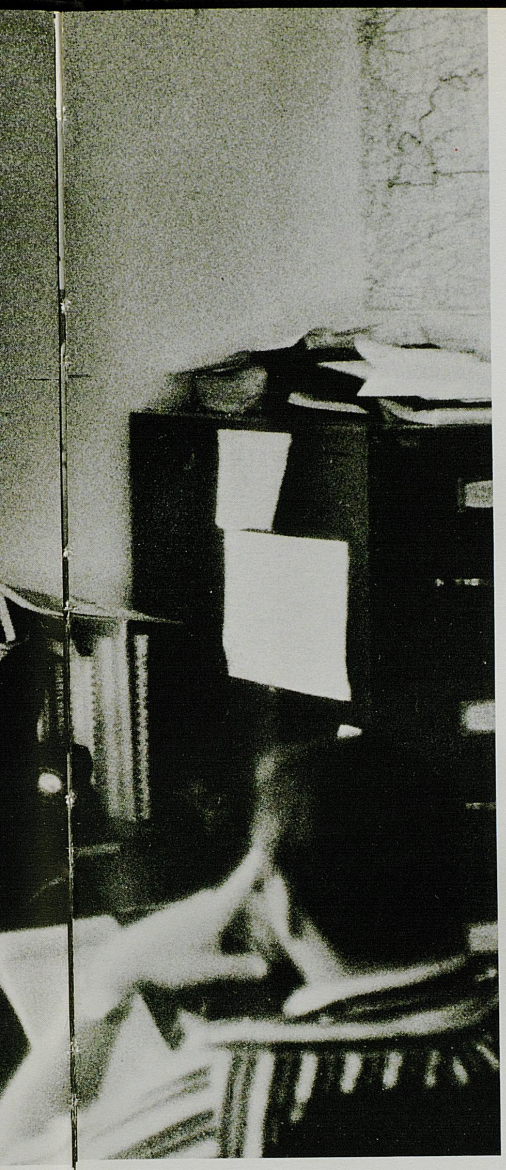
A "minus," Knutson sheepishly replied.

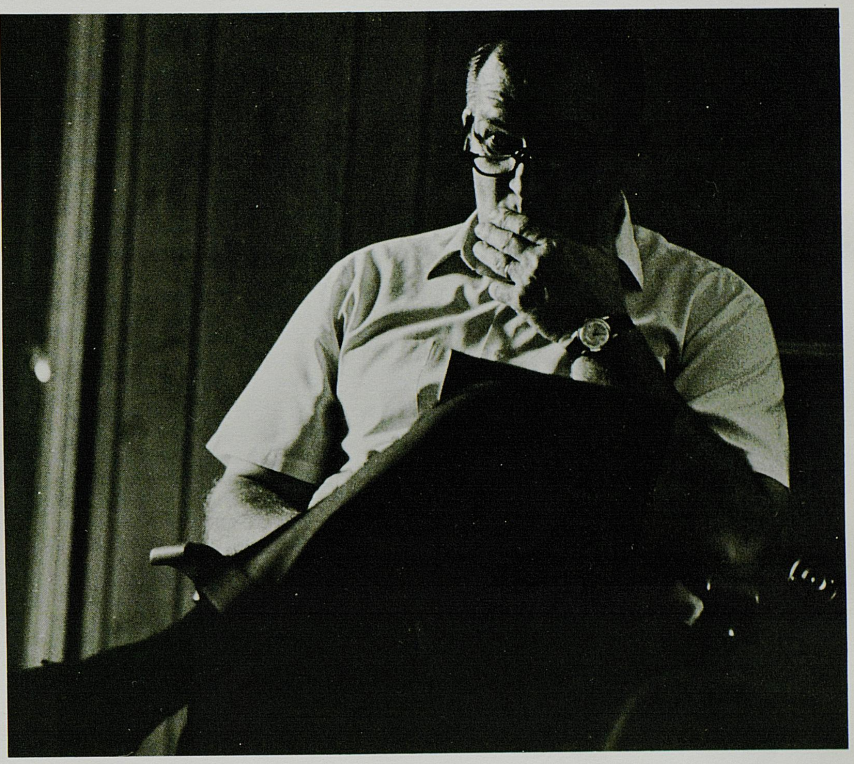
According to the coaches, no reward or punishment is given as a result of the grading. This isn't exactly true, but the important point is that the films are designed for more than entertainment value.

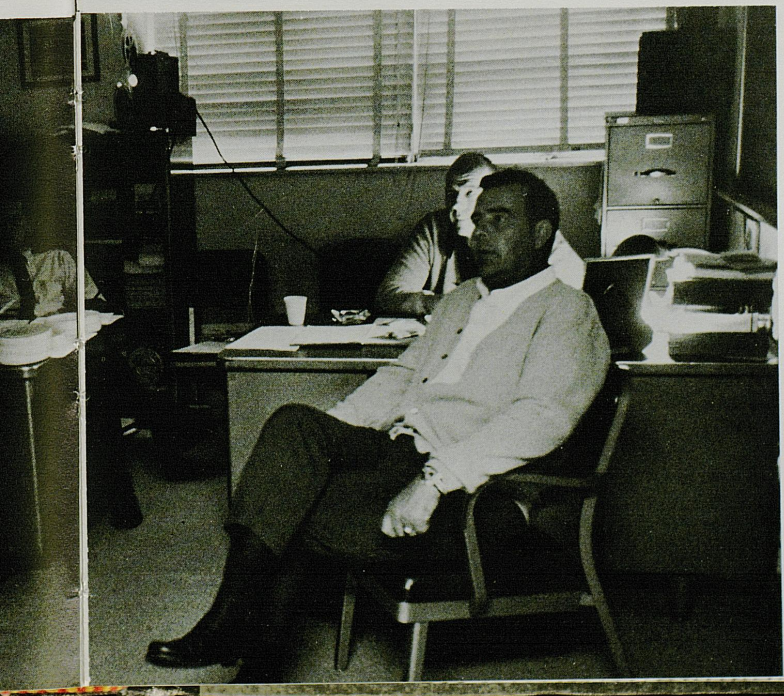
With the aid of a reverse switch, individual plays are run, backed up, stopped, and re-run over and over again. Often the same play will be studied four or five times before moving to the next. The coaches, whether analyzing their own players or an opponent's, continously take notes.

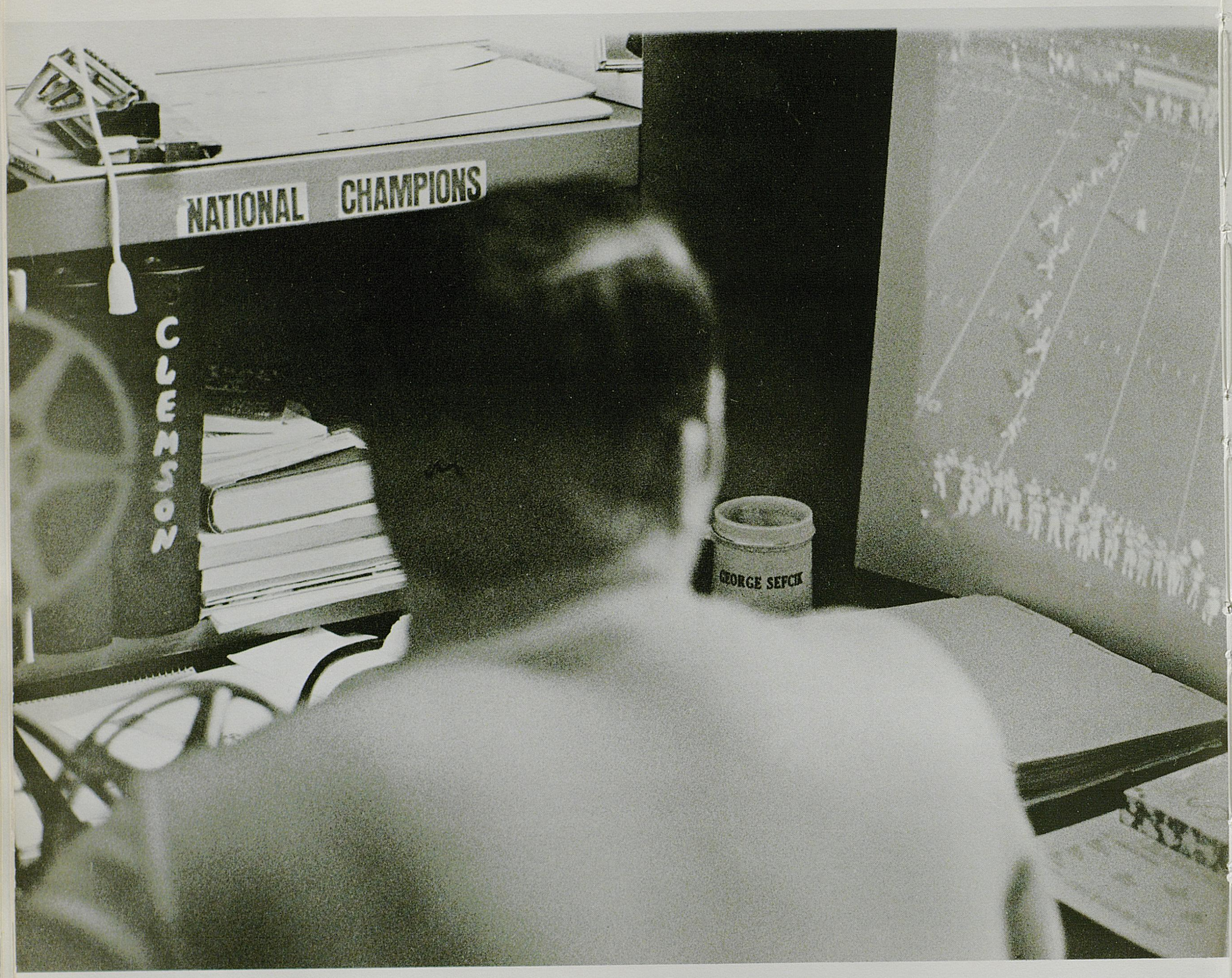


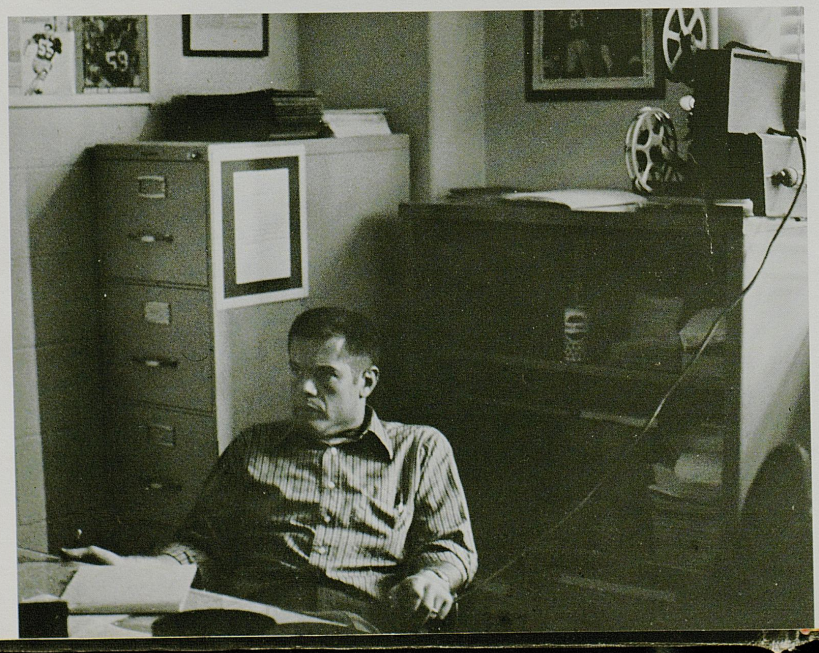
Monday Morning At The Movies








NATIONAL CHAMPIONS
CLEMSON
GEORGE SEFCIK



"We Work So Hard On Sunday Sometimes I Think It's Tuesday When We Leave"

By Sunday night all preoccupation with the University of Florida ceased. Tennessee's game films had arrived and were being run through the projectors. The UK films had been shipped off as well. The trading of films is a standard procedure throughout the SEC. Each coach, it seems, is willing to trade a little bit of what he knows about his own team for a little bit of what he doesn't know about his opponent's.

Films are divided as to offensive and defensive units. UK's offensive coaches studied Tennessee's defense while the defensive coaches poured over the Volunteer's offense.

Offensive coach Hal Hunter was one of the first to spot a flaw in the Tennessee team. Hunter noticed that a particular defensive tackle would always duck his head low whenever he was going to angle off a blocker, or "pinch".

Hunter called a group to his projector and ran the film ahead a couple of plays. Suddenly, the tackle ducked his head. "He's gonna pinch," Hunter advised.

The tackle angled off his man.

"Zip!" exclaimed Hal Hunter.

After a dinner of Kentucky Fried Chicken ("We alternate with pizza," laughed Coach Ray.) the film and strategy session lasted on into the night. Thus on Sunday, a day when most are thinking of anything but the office grind, the University of Kentucky football coaches are solidly entrenched in their offices grinding away.

Coach Hal Hunter finds nothing unusual about Sunday duty. "We work so hard on Sunday sometimes I think it's Tuesday when we leave," he said.

Some indication of the effect which the films have on the coaches and the players becomes evident on Friday night when the players meet at the sports center for supervised recreation. It is a time when little else can be done in preparation for the next day's game. The coaches want the players to relax and clear their minds.

They do it by watching a film. 16 millimeter, sound on film—usually John Wayne.



Meetings: So What Do We Do

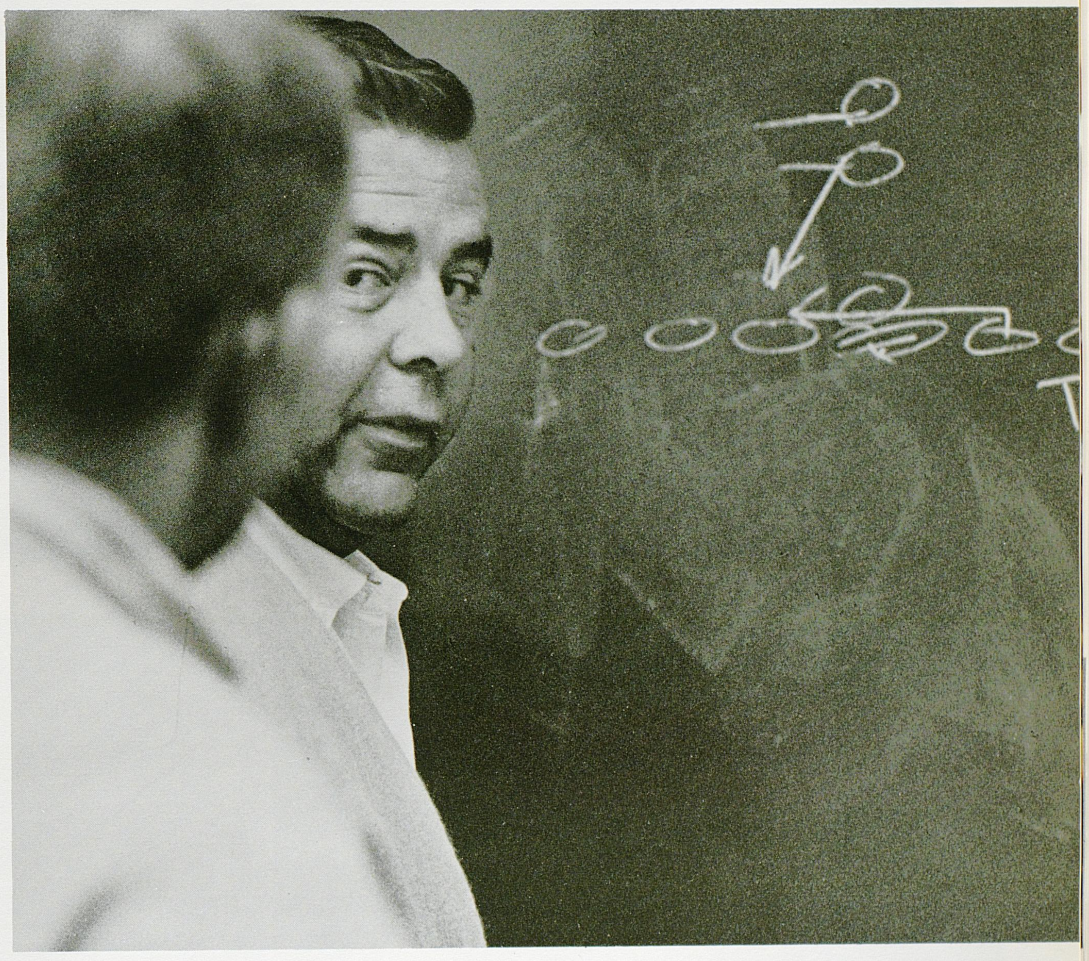
No film lasts forever. Eventually the lights come on, and when they do, the coaches have to do some hard planning. They do it in a meeting with Coach Ray. Early in the week, only the barest beginings of strategy take shape such as when the offensive receiver coach George Sefcik confided to Ray, "I don't think we can throw anything long."

That obvious observation came after cursory glimpses of Tennessee's hallowed defense in action against various SEC opponents. It's known as a "Nose Off 50" and its most notable characteristic is the tight configuration of the inside and middle linebackers. The three often play right in the middle of the line, a few yards off the ball. The inside linebackers are in good position to go straight ahead at line or center, or angle off between their own tackles or ends.

The secondary is a four man zone with free safety Bob Majors playing the ball.

The basic setup has worked well for the





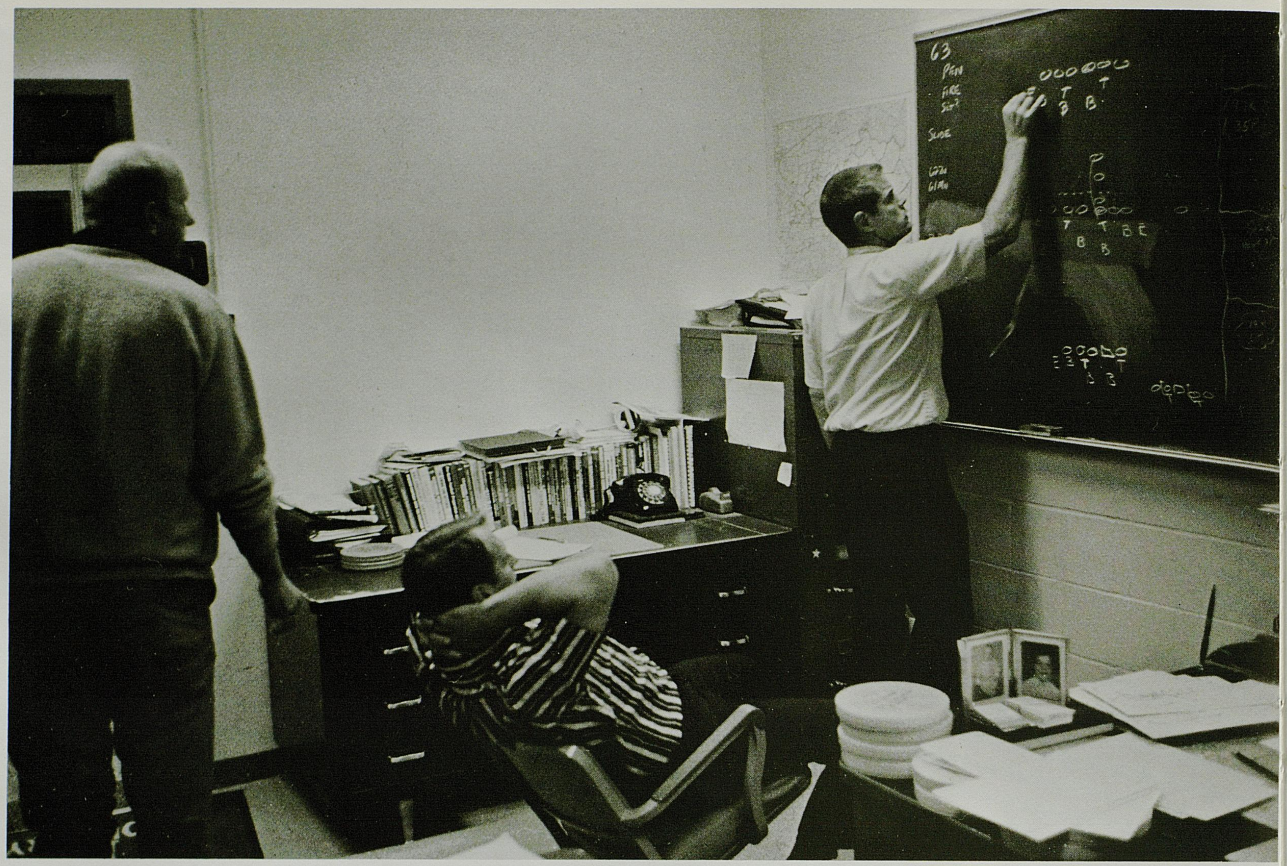
Now?

Volunteers. Coming into the Kentucky game, they were six and two overall and the "Nose Off 50" had held their opponents to just over 10 points per game.

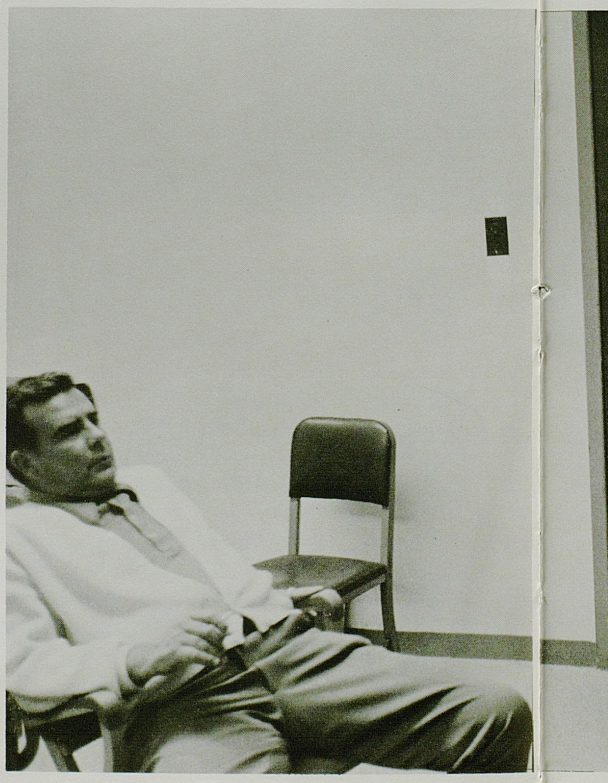
Offensively Tennessee wasn't much, and their passing game was even worse. 1971 was the year after the remarkable Bobby Scott's graduation and quarterbacks were coming and going.

By the latter part of the season, Senior Jim Maxwell and Junior Dennis Chadwick had generally been regarded as the lessor of four evils.

To appreciate how bad the situation was, one needed only to consider that going into the Tennessee game, UK's unheralded Bernie Scruggs threw more passes, for more completions, for more yardage, at a better percentage, and for more touchdowns than both of Tennessee's top quarterbacks—combined!







THE PLAN:

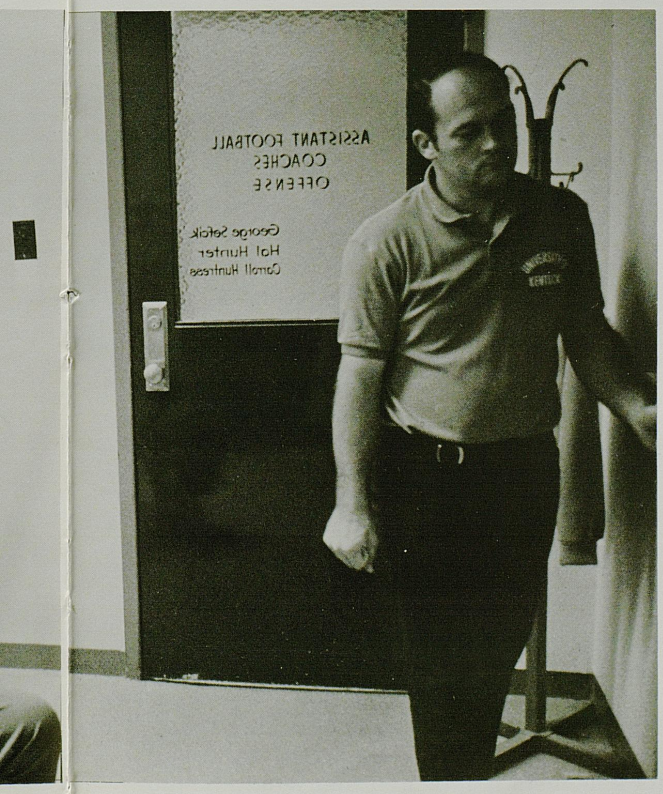
Veer Away From Belly

Coach Ray summed up the situation rather mildly on Friday when he told his players after their practice, "Tennessee's not a great passing team. We don't have to worry about the pass. They're just going to try to run it right down our throats."

It was obvious very early in the week that the 1971 version of the Kentucky-Tennessee game was shaping up to be a defensive battle. In the few games that Kentucky had won, the defense had been the big factor. Offensively, Kentucky had not overpowered anyone. They certainly were not going to start with a team fighting for a bowl bid.

Yet, if they were going to win they had to score, and there had to be some way of doing that even against the strongest of defenses.

The Kentucky plan was to concentrate on a series of plays known as "Veer" and to avoid their "Belly" series. The logic for the move hinged on the alignment of the three inside linebackers. While they were able to move forward at tackle very well, UK coaches felt that it would be a bit tougher for them to go out to the ends to stop sweeps. Thus Kentucky felt they could get outside of Tennessee, and Veer was a series that consistently went to the outside.



Also, the Veer series was one which gave the UK quarterback more options on a given play. Many times he could give to either of the two runningbacks, or keep the ball himself.

The Veer series was one of the big reasons why, before the Tennessee game, Bernie Scruggs carried the ball more times, than either of Kentucky's rushing leaders, Lee Clymer or Doug Kotar.

A final consideration for going with Veer was a personnel problem with Belly. The Belly series called for two tight ends. It is run inside the line and toward one of the tight ends.

For any series of plays to be effective, it must be run to both sides of the line. For UK to do this would mean setting up split end Jack Alvarez as a tight end and asking him to run and block from an unfamiliar position. Another alternative would be to alternate sides with tight end Jim Grant and to consistently run the play at Grant's end. This, however, would quickly be picked up by the Tennessee defense after a few plays.

So it was, that Kentucky's offense hinged on the ability of Tennessee's inside linebackers to get outside the ends. As quarterback Bruce Wohlleb put it, "With all that movement in there, we knew there had to be some confusion."

For Kentucky, the real question was "How much?"

Five days a week For eighteen weeks

From the middle of August until the end of November and from the last of March until the last of April, the University of Kentucky football team undergoes daily practice sessions—from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m. five days a week. It adds up to about 170 hours of sweat and work for about 20 hours of game time each season.

Mondays through Wednesdays are the toughest practices of any given week. Coaches drive the players hard utilizing many repititious drills which emphasize physical contact.

Mondays are virtually the only days when the fundamentals are mentioned. Tuesdays and Wednesdays are the main days for working on strategy—your's and the opponent's.

Thursdays see little work since the coaches do not want to risk injury so near game day.

On Fridays the players go through about an hour of exercises, running, and going through a few of the more important plays and series. They dress only in sweat clothes. There is no contact.

For the most part, practice is a fairly boring affair. During Tennessee week, however, there were a few notable highlights.

On Tuesday, running back Doug Kotar who had missed the last ten games with a shoulder separation was suddenly sent in by Coach Ray to run a play. His teammates responded with a rousing welcome-back cheer and then launched into a chant of "Go, Go, Go".



Kotar obligingly went—15 yards for a touchdown on the quarterback option. The crowd went wild.

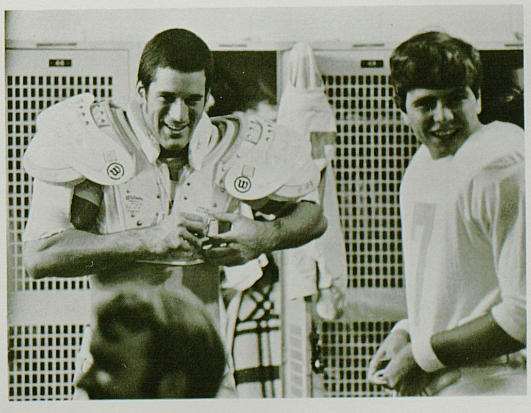
Once thought to be lost for the season, Kotar now looked ready to play.

On another day there occurred one of the strangest events of the season—a fight. During a "live" scrimmage, Lee Clymer, playing at a defensive halfback position, hit end Jim Hovey a little late after an incomplete pass. Hovey responded with an errant hand and for a moment it appeared that would be the end of it. But in the split second that it takes

to utter the spoken word, the two began in ernest.

In no time, however, they were seperated by teammates and order was restored. There were no serious overtones and shortly there were even a few smiles amid random comments of "we must be ready to play".

If anything, the incident was the opposite of the team's prevalent attitude. One would think that a team with a combined record of seven wins, 24 losses, and no ties would be ripe for all sorts of discord. Maybe it is, but very little of it seems to have taken root in John Ray's squad.




SACRIFICE



The Daily Routine Of Practice

Players clown and joke with each other. Moreover, they clown and joke with the coaches—an act unheard of in many other athletic circles.

Perhaps most indicative of the team's mood was another incident on Thursday, the last day of contact work. After practice, the team was divided up into two columns, one facing the other. The Seniors were separated from the group and one by one dispatched down the line while their teammates good-naturedly pummeled the hell out of them. After that, it was to the locker room for the solemn ceremony of the "burning of the jocks".

The purpose of the "burning of the jocks" is for each team member, using miles of adhesive tape, coathangers, etc., to construct as complex a system as possible designed to raise a few ounces of elasticized cotton about eight feet in the air.

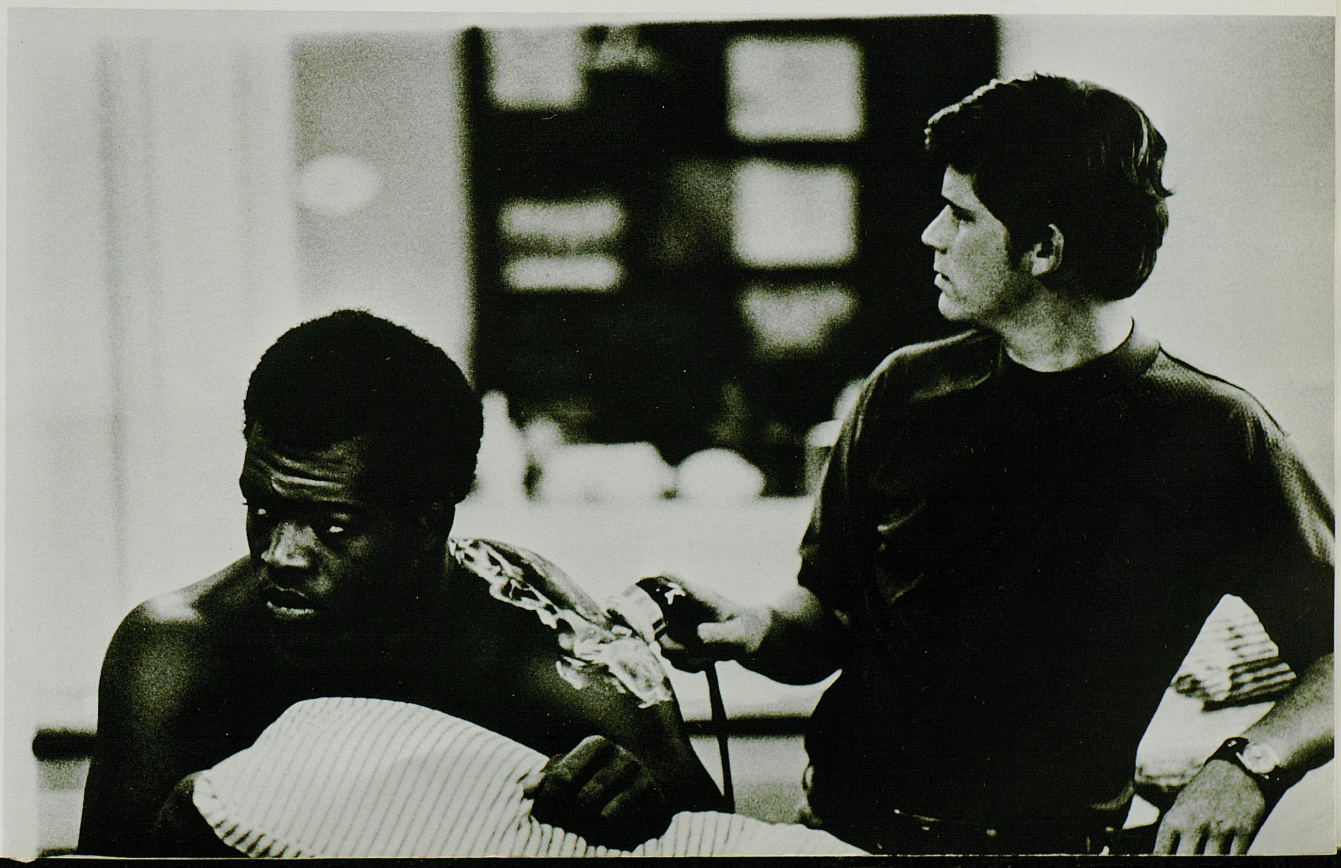
A casual visitor wandering into the room might well think he had discovered the lair of the world's only thirty-foot spider.

After the garments are hoisted, one is set afire with all the dignity appropriate to the event. Things went well enough during the sacrifice until the flames, having consumed the object of their passion, started slowly climbing up the tape to the flammable cork ceiling.

Amid loud and profane shouting, one quick-thinking player finally managed to save the day with a mere cup of water. Again, the crowd went wild.

"The hanging of the jocks" is an annual season's end event, but that type of activity went on in one fashion or another all week—before practice, after practice . . . during practice . . .

No, Virginia, in but a few isolated instances, there are no morale problems on the University of Kentucky football team. Unfortunately, most of the isolated incidents are on Saturday afternoons.





Saturday

10:00 a.m.

The Day starts at 8:45 a.m. with the wake up call. Apparently it doesn't mean much because two 9:15 religious services drew only about a dozen players. Apparently, if the University of Kentucky is going to win, it will do it alone, thank you.

Breakfast is at 10:00 in the Complex. The main item on the menu is usually pancakes. The task of feeding a mob the size of a football team is probably not so taxing on the University Food Services. Things are considerably different before night games, however. Then, players do not eat in the cafeteria, but are divided up according to their individual offensive and defensive coaches and taken to the coaches' homes for a midafternoon meal—again, usually pancakes.

For the coaches' wives it can be a massive ordeal. Before the L.S.U. game for instance, the Carol Huntresses kept six griddles with three or four pancakes in each going steadily for about half an hour. Most players ate at least six. One ate 10. The Huntresses were aided in their efforts by their two daughters, Pam and Sherry. Pity the poor wife who must pacify such a crew single-handedly.

Other than the massive consumption of pancakes, the pre-game breakfast is like most others. Rick Norton of the Miami Dolphins, a UK grad, showed up to give a little moral support.


No.1 in
Bourbon Country.
UNIVERSITY



No One Speaks

After the meal, Coach Ray gave a short speech about how important the game was to fans, to Tennessee, and of course to "us". Players then adjourned to brief meetings with their other coaches where they were given 11th hour instructions. To linemen: "Stay with your blocks. They play off blocks very well. Stay with your blocks."

By now it's 11:00 and time for the tape and dress ritual. Ankles are taped for all practices and games. Skin and leg hair is protected from the repeated tapings by an underlayer of thin sponge foam, and a mild anesthetic aerosol.

Throughout the taping and early stages of dressing, the locker room looks and sounds like it does before any practice with varying amounts of joking, horseplay, and discussion. But, slowly the mood changes. Soon there is no sound but the clacking of pads. No one speaks.

By the time all are dressed, one can hear the sound of the proverbial pin dropping—quite a trick for the sports center's carpeted floor.

Slowly they shuffle into their last coach's meeting. This time the coaches want to make sure they know their own plays.

"Okay, Arvel, Fullback Veer?" . . . Right . . . and the fullback reads."

"Lee, what about Veer lead?"

The sports center where the players dress is about a half a mile from Stoll Field. As they file into two chartered buses for the trip, first team in one—second team in the other, they sit staring out the windows at nothing and no one in particular.



The buses close their doors and start to roll. It is 12:30.

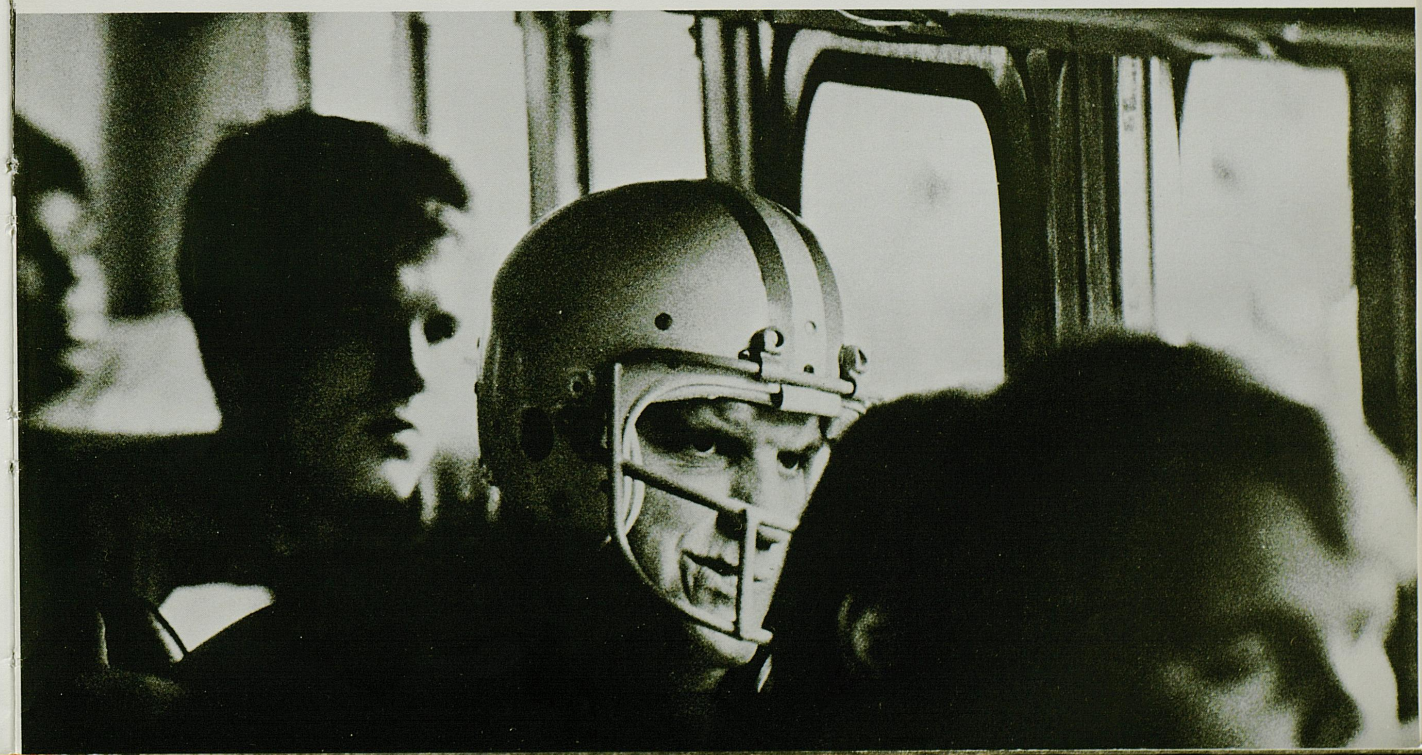
It's about a five-minute trip to the field. Fans wave and shout encouragement along the way. Still no player speaks or acknowledges the greetings.

At the south side of the field the buses unload. The players head straight for the team room under the stands. After the door is shut, Coach Ray speaks. He talks in his familiar rasp at normal volume. He is easily heard.

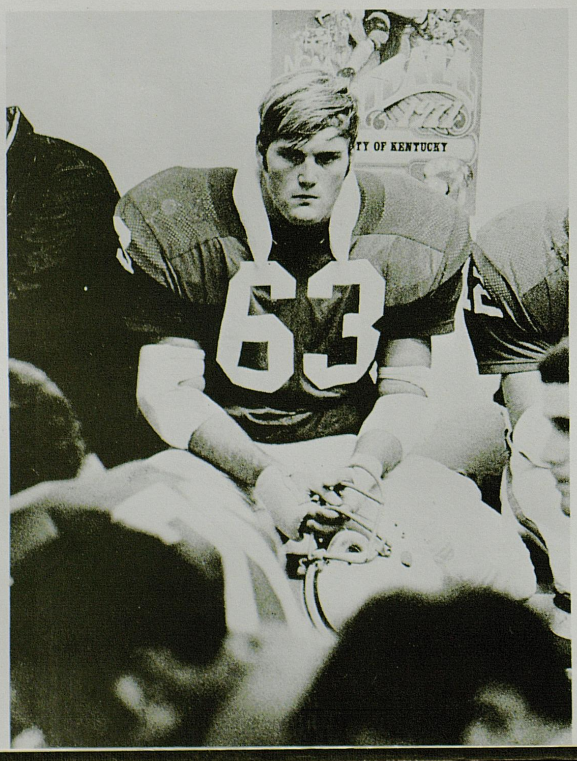
It lasts only a few minutes. Ray gives a signal, the players give a little shout and run out onto the field for pre-game warm-ups. They take about twenty minutes. Back in the team room, Ray speaks again.




ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE!




MAKE YOUR OPPONENTS FEAR & RESPECT YOU


63


44



"Are You Ready To Beat Tennessee?" . . . "YES!"

He says he is proud of them. He knows they'll do their best. He knows they won't give up. He knows they can win.

At his signal, captains Danny Neal and Joe Federspiel leave accompanied by loud shouts of encouragement. After their exit, Ray continues. Suddenly, he bellows:

"Are you ready to beat Tennessee?"

"YES!" The players shout.

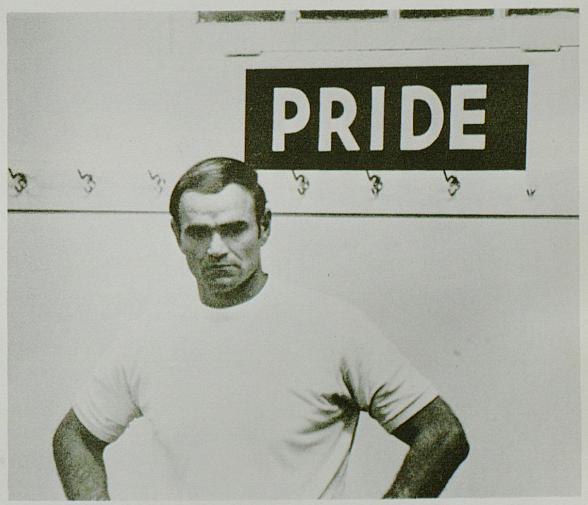
"Are you ready to . . ."

"YES!" They roar again.

"Are you . . ."

"YES!", the interruption is deafening this time and it doesn't cease as they bolt from the room. For all emotional purposes the game has begun.





THE GAME

Maxwell came
but that was
of many



Saturday, November 20, was heavily overcast with a 45-degree temperature which seemed much colder due to the 25 m.p.h. wind.

While the game itself was expected to emphasize defense, few could have envisioned the battle of the coin toss. Tennessee won and elected to defend the east goal. Kentucky, faced with the choice of kicking or receiving, held fast and chose to kick. Like it or not, Tennessee would have to try to score first.

On Tennessee's first series of plays, strange things immediately began to happen. In four carries the Volunteer's credible running attack gained a mere two yards. As for the bad news, in between those two yards, Tennessee's season-long dormant passing game suddenly exploded for two completions for 22 yards and one first down.

One pass went 14 yards in the air. Who would-a-thunk it? Tennessee throwing the bomb.

Kentucky withstood the shock and held. The kicking game started shortly thereafter. The first three punts were separated by a total of seven offensive plays.

On one of them, Tennessee got their first big break. Kentucky's Jeff Woodcock fumbled a 39-yard kick from Curt Watson, and the Volunteers suddenly had a first and ten from the Kentucky 29-yard line.

Fortunately the Tennessee passing game jerked back to normal. An incomplete pass and two line plunges left Tennessee with a fourth down in field goal position.

On the attempt, Maxwell bobbled the snap from the center, faded back to throw, was mobbed, and Kentucky took over from their own 45.

Two downs later, on a play that looked suspiciously like belly waggle, Scruggs bootlegged, looked down the field, and found Jack Alvarez five yards behind his man.

Scruggs let fly, but the ball was well out of Alvarez's reach. Coach Sefcik had been right. We couldn't throw anything long.

On the fourth down of the series, Gary Knutson delivered a 37-yard punt to Bobby Majors and started a play which would embroil the remainder of the game, if not the season, in heated controversy.

After Majors' two-yard return, UK center and team captain Danny Neal was jogging toward the general area of the tackle. Suddenly, Tennessee's John Wagster gave Neal a late block. Actually, it was more of a blind side clip, and Danny didn't dig it.

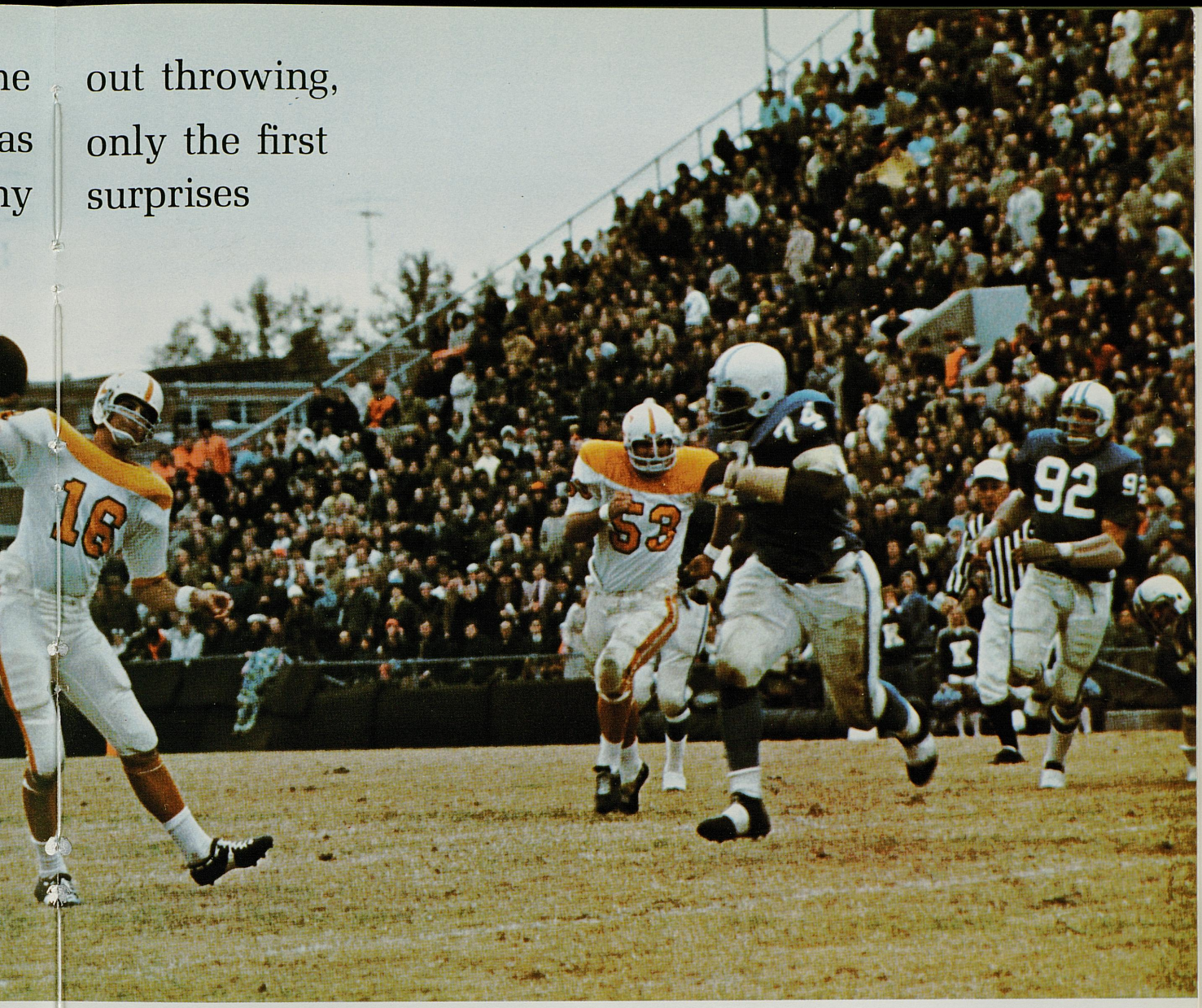
Up and swinging Neal engaged Wagster for several seconds. Very quickly, another Tennessee player came to join the fray. Many thought the second player to be 59, Carl Johnson, a right end who would later win the game. A careful stop-action study of the game films, however, revealed that the second offender was number 58, Ray Nettles.

Not that it really mattered. The upsetting point to the Kentucky fans was that Danny Neal was ejected from the game. No Tennessee player was sent to the bench.

At the half, Coach Ray's anger had not subsided to any appreciable degree, and be-

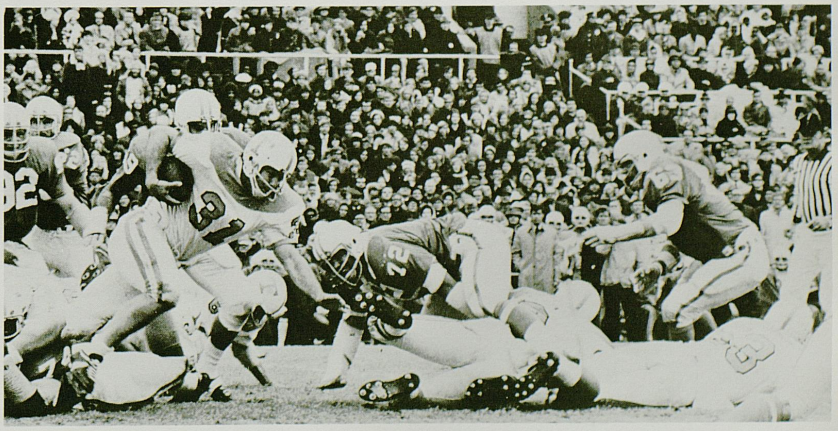
ne
as
ny

out throwing,
only the first
surprises



fore leaving the field he hotly informed the head referee, "I'm playing the rest of this under protest. Whatever that means."

At the start of the second quarter, Tennessee's running game finally broke loose. On third and three from their own 33, Tennessee's Watson broke around left end for 17 yards.



The Running Game Bounces B

Later, from the 50, Maxwell kept for 15 yards. Finally, on third and one from the Kentucky 26, Watson again went around the left end. This time for 26 yards and a touchdown. The point after was good, and Tennessee led seven to nothing.

On Kentucky's next series, Sophomore quarterback Mike Fanuzzi came in to engineer the Wildcats to two first downs before punting.

But the Volunteers came back immediately with another scoring drive, this one covering 80 yards in 11 plays featuring three Jim Maxwell passes for a total of 51 yards. With five minutes and twenty seconds left in the first half, it looked to many Kentucky fans to be another total blowout.

Such lack of confidence, while appearing deplorably disloyal, was at least founded on historical precedence. In at least three games during the season, Kentucky had trailed at halftime by such scores as 10 to six, 14 to six, and 10 to nothing.

These certainly were not insurmontable deficits, but when they returned to the field at the start of the second half, Kentucky would invariably yield another score which virtually put them out of contention. Now the Tennessee game seemed to be following the same pattern.

At halftime the score remained 14 to nothing Tennessee. In the Kentucky locker room, things were fairly active. The coaches were a little late getting in as they had been conferring privately about the Neal affair.

When they arrived, Ray told his players all he knew about the incident adding that, while there was no way of getting Neal back in the game, they were still trying to get someone permanently placed on the Tennessee bench.

Strategically, Ray had little to offer. "Just tackle better," he said, and then he emphasized, "Execute!"

Kentucky received the second half kick-off, with Lee Clymer running the ball out to the 28-yard line. Four plays later, Bernie Scruggs faded back to pass. Jackie Walker intercepted on the Tennessee 33 and the groans were audible.

On second and two, however, Tennessee fumbled. Kentucky recovered on the Tennessee 45 and began to roll.

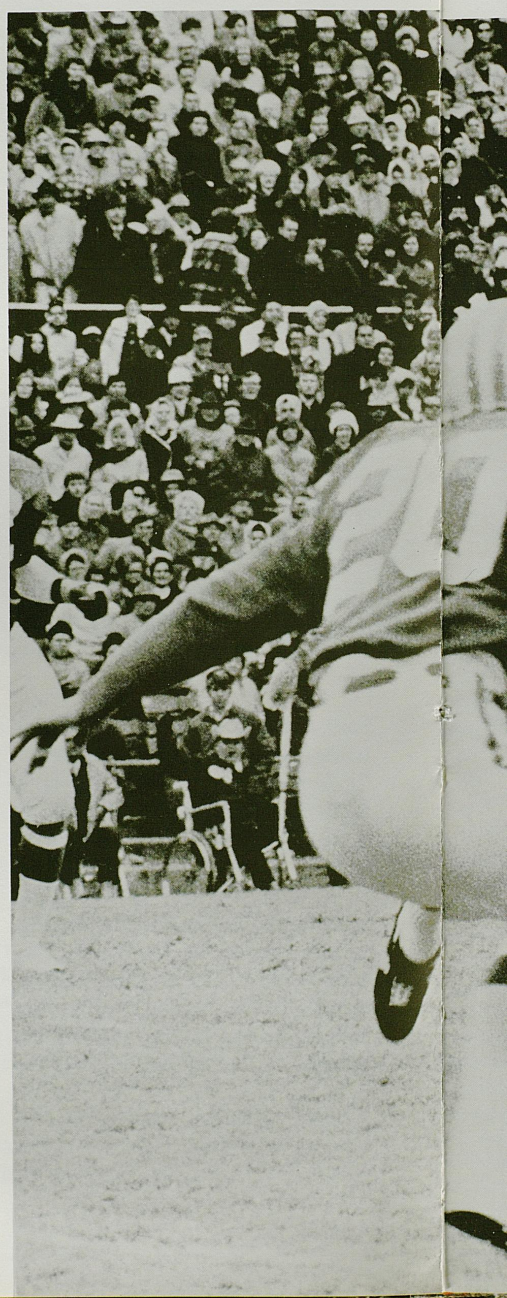
Scruggs for four. Clymer for two. A penalty against Tennessee nets 15 yards. Mark Campbell goes around right end for two. On the next play he picks up six and a first down. From the fifteen-yard line, Clymer rips off 12 yards to the Tennessee four. It's first and goal—Tennessee calls timeout.

There are just over nine minutes left in the third quarter. Kentucky's deepest penetration has been on a recovered fumble at the Tennessee 25 just seconds before the end of the first half.

No sustained drive had gotten inside the 39-yard line. They definitely needed this one.

Play resumed. Campbell got the call. Two yards. Second and goal. Campbell again. One yard.

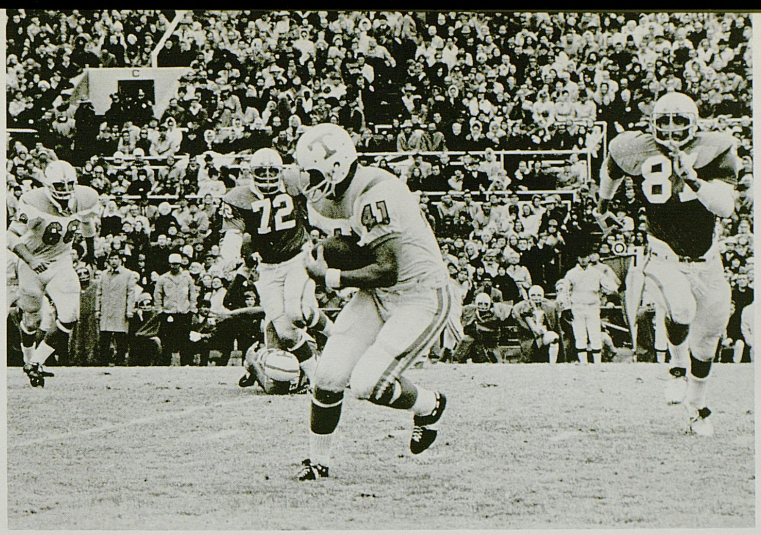
Third and goal. Campbell.

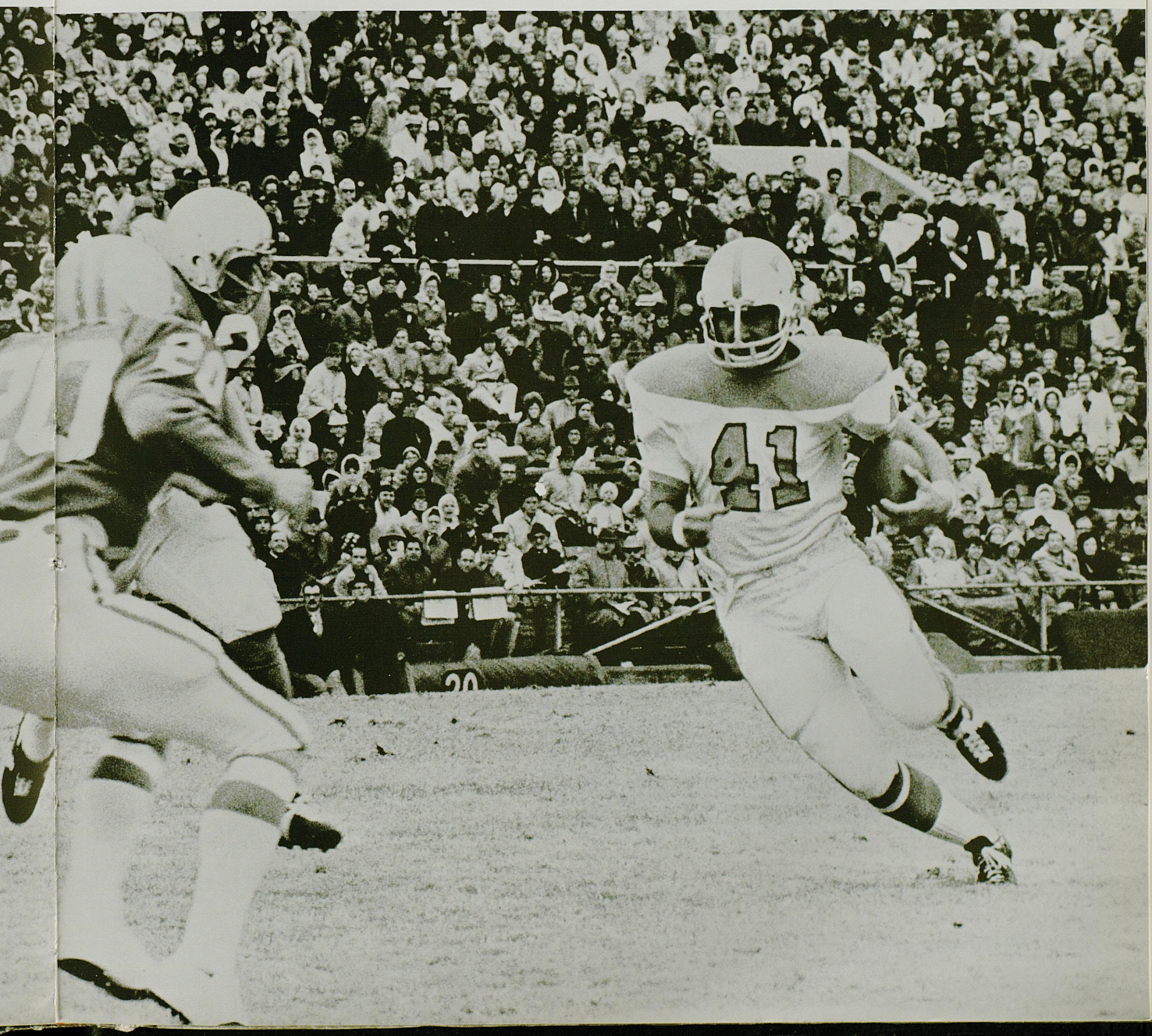


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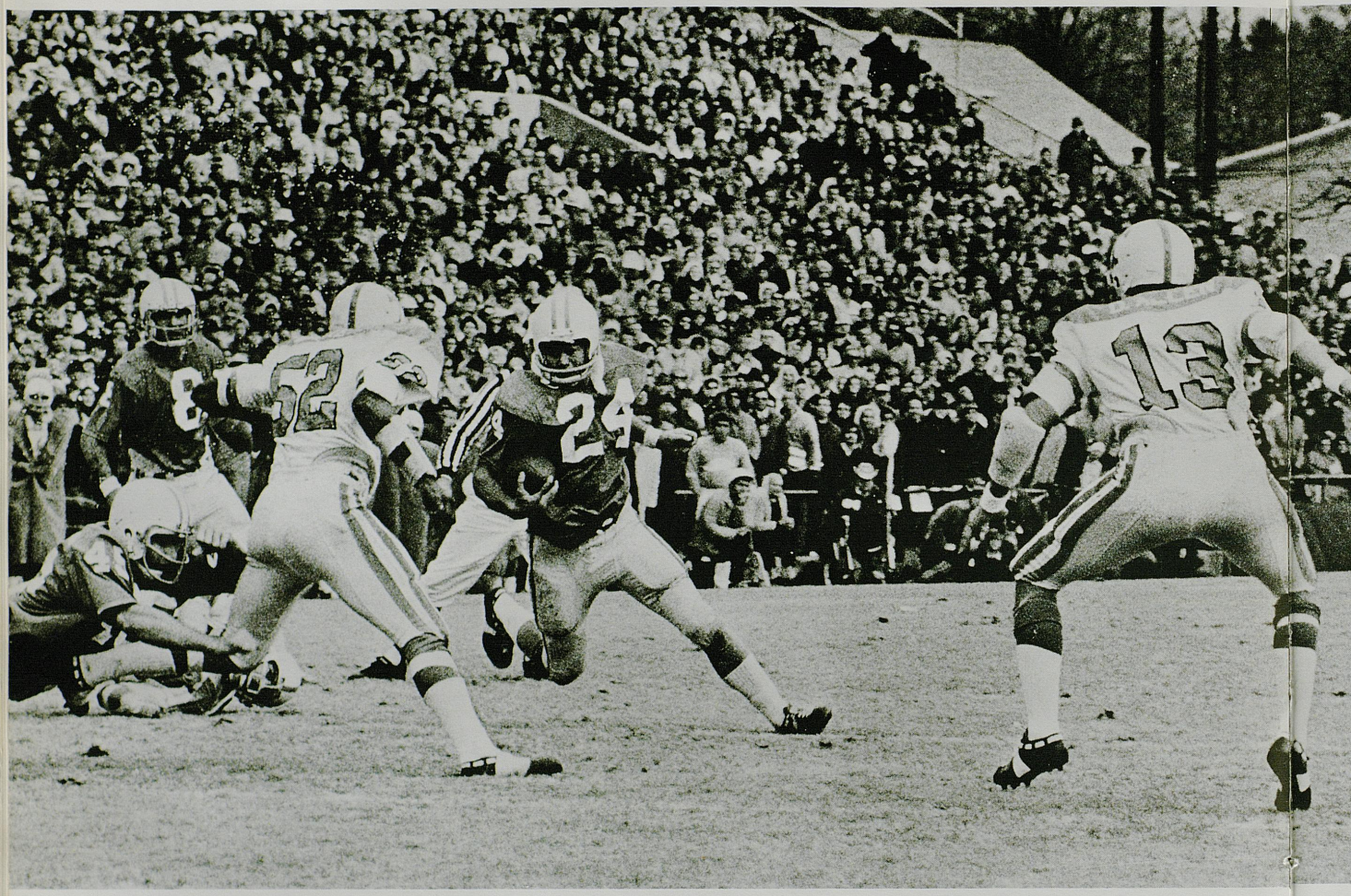
Nothing.

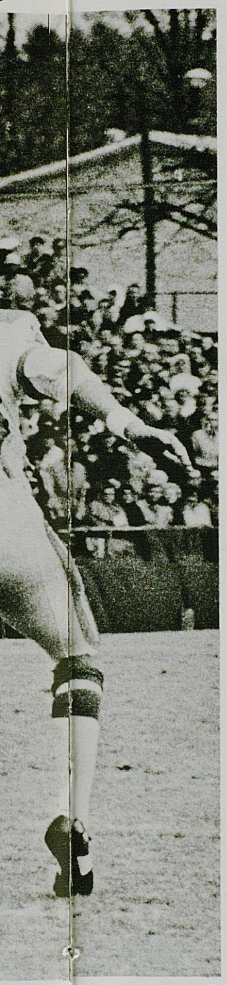
The "Nose Off 50" was working again. With the linebacker's clear shots at the line, it seems made to order to stop the short plunge. But end sweeps in close have their own risks. They take a lot of time and give the defense time to react.





A Score—And Suddenly We're Moving





Fourth and goal. With the crowd on its feet screaming, Scruggs wheels and gives it to fullback Arvel Carrol. Carrol hits the line and squirts through into the end zone.

With 8:45 left in the third quarter, Kentucky is back in the game 14 to seven.

Minutes later, Kentucky again has the ball in Tennessee territory. It's fourth and two from the 30 and Ray wants to gamble. Scruggs pitches to Clymer, but the scrappy runningback is buried for a seven-yard loss.

Tennessee takes over at their own 37. The gamble doesn't appear too costly at first glance, but it will soon provide a few tense moments.

For the third time in the game, Tennessee begins to launch a sustained attack. Maxwell hits Thompson with a 16-yard pass, then another to Theiler for 19 yards.

Tennessee is now in scoring position and Kentucky's defensive backfield—Jeff Woodcock, Daryl Bishop, and Dave Van Meter must be talking to themselves. On the sidelines John must be having a quiet personal discussion too—about a fourth down situation on an opponent's 30-yard line.

For Tennessee, it's second and 10 on the Kentucky 14.

Maxwell throws, but Kentucky's Van Meter has it a yard deep in his end zone.

By the rules, Van Meter can fall on his face and the officials will obligingly move the ball out to the Kentucky 20-yard line for free. Dave is caught up in the excitement of the moment, however, and runs the ball out. Besides, who knows, he might score.

He doesn't. Kentucky takes over on their own five-yard line. For some, the play stops a sure Tennessee scoring drive. For others it's a 15-yard loss. It depends largely on partisanship. Take your choice.

For sure, it has the effect of producing the defensive game many expected to see in the first place. For the fleeting few moments of the third, and through most of the fourth quarter, the public address announcer relays such virtually



Johnson Was Five Yards Gone Before Scruggs Knew

indiscernible plays as "Watson for no gain" and "Clymer for ½ yard."

Finally, late in the fourth quarter, Tennessee moves to the Kentucky 42. Three plays later and it's fourth and one on the 34. Following Ray's example, the Volunteers gamble.

Curt Watson carries and the ball goes over to Kentucky. And like Ray's gamble, Tennessee's almost proves fatal. Almost.

On the first play of the series, Clymer takes the pitch for 12 yards and a first down. On the next play, Scruggs hits Clymer with a swing pass and he streaks down the sidelines for 30 yards.

Suddenly, Kentucky is at the Tennessee 25, and the crowd can almost smell a score. Photographers start to move down behind the end zone.

After a short gain by Jimmy Reed, Scruggs keeps for nine yards. The ball is at the 13-yard line. First and 10, but they can pick up another first down inside the three.

Clymer drives for four yards. A touchdown is imminent. The only question is how to make the two points against that tough Tennessee defense.

It's second and six from the nine-yard line. Scruggs takes the snap and pivots to the left. It looks like the start of a veer to the outside.

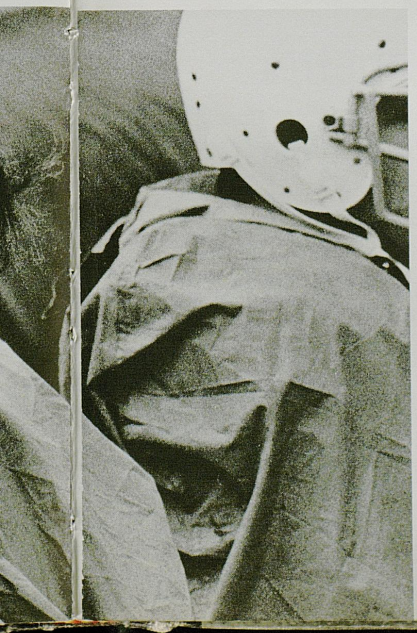
Suddenly, Bernie no longer has control of the ball. It bobbles ever so slightly in his hands. He checks his stride to regain control.

Carl Johnson of Tennessee









has come in from the right end position. On any other play, Johnson merely would be a trailing right end chasing a left end sweep. You see a lot of that. If the field had no boundaries, Carl Johnson might have chased such a play for the rest of his life.

But on this play, there were boundaries, and Scruggs was barely moving now. Even the ball hung there.

Carl Johnson was five yards on his way to the winning touchdown before Bernie Scruggs knew he had lost the ball. He gave immediate chase, but then stopped at mid-field—there was nothing more to be done.

For all practical purposes, the game was over.

We're regular people; we just have

Editor's note: To find out more about the everyday life of a collegiate football player we conducted several interviews with various UK players. The following article is a composite from all of the interviews and is not derived from any one source. Our interviewees were scrubs as well as first string players, lineman as well as backs. For obvious reasons, names have been withheld.

Why does one choose to play football at Kentucky?

They don't try to kill us on the practice field

I had other offers—Ole Miss and Alabama. I talked to some people from Alabama, and the way they talked about Coach Bryant made it sound pretty hard—so hard that a lot of them didn't enjoy it. He's a good coach and everything, but the way they talked, it gets pretty wild. I'd rather go play football somewhere where I can have fun doing it, so that sort of scared me away from there.

The biggest thing in my mind was going to a place that hadn't reached its peak. You come to a place like Kentucky and look at all the goals you have to obtain. If you took a team like Alabama to a bowl game it wouldn't be the same. It would just be another season for them.

You talked about Coach Bryant being too rough. How easy is UK?

Actually, Kentucky is about what I was looking for. It's got to be pretty rough, but they don't try to kill us on the practice fields like I've heard rumors that they do at Alabama.

Could that be the difference between a winning team at Alabama and a losing team here?

Not necessarily. I think a coach could be too hard on a team and not get as much out of them. A coach has to know when his team reaches a peak and how far they can go and get the most out of themselves.

Just what is the problem with this team? It seemed like it might be quarterbacking for awhile. Before that it seemed like it might be the line. Is there any one spot that just needs to be plugged and then you've got the formula?

As far as weaknesses on our team this year, I don't think we have one.

Have you felt that way before?

Ever since my freshman year here when we went 4 and 1 I felt we could have been a winner. Last year with just a few breaks I felt we could have had a 5 and 6 season anyway, which would have been a winner here. Ray has been here four years, and he's got all the people he recruited, so I don't see why we can't have a winner.

Everybody knows there are better things to come

You came here to play football for fun. What fun is it when you're losing?

a God-given ability, that's all

None. But everybody on the team knows that there are better things to come. Anything from now on is going to be up hill. That's what makes everybody stay I guess.

Why play football at all? For contact, or what?

First off, I've had a temper since the crib. In high school I had an ego problem and had to prove something to myself. I don't know, being bigger than most people makes you a little self-conscious. It leads to frustrations. Sometimes I

> Sometimes I just got to go out and hit somebody.

feel like I just got to go out and hit somebody. Football provides that release.

But you've been playing ball all your life. How do you know that football doesn't create the need to hit people?

I can't, I guess, but that's what I think. Besides, there are lots of other reasons for playing. Mainly, it's just a source of pride. It tests you. It's the only thing I know that you can't cheat yourself on.

What is your major?

Ever since high school I've wanted to be a lawyer. I've had a few problems with my grades, though, this semester.

What turns you on more—the idea of being a lawyer or maybe playing pro ball?

To me, to get an education and get a job would be more important than sweating it out trying to play pro ball, but if I got an offer I'd take it.

What about some of the strict regulations governing your social life? Do these bother you?

The only rule they've got that I don't agree with is hair. The places that they keep off limits are for our own good. There are some people who would really like to mess up a football player so they keep us away from the places where that might happen. The only thing I disagree with is hair. I think that's completely irrelevant to playing football. Maybe that's why students have a different image of us. I came here last fall and they cut just about all of my hair off, because I didn't get it cut, but now they've gotten a little more lenient.

Do they say why you have to get it cut?

> The only rule they've got I don't agree with is hair.

Yeah, they have reasons. We're like a club. Football makes you stand out. There are so many people eyeing you. To look neat and have your hair short is something older people look for. I still disagree with the hair thing, but then again I'm only one person. I think they should be more lenient because the way they want us to look, we look like freaks—we look like we came out of a 1955 yearbook.

What about NCAA and conference rules? Every few years you hear about schools getting into trouble. Is UK lily white when it comes to following things to the letter?

Is UK lily white when it comes to NCAA violations?

"... no"

Fuck no, every team violates. There's not a team that doesn't violate a rule somewhere.

What about drugs for instance?

Well, that was something that was going around last spring. There was a lot of trouble with drugs. I got called down by one of our coaches and he asked me if I was dealing. I mean, I smoke dope, I'd say that 70% of the players on our team have, but dealing? No Way.

What would Coach Ray say if he knew you told me that?

If you played that (tape) to him saying that I smoke dope, he'd send me home.

There's not a team that doesn't break a rule"

Why?

It's physically bad, but I think the biggest reason is because he can't help you. If you get caught by the police or something he couldn't help you. You get caught drinking, he can, but if you get caught with marijuana or anything, you're gone.

What about pain pills and stereoids?

I never took anything like that. There's nothing illegal about a few Darvon or something, but no coaches or trainers give it out. They're really clean about that stuff over there. Some guys do it on their own.

How about cortisone?

Oh sure! They give that out in high school. If you're hurt bad enough, that's something you got to have.

What about money under the table? The idea that there's more to the scholarship than the tuition?

Yeah, I've heard of a few of the guys getting it. Most of that, though, comes from alumni and these old guys that sort of take you under their wing. They like to hang around you because you're a football player so they give you presents and stuff. Like I've gotten some pants from this guy who owns a store downtown. Also, I know this guy that owns an insurance company. I eat at his house all the time and he often loans me money, but I always pay it back.

What about directly from the coaches?

Well, like I say, I've heard of some guys getting it. I don't know how much though. Also, there are small awards for like the offensive and defensive player of the week, about $10 or $15. A lot of that sort of thing comes in the form of something other than money. Like last winter the Kernel published that story about a few players going to Europe. That's how it works, but I wonder why the Kernel didn't say that the players were black?

What about the race thing? Are there problems on the team?

"On the field there aren't any race problems

Look, I was born in the South. A lot of these guys on the team were born in the South. That's a fact the black players just have to understand. Not that I'm against all blacks. One guy I love like a brother, he's great, but two others in particular I got no use for.

"It's not just what people see on the field"

Do these feelings carry over onto the field?

No, on the field there aren't any race problems—we're a team—but back in the dorm, yeah. We go our own seperate ways.

Formerly, there was a specific spot on the coaching staff for an academic tutor. Can the coaches help out a little more directly in the area of grades?

Oh yeah, there's another thing you hear all the time. That's a bunch of shit. Maybe at Ohio State where the program is so big, maybe here for the basketball team, I don't know. But not for us. And write down that the composite GPA for the team is one of the highest on campus. Now the coaches might advise us on some easy courses to take, but there aren't that many and besides, everybody knows which ones they are and takes them. Everybody does that.

All in all then, what's it like being a football player?

It's not just what people see on the field. You bust your ass, I think, harder than any student who comes here. It's a year-round thing. We'll be here this summer working out. I'd work at home, but I'll work that much harder here. But we're regular people. We just have a God-given ability to play athletics, that's all.

The Coach: "This is not a

Each week when Kentucky football fans pay for their several thousand seats, they are doing more than just renting space. These rabid followers also buy a good reason to curse and cajole John Ray's ragged band when the going gets rough.

Though John Ray's past three years have been rough, it hasn't always been that way. He was quick to make that point before the Lexington Quarterback Club one Thursday evening.

"This is not a hopeless case as some people might think," he said. My successes at other places indicate that I'm not a bad coach."

His record at Kentucky is unfortunately not bearing him out. In other very important areas, however, he does indeed appear to be a very good coach.

His players, for the most part, enjoy playing for him. If a coach anywhere is to have a winning team, he had better accomplish this initial rapport. At Kentucky John Ray has maintained a winning morale. He jeopardizes it, as do many athletic coaches, by isolating his players from their greater social environment and by extending his influence into areas other than collegiate football.

Such authoritarianism is oft times taken for granted in collegiate athletics. Usually it works when a coach is winning. Eventually, it fails when he doesn't.

After three years, the high morale is showing some signs of tarnish. Not much, but a little. What happens in the next crucial season or two depends a great deal upon Ray's ability to sustain that morale, and upon the character of the young men who play for him. Perhaps most important, what happens will also be dependent upon the outcomes of the games they play.

John Ray's second phenomenal talent is his ability to maintain fan morale.

After decades of lackluster football in what has always been a predominantly basketball area, it is to John Ray's eternal credit that anyone is in the stands at all.



His success in this area stems not so much from his promises to the public, or from the public's confidence in him personally. Rather it comes from a general feeling of sympathy with a man who is giving it all he can, and is not getting a damn thing back.

Don't get him wrong, though. John Ray doesn't want your pity. It's just that you can't help it. You've got to feel sorry for the guy.

Take the ruthless press for example. They watch game after game of fumbles, blown assignments, etc. Afterwards they climb down from their press box perch, their pointed questions at the ready. "Why can't a boy just run his pattern," they'd like to know, "It's just a simple

hopeless case"





matter of doing what he's told?"

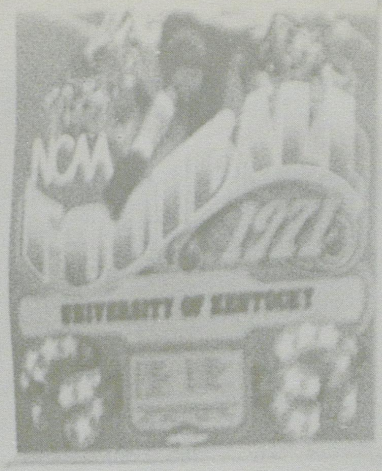
But John Ray goes on the radio first. Many times he apologizes for his team's performance. He usually places the fault squarely on Kentucky's shoulders.

Considering the wealth of talent in the SEC, many times it is more a matter of giving credit to the opponent.

What he doesn't do is bellyache or make excuses. He lauds players who performed well regardless of the outcome.

Publicly he reserves comment on those who didn't.





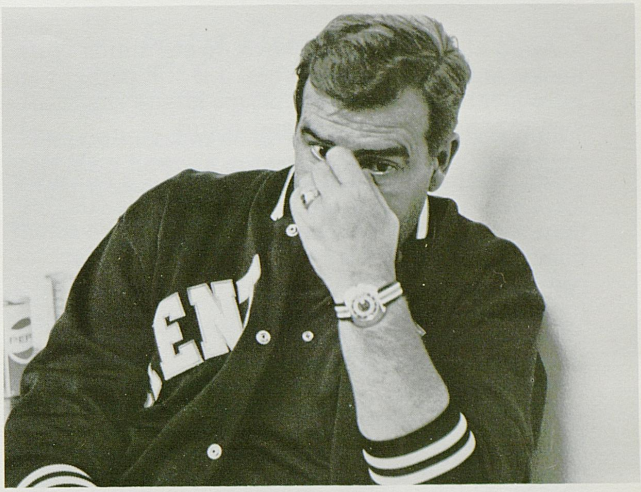
John Ray is the type of guy who says things like he did after the Ohio University disaster: "Any mockery, any words in the newspaper we deserve."

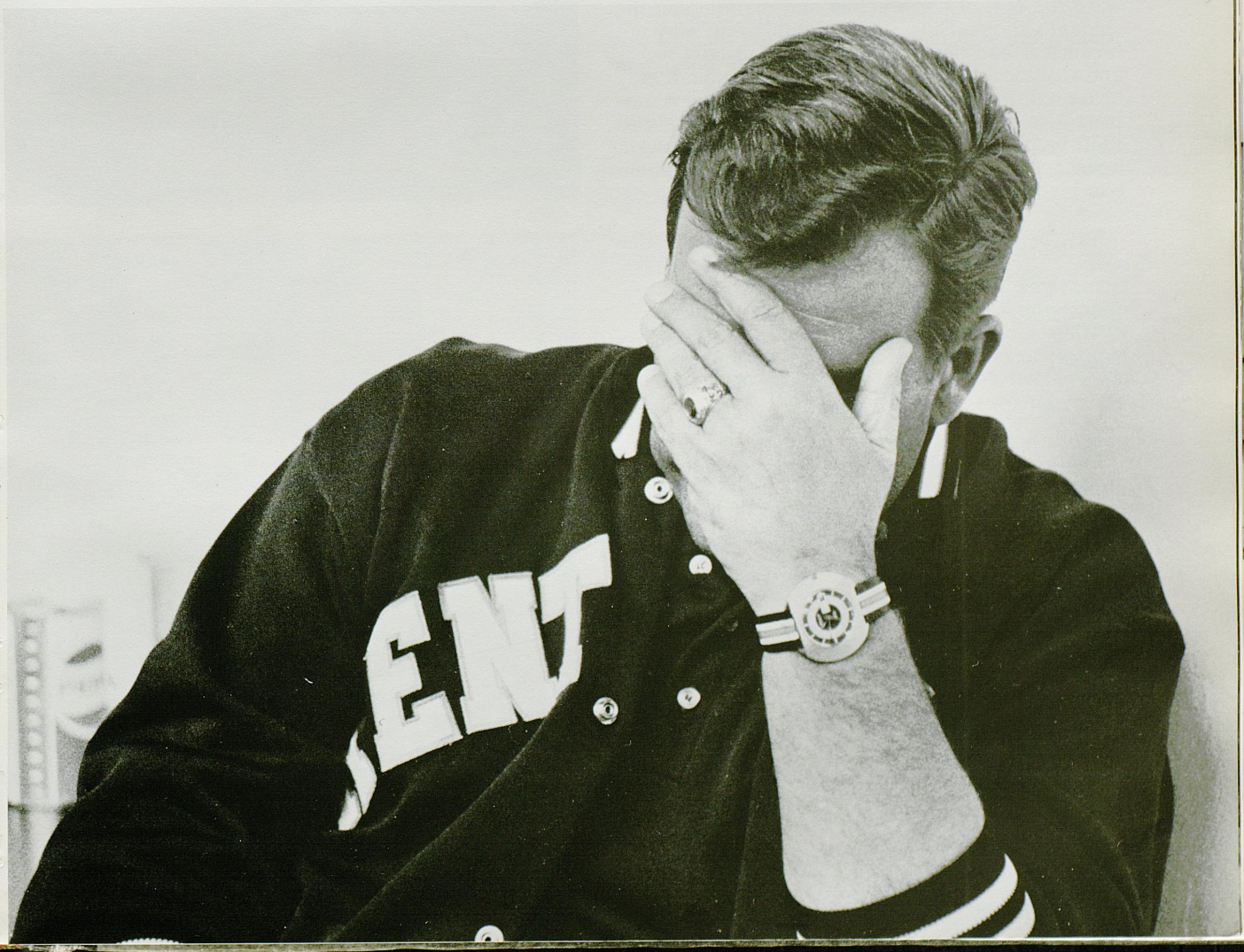
Okay, so after a statement like that, who's going to write any? On almost any given Saturday in the fall, John Ray is down. And who wants to kick a guy who is already down?

Right now, the answer is nobody. That, like team morale, won't last forever unless something changes.

In the meantime, John Ray still says he can and will win. Most of Kentucky's followers want to see him win. Many believe he can. But a growing number simply aren't so sure that he ever will.







Housing: You are where you live

By Skip Garrison



Amid all the hullabaloo over rising tuition costs, books, and miscellaneous fees, it is still perhaps an infrequently realized fact that the largest single college expense is for room and board.

Put another way, consider if $1,500 is a fair price for a year's worth of higher education at UK, less than $500 is actually being spent towards the actual pursuit of that education. For many students, of course, the educational bargain is counterbalanced by the fact that they feel they are being taken by a greedy landlord or the University Housing Office to the tune of $1,000 per year.

In the case of the latter leasor, one of several plans from the University Housing Office provides a room and three meals a day for each student and charges $1,030. Of this, approximately half goes toward the cost of constructing and maintaining the student's room. Thus, a $65 monthly rent may not be such a bad deal for heat which usually works and free local phone privileges. Then again, it may be a total rip-off when one considers that his roommate also pays $65 a month, making the total bill $130 on a room which may range in size from a luxurious closet (Complex) to a respectable suburban laundry room (Donovan).



But the most vehement complaints raising the roofs of UK dormitories are, and always have been, those of a social nature. Students still can't understand what business it is of the University's whether the guest in their room at the moment happens to be male or female or why they can listen to a stereo at will but need special permission to have their own television set.

University officials perhaps feel that the complaints are a moot issue, now that increased enrollment has insured that the dorms will always be housing only those who asked to live there. Dean of Residence Hall Programming Rosemary Pond stated, "We turn away about 1,000 a year," adding that, "basically the halls have become a very attractive place to live."

Still, while it is general university policy not to force students to live in the dorms, the specific policy as written in the 1971-72 Housing brochure is that, "In order to insure reasonable cost to those students living on campus . . . occupancy of these buildings must be kept near capacity."



Photographs by Craig Bonnington And Ray Popovich

Thus, all freshman, save for specified exceptions, must file a housing application, and most students, should it ever become necessary, could still be required to live in university housing.

Students who have lived in university housing either by design or by convention, and who have been dissatisfied with the experience, frequently turn to the only other available alternative—off campus housing.

Often they can find the sort of freedom which will allow them to booze it up to their liver's discontent, seduce whomever they can lay their hands on, and to generally have the sort of privacy lacking in the campus environs. But few are aware of how difficult the search can be, or how much their new-found utopia may cost.

The problem encountered when trying to find a suitable room or apartment is due to the fact that the real estate business is far less competitive than one might suspect.







You call this living?

In a recent listing of available off-campus housing circulated by the university, for example, 11 of the 31 units listed were under the same ownership. Since, according to the listing, Ms. Beulah Stillwell and Lucille Williams "do not condone the use of alcohol or drugs" many a student's already dwindling list of possibilities has been reduced even further. Also the chances are better than average that a landlord will have additional interests in other apartment buildings.

If one finally does pinpoint suitable accommodations anywhere near campus, they are likely to be of pre-World War II vintage. Plaster, plumbing, or some other major facility is likely to be faulty and yet the prospective student/tenant can usually expect to pay at least as much as he would for a dorm room.

Leases, if they allow drinking and/or cohabitation, will often transgress other legal rights such as demanding that if controversy or litigation occurs the tenant waives his right to trail by jury, or that the landlord reserves the right to enter the premises at any time, with or without notice. It's all perfectly legal—if the tenant allows it. And if he doesn't, he might not have a place to live.

All in all, it's a bad situation—off campus or on—and there seems to be little you can do about it. What follows, then, is not so much a way out of the maze, but rather, a little more about the walls that loom around you.



A visit with your landlady



One of the more prominent Lexington landladies is Mrs. Lovene Higgins. Higgins and her husband, John, of Higgins KRI fame own approximately 80 houses in Lexington, mostly on South Mill and Upper streets, North Broadway, and Second and Third streets.

Higgins said the accumulation of the property grew out of her love of antiques. Most of the houses were built between 1800 and 1830 and rather than buy each of the pieces of furniture and curios seperately, Higgins bought the entire house. When she later discovered she couldn't get back her original investment by selling, she put the houses up for rent.

Higgins has no special rates for students. "We go by our investment," she said. Most apartments are furnished, though she admitted, "Most of the stuff's not that good." And, like most property owners who lease to others, Higgins prefers not to have pets. "We try not to have any," she said. "You'll get fleas. "I've walked through apartments and they'll jump on my legs."

A deposit is required for each apartment equal to one month's rent. "If nothing has been damaged we pay back the deposit," Higgins said. When asked about the practice of some landlords who arbitrarily keep deposits. Higgins said, "That's just like stealing to me."

There is, however, one way to lose one's deposit to Higgins. "If we find drugs," she says, "they'll leave that same day and lose their deposit."

Higgins had a bad experience with Drugs once. A long haired, young male rented an apartment on Second street which he never occupied. It was instead used as a front for dealing in illegal drugs. Higgins said the police raid and subsequent newspaper publicity embarrassed her.

The incident made Higgins more leery of drugs, but it didn't stop there. Fearing a recurrence of such activity, Higgins then decided to deny apartments to anyone with long hair. At least one UK student was evicted solely on the basis of his hair. When he sought legal counsel he discovered that Higgins had acted completely within the stipulations of the lease, since many leases give landlords the prerogative of making further regulations at any time during the rental period. Higgins has since dropped the short hair requirement for tenants.

Another student complained of being evicted by Higgins when Higgin's daughter passed by the house and saw several people sitting on the front porch roof. "Sitting there playing guitars on Sunday morning," Higgins said. "Anybody that did something like that might do something else and get hurt."

Higgins gave the girl three days to vacate the apartment, returned her deposit money, and part of the month's rent. "I just didn't want to take a chance on her," Higgins told us.

Lovene Higgins is only one person in Lexington who rents to U.K. students, but her problems and those of her tenants seem typical. Yet she insists she isn't cynical. At one point Higgins looked at us, smiled and said, "I like young people."





Guess who gives the best housing deal



In searching for the best housing buy, a student is apt to find it in some of the most unlikely places. One of the best and most unlikely is the University Real Properties Division. That one can get a decent housing deal from anyone in the university may be highly contradictory with their freshman experience, yet all of the evidence indicates that the RPD must be doing something right.

The Real Properties Division owns 115 houses within the immediate vicinity of the main campus. According to George Kavanaugh, Director of RPD, the specific area is bounded by Maxwell Street to the North, Woodland to the East, and the intersection of Limestone and Rose to the South. Limestone forms the Western border of the area as it moves farther up toward campus.

The university has accumulated the houses in the course of buying property which may be needed for future expansion of university facilities. In the meantime, rather than let the buildings sit idily waiting for destruction, the university attempts to get some immediate return on their investment by renting the houses to students and staff.

The main provision of the lease is that either party may cancel the agreement with 30 days notice. For the student with uncertain plans or an impulsive urge to wander, the month-to-month plan can be his salvation. It also, however, allows the RPD to leave a student homeless on fairly short notice for, according to Kavanaugh, "probably a parking lot". Since major construction and expansion rarely occurs at such speed, however, most students can feel secure from any unexpected eviction.

As for maintenance, the Real Properties Division takes care of the buildings' exteriors while the student is free to do pretty much as he wishes with the inside, as long as it doesn't permanently damage the house. "We'll even provide the paint," said Kavanaugh, "although our selection isn't too great."

The general condition of the houses seem to be no worse or better than many of the other older homes around campus, but whatever they do lack the RPD tries to make up for. "We don't get many complaints," Kavanaugh said. "And when someone does have a problem with a house we try to get someone out there the same day or the next."

Most students agree. Law student Bruce Boyens said that on the same day he called to have his plumbing and furnace repaired, a repairman was sent out. Previously Boyens had lived in privately owned housing and said of the university, "They're probably the best landlord I've had. They surprised me."

Another student told of his complaint about the plumbing. "The next day there were about twelve guys digging up the front yard," he said. The same



student went on to relate how the Real Properties Division had even once gone above and beyond the call of duty. "We had a dog," he said, "and the neighbors had one too. They would fight all the time so we asked the university to build us a fence. They did too. It wasn't much, but it got the job done."

The biggest drawback to renting from the Real Properties Division appears to be from its own popularity. There is always a waiting list of anxious renters and it can be anywhere from several months to a year before one can finally move in.

Still, it might be worth it to have the sort of experience that Joseph Daniel had at 458 Rose Lane when the RPD repaired his front porch. Said Daniel, "We didn't even know anything was wrong."



The history of your house

By Paul Queen

It was a typically hot still July afternoon as the nation's leaders arrived. Some came singly on horseback, while others found their way in handsome black carriages. They came at a steady pace up the long gravel drive amid acres of beautiful trees. Indeed, many visitors had said, "Lexington seems to have sprung up in a forest."

At last the President's carriage arrived and the assembled throng grew quiet. President Madison, in his dark frock coat, looked smaller than many had expected, but perhaps they were making an inadvertant comparison to the towering figure of General Andrew Jackson who stood nearby.

Issac Shelby, Kentucky's first Governor now serving his second term, shook hands with the President and General Jackson, assuring them that their stay in Kentucky would be most pleasant.

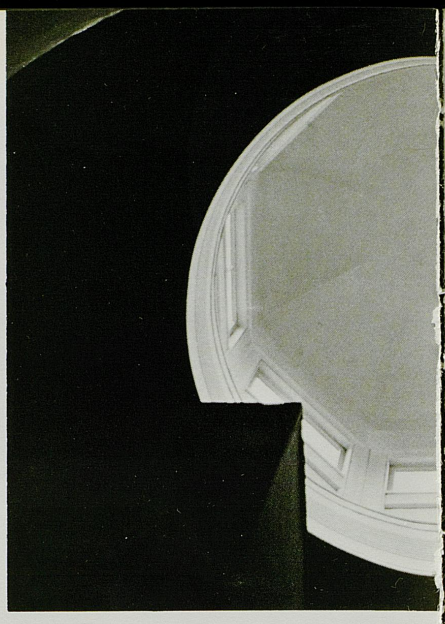
The formalities concluded, the prestigious group entered the double doors and ascended the long stairs which rose under the sky-lighted cupola of Senator Pope's mansion. At the top was the ballroom where everyone who was anyone in Kentucky awaited the President's reception.

Governor Shelby led the party into the grand second floor room and the music began.

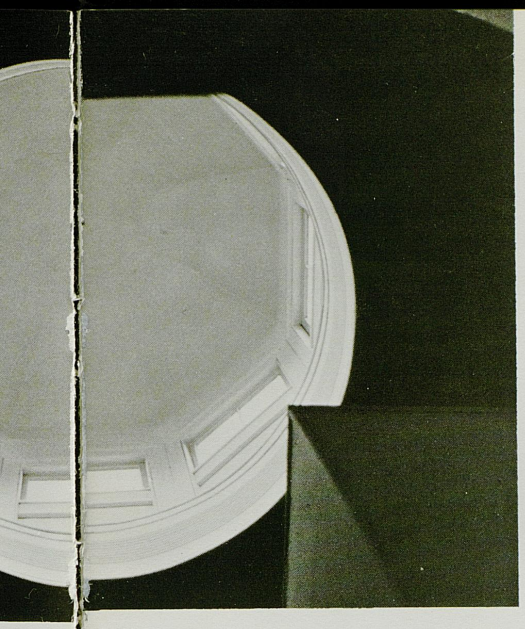
The year was 1819. One hundred and fifty-three years later, Pope Place still stands. Madison or Jackson probably wouldn't even recognize the place now. Senator Pope might, but he probably wouldn't feel quite at home. Today Pope Place is divided into apartments. The crystal and gilt of the past have been replaced by the macrame and incense of the present. Students live here now.

Senator Pope's grand home was one of Lexington's finest in 1814 when it was erected by Asa Wilgus, a prominent local contractor. The house was actually designed, however, by Benjamin H. Latrobe, whom President Thomas Jefferson had recently named as the second architect of the United States Capitol. According to Jefferson, Latrobe was one, "truely worthy of the task of building the nation's capitol.

Today, Latrobe's post War of 1812 reconstruction of the White House and Capitol remain much the same as he designed—both stately and timeless. And in Lexington, Pope Place stands as a proud and obvious cousin to Latrobe's genius in Washington.







Pope Place measures a huge 54 x 54 feet. Original room arrangements were highly unusual, either for the early 1800's or even today. The main living and dining rooms were located upstairs to either side of the massive entry staircase. Both the living and dining rooms opened up into the formal ballroom which measured 20 x 50 feet. The bedrooms were located below on the ground floor. A windowed cupola, or dome, was on the peak of the roof centered over the rotunda at the top of the stairs.

In March of 1865 the property was purchased by John A. Woolfolk who commissioned Major Thomas Lewinski to undertake extensive remodeling. Lewinski gave the house low gables, broke the roof line, and installed a recessed entrance under a wide arch. A pair of cast iron balconeys were added between



The former home of Senators and judges

massive square brick pillars. Lewinski also placed narrow arched windows with eyebrow-like iron covers into the facade of the house. The latter touch was similar to those he had place on the remodeled home of Henry Clay. Somewhere along the way, Pope Place was also given a coat of white paint.

The acres of lawn that once surrounded the house are gone now, replaced by 37 non-descript early twentieth century houses. Pope Place doesn't even face High Street as it did when it was first built. Since then, Arlington and Grosvenor streets have cut across the property, with the house now sitting toward the east end of Grosvenor.

Besides serving as a residence to Senator Pope, the house was also the home of Judge W. T. Barry, a former U. S. Postmaster and minister to Spain. Socially, Pope Place has played host to two presidents and scores of generals, judges, congressmen, and governors.

Student tenants are caught up in the spirit of the old house. "I like it here," one girl said. "It seems solid . . . permanent." Another said she had waited for almost a year to get a vacant apartment. "The rent is high, but you can expect to pay as much for any other place," she said. "And just look at this place with its drooping trees and pillars! Where else could you find as far-out a place as this?"

Apartments are neat and comfortable and kept in fairly good repair according to the tenants. But there are problems unique to any 158-year old house. Windows now fit loose in their frames, rattling and letting cold air in during the winter. And how do you remove cobwebs from a 15-foot ceiling?



Outside, the place is showing its age even more. Paint peels off the brick pillars in huge scales. Exterior woodwork rots in neglect. Layers of institutional gray paint cover the once emaculate central stair hall. Still, Pope Place radiates a personality reminiscent of "Tara" from the set of "Gone With the Wind".

Modern innovations were "necessary" according to the landlord. The house was divided into apartments because "it was just too large to be practical any other way". Thus, the 19-century marble fireplaces were framed with genuine imitation wood grain paneling. Hand hewn ash flooring was hidden by plastic tile. Crystal hanging lamps have now given way to department store bargains.

The Bluegrass Trust for Historic Preservation has declared Pope Place worth preserving for its "historic and architectural signifigance." While accurate, the conclusion still seems to be an understatement.

It's a cliche but its true. They don't make them like Pope Place anymore. And maybe they wouldn't know what to do with them if they did.

The Fight For



Frankfort—1971

Story by Rita Pickleseimer
Photographed by Bob Brewer and Larry Kielkopf

The election years of 1971 and 1972 saw the election of a new Democratic governor, a new Democratic Sixth District congressman, "five good men for a change" in city hall, and the presidential and senatorial race. We have all gone through what can be described as "The Bluegrass Follies of 1971-1972". After all, Kentucky is not bland when it comes to politics even though the state's rip-roaring days of political shoot-outs are pretty much in the past (only one occurred this year). Turbulent political waves still continue to rock the government's ship of state in Frankfort and Washington.

To some of Kentucky's landed gentry, politics is a game to dabble in with its tangible results of more power and more money. To others it is a way of life. And for some it just offers the moment's latest excitement. For the common person it is a challenge to actually see if one can change the system for the better.

Some national political leaders feel the two-party system is eroding and giving way to some 25 million American voters who are not registering in either party. The shift from the two-party system is partly due to the 45% of young voters registering independent. The youth vote is leading the country to a possible coalition type of government. The decline in party affiliation has been attributed to the inability of either party to solve national problems with constructive platform promises presented before the elections. Some feel it is the pabulum of party philosophy, but lack of strong leadership and party disorganization have also been blamed for the shift to the independent party. The "New Left" philosophy also plays in retarding party growth. Many are convinced that all politics and politicians are "dishonest", "corrupt", and "for big business" instead of for "the People". This feeling creates apathy and sometimes hostility in a variety of individuals and turns them away from politics and its responsibilities. In some cases it seems easier to forget the system than to change it.

Kentucky follows the national trend to some degree, but it is not as committed to the destruction of the two-party system. Kentucky's youth are registering independent, but not at a sizable rate when compared with the masses who are registering along party lines. Being a progressive state in democratizing voting laws by allowing the 18-year-old to vote in the early 50's, Kentucky's youth have long been active in party organizations and campaigns. Nearly every college campus has a political club that does the dirty work most established party members don't like to do.

The youth vote, in some instances, is effective in swaying a nominee to victory or—by not voting—to defeat. Without the aid of youth in his campaign, former Congressman Bill Cowger from Louisville lost by 237 votes which might have been made up by the college absentee ballot had his organization wanted and actively sought their help.

Every four years, Kentuckians are forced to elect someone as the new governor to run the affairs of the Commonwealth for another four years. The year 1967 became the first year in twenty years that a Republican—Louie B. Nunn, a former Barren County judge and "father of the modern Kentucky Republican Party"—became governor. Nunn won over his opponent, former highway commissioner Henry Ward, by approximately 27,000 votes compared to a slim loss to Ned Breathit of 13,000 in 1963.

The Image *Is* The Candidate



The 1971 gubernatorial race was an interesting one. Two of Nunn's closest associates were in contention for his job. There were Tom Emberton, his advisor and protege, and Wendell Ford, his Democratic Lt. Governor. Former governor A.B. "Happy" Chandler added color to the melee.

Both major candidates came to campus. Wendell Ford spent about two hours speaking to students and answering questions on September 9. His preliminary 15-minute speech in the Student Center Grand Ballroom centered on the involvement of young people in the campaign. "We need your sense of urgency," he said. "Young people give something to this campaign that no one else can give."

Asked what he meant by young people, Ford said those between the ages of 18 and 35. The present Democratic party rules, Ford said, limit the age of membership in the Kentucky Young Democrats between those ages. "Under 35. To me that's young," he laughed.

According to Ford, reforms most important to college students were, "a 30-day, not a 59-day deadline for voter registration and a 7-day, not a 20-day deadline on absentee ballots." He added that he would like to see the lengthy residency requirements lessened.

In response to other questions, Ford said he was opposed to further gun control legislation, that he was not the man to overturn a 12-man jury decision in a capital case and that the governor did not have the responsibility to grant amnesty to draft evaders.

On abortion, Ford stated that, "I do not propose any change in the present abortion laws in Kentucky. Let me say this, I do want to support Planned Parenthood and organizations such as this and to make the information of organizations such as these available to those who want it."

When asked about nuclear power plants, Ford said he would use his position as governor to bring such industry to the state.

To a student who asked whether students should have full control over dormitory regulations and procedures, Ford replied, "Well, let me tell you this. Even though you feel that you have the ability, most parents wouldn't approve."

From the question and answer session in the ballroom Lt. Governor Ford adjourned to a reception in the campus YD headquarters above Dawahare's. He was joined there by his running mate, Julian Carroll.

Ford was asked his reasons for saying the

university had enough student representation. "Well, I guess I do have a particular reason," he said. "Students do have a voice and are being recognized. But running the university is a full-time job. The control of the university must be in the hands of the taxpayers. A student's primary purpose in being here is to get an education. My primary purpose is to see that you get one. But I find it hard to see how students could run a university and get an education at the same time."

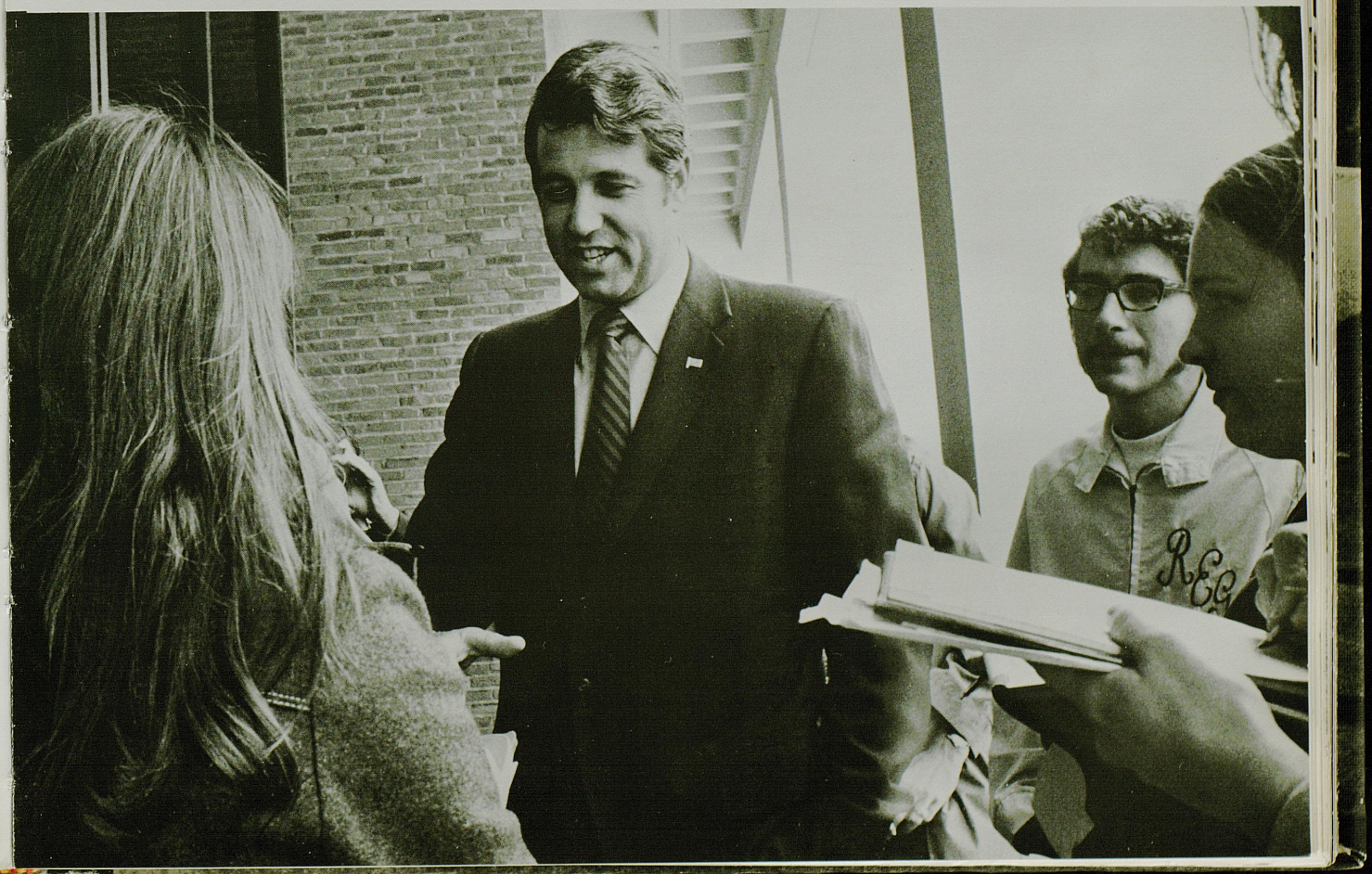
With the summer gone and only two months before election day, Emberton challenged Ford to a half-hour televised debate. Ford accepted and it was held October 10, 1971. Emberton began by attacking Ford's credibility. Ford ignored the attacks and fired his own round of bullets at Emberton. This take-turn battle-fire procedure continued 30 minutes to a non-clusive end. Neither really answered the other. Neither really discussed the down to earth problems of Kentucky and possible solutions. The only real accomplishment was making both candidates familiar to Kentuckians. Ford's personality remained consistent but the debate altered Emberton's image. Before October 10, he was a low-keyed personality portraying the good-guy image, but after the debate his green-horn political image vanished. Emberton was getting away from the issues and spending time on political nit-picking.

Both parties thought their candidate was successful, proving that nobody really knew who won the debate.

On a windy October 11, after the previous night's so-called debate, Tom Emberton visited the University of Kentucky. Arriving at the administration building at 11 a.m., Emberton met with Dr. Otis Singletary. From there he was accompanied by members of the Kentucky Youth for Emberton (KYE), a supposedly bi-partisan student organization, on his walk across campus.

A cutting wind—made worse by the Office Tower wind tunnels—howled around the Plaza where Emberton spent most of his time answering questions from students and professors and shaking hands with the passers-by.

English professor, Dr. Michael Adelstein, approached the young candidate and expressed his disappointment in the previous night's debate, asserting that there were more important issues to discuss. He asked Emberton how he proposed to create 200,000 new jobs. Answering, Emberton said, "Governor Rhodes has brought 600,000 new jobs to Ohio. We've had people interview their system and ideas and they can be implemented in Kentucky.



The UKFU Affair



Or, the big mock election mess



On the controversial issue of students registering to vote in Lexington, Emberton felt the student would have more concern for his home community and believed "a personal residence status remains with his home."

Regarding the rights of students to vote on the Board of Trustees, he said, "I have seen Boards of Trustees with student representatives on them serving with responsibility and the board should have the thoughts and ideas of the students."

Emberton was also in favor of removing the Governor from the Board of Trustees at U.K.

When confronted with the question of legalizing abortion, Emberton said it was, "A matter of moral concern" and that he advocated "no change."

Later during the week of Emberton's visit, the U.K. Democrat Campaign Committee challenged the U.K. Young Kentuckians for Emberton to a mock election set for October 27. Scott Wendelsdorf, Student Government President, agreed to the Democrat's request that Student Government sponsor the election to insure fairness. However, due to a lack of poll workers, it was decided the election could not be held. The U.K. Forensics Union (U.K.F.U.) met and voted to volunteer themselves as poll workers to manage the mock election.

The Democrat Committee, suspecting foul play, since Carl Brown, President of U.K.F.U., is affiliated with the Republican party, boycotted the whole affair. Charges and countercharges began to fly. Despite an air of ill will, the election was held sponsored by U.K.F.U. and Student Government.

The Democrats did, however, channel their efforts into the real campaign by locating notary publics at the poll sites to notarize authentic absentee ballots.

Emberton won the mock election. Overall, he won 21 out of 23 Kentucky colleges holding mock elections on their campuses. The figures at U.K. would probably have equalized had the Democrats participated in their own election challenge. Head of the Democrat Campaign Committee, Nick Nicholson, afterwards acknowledged that the election was run fairly.

Young Kentuckians for Emberton were allegedly composed of as many independents and Democrats as Republicans. It was an organization separate from College Republicans but its chairman, Ben Fletcher, worked closely with C.R. chairman, Phil Dunnagan, in managing Emberton's campaigning on the U.K. campus.

Several former College Republicans, including Pat Morrison and Detlef Moore, who were virtually thrown out of the club.

Election Night



after a hotly contested election in April, 1971, formed an organization coincidentally named Y.K.E., unknown to C.R. officers.

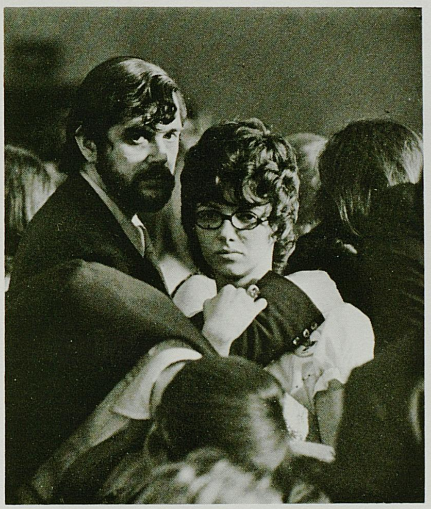
The ensuing fight over which was the legitimate organization greatly divided U.K.C.R.'s. The squabble was finally laid to rest by Emberton campaign officials. Basically, the two groups were told to grow up, shake hands, and wait until after the election to fight.

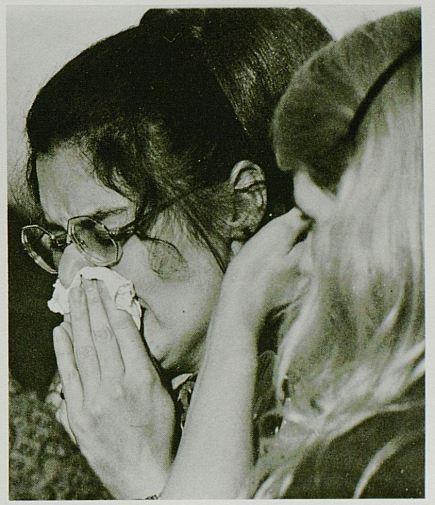
On the Democratic side, Jerry Springate, chairman of U.K.'s Young Democrats, worked with Nick Nicholson, chairman of the Democrat Campaign Committee. Other U.K. students rang doorbells, made telephone calls, and passed out campaign literature for their prospective candidates and parties. Together, they were instrumental in notarizing over 3,000 absentee ballots.

More and more students play an active role in real political campaigns. They are showing their effectiveness in helping the candidates win an election on all levels of government. Leaders are becoming aware that the youth vote is important if they are going to win. Kentucky youth are setting the example for others to follow since other states will be registering 18-year-olds for the first time.

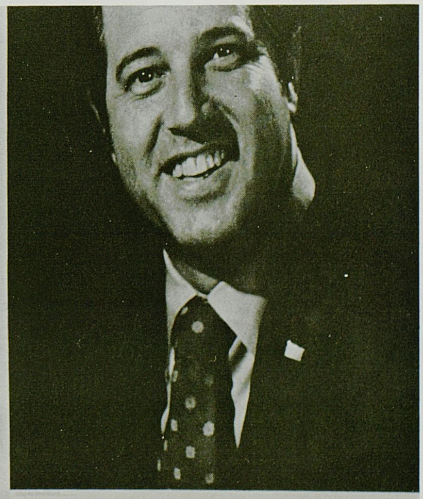
The Losers











TOM EMBERTON FOR GOVERNOR

While at Democratic

On election night all predictions from the various news media gave Tom Emberton a narrow edge over Wendell Ford. WAVE's computer calculated a 51% victory for Emberton but predicted an Emberton-Carroll victory statewide. NBC and CBS also predicted that Emberton would win.

The four precincts in from Jefferson County showed Emberton winning 3 out of 4 and Jim Host 2 out of 4. Several hundred totals later, however, defeat for the Emberton-Host team was evident. Wendell Ford and his ticket was winning.

With 33% of the statewide tallys reported, Ford was ahead 159,000 to Emberton's 133,000. By 9:45 with 55% of the statewide tallys in, Ford led 276,923 over Emberton's 235,736. With two-thirds of the tabulation in, Ford was ahead by 41,000—a Democrat victory.

At 9:50 p.m. John Fitzwater, Emberton's Press Secretary, announced that Emberton would be at the Kentucky Hotel in 30 minutes to make his concession speech.

Almost an hour later, at 10:40 p.m., Emberton entered the large back room on the second floor. He told the party loyals and others that he appreciated their encouragement during the last nine months and that he tried to present a logical and responsible platform to the people of Kentucky.

"We've asked the people of this state to accept these programs and proposals, and to accept us," he said. "Today the people of Kentucky have spoken and we accept that."

Emberton extended his congratulations as he put is "to those who have won the opportunity to run this Commonwealth in the next four years," and wished them success in developing Kentucky's potential.

It was all over at least for another four years. Since the end of the Civil War, Kentucky has had four Republican governors, each 20 years apart. Will Kentucky wait another 20 years to elect the next Republican governor? Only time will tell.



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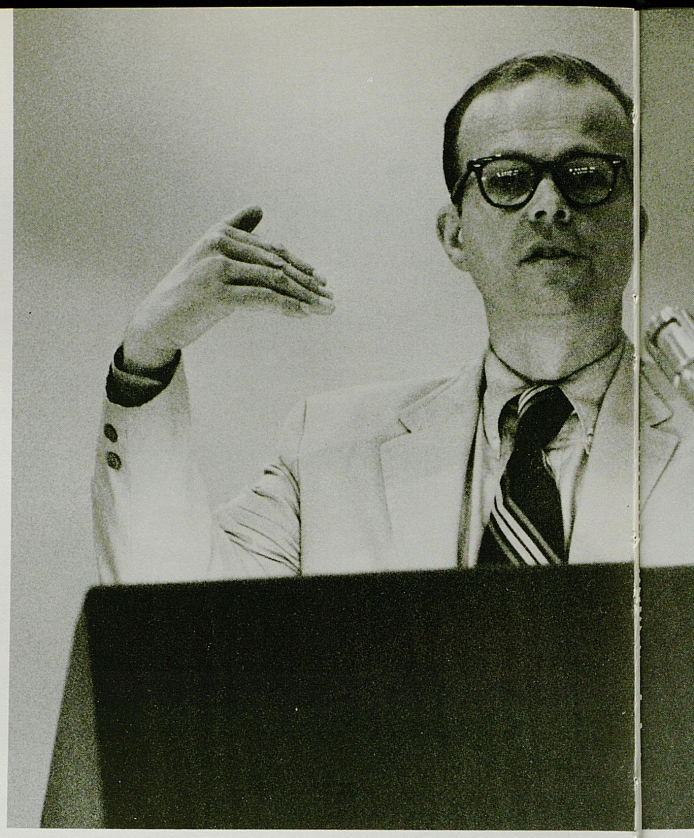
Pandemonium!





UNION	13
WEBSTER	
TOTAL	
	SE
ANDERSON	1
ALLEN	11
BARREN	2
BRECKINRIDGE	15
BULLITT	16
DAVIESS	
EDMONSON	
GRAYSON	
HANCOCK	
HARDIN	

five good men



Even if there had not been the gubernatorial race, the 1971-72 academic year would have been a busy one politically. Lexington elected a new mayor and city commission. Sixth District Congressman, John C. Watts died in early September and a special election was held to fill his Washington seat. There were also the state legislative races and an extremely hectic Senatorial primary.

In September, controversial mayor pro-tem Tom Underwood lost any chance he may have had to become mayor. After a highly contested battle in the city primary, Foster Pettit and Harry Sykes squared off for the November battle. Both men were articulate and at least looked honest. There were no major issues in which the candidates were opposed.

In fact, there were only two main differences at all. Pettit had a full slate running with him. Sykes did not. Additionally, Sykes was the only black man ever to run for mayor of Lexington. Pettit and his "five good men" won easily with a margin of about two to one.

After the gubernatorial race, Governor Louie B. Nunn announced the date of the special election necessitated by the death of Representative Watts. It was to be held on December 4.

The normal process for selection of candidates in a special election is for the county chairman of each party to select a candidate. Dissident Republicans and Democrats felt this procedure unconstitutional and three Fayette Countians filed suit with the U.S. District Court to force an open primary.

The court decided to permit the December 4 date to stand and the election to proceed because of the emergency situation.

The Republican candidate for the election, as chosen by the county chairman of the Sixth District, was highly decorated Vietnam war veteran Lt. Colonel Raymond Nutter. The Democratic candidate for the vacated seat was Kentucky State Representative William P. Curlin Jr. The American Independent Party selected U.K. professor W.S. Krogdahl, sponsor of the campus chapter of the John Birch Society.

After a two and one-half week campaign, Curlin was elected to fill the seat vacated by Watts.

In the 78th legislative district which encompasses the U.K. campus, the race was between Democratic incumbent Bill McCann and Republican challenger Larry Hopkins. There were once again no major issues dividing the two but the race was hard-fought nevertheless. The Democrats had put most of their efforts into the 78th because it was a heavily Democratic district and Joe Graves, a Republican, was a sure winner in the predominantly Republican 79th district.

Hopkins won, however, giving the Republicans 27 representatives, compared to the Democrat's 83.

Sometimes called "The Grand Old Man" of Kentucky politics, Senator John Sherman Cooper announced on January 21, before a dinner of the Kentucky Press Association, that he would not enter the 1972 Senate race. Cooper's many contributions to Kentucky's and the nation's political scene, most recently the Cooper-Church amendment to end the



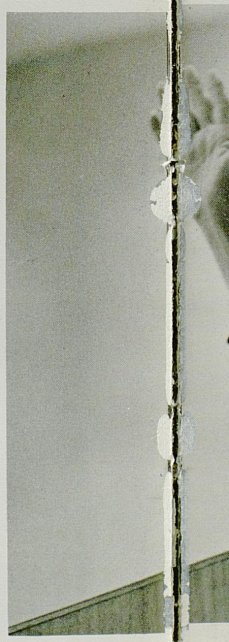


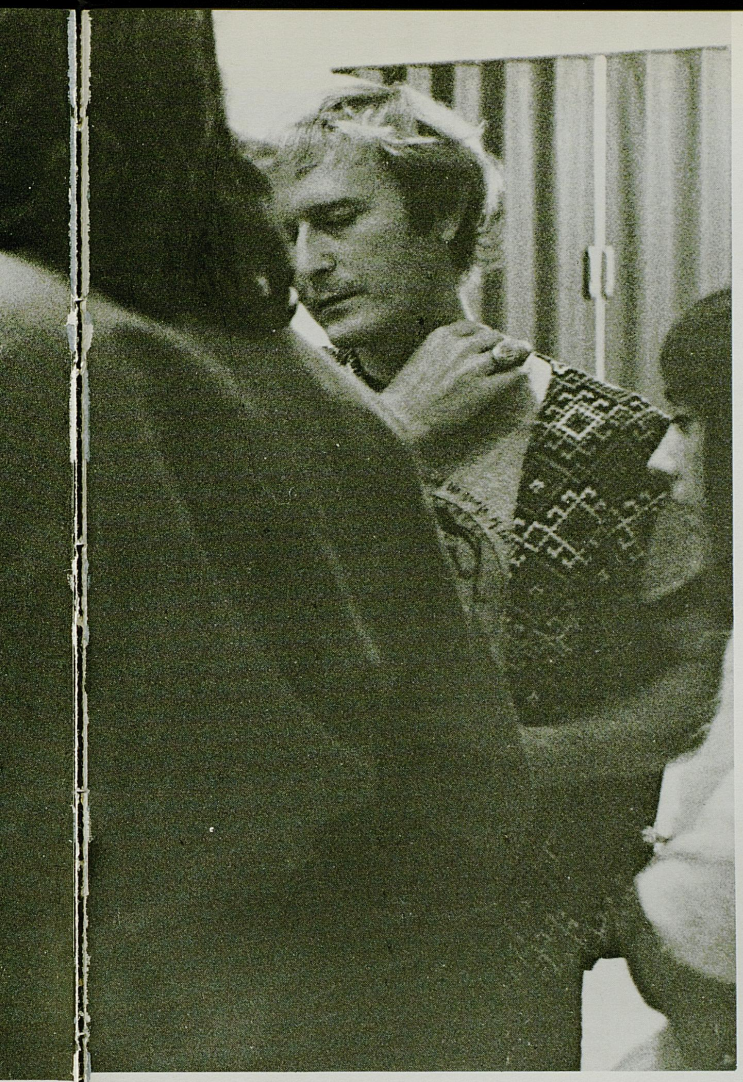


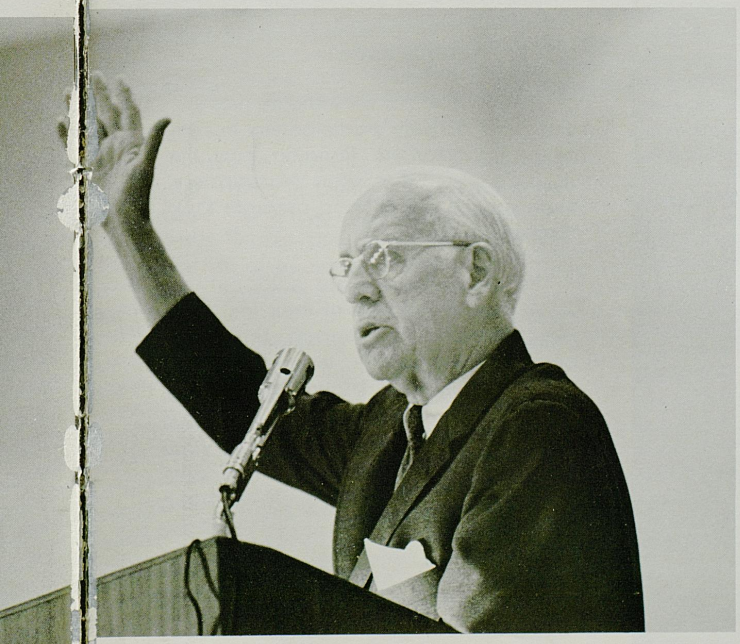
and other races . . .











war in Vietnam, were the result of twenty years in the "most elite club in the world."

A strong supporter of civil rights, his independent convictions and desire to stay above partisan politics made him a powerful figure in the Senate and a friend of Democrats as well as Republicans.

With Cooper's announcement came a mad scramble for the coveted Senate seat. Democrats who would just as soon pass up a chance to challenge Cooper and Republicans who would never dare, suddenly became interested.

Former governor Nunn and other Republicans wanted Tom Emberton to announce his candidacy for Senator. Losing the gubernatorial race by 57,000 votes, however, being away from his family campaigning, and having just started in a productive law firm probably persuaded him not to seek the Senate seat.

Nunn had repeatedly denied his interest in the seat saying that only the expressed will of the people could call him into the race. Walter "Dee" Huddleston had been the only serious Democratic candidate since the governor's election.

Later, coal and lumber magnate, Robert Gable, entered and poured nearly $500,000 into his campaign. While not of the public stature of Nunn and Emberton, Gable was at least well-known among the party officials.

Nunn felt compelled to run despite the fact that there was no public clamoring for his entry into the race. On the night of the filing deadline, speculation was running rampant concerning who would file, Emberton or Nunn.

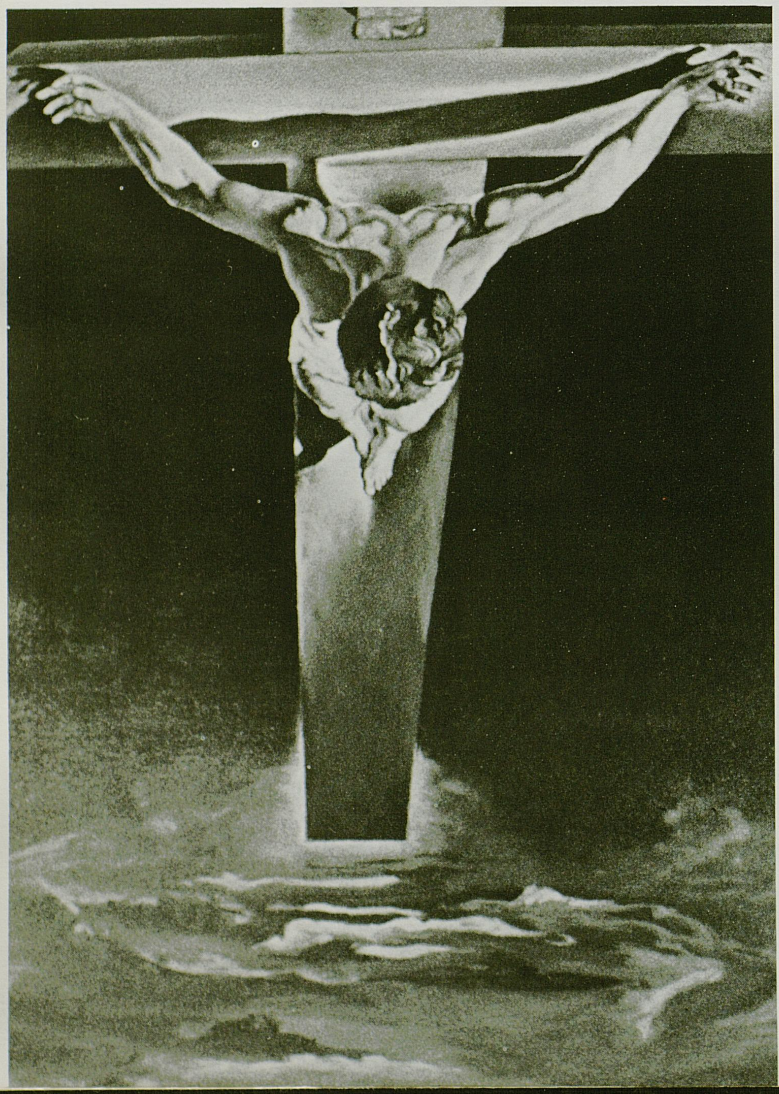
Minutes before the midnight deadline, Nunn became the major Republican entry into the contest to succeed Cooper. Nunn and Huddleston both won landslide victories in their respective primaries. And as the school year closed, the final race had just begun.

God's amazing College comeback

Story by Susan Dreger and Barbara Smith

In The Beginning

"Every student is required to attend chapel exercises at such an hour each day, as may be designated by the Faculty of the College to which he belongs; and also to attend such other public religious exercises as may be ordered on National Thanksgiving-day, or the Lord's day, unless excused by parents or guardians, or for special reasons by the proper faculty."



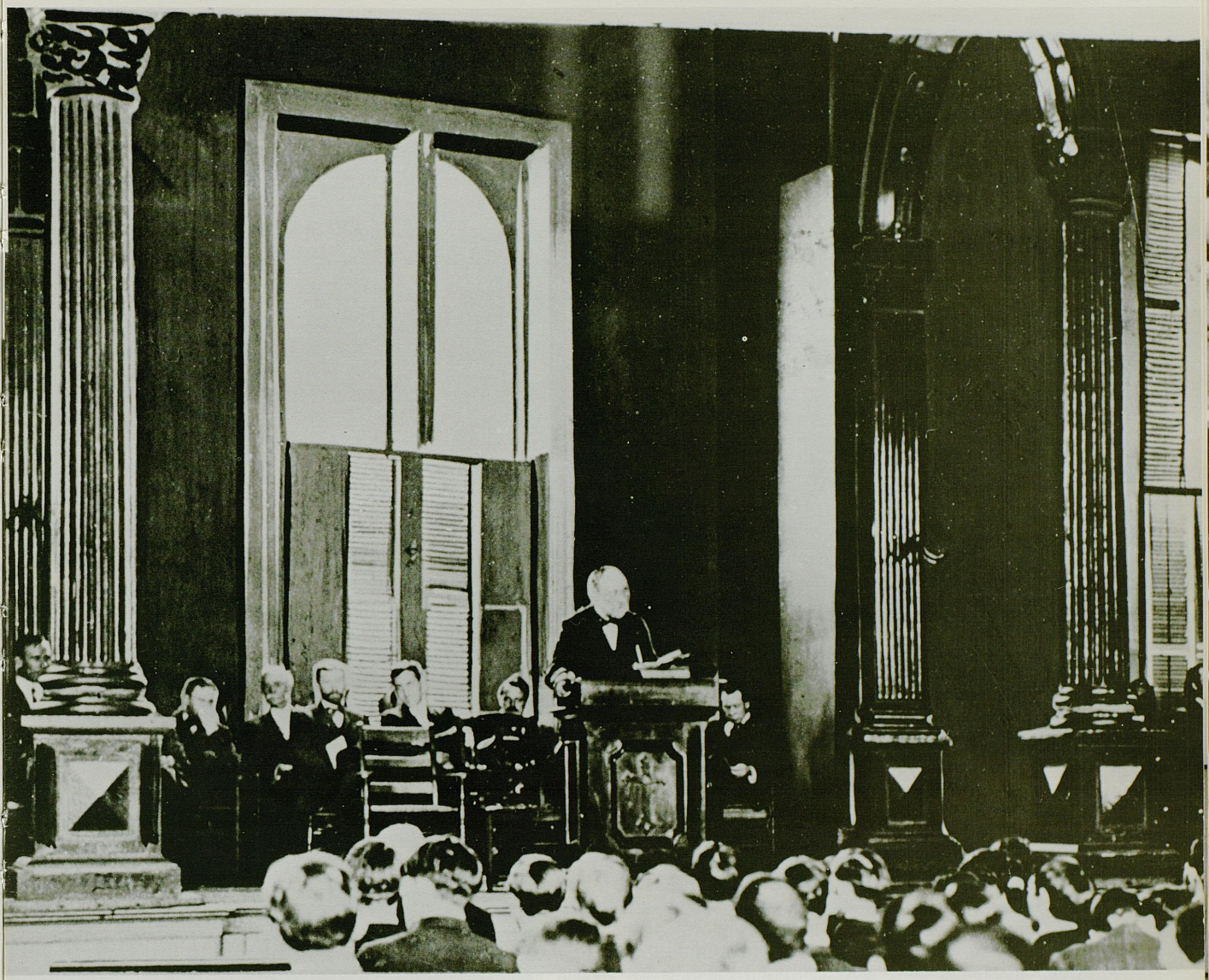
How many chapel exercises have you attended since you've been at UK? Don't get uptight if you're advisor never informed you of this mandatory requirement. The above quotation was taken from the 1867 catalogue of Kentucky University. Since the 1920's, the chapel exercises have been abolished.

In those early days at UK, religious activities played a vital role on campus. Organizations such as the YWCA and YMCA, claimed that one of "the essential characteristics of the student movement is that Christianity is relevant to every realm of life."

Current trends at UK indicate that students are actively participating in religious organizations. Ranging from the Jesus People to the Satan Worshippers, these groups present and promote their diverse religious beliefs.

The Jesus People are sold out on Jesus. In every aspect of their life, they live for Him. By sharing their experiences with those they meet, the number of believers grow rapidly.

"Even if all this is a fad," says evangalist Billy Graham in **Time** magazine, "I welcome it."



Norman Vincent Peale, noted minister, writes in **Guideposts,** "I have become convinced that very often the Jesus People are full of two qualities that all of us need desperately in our lives: love and joy."

"In saying these things," Peale continues, "I do not mean to imply that the Jesus People have no faults. Sometimes they are emotional to the point of hysteria, or dogmatic to the point of rudeness. Sometimes they seem convinced that they alone know who God is and how He wants to be worshipped."

According to **Time,** "Jesus is alive and well and living in the radical spiritual fervor of a growing number of young Americans who have proclaimed an extraordinary religious revolution in His name. Their message: the Bible is true, miracles happen, God really did so love the world that He gave it His only begotten Son."

Photographed By
Bob Brewer
and
Rob Horlander



A center for Christ

"God didn't send His son Christ to bring another religion into the world—there are enough religions. God wanted to bring a relationship with Christ," commented campus minister Alan Mather.

The Christ Center strives to form "personal relationships with Jesus Christ" instead of teaching a particular religion, according to Inner City Minister Jim Parker. "You might consider us Jesus People," a minister of the center remarked. The several hundred followers of the Christ Center range from Pentacostals to Catholics. Less than half are UK students.

"We are the body of Christ. Christ is the head of what's going on. We became His body, not individually, but collectively," another minister remarked. "As the body of Christ, we need to function together, to experience the love that the Lord gives us for one another and to function together as His body," said Dick Gruen, Household Minister.





The Christ Center is a "house for people to live in as well as a place where ministries operate out of," Jim Parker said. About 30 people can live in the center for a certain period of time, usually around six months. Since the residents don't pay rent, they are evaluated on their teaching and service to determine the length of residency. "The center just doesn't accept anyone here for residency. The only reason they are here is because we believe, through prayer, God wants them here," one minister remarked.

Located at the corner of Mill and Maxwell, the Christ Center is financed by individual donations. "It has been through people reaching out from the center and the Lord touching the people's hearts when they have heard what's going on here."

According to the ministers, the various ministries of the Christ Center are mainly concerned "to bring people to the Lord." The Inner City Ministry headed by Jim Parker aids the Lexington community by providing a clothing bank, tutoring programs for children and adults, a coffee house, and recreational facilities. Parker said the main emphasis is "to draw people to the Lord and encourage them to rely on somebody greater than themselves."

The Campus Ministry is concerned with reaching the UK students to let them "be aware of who Jesus Christ is and what He wants to do," according to the Campus Minister Alan Mather. Christ Center leaders are aware of student's interests. "We don't believe in drugs or pre-marital sex. God made us a certain way and He wants us to be the way He made us. Drugs alter who we are. Pre-marital sex and drugs don't lead to life. A lot of people are finding this out by experience, too."

Other ministries of the center include teaching, coffee house, and administration. All emphasize growth in knowledge of the Lord and direction to do His work.

The members of the Christ Center are wholly dedicated to God and service to Him. Steve, who has lived at the Christ Center says, "I am constantly aware of God. I exist for His purposes. I first consider Him in anything I do."

Another resident, Mark, comments, "I am aware of



"If it's not from God, it's not worth having"

God's love for me and for people. He accepts us for what we are. God is cleansing and making a new person out of me."

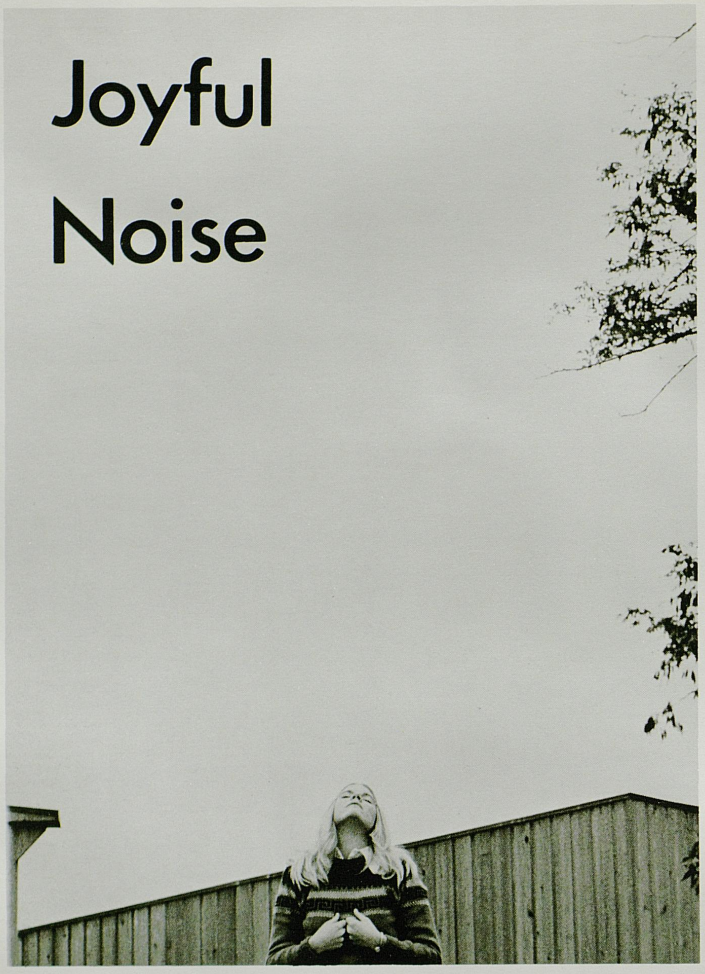
Dick Gruen believes, "God is God. God is the source of everything that's good. Whatever in my life that is not coming from God is not worth having."

"God being a person, we try to see what his personality is like. We try to have a relationship with God as a very real living personality," explains Dan Parsons of the Teaching Ministry. He continues, "God is love. God is light. All truth comes from God and this truth working in love really produces a life in all of us that we can live in love and walk in truth with each other and with God."

"Life is who you are. We have life with God."



Joyful Noise







One of the major events initiated by the Christ Center was the Jesus Celebration which was held at Dr. Crossen's farm on October 16 and 17. The whole thing was originated by John Nahimuta and John Isaacs, who felt that the Jesus People in this area needed some time to get together and relax doing the stuff Jesus People like to do.

The sky was a mass of dark, gray clouds, but the rain had subsided to a drizzle. The air was becoming chillier as dogs chased each other through the long, wet grass.

Sprawled on top of blankets which covered a hillside were people—Jesus People. At the top of the hill on a cemented area and before microphones,



a group called, "His Name" was singing about "Holy Jesus" and "Putting Your Hand in the Hand of the Man of Galilee."

Most of the entertainment was provided by singing groups—groups with folk and rock styles which concentrated on songs about Jesus. The celebration also presented Rev. Frank Roughton, an evangelist from Atlanta, Georgia, who dramatized "The Sermon on the Mount" and "The Crucifixion."

Although the crowd wasn't as good as expected, the 200 who were in attendence came for many different reasons.

"I came to praise God," a long-haired, jean-clad male said.

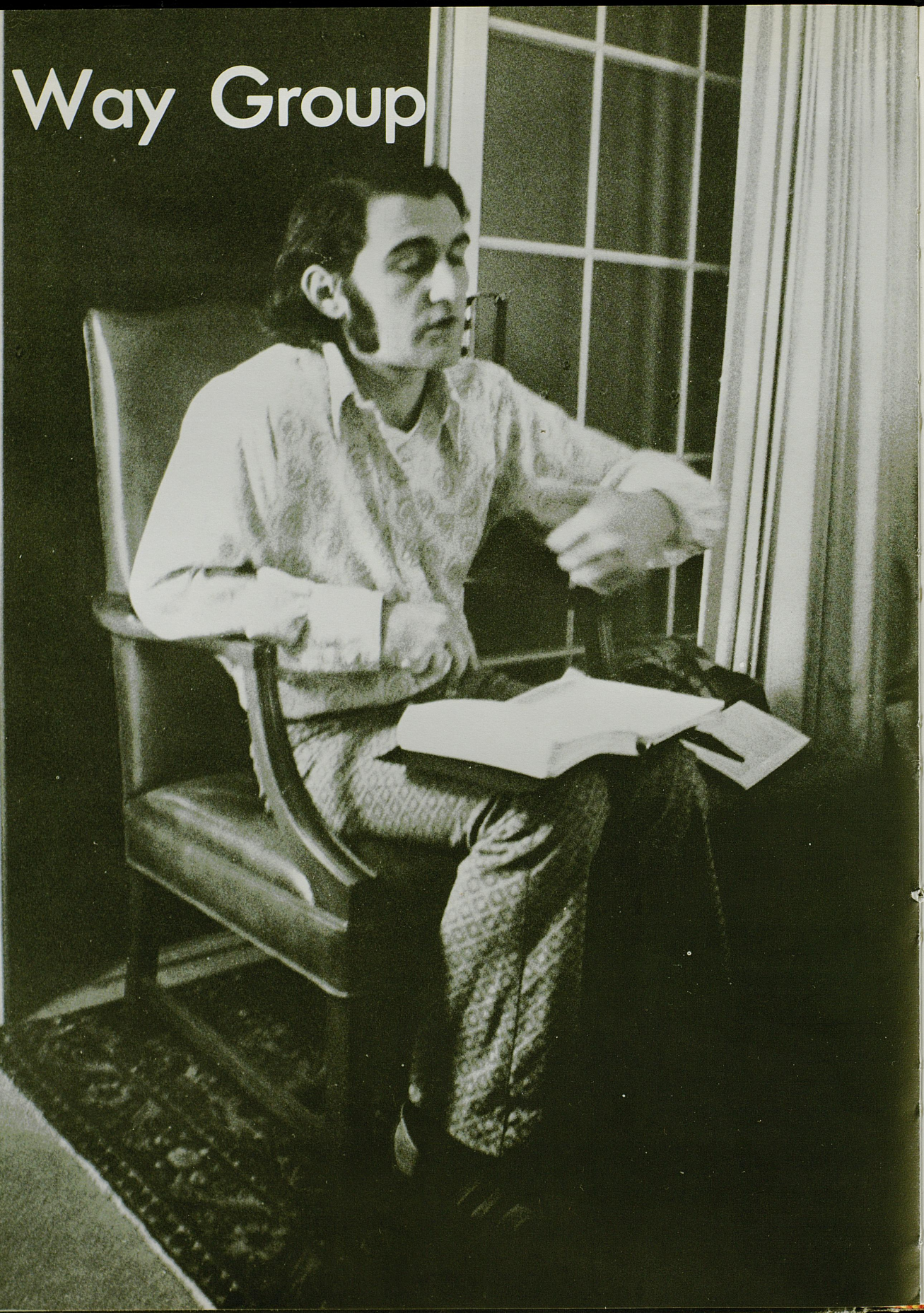
"Someone told me there'd be bands here. I haven't heard any yet," a UK student commented.

Another said he came to see the cows.

One co-ed remarked in a serious and thoughtful manner, "I'm really confused in my mind right now. I'm looking for Him and I thought this would be a good start in that direction."

Her boyfriend expressed himself in a manner common to the Jesus movement. "I just got in pretty heavy with Jesus. It's OK, and I just came to continue this thing."

Way Group



"The Word has to back 'em up"

Another religious group comes on the scene. Its 10-15 members look much like the Christ Center kids. However, this group refuses to be called part of the Jesus People movement. But neither does it condemn the popular trend of turning on to Jesus the way the Jesus People talk about. In fact, there seem to be a great many similarities between the two groups.

This new group has their own way of doing and saying things and they call their movement, "The Way." Vince, a leader of the group says, concerning the Jesus People, "Anything that leads into Christ is really beautiful. But the Word has to back 'em up."

"The Way" is a Biblical research teaching movement and a non-denominational organization with headquarters in New Knoxville, Ohio. After receiving training, Vince brought "The Way" to Lexington in September and is accompanied by a staff of two.

The group's purpose is simply to "set before people the astonishing accuracy and practicality of God's word and let people decide for themselves whether or not to believe and use it." Vince says he was convinced to become a Christian as a result of being "impressed with the Word of God."

Vince and his staff spend a lot of time on UK's campus in an effort to talk to students about their beliefs. The staff seems satisfied with the number of students who have become involved in their group since September.

Their meeting or "fellowships" are held four evenings a week in various homes. One bearded member of "The Way" group commented while leisurely lighting a cigarette, "The Way has been the best thing in my life, not because its "The Way", but because it's the Word of God."

"The churches today aren't teaching the Bible as much," he continued. "They're getting away to more popular trends. The Way isn't concerned with what man thinks but rather what God thinks. The Bible has it all so simple if you just study it. Man tries to complicate things by adding his own beliefs."



Soldiers of the new Crusade

The Jesus Revolution has led to increased participation in campus religious activities. Many organizations strive to reach the University as a whole, rather than only students with a certain religious affiliation.

With close to 100 active members, Campus Crusade for Christ is the largest religious organization at UK. Under the leadership of Bill Flynn and eight other staff members, Crusade aims to "Expose the academic community to the claims of Jesus Christ and to build the student's faith and train them for further outreach."

Getting away from the "freak" look of the Jesus People, this group could be classed as "straight" by their appearence, although their message sounds quite similar to that of the Jesus People movement. Whereas some Jesus People have denounced the churches of today, Crusade supports them. Most of its members can be found in church on Sunday morning.

Crusaders are known to those students who have been approached by them on campus and asked to participate in a religious survey. For Crusaders this experience is called sharing and is a vital part of their Christian lives.

Effective ways of sharing and lessons in Christian growth are stressed in weekly Leadership Training Classes. Members are also divided into smaller groups which meet weekly and are called Action Groups. Twice a month, College Life—meetings on campus with an evangelical outreach—are held. Student Mob meetings are also held twice a month in private homes and provide an atmosphere of fellowship and fun for Crusade members.

The Campus Crusade for Christ is an interdenominational Christian, student movement. It began back in 1951 on the campus of UCLA by Dr. Bill Bright. Since then the movement has spread to over 500 colleges in the U.S. and to 47 foreign countries. This organization is on every major college campus in Kentucky.

From time to time, UK Crusaders host speakers and singing groups who will perform all over the





world for the organization.

Such a man is Josh McDowell who lectured in the Student Center ballroom for three consecutive nights in November. Popular among Crusaders, Josh spoke to large audiences each night, particularly the final night on which he talked about sex. Degrading free sex, he explained how "a good sex life will not produce a good marriage, but a great marriage will produce a good sex life."

The 32-year-old Josh who had been married only 5 months at the time of the lecture presented quidelines to successful marriages and love relationships. He claims that since his conversion to Christianity in 1959, he prayed with his dates at the beginning and end of their time together. "My dating life was fantastic," he added.

In February, Andre Kole, an illusionist with Campus Crusade came to UK. He performed a number of standard magician tricks and then expressed his views about extra-sensory perception. Kole stated that all medians who claim the power to communicate with the dead are "fraudulent."

"It is not possible to communicate with the spirits of the dead," he said, "but is may be possible to communicate with demons impersonating the dead."

Kole closed his talk as all Crusader speakers do—by extending an invitation to everyone interested to "receive Jesus Christ as their personal Savior."

Crusaders latch onto phrases such as this and enjoy being part of the organization. One member commented, "I've found that all kids who are in the Crusade—well, you can have a fellowship with them that you can't have with any other Christians or non-Christians or kids like the girls on my floor, I just don't have any relationship with them at all."

Another member said, "At first contact with the Crusade, I thought they were a little strange. I didn't know what to think about it. So just by going to their meeting and just watching them—just seeing the bond they had—I became convinced and became a Christian."

Hugh, a student leader among the Crusaders may have summed up what most members feel when he said, "Campus Crusade has helped me not only to understand the inter-fellowship of brothers and sisters in Christ, but, also, the relationship with Christ. Unless you have this relationship with Christ in the right perspective, then your relationships with brothers and sisters will be wrong."

Navigators seek to '



'reproduce' Christians





It could have been a Crusader standing there running his hand through his medium-length blond hair. "I'm involved with these guys and I really need the fellowship we have. Christ is my life and I have to be involved with other Christians."

But Joe is not a Crusader, he's a Navigator. The 40-50 Navigators at UK strive to let their lives "reveal a permanent difference because of their life-changing relationship with Christ and to seek to share this faith with others" in order that they may "reproduce" new Christians.

The group, directed by Everatt Vanost, holds a rally twice a month. Here all members come together for a time of singing and learning from the Bible and from each other's experiences, followed by a time of fun and fellowship. Also, during the week at various times, small groups of Navigators meet together to study the Bible.

Bible study and personal daily prayer life are important to a Navigator. Another member, Rick, says he learned to set aside a time for God each day. "The only way to know Him is to spend some time with Him. If I put Him first, He's going to help me."

Christians like the Navigators apply God to every aspect of their lives. Rick continues, "I got to know God and what He required of me and my grades got better."

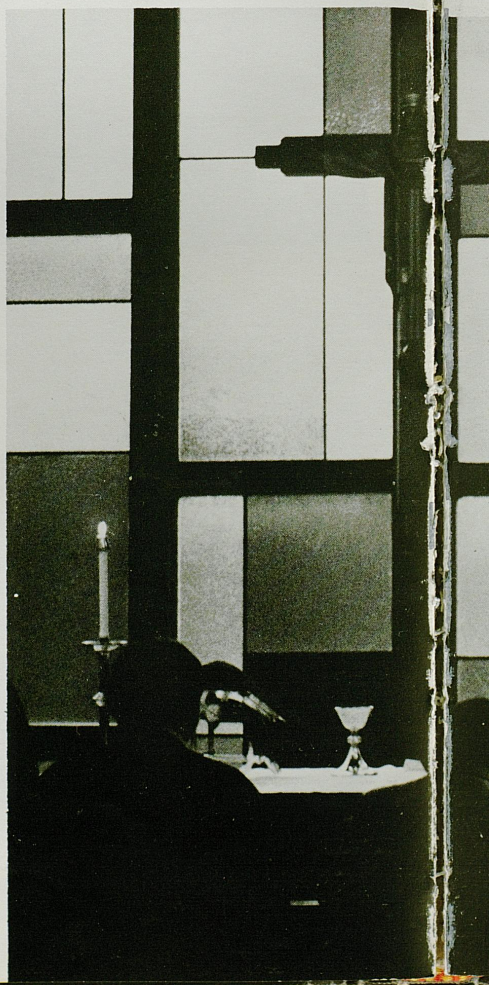
Sandy says she became a Christian when she was 17 years old. "My church didn't mean anything to me. But God brought me in contact with the Navigators. It helped me to know the Lord better and to tell others better."



And the Keep on

There are also a number of more traditional religious denominations represented at the University, most with their own houses or chapels. These groups usually conduct regularly scheduled worship services in addition to sponsoring instructional classes and social activities.

The Baptist Student Union's Encounter House, for example, is "trying to encourage people to be persons." Called "a great place for fellowship," by one member, the BSU was described by another this way, "As a new Christian, I found the Baptist Student Union to



'establishment' religions pulling them in

be a place where there was a Christian atmosphere to help me grow."

At the Koinonia House, on virtually any night, the pale blue light of a television set filters through wisps of tobacco smoke to illuminate an hours-old card game. This building houses the United Campus Ministry, a coalition of the Presbyterian Church, the United Church of Christ, the United Presbyterian Church, and the Christian Church.

The UCM center seeks to meet the needs of attending individuals for purposes of counseling and social activities.

For theological instruction, formal worship, and social activities under the auspices of the Roman Catholic Church, students seek out the Newman Center. While the center is building new headquarters, services are conducted in the Porter Memorial Baptist Church.

The closest thing to an on-campus church, the red and blue, stained glass Canterbury House, is nestled between two sorority houses.

Canterbury House provides a chapel and a lounge area where Episcopal students may congregate for conversation and refreshments.

The Hillel Foundation, according to Rabbi William Leffler, strives to translate the Jewish heritage and tradition into "cultural, social, and religious forms relevant and meaningful for Jewish students on campus."

While the various denominational organizations may not be as colorful as the grass roots Jesus movement, their goals are by no means mutually exclusive.







Black voices sing out

Forty black UK students are now singing that they "have decided to follow Jesus." They sang about this decision and their lives as Christians in a selection of Gospel songs which they presented during a concert in the Student Center Ballroom in March.

The "Black Voices of UK" as they call themselves, were organized and are directed by Sharon Strong. The announcer, Rev. Douglas Motley, commented that, "it's not intellectually acceptable to believe in God," and, without any apologies, added, "We believe in Christ and His teachings and what He stood for." Supporting these convictions, the group sang songs like, "Jesus Is All The World To Me," "God Has Been So Good To Me," "Somehow I can Still Find A Song To Sing," and "It Is Well With My Soul." Their spirit was obviously contagious as the audience participation ranged from keeping the beat by foot tapping and clapping to shouts of "right on!"

"You can see how excited we are about singing," Rev. Motley stated. "Gospel music is from the heart and it reaches to you. The Man we are singing about means something. Two thousand years have passed and we are still singing about Him. Only Jesus Christ is Savior."

The Black Voices are inter-denominational and sing for area churches. The March concert was their first on UK's campus.

The choir has brought together the black students for a common goal and this bond is what attracted many members to join the group. Said one, "The music moves me. It's been a unifying experience as we can express ourselves through Gospel songs."



Man's other Gods



Mike has always believed in reincarnation. "Souls can't burn in a hell as Christianity teaches." With diverse church beliefs based on "man-made" doctrines, Mike tired of Western civilization religions. Christianity just "wasn't it". Mike decided he would be himself.

Last May he fell in contact with the teaching of Buddha in a newspaper called **The World Tribune.** Realizing a need within himself to "fuse oneself with the laws of the universe," Mike gave into Buddha and began chanting on a regular basis. Buddhist chants are akin to the prayers of a Christian. Mike began worshipping with approximately 25 other Buddhists on UK's campus.

Mike believes in the Law of Cause and Effect. "Nothing happens to us without a reason. You don't get sick without a reason." According to Mike, the cause of our sicknesses and other predicaments are usually a result of man being messed up within himself. "Man's body reflects his mind, and man's environment reflects him," he says. Buddhism got it together for Mike, who is able to clear his mind and thus his environment.

There are 42 levels of Buddhism. This is comparable to the many different denominations of Protestantism. Buddha clearly indicated, however, that only the top level is necessary, this being called Nichrien Shoshu, or "Holy Person"

Buddhism teaches that Ko-Sen-Rufu will be the highest civilization man will attain—a period of world peace.

Through Buddhist practices and rituals, Mike strives to keep in harmony with the universe. "I've noticed that if I stop chanting, I'm not in harmony. This really messes me up," he exclaims. "Chanting gives a vital life force."

Mike can talk at length about the answers to the chanting he has seen since he first began practicing Buddhism. He says he has received needed money and witnessed cancer healings as a result of chants.

"It's really a cool feeling," he says. "Anything you want, you get. I'm definitely pleased with it."



"All the women in my family have been witches. I'm reincarnated from a witch who was burned at the stake in Philadelphia during the famous witch trials."

"I am married to Satan, so to speak. I serve Satan, but I don't worship him. I do cast spells and practice black magic."

While many people are turning on to Jesus, a growing number are joining cults honoring his adversary, Satan. Still others refuse to join such cults, but practice Satanism in their own way. Lucy is an example of this latter school of thought. Lucy is a UK student who says she has increased her knowledge and power in black magic more through her live experience than through what any cult could teach her.

Lucy doesn't know how many UK students practice black magic or Satanism. As she puts it, "I don't run around telling everyone I meet that I am a witch." However, she is sure her powers are greater in Lexington since it is located in the center of a pentagram, a black magic symbol.

As for Christianity: "God's crazy. He kills people who don't follow him. Satan doesn't do that. In fact, Satan got kicked out of Heaven for being too practical." Furthermore she insists, "There is no Heaven or Hell. Spirits of the dead are everywhere."

Lucy claims to have had a high sense of ESP since she was 15 years old. She reads Tarot cards and totally believes in them. Lucy often has dreams or works herself into trances, and it has been during some of these that she has encountered Satan. "He seems very mysterious, strange, and handsome."

Lucy also insists she has seen Jesus. "He was sad looking and worried. He didn't impress me very much. He was a cool dude, but he certainly wasn't the saint everyone says he was."

Lucy admits, however, she has been stopped from completing spells as a result of interference from God. But she is determined she will never break her contract with Satan.

"The only way I can lose my powers is by breaking my contract and becoming a Holy Roller. I'll never do that."

It is finished

Religion is not only for the young. Adults worship with students in many campus religious organizations. Some UK students also attend off-campus churches where they worship with adults. In these situations, does a generation gap hamper their fellowship together?

A minister of a community church says, "Our older people are establishing more communication with younger people even though they go different ways in expressing themselves. They're beginning to realize long hair isn't the barrier it used to be. They're beginning to see the person as an individual."

"I am happy to have young people in my church," commented one gray-haired lady.

A UK student feels that there "is basically a gap but the adults are trying to bridge it. Most of them







have been real outgoing to us."

Jon Dalton, co-ordinator of religious affairs at UK, estimates that over 50% of the undergraduate student body participates at one time or another in campus religious organizations. He attributes this number to the present surge of interest in all religions, activated by the Jesus People.

While many students attend religious meetings very infrequently, there is a strong core of 50-1000 "believers" who voice their beliefs quite loudly and enthusiastically. Compared to other "revolutions" such campus activity as the Jesus movement can do no harm and at the very least it has done some of us a great deal of good.

"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; The Lord life up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."

—Numbers 6: 24-26

Amen.



Greeks:



Story and photographs
By Mary Bridgman

The Greek system, both at UK and elsewhere, now faces a time of trial. Independents condemn it for embracing tradition, Greeks condemn it for being too time consuming and restrictive. According to Dean Miriam (Mimi) Hendrickson, UK's Panhellenic advisor, 15% to 30% of UK Greeks are dissatisfied unconstructively.

A history of the Greek system, both nationally and at UK, shows the dissatisfaction and dissention is not a new development. Rather, it began with the birth of the first fraternities.

1716: Getting it together at the Chowning Tavern in Williamsburg, Virginia—drinking beer, rapping about books. Phi Beta Kappa was born, the first of the Greek letter fraternities. The founders chose Greek letter names because of their fascination with Greek mythology and philosophy. Founded as a secret society, Phi Beta Kappa served as a forum for the discussion of topics of a literary nature to supplement their classroom education.

As Phi Beta Kappa slowly branched out into a social fraternity and other fraternities were founded, opposition to the fraternity system grew among college administrations, conservative religious groups, and liberal political reformers. During the middle of the nineteenth century, there was a strong anti-Mason feeling because of their secrecy. It was this anti-Mason—anti-secrecy movement which forced Phi Beta Kappa to become an academic honorary and to reveal its secrets.

According to Dr. Frederic Kershner, professor of American social and intellectual history at Columbia, ". . . the great crusade against the Masons from 1830 to 1840 knocked Phi Beta Kappa out of the social fraternity forever."

After the scare period, the idea of the social fraternity began to mushroom.



ve pretend to be, we are what we are

Between 1897-1916 three states abolished frats

Similar groups on different campuses affiliated, and fraternity nationals formed to govern and coordinate the chapters.

Sororities were slower in forming, since very few women attended college during the 1800's. Women's groups formed in opposition to segregated classrooms. They used their clubs as a social outlet, as well as to review books. Phi Mu and Alpha Delta Pi were the pacesetters for the sorority movement. They were formed during the 1850's at Wesleyan College in Georgia. In 1867, Sororsis was born at Monmouth, becoming Phi Beta Phi in 1888. In 1870, Kappa Kappa Gamma was also formed at Monmouth. Kappa Alpha Theta was started the same year at DePauw. In 1872, Alpha Phi was founded at Syracuse, and Sigma Kappa was started at Colby.

In 1902, representatives from Kappa Kappa Gamma, Gamma Phi Beta, Alpha Phi, Delta Delta Delta, Kappa Alpha Theta, Pi Beta Phi, and Delta Gamma joined forces in Chicago to discuss pledging and rushing problems. This meeting also accomplished the formation of a permanent national Panhellenic organization. But as the Greek organizations grew, the attacks once again intensified.

According to Kershner, it was during the period of the Progressive Era (1897-1916) that fraternities were lambasted the heaviest. "Again some colleges abolished fraternities, three states did the same (Arkansas, South Carolina, and Mississippi), and bills were more or less narrowly defeated in Wisconsin, Ohio, Indiana, Kansas, Alabama, and Texas. Fraternities were forced to form the Interfraternity Council to conduct a public relations war to defend themselves."

As the fraternity system began to recuperate from these attacks, more fraternity nationals were formed and chapters were founded throughout the United States. Sigma Chi and Kappa Alpha were the first fraternities formed on Kentucky's campus, followed by Sigma Alpha Epsilon in 1900. Within the next ten years, four more fraternities came to Kentucky: Pi Kappa Alpha (1901), Kappa Sigma (1901), Sigma Nu (1902), and Alpha Tau Omega (1909). Between 1920 and 1930, five more fraternities founded chapters at Kentucky, and between 1930 and 1960 six more came. Since then, Theta Chi was founded in 1968, Alpha Epsilon Pi in 1971, and Sigma Pi in 1972.



Alpha Gamma Delta came to Kentucky as the first sorority in 1908 followed by Alpha Xi Delta (1908), Kappa Delta (1910), Kappa Kappa Gamma (1910), Chi Omega (1914), Delta Delta Delta (1923), Delta Zeta (1923), Zeta Tau Alpha (1923), Alpha Delta Pi (1941), Kappa Alpha Theta (1945), Pi Beta Phi (1962), Delta Gamma (1962), Gamma Phi Beta (1966), and Alpha Chi Omega (1966). The sororities joined forces in 1909 to form UK's Panhellenic Council.





From John Meyer skirts to an old pair of jeans

Attacks and adamant opposition, however, have continued on a nationwide scale to the present day. In 1960, the Sigma Kappa chapter at Colby was forced to reveal its secret rituals to the administration. UCLA, Michigan, Washington State, Texas, Long Beach, and Vanderbilt fraternities and sororities have been experiencing pressure from their university administrations. The fraternity system at Davidson is being phased out.

Of this recent opposition, Kershner stated, . . . there is no unusual attack upon fraternities today from their enemies. The worst opposition comes from within—apathy, cynicism, and pessimism of our own members. We have successfully defeated past attacks, because the undergraduates believed in themselves and the Greek system. Unless we recover the lost source of inner strength, even a slight attack by our enemies can overturn us. Pledge and active education in fraternity ideals and effective leadership training are the only real answers to the comparatively mild attacks upon fraternity men and women today."

Most of the problems fraternities are facing today on UK's campus are a result of the trends fraternities followed during the 1920's and 1950's when they were very socially oriented. Fraternities have failed to break their social ties and begin



over again, and as a result there are more problems. While fraternities today are not as social as they were, they have not replaced the social, country club atmosphere and attitudes of yesteryear with those more relevant to modern times.

Ten years ago UK Greeks set the acceptable social and moral patterns of the University. Greeks dressed like Greeks, fraternity and sorority pins were seen all over campus. Fraternities and Sororities had beaureaucratic control of almost every major campus leadership position, and were totally integrated into the system.

What happened? The primary concerns of the majority of students attending UK in the last four years have drastically changed from a social or party emphasis to one of political concern. This devastated the Greek system. Rather than endorsing the traditional social activities of the Greeks, students began to identify with organizations of a different kind, such as the political action groups.



Students seem to have a more serious attitude about their responsibilities in changing the total world. They have an active social consciousness—which appears to be the antithesis of many of the traditional Greek activities, such as Sigma Chi and Lambda Chi derbies, LKD, homecoming activities, pledge hazing, beer blasts, selection sessions, and serenades.

The Greek system as a whole, however, has not remained stagnant during this political awakening. The change in the concerns of the students has changed the nature of the Greek system. The social emphasis, although still extremely strong, has diminished. Individual fraternity and sorority members have begun to join socially conscious groups. Within Greek organizations they have lessened the mandatory functions and restrictions. Greeks no longer dress like Greeks. Many have turned in their John Meyer skirts and sweaters for an old pair of jeans.

The dissention toward UK's fraternity system does not stop outside the pressure groups. There is frequent dissention and dissatisfaction within the fraternity because of differing values.

"I don't hold Phi Tau in as high esteem as I did when I pledged . . .," says Kent Maury. "That was one of the fraternities that five years ago was number one on this campus, and we were number one in our national. We did everything on campus. That house has become, and you can't just limit it to them, a place to sit and drink beer and complain all day long but not do anything about the complaints and just stew in the house. They really get worked up about some of the most trivial things."

On February 29, 1972, Kent Maury was charged by his fraternity, Phi Kappa Tau, with having brought the fraternity into moral disrepute. He was also charged with prejudicial action against the fraternity, and conduct unbecoming a brother.

The "trial" was to be held March 1. If Maury had been convicted of these charges, and suspended from the fraternity, his presidency of the Inter-fraternity Council could have been declared null and void.

According to one of Maury's fraternity brothers, "For about two years, there was a growing hostility toward him . . . When he was Vice-president of the fraternity he was instrumental in having two popular members expelled. They were in question due to grades. We had it taken to the Board of Governors (alumni) and Dean Elder. It seemed likely that they would be able to stay even if only as boarders. Maury wrote a character assasination on two of the three in question concerning their drinking, lack of time studying, and lack of participation. The two who had received the character assasination had to leave, the other was allowed to stay."

According to one Phi Tau, Maury added fuel to the fire by subsequently writing a letter addressed to the Phi Tau national office, to the Phi Tau Board of Governor's, and to Dean Elder which made an inadequate estimate of grades and referred to the fraternity as a "motel-restaurant."

A motel-restaurant arises, says Maury, "When we pledge men and don't instill in them some value or if we pledge men and just show them the wrong way, or if drinking and party attitudes prevail in a fraternity. Then when they become actives they will consider it (the house) is a place to hang their hats—a motel-restaurant."

As the hostility increased toward Maury, the Phi Tau officers attempted to calm the fever pitch and persuade the chapter members to ignore the situation.

The final blow came when, according to a Phi Tau Maury recommended to Dean Jack Hall that, "The fraternity be placed on social probation for girls being in the house after hours. Maury chose to assume this responsibility as watch dog." The Phi Tau feels this is ironic because, "One of the things in Maury's platform was to increase visitation to the utmost of his ability."

Maury achieved the same reputation with the Kappa Sigma fraternity when he recommended to Dean Hall that they too be placed on social pro when he saw the Kappa Sig little sisters in the house after hours. They were pulling a pledge prank.



LKD: Brotherhood a



d and a bike

Maury has reasons for his actions against the Phi Taus and Kappa Sigs. "We didn't just limit it to Phi Tau and Kappa Sig when we supposedly went on our midnight raid, but those were the two houses which blatantly and openly opposed any degree of acceptance of University and IFC policy."

"The whole thing is," Maury continues, "college students call themselves so mature, with an ability to govern themselves but they are not willing to govern in their own houses. I think its a lot of jargon when they say we're mature, we're 18. It makes no difference to me. If you can't accept responsibility, then you're not really mature."

During an IFC meeting, Maury was questioned as to what he was going to do. He was quoted by a fraternity brother as responding that he was going to make an example of Phi Tau.

According to a fraternity brother, when the charges were presented to Maury, "He laughed them off. Maury wrote a letter saying he would not subject himself (to the trial). He called the proceedings a farce. He didn't think he could be convicted."

In his absence, Maury was convicted of all three charges on March 1. He was sentenced to one year's suspension from the fraternity.







The service project: sincerity or just PR?

Maury wrote to William Jenkins, Phi Kappa Tau national president, to tell him of his situation, saying that he had not had time to prepare for the trial.

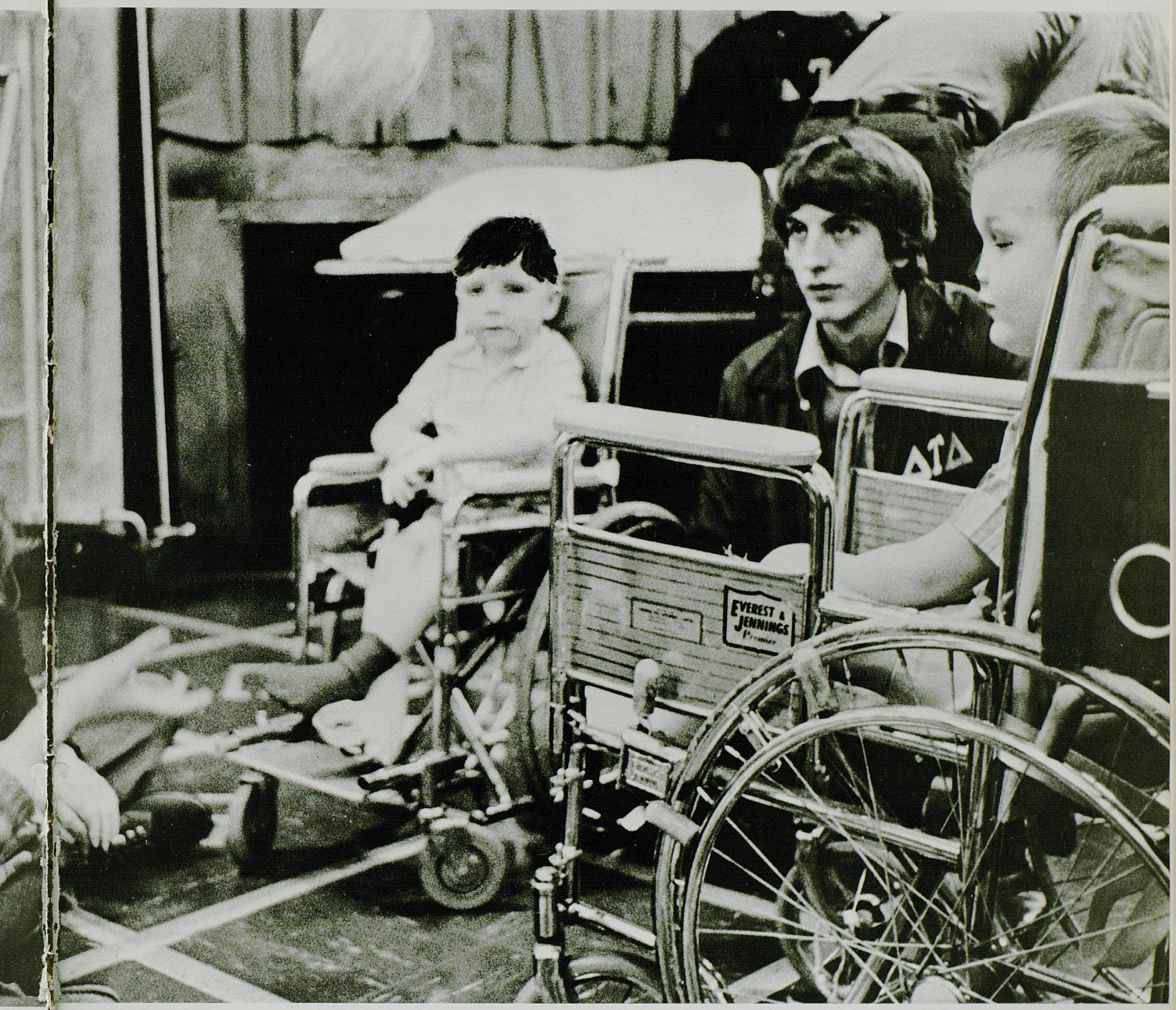
Jenkins called the first trial a mistrial. It was rescheduled. One Phi Tau says, "Jenkins, J.T. Muncy (president of the Board of Governors), and several of Maury's older alumni friends were present at the second trial. They produced undue pressure on the vote."

According to Maury, before and during the second trial, "A tremendous effort had been put out to make sure they had the votes. There had been a lot of backroom talking and lining people up to vote the right way. I'd say a majority of the people had already made up their minds by the time they got in, so much that by the time I got up and talked they just kind of looked back and talked and played cards . . ."

In the second trial, Maury was found guilty on two of the three charges. "The two-thirds vote necessary for suspension wasn't quite attained, due to pressure by the friends of Maury. There was a marginal sway," said a Phi Tau.

The court sentenced Maury to a loss of vote in meetings and loss of social functions.

Maury's present relations with the Phi Tau's are, "None. I paid my $175 last semester. I'm still a member."



He feels "disgusted," and does not think he was treated fairly by the Phi Taus. "I see no reason for the trials. They were entirely unjustified. Some of the charges that were brought against me and some of the complaints were two years old."

"Until they (Phi Taus) come to grips with themselves, they're going to have a rough time," continues Maury. "They say we have a great name on campus. That's just not so. Other fraternity presidents have talked to me and said we hear a lot of weird things coming out of that house. This isn't good, whether it's true or it's not. It isn't a good reputation to have in the Greek system or on this campus."



The Phi Tau Maury Mess

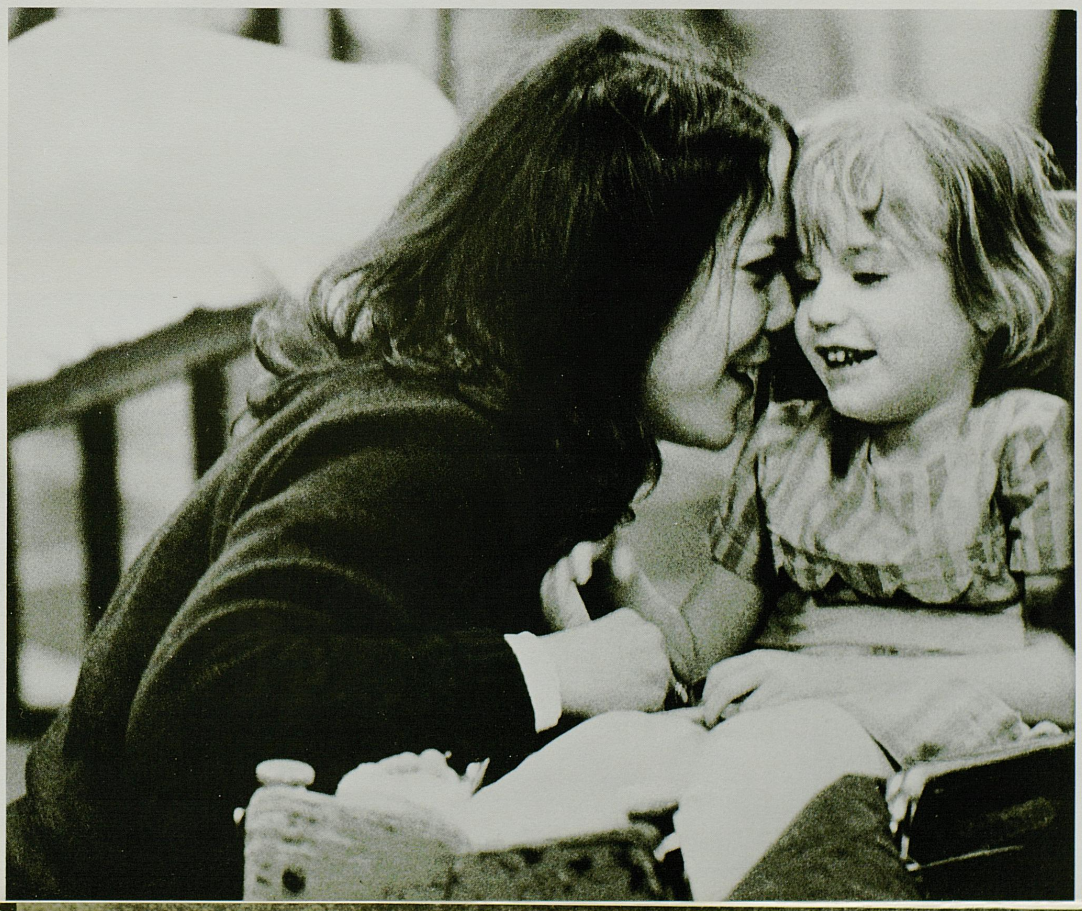
According to Maury's frat brothers, the general feeling toward him is, "We try to ignore him as much as possible. There is a loyalty to a brother except when he comes up with some of his fiascos . . . A thorn in the fraternity will be plucked when he graduates."

The UK fraternities are bound together by the Interfraternity Council, composed of the president and the IFC delegate of each chapter. As former president of the UK IFC, Maury sees the role of the Council as, ". . . leading fraternities, making common policy, or taking common stands on issues. (It is) a co-ordinating body, but at the same time a judicial and a disciplinary body."

Maury enumerates a number of IFC accomplishments which took place during his term as president. "We have redirected our priorities . . . We have taken more stands on grades and open housing . . . What IFC had done in the past was to structure rush. People are getting away from rush now. They don't want the formal bus trips, to be carted around like sheep to all the houses, and to have a card stamped. I think that IFC is getting away from this and is becoming a more fraternity service body. We've started a secretary service and we're trying to expand this food co-op buying. We are also working on a policy of open housing that we could give to the University."

The purpose of IFC, according to Dean Robert Elder, IFC advisor, is, "To co-ordinate activities and represent the interests of the fraternities, to do things for the fraternities they can't do themselves or it is more economical for IFC to do for everybody." The major accomplishment IFC has fostered during the last several years, according to Dean Elder is the stabilization of the fraternities during a period of constant change.

David Blanton, senior fraternity member questions the purpose of IFC. Blanton has been a member of two fraternities while attending UK. "IFC is the biggest farce there ever was," he said.



The problems with Panhell

"It does nothing as I can see. It has no power. The University is not willing to give it any power. Individual fraternities are not willing to give it any power . . . On its past performance, why should they? . . . They haven't done anything outstanding. If they sponsored bus trips my sophomore year, that is the only thing in the past three years they have done to their credit." Blanton feels the worst thing IFC has done to the Greek system is, "Existed."

Panhellenic Council is IFC's sister counterpart in the Greek system. It assumes many of the same responsibilities for the sorority women. Lora Ulrey, voted outstanding Greek woman for 1972, worked closely with Panhellenic while attending UK. "Panhellenic pretends to unite, to unify the fourteen sororities, plan activities for them, to hear complaints and offer new ideas. The (Council) members pretend to be very impartial, not for their own sorority. They pretend to work together."

In a survey distributed to sorority houses last year, it was found that Greek women feel that the UK sorority system today is facing seven major problems. Panhellenic has been instrumental in attempting to alleviate some of these problems. These problems include: (1) getting high school seniors interested in rush; (2) the slowness of the Greek system in adapting to change because of its "Mickey Mouse" required activities, conservatism, antiquated rules and regulations, and keeping up with the desires of the majority of the students; (3) lack of interest and respect for the system itself; (4) apathy; (5) lack of respect and consideration for others; (6) lack of goals and purposes in the group; and (7) a weak Panhellenic, due to lack of unity, lack of communication between houses, and intersorority rivalry.

The accomplishments of Panhellenic Council are geared to the sororities as a whole. Ms. Ulrey notes, "It plans programs for all sororities. These can be workshops. It co-ordinates officers from all sororities to exchange ideas, but still in Panhellenic you have the ones who think this will hurt their own sorority and will consequently work against it."





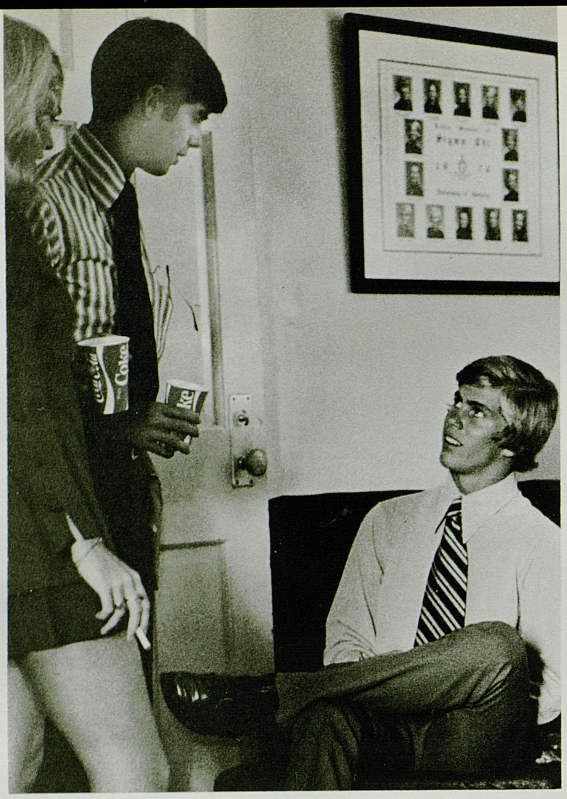


According to Ms. Ulrey, "(Panhellenic Council) projects the feeling of being Greek, but it's not the whole Council. People think the delegates are for all-Greek. But when you get inside it, you see it isn't true. Panhellenic needs people who can organize and get people in the chapter to work together. Panhellenic is 50% effective. Some delegates are more concerned about their own chapter than Panhellenic as a whole."

One of the major annual Panhellenic accomplishments is the organization of a structured rush, coordinated among the fourteen sororities. During the past four years, the number of girls participating in sorority rush has fluctuated greatly. In the fall of 1968, there were 567 rushees; in 1969, 638. But in 1970 the number dropped to 504 and it dropped even further to 454 in 1971. Following rush of 1968, there were 133 sorority openings. By the fall of 1971, it had climbed to 228.



"Education! And





Rush, Rush, Rush, RUSH. 'It's so nice to have you here. You, of course, remember our president, housemother, and ticket taker. And I am the Gamma Gamma rush chairman . . . Would you care for another root beer float? Or how about another cigarette? And what did you say your major was? Education! Oh how interesting! What do you plan to do with it?'

Why do students participate in rush? Why do they pledge? Ceci Chescheir, a sophomore sorority officer, joined a sority because, "I can operate better out of a family situation, an environment where people are concerned about the mental and physical environment." Lora Ulrey feels that "Most join for friendship, to belong to a group, for social security. People commit themselves to a group similar to themselves who want to better themselves in different areas, such as service and leadership."

There is, however, a dilemma. "When people pledge they don't realize they are committing themselves," says Ms. Ulrey. "Rushees see it as a friendship place, where they can identify themselves. They think everybody loves everybody—then comes the let down."

d

What are you going to do with it?"



Cut Session

"green means if you were a guy you'd ask her out"



Selection session: 'Well sisters, Gamma Gamma is going to try a new progressive way of selecting new members. We have colored cards. When I call out a rushee's name hold up the red, yellow, or green card. Red means she is definitely not G.G. material. Yellow means you would like to see her again, but it doesn't matter if you don't. And green means if you were a guy you would ask her out.'

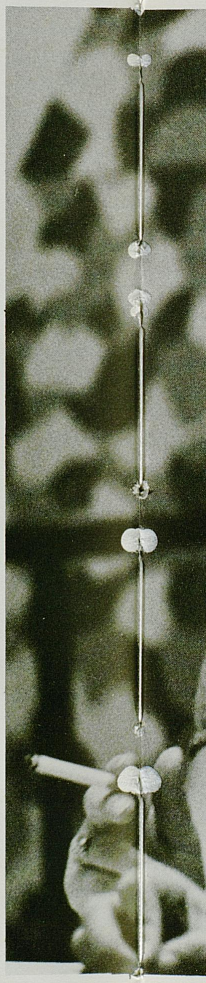
Many rushees join a Greek organization with the idea that it is very much like an ideal commune, where the members are constantly sharing and living in complete harmony, pursuing philanthropic goals, in addition to stimulating mental and social awareness. They become somewhat disillusioned once they realize that the members, like themselves, are human and consequently cannot live in total harmony with fifty other people.

In a survey which was circulated throughout UK sorority houses last year, it was found that most Greek women feel the greatest advantages to sorority membership include an "in" to social activities, friendships and encouragement, growth of self-confidence, unique living experiences that help to mature, a sense of responsibility and involvement, a growing tolerance level and respecting friends as individuals, serving others, and better food and living conditions.

Ms. Chescheir notes that although sorority life has inherent disadvantages, "It offers security, a personal touch to those who need it. It helps you to learn how to live in a group situation under different stresses. It is an opportunity to work together." The basic difference between Greeks and independents, she says, is that "Greeks have a need for concrete belonging—security. Independents don't have the need to grasp on to that. Maybe they feel they can do it in some other way."

Kent Maury has seen that, "You find out a great deal about life, more so than if you had remained an independent. You find out how people react to different situations in the closeness you have in a fraternity. You find out people's differing ideas, whether they are rational or irrational, how they gear themselves. And it's valuable."

Beverly Goff, independent senior, believes Greek life to be advantageous because "living is cheaper in the house, you can get hold of (class) exams before they are given, and you always know the latest gossip."




CORNELL


UNIVERSITY

One of the big reasons for being . . .

Kevin Hill, independent senior, says Greek life renders, "A certain comradeship; it provides a security on a campus that doesn't provide much of it because of its constantly changing character . . . I don't know that they have any (goals). Comradeship is a personal goal which becomes a group goal."

Inherent in any large organization are the disadvantages with which the members of the group must cope, and ultimately work to correct. The Greek organizations are no exception.

Hill believes the biggest disadvantages to Greek life are, "A separation from the totality of the campus, certain pressures that force a certain life style on you . . . and a limited social intercourse."

Randy Campbell, junior fraternity member, says that the main disadvantages come from the fact that, "The climate of the university is anti-Greek. People tend to give you a label." He adds that, "There is a lack of privacy and an overall restrictiveness." Another disadvantage to the Greek sys-





Boys and girls together

tem as a whole, Campbell contends, is the lack of any overall goal or objective. He adds that there is "mass apathy."

In group living, as Greek organizations offer, it is important that there be positive interpersonal relationships among the members. Once discord arises, the members become disillusioned. Cooperation diminishes, and the organization cannot be as productive.

According to Dean Elder, IFC advisor, "There seems to be always a great deal of busy work but in the end, many of the problems continue to exist and in some cases get worse. When the cycle continues, officers become disillusioned and apathy among the chapter members increases. As a result, very few of our (fraternity) chapters are able to develop meaningful new programs or infect enthusiasm into existing ones."

To correct this, Elder suggests that, ". . . the individuals in a chapter have a commitment toward a set of specific goals and objectives." He advises the fraternities to seek additional administrative and advisory aid in the areas of what he calls communication and group development, input of ideas on the development of higher education, contact with university and community resources, leadership training, management workshops, and implementation assistance.

Your question is, 'if you had three wishes, what would you wish for?'



"Greeks pretend that they are involved in the community and on campus," says senior sorority member, Lora Ulrey. "But when you look at what they really do, it's only a handful of people that are keeping the whole system together, several in each chapter. It is a status thing to be Greek. (Greek) philanthropies are superficial to a certain extent. A few people really care. We pretend to be ladies and to know the social graces and etiquette."

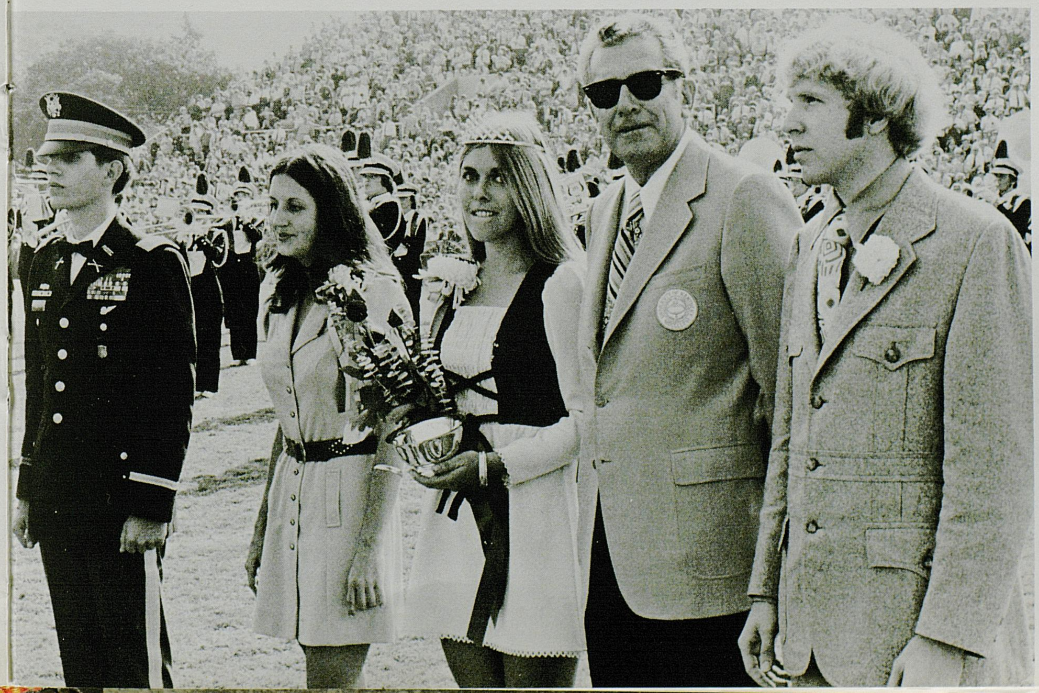
"I think Greeks today think it's real neat to be liberal," says Kent Maury. "This is vogue, it's the thing to do and I think you have more psuedo liberals in the Greek system than can be found anywhere else on this campus." He attributes this to a defense mechanism. "This goes back to the people who say that we are dying, back to the idea that we have to be relevant . . . They're basically more conservative than they profess to be."

Maury says the Greeks, ". . . have a tendency to cut down other fraternities or sororities, whichever it may be. Even what you might consider a bad fraternity does the same thing. If you got to know one another, it wouldn't be done. There are some fraternities who think that they are better than others, but it is not as blatant as I understand it used to be."

"The biggest emphasis is social," says a girl who has deactivated. "You have to be the go-Greek, vivacious, out-going lady. You have to have three dates every weekend. They are looking for a person who really likes to party and mess around with the girls and the guys all the time."



"Uh . . . to do what God wants me to do, to have lots of friends, to be happy, and to please my parents."

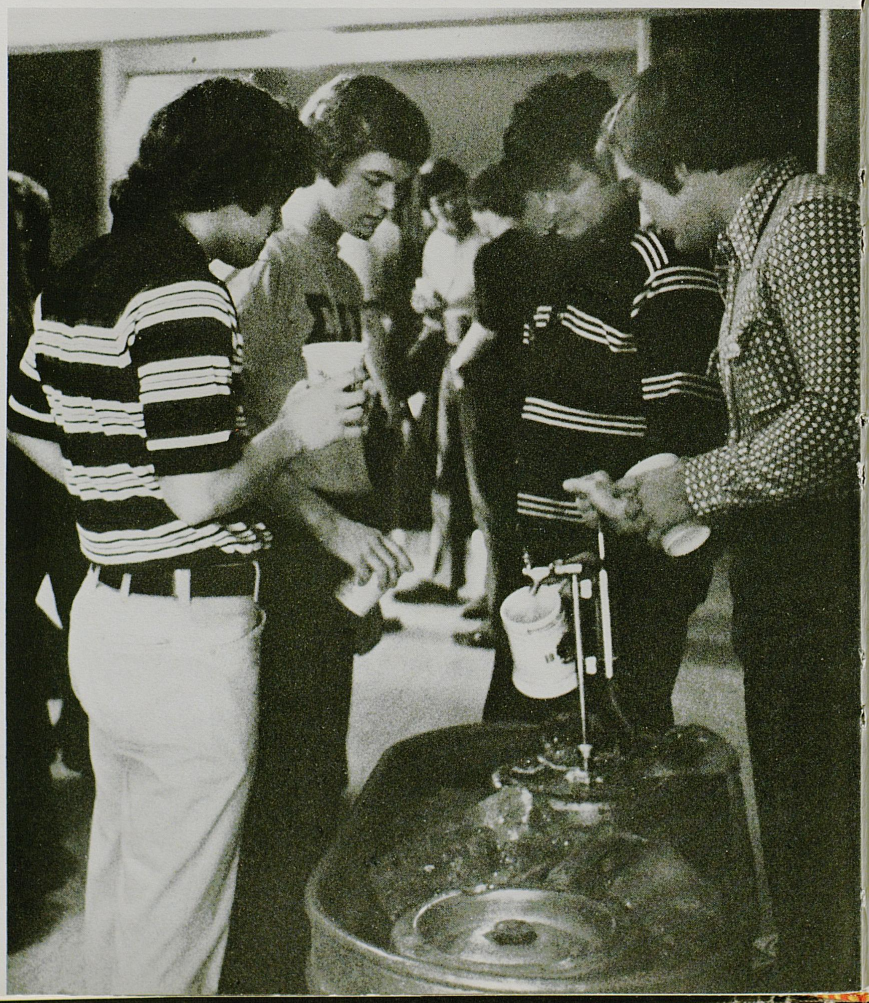


"What I'm striving for is what the communes are striving for"

Beverly Goff speaks of the typical sorority girl. "Most of them are the Miss America types looking for a husband and a sorority gives them an outlet. They're always trying to compete against themselves."

"They go to Friday night beer blasts, Saturday night beer parties, and have beer at the river on Sundays. They have to date a jock, whether they like him or not, it only matters what he looks like. Everybody's always wanting to know who's dating who . . . They are scared little girls that need the title to pull them through because I don't think they can make it on their own."

Kevin Hill believes that, "They (Greeks) try to achieve a level of social sophistication. They model themselves after what they percieve a sophistication level of society to be . . . They're attempted sophistication comes off as triteness. They isolate themselves. There is not as much interaction between them and the rest of the campus . . . They try to have a good time like



everybody else. By being different, they contribute an alternative to a campus way of life. By working together, they make contributions."

Randy Campbell believes the Greek organization is, "A group of people with certain similarities and goals. Each house tends to be its own microcosm. It is an organism within itself. Greeks could have a great influence on this campus if there was co-operation."

In the Greek system, "There's defintely a lack of communication," says Ceci Chescheir. "I don't know whether it's due to selfishness, lack of willingness to give, or lack of motivation due to the officers . . This is a very big problem in making organizations function . . . The Greek system won't make it through the next ten years if they don't change their value placements from a very status oriented organization to some sort of constructive working together for the betterment of character values which would have a reflection on the community. Rivalry should die. The stress between Greeks and independents should die. The stereotype should be lost. What I am striving for in the Greek system is what the hippie communes are striving for. You help yourself and you help others. You just have to give."

The Greek system is indeed facing a time of trial at UK. From the beginning, dissension toward the system and dissatisfaction within it have made the acceptance of Greek organizations even more difficult. Greeks today are attempting to meet the challenge of remaining both alive and productive. Being Greek in an anti-Greek atmosphere has been a demanding challenge. They have been forced to justify their memberships and to stand up for themselves. If the Greek system at UK can rise to the challenge of change called for in the questions, criticisms, and dissension of today's Greeks and independents, then fraternities and sororities at Kentucky will begin to make useful and important contributions to the students and the University.





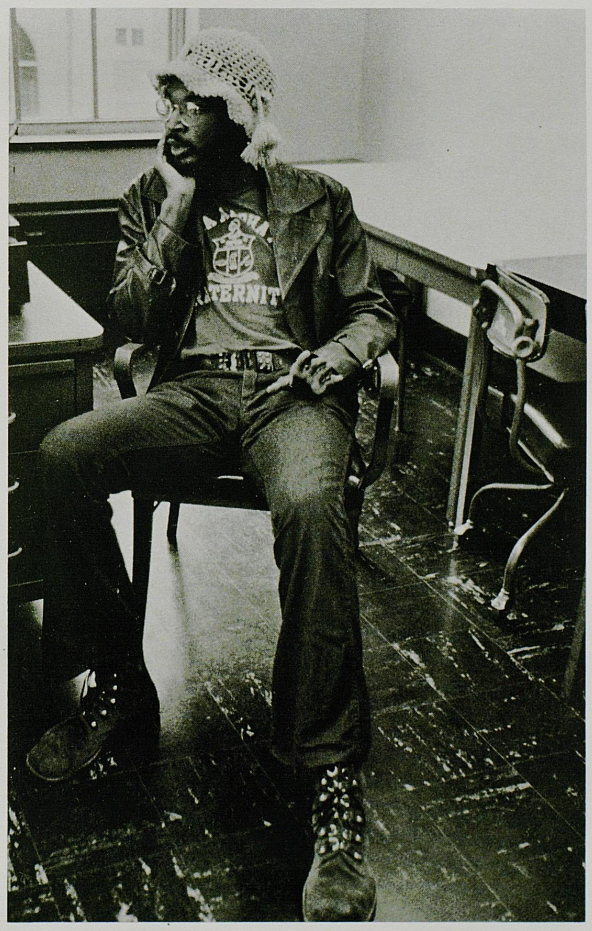
'K-A-Psi till the day I die'

The lack of minority group representation in the membership of Greek letter organizations has been one of the most frequently espoused criticisms concerning the system in past years.

When black enrollment at UK finally achieved a level at which the collective voices of minority students could be heard, it's not surprising that the "Caucasion only" clauses of some fraternities and sororities was the subject of some of the worst verbal abuse.

But you don't hear that criticism anymore. Five of the biggest reasons why might be fraternities Kappa Alpha Psi, Alpha Phi Alpha, and Omega Psi Phi and sororities Delta Sigma Theta and Alpha Kappa Alpha.

Reggie Guy is a second-year law student and co-founder of the UK chapter of Kappa Alpha Psi. For want of a chapter-owned house, the 13-member colony meets in each other's apartments or in a room in the Student Center.



According to Reggie K-A-Psi formed to fill the void left by most other campus social organizations. "As far as they pertained to black students," he said, "they really didn't have much to offer."

Although a registered campus organization, Kappa Alpha Psi is not affiliated with the Interfraternity Council, nor are they interested. "Not at this point," Reggie said. "There are several things we feel we still need to work on which would take priority over trying to keep up with what the people in IFC expect of our organization. Not that the programs they are suggesting don't have any merit, but I feel that with us being so few in number they would place more of a burden on us than we would be able to shoulder."

"Any program of interest to us," he continued, "we are already doing or have the ability to do on a level more commensurate with our capabilities."

Some of those programs included a voter registration drive in the black community, a Big Brother program with underprivileged children, and assisting with the university's minority student recruitment program.

Reggie is mildly critical of some of the projects of the larger Greek organizations. "Historically, you've seen where they hit in for one weekend and then they're gone. They get the press behind it and it looks good for their image, but it doesn't do much for the people. This to some degree irks me when black youths are involved," he said.

There are no elaborate requirements for membership in K-A-Psi, and although not at UK, there are white people in the international organization. "You just have to be a student in good standing," said Reggie adding, "and be about some serious business. You just can't come in shuckin' and jivin'."

Not that the group is all work. "Within the organization is the ability to be both service and social," Reggie says, but also admits, "We're not about riding bicycles and digging on the Beach Boys. You have to realize there's fun in working."

The Movement:

Story by Pat Lynch

From the sit-ins of the Sixties to the bombings of the Seventies, student protest has more than made its mark upon history within the past decade. Suddenly it seems to be over. Why it ended and what will happen next are subjects of this story.



Where do we go now?

The struggle between the generations has long been a constant in the history of mankind. Aristotle complained about it. England's King George the III lost the American colonies to a coalition of college-age rebels. The tradition is well established, and while relations have often been strained, they have for the most part remained peaceable.

Perhaps the most notable exception was the decade of the Sixties. Ideological differences became physical differences. Peaceful protest evolved into violent confrontation.

Once carefully delineated according to race, or status as a college student, individual goals soon gathered under one common banner known as "The Movement."

Left: *1968—Suspension of four students in conjunction with drug charges brought thousands out to protest for several days.* Right: *1971—UK students at federal prison in Ashland.*

The Movement, as it pertains to university students across the nation, found its model and gained its impetus in the black community.

"I'm sorry, we don't serve colored here," was the classic reply to four blacks who ordered coffee in a North Carolina Woolworth's store in 1960.

The four remained seated until closing time, conducting the nation's first sit-in demonstration.

Throughout the early Sixties, sit-ins, marches, boycotts and the famous "Freedom Rides" became the hallmark of civil disobedience. Conditions, however, were not always civil.

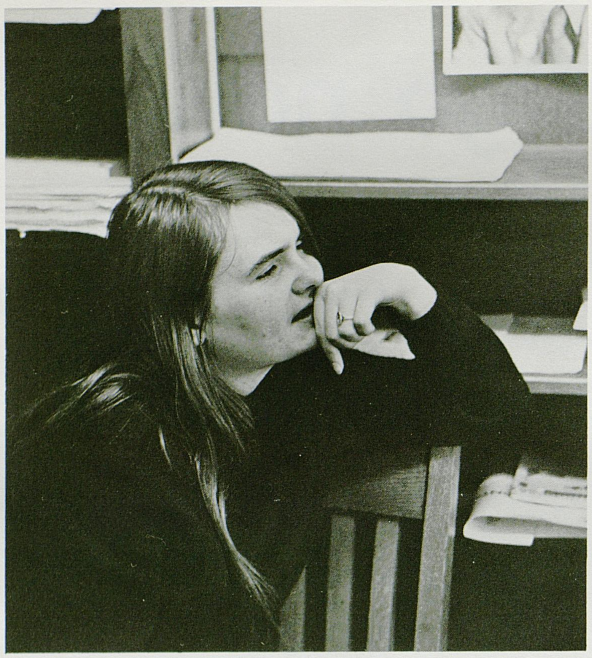
In August, 1964, three civil rights workers were murdered in Mississippi. The bombing of churches seemed to be becoming a national pastime. The Ku Klux Klan noted a surge in its membership roles. Seemed like just about everybody was trying—often with success—to stir up trouble.

The first massive confrontation between students and a university administration erupted on the Berkely Campus of the University of California in 1964.

The demonstration and sit-in was to assert the right of students to solicit support for political activities on campus. With the tools of protest borrowed from the black movement, the campus, or student movement began to grow across the nation.

In April of 1968 Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) and Student's Afro-American Society occupied five buildings at Columbia University in New York. After an emergency meeting of the Columbia faculty, the students were condemned for all their actions. For the remainder of the semester, the campus was in complete chaos.





Faces of

The long, hot summer of 1968 is a landmark in the Movement's history. Without doubt the police riot of the 1968 Democratic National Convention in Chicago was a confirmation in blood. Thousands of students and non-students went to the windy city to protest the war in Vietnam and the system which caused it. They found an establishment that was not only stubborn but overtly hostile.

There continued to be demonstrations throughout the year on college campuses. In November, 1969, Richard M. Nixon was elected to the Presidency of the United States, promising to end the Indochinese war. He began to speed the withdrawal of troops from Vietnam, and his policy of Vietnamization was effected.

By the spring of 1970 the war was dying as an issue. The war was slowly winding down—or at least many thought it was. Suddenly Nixon announced the invasion of Cambodia by U.S. ground troops.





Top left to lower right: *Jill Raymond, Mark Paster, Lew Colten, Scott Wendelsdorf, Glenn Harvey, Rebecca Westerfield.*

the movement

Demonstrations and protests erupted nationwide. Several ROTC building were burned on university campuses. In the small town of Kent, Ohio, a tragedy was brewing which was to begin and end major campus confrontations, at least for the past two years.

A noon rally on the Kent State campus scheduled to protest the killing in Vietnam resulted not only in the death of four students, but in the intensification of demonstrations on the nation's campuses. During the ensuing national melee, two more students were slain at Jackson State University. More buildings were burned. Two hundred colleges and universities were shut down. The nation was angry, mourning, panic stricken, frustrated.

From the Free Speech movement at Berkely to the present, the Movement has grown at various levels on numerous college campuses.

Focusing on the University of Kentucky campus, Lew Colten, a student senator from the College of Architecture, said UK, before 1969, was a "totally apathetic campus for drinking, boozing, and balling." Students were in to a "Mother May I?" revolution,—a state wherein students wanted to exercise their rights but were not quite sure how far they could extend them.

By this time SDS was pretty well organized along educational lines. Various booklets such as "First Disorientation Booklet" and "Student as Nigger" were printed and distributed.

SDS also played a major role in organizing the October 1969 Moratorium at UK. Three months were spent in preparing the campus for the day of reflection and demonstration.







A past history of UK protest

SDS was "giving a bit more respect to students" in an attempt to relate and communicate with them, rather than merely "yelling at them for being apathetic," Colten said.

The moratorium was a success. Activities included movies, workshops, and speakers. Thirty-five hundred students participated in a march to the Courthouse to express their dissatisfaction with the war.

In 1970, the Student Mobilization Committee (SMC) was organized on campus. The activist population on campus was multiplying while the Lexington community and the University were becoming uptight.

Meanwhile SDS continued its organizational role.













Top left: *The first Moratorium on the Vietnam War—October, 1969.* Top Right: *The May 1970 protest.* Bottom Left: *Bethlehem Steel protest, 1971.* Bottom right: *Protest in support of Dr. Phillip Crossen, fall 1970.*

A new mine lobby

Activities included Earth Day, strip mining protests, draft counseling, and Guerrilla Theatre. Many students were growing more concerned with the world and their education.

Concern broadened to local, state, and national politics as well as University issues. Morale was high.

On Monday, May 4, 1970, the news of the Kent State slayings hit campus. The initial shock momentarily became frustation and then erupted into outrage. Scores of students began making posters, leaflets, and preparations for a major demonstration.

The Board of Trustees had its first direct confrontation with students during its May 5 meeting. About 200 students went to the 18th floor of the Patterson Office Tower to confront the Trustees before the elevators and stairwells were sealed off by campus police.

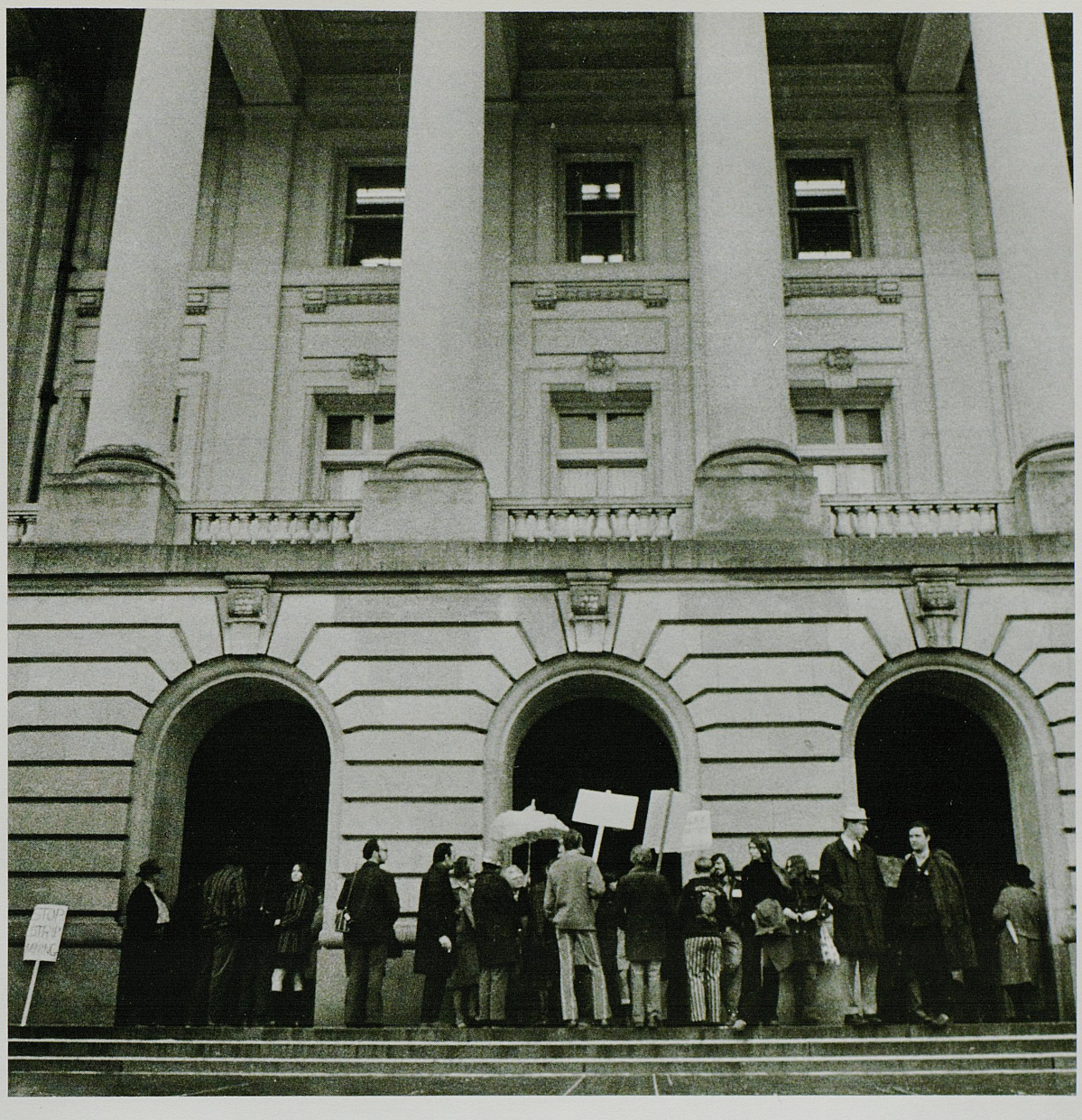
While others waited outside, the students demanded that the Board condemn the Kent State killings and the invasion of Cambodia, and, rule that no fire-arms be allowed on campus.

When newly elected Student Government President, Steve Bright, presented the proposals in his capacity as student member of the Board, no action was taken. Dean of Students, Jack Hall, said, "the University felt they should not involve themselves in national and world issues." He also said, "Students have a right to ask the University to do this, and the University has the right not to do it."

That night a march covering the campus finally ended at Buell Armory, the Army ROTC building. According to Joe Burch, Director of Safety and Security, "there was a lot of talk about burning it down. Damage was done, there were some windows broken."

After a period of chanting, the crowd began to drift away. Then the campus police moved in between the Armory and the crowd. Departing students returned to see the confrontation and more students came. Eventually this crowd began to leave. The Lexington police joined the campus police. The students came back. Again in increased numbers. At this point there were only a few hundred students in front of the ROTC building. Just about the time they began to disperse, Kentucky State





Police joined the campus and city police.

The calling of the State Police and an alert to the National Guard was broadcast on radio and television. Hundreds of students and faculty came when they heard the news.

While approximately 1,000 students were facing police in front of the Army ROTC building, the Air Force ROTC building, about a block away on Euclid, burst into flames. The building, insured for some $75,000, was termed a "total loss."

A UK co-ed strolling by with a bottle of gingerale was arrested and charged with arson. The charges were later dropped.

Wednesday, in an address to students in the Grand Ballroom, UK President Otis A. Singletary prohibited any meeting after 5 p.m. National Guard troops with, according to Governor Louie B. Nunn, "fixed bayonets and live ammunition" were on hand to enforce the Governor's 7 p.m. curfew. Various confrontations between students and the Guard occurred during the next 2 days and resulted in the closing of the University on Friday. Graduation ceremonies scheduled for Saturday were postponed.



A & S requirements

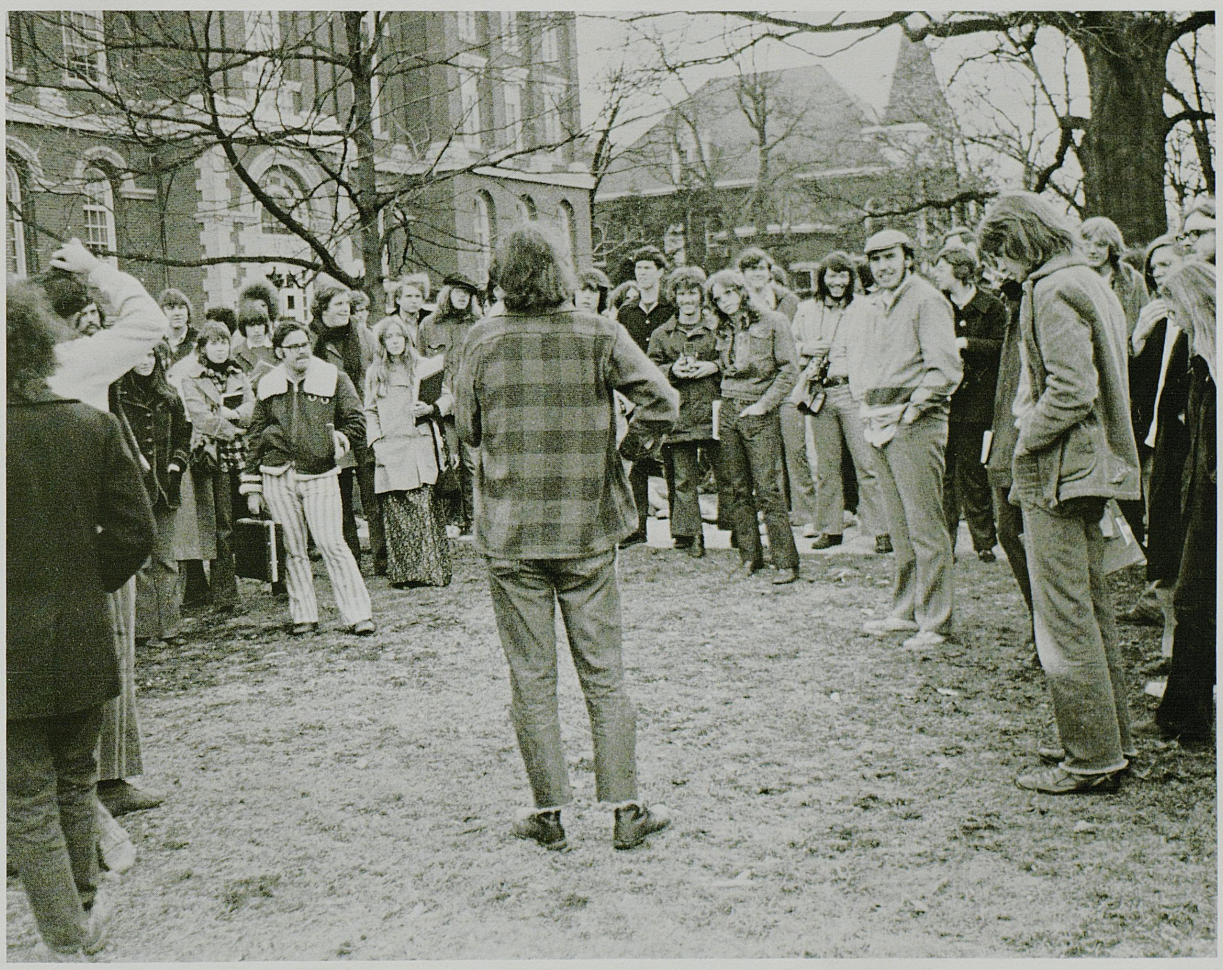
March to the Senate

Throughout the protests, emotions were high among the student body. Colten said everyone had the same feelings, they were all concerned about the same thing. There was an "incredible feeling of love and brotherhood." Some thought Nunn had used the affair to further his political career, calling the UK situation a "political football."

Karl May, a member of the Student Center Board, said the protests brought many problems into the open. It "made the administration realize that students do have power," he said.

Jill Raymond, Student Mobilization Committee coordinator, outlined many of the objectives and activities taking place during the 1971-72 academic year. Despite the lack of a major issue, much went on.

About 60 persons from Lexington and the University marched around the walls of the Ashland Federal Youth Center October 2 to protest conditions in U.S. prisons. Protestors gave prison officials materials which they hoped would be circulated among inmates. The associate director of the prison said, "I think they (the marchers) are showing their concern today in a very responsible way."



Mines in Haiphong
Students in the streets



On October 13, movement groups called for a day of reflection on the Vietnam war and those who died in Southeast Asia, but apathy and hecklers dampened the moratorium spirit.

Free films in the Student Center netted $2.50 in donations which did little to defray the $50 cost. Guerrilla Theatre activities were demoralized when the scene of the activity, the plaza fountain, was filled with soap suds, and hecklers tore down the Viet Cong flag.

SMC also organized and developed a paper, "Diatribe." According to the first issue, the point of the paper was to "in some halfway coherent manner let people know what is happening, what and who is thinking and how they can join them." The paper invites any comments, remarks, or harrassment, "acting on the premise that any communication is better than none."

Other aspects of the movement such as the Gay Alliance proved an experience in frustration for its organizers. In October the group had trouble finding an advisor and a sponsor.

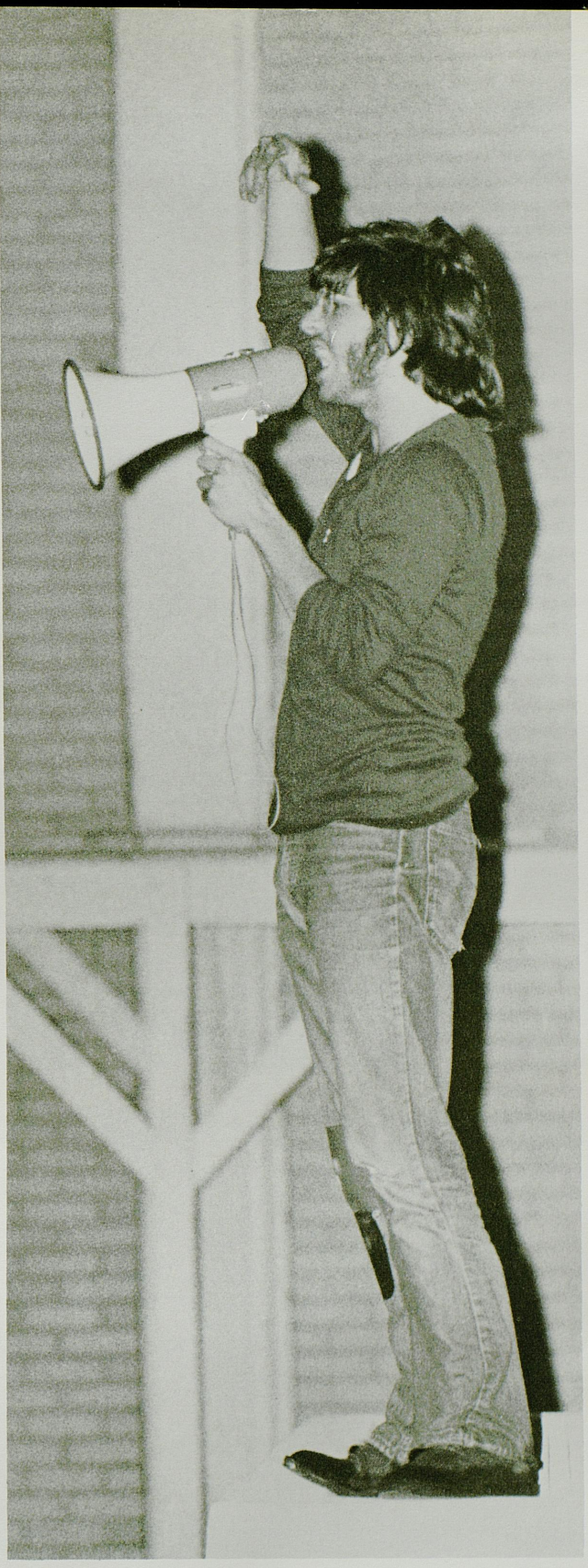
By the first week of May, after having found an advisor and a sponsor and turning in application for recognition as a student organization to the Dean of Students, the Gay Alliance was rejected by Hall's office because of conflicts with the student code and state law.

In late April President Nixon stepped up bombing attacks on North Vietnam and ordered several ports to be mined. The timing and suddeness of the announcement was similar to the Cambodian crisis the year before. At UK, as at many other schools, protest erupted, but was in no way as intense as previous years.











Speakers

Late in April, when President Nixon announced the increased bombing of North Vietnam in retaliation to the Communist offensive, protest once again began to strike campuses across the country.

Between 1,000 and 1,500 UK students marched around campus Thursday, April 20, in an effort to drum up support for the scheduled boycott of classes Friday. The strike, however, failed to materialize.

The Student Center Board's speaker series brought many movement related people to campus.

Florynce Kennedy, author of the "Abortion Rap" and Gloria Steinem, contributing editor of "New York" magazine addressed a standing-room-only crowd in the Grand Ballroom of the Student Center on September 22.





rs had a lot to say

They emphasized the importance of women coming together across boundaries of race, class, and economic standing. According to Steinam, women's liberation is the beginning of love. She said women have to respect themselves before love can work.

Changes advocated in the UK community by both women included women's studies, a change in sexist textbooks, a university sponsored and paid childcare center for students, faculty and staff, and equal hiring, promotion, and pay for women and non-white men.

John Kerry, former Navy Lieutenant and executive secretary of the Vietnam Veterans Against the War, spoke in the Grand Ballroom December 2, attacking the despair and apathy he said had settled across America.

Kerry noted three ways to effect change in America. By voting, by organizing, and by making a personal commitment to structural change in our society.

Professional radical, Saul Alinsky told a capacity crowd in the Grand Ballroom of the Student Center February 2, that the poor of America must radicalize the middle class if they wish to gain any power.

In order to get anything done, Alinsky told the audience, the middle class would be needed even if every black, Chicano, Puerto Rican, and blue collar worker were organized separately to form a coalition.

Dick Gregory, who is fasting until the end of the war, held nearly 3,000 students spellbound in the Grand Ballroom March 3, with attacks on all phases of American life.

Typical of his satirical comments on everything from the dollar devaluation to Nixon or the CIA was his reference to Vice President Spiro Agnew as, "the kind of guy who would make a crank call on the hot line."

Although there were numerous other activities, with others of course being planned, it is evident the Movement is slowing down. Protest activity has declined. Students no longer wish to be so vehemently involved in so many issues. The question is why?

Lew Colten feels the University and the system have been the main cause of decline. The summer after the May 1970 protests, many students were charged with violations and taken to court.

In 1971, along with the arrest of 45 students for alleged violations of state drug laws, came an "incredible level of paranoia in the town." Students were driven to mistrust practically everyone, according to Colten.

In a sense, the University had "forced everyone back to apathy. Most of the apathy comes from on campus through police surveillance, police harrassment, and police control," Colten said.

Another factor cited by Colten as contributing to the decline is the Student Code. "The present Code," he said, "takes away the rightful will of the students. They are no longer allowed to do anything, there are too many suppressions.

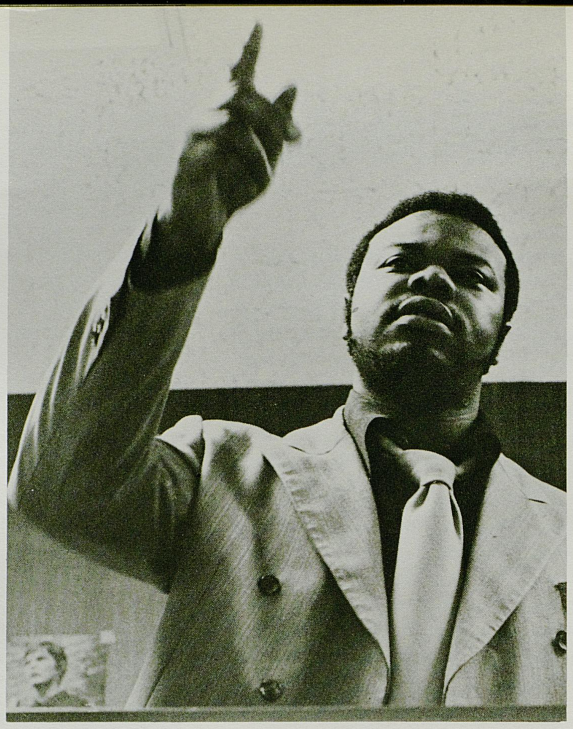


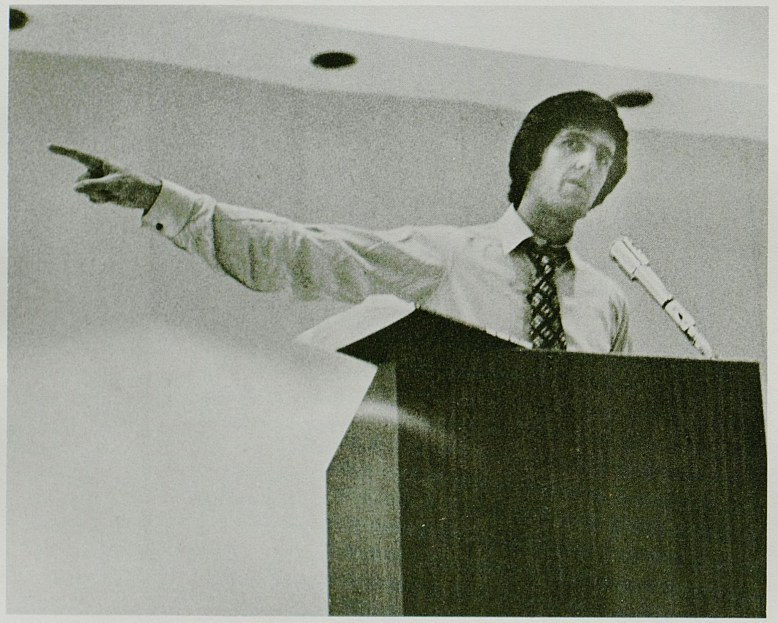
"People are growing immune to issues"

As one of 17 students in the University Senate Colten finds he "can do less now than ever before." The Senate is "bogged down and can't discuss the real problems, such as the Student Code, Arts and Sciences requirements, and in loco parentis."

Colten feels the University is going to "degenerate into an extremely mediocre institute" unless it is helped. He stated as solutions "changing it as a political and state administration and a complete end of police harrassment."

Jill Raymond mentioned a possible reason for decline in protest activity as not so much apathy but "immunity." "People are growing immune to issues. There is a general feeling of hopelessness among students," she said. "Many are tired of trying with no response."





Scott Wendelsdorf, Student Government President, said, "There just aren't any street issues anymore. And I'm not sure that that's the best tactic." Adding that, in any event, "You can't depend on the masses anymore."

Raymond cited the eighteen-year-old voting privileges as a possible channel now open. How people will react will depend upon "how oriented they are in the first place," she said. As a self-professed idealist, she feels with some work they can get quite a few new voters registered.

Dean of Students Jack Hall feels the reason for declining protest activity is the result of two factors. "One, the student body gained insight into more appropriate avenues," and the University offices and administration "gained a greater insight into responding."

Hall said he believes students are not apathetic or have no less concern, but have considered using different channels. "Students are more willing to sit down and talk." Hall also said verbal confrontation is good while with physical confrontation you "lose ability in avenues of communication." Both groups, students and University,

seem to find that verbal confrontation is more productive.

Hall, asked about the possibilities for the eighteen-year-old vote as a means of communication said, he has "no question about the responsibility of most eighteen year olds." Although he feels overall this will not affect the basic direction of the nation as a whole. "The real test will be in this summer and next fall," he said.

Joe Burch, Director of UK's Public Safety Division, believes "protest activity has declined because of the decline in Vietnam." He said students are "tired of protesting" when they do not accomplish anything.



"Possibilities still exist if issues come up," Burch said, "but being optimistic, students overall would not be inclined to have violent protests." He feels if students try to use other channels, authorities will be more open to hearing student's grievances.



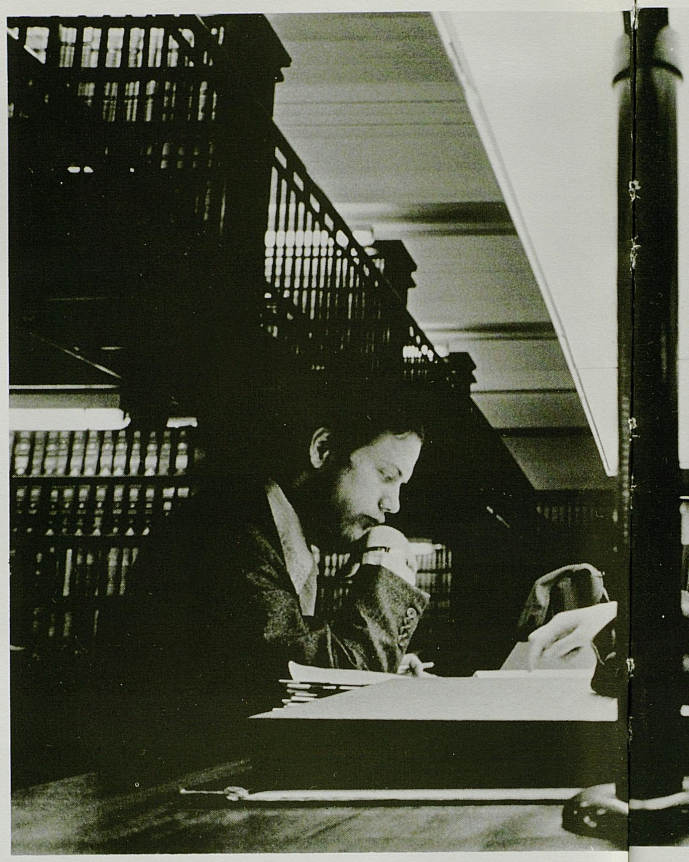
As far as the possibilities for the eighteen-year-old vote, Burch feels students will exercise this right. "Students are more politically aware—there are more issues to be aware of. Students will value their vote."

There is, then, a new campus mood—a new era—upon us. Although student concerns still involve the war, the draft, and racism, major interests are also turning to causes such as pollution, poverty, and ecology.

The students of the Sixties became aware of the problems outside the womb of academe. They began to re-examine, analyze, and criticize the status-quo. Some thought new lines of communication had been opened. Attempts were made to work within the system and, at present, that's about how things stand.

The future, however, depends upon the students of the Seventies. As they stir to a new consciousness and activity, one can only look on with hope and interest.

One last try at the system



"The street activity served its purpose. We got what we wanted. We're in the Senates, we're on the councils. We just have to get to work."

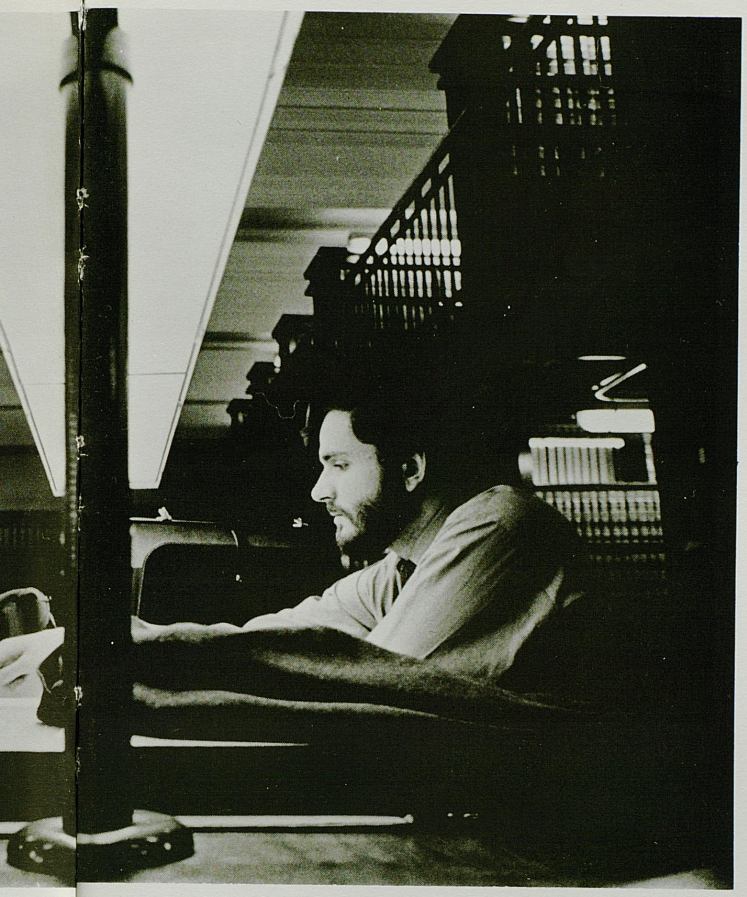
As Student Government President Scott Wendelsdorf spoke those words, he was on his way to "work". It was a cold Thursday morning in early February, and for the past several weeks Wendelsdorf, UK student Mark Fetzger, and Ernesto Scorsone of Eastern Kentucky University had been barn storming the 1972 session of the Kentucky General Assembly.

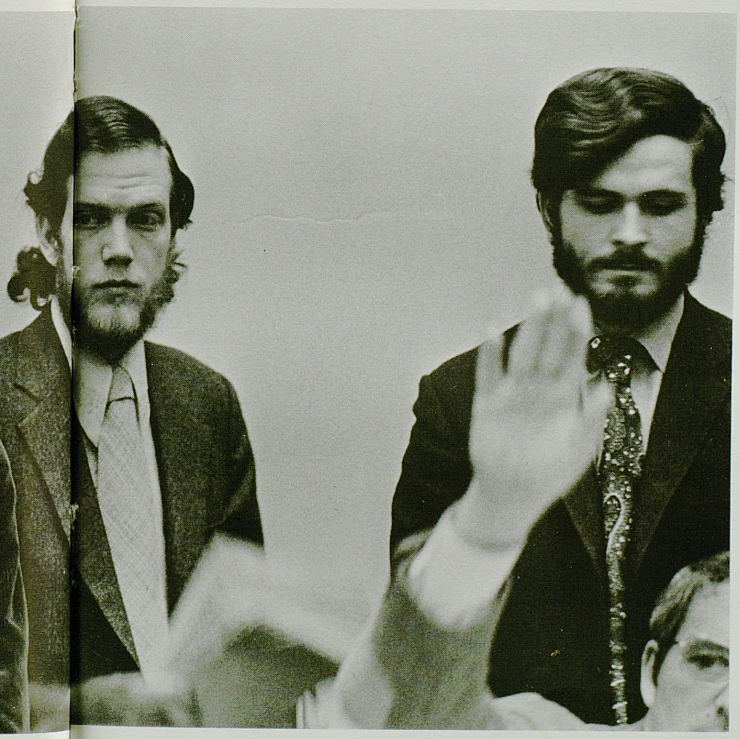
Under the banner of the Kentucky Student Association, the trio formally registered as legislative lobbyists at the beginning of the legislature's term. Their goal was to see four bills, which they themselves authored, passed by both houses of the legislature and signed into law by the Governor.

One of the proposals was to give student Trustees on state college boards a vote in matters coming before the board. Another would have established student members on the state Council on Higher Education, and a third would, by law,









have guaranteed the confidentiality of a student's academic, disciplinary, and health records, and would have also guaranteed the access of those records to the student.

On this day the subject of discussion was the fourth bill which would prohibit state universities from dismissing faculty members solely on the basis of having failed to publish scholarly works. Wendelsdorf and company had testified before the House Education Committee during the previous week. Today's hearings would feature opposition arguments to the KSA bill, and, while there was little else the student lobbyists could contribute, they were hopeful that their presence would have some persuasive effect.

Appearing to fight against the KSA proposal were UK President Otis Singletary and Vice President for Academic Affairs Lewis Cochran.

Singletary told the committee that a university was more than an instructional institution and cited research and service to the state as its two other primary functions.

According to Singletary, the benefit of the research function was the acquisition of "new knowledge". He also maintained that the bill reflected a hostile attitude towards the research function and added that the real issue was whether the university had the authority to refrain from renewing teaching contracts.

Summing up, he said, "There's no question in my mind that the student source is a good source in these matters, but it is not an infallible source."

Committee members—some in favor and some opposed to the bill—questioned the President at length. No vote would be taken on the issue this morning, however, and when the meeting broke up, Wendelsdorf, Fetzger, and Scorsone huddled with individual committee members in an attempt to counter any damage Singletary might have done to their cause.

Of the four KSA bills, only the student Trustee vote proposal was passed into law. While the results may not seem to be completely encouraging, lobbyist Mark Fetzger was not overly disappointed. "At the most, two of the four might have passed," he said.

As for the future, Ernesto Scorsone was adamant. "We'll be back," he said, "That is, we won't, but someone else will."

The reign comes crashing

Story and photographs by Larry Kielkopf

In forty consecutive years at the University of Kentucky, Adolph Rupp had never had a losing season. The closest he came was in 1966-67 when Pat Riley, Louie Dampier, and three other guys went 13-13. But if such dismal years as 1966-67 were exceptions, many were expecting 1971-72 to be the most exceptional year of all.

The first hint of disaster came in August when 7' 2" center Tom Payne and the National Basketball Association began making mutual overtures to each other. Payne had played his first varsity season some five months before and had gone from a shaky error-ridden start to a point where he was beginning to show a glimpse of his obviously vast potential. But the hardship draft made him eligible for the big money, and by September he was gone.

Payne's departure left the Wildcats with only two returning starters from last year's squad—Tom Parker at forward and Kent Hollenbeck at guard. The remaining three had all been subs on the '71 team. Jim Andrews had a respectable amount of playing time behind Payne and the rugged Larry Steele, and guard Stan Key had been a mere face in the crowd which had included Hollenbeck, Jim Dinwiddie, and floor general Mike Casey.

It is, of course, standard procedure for Rupp to underrate his team before pre-season pollsters and the press. So it was with no surprise that ardent followers of Kentucky basketball were hearing Rupp's usual October laments like "This will be a weak club physically" and "It would be a miracle if we repeat as (SEC) champions". But it was even extreme for Rupp to flatly declare, "This is the worst team I've had since I've been here."

Injuries began plaguing the team before pre-season practice even began. Stan Key's foot was in a cast three weeks before practice opened, and he was not moving at full speed until several weeks after that. Andrews suffered a pulled ankle ligament and missed 10 days of work-outs, while Hollenbeck was repeatedly sidelined with sprains and strains.

At times it was actually difficult to find enough healthy bodies with which to conduct a practice. Rupp had already resorted to such drastic measures as swallowing several pounds of pride by allowing Bob McCowan back on the squad.

McCowan, a guard, had been banished from the 1969-70 team after violating training rules with another teammate. At that time Rupp had said of the two, "They'll never wear a Kentucky uniform again," adding that, "When I fire 'em they stay fired."

Shortly after joining the team, McCowan himself became injury prone and missed several practice sessions. The final blow came when Kent Hollenbeck, after a few more hairline fractures, suffered a full break and was ruled useless until at least mid-season.

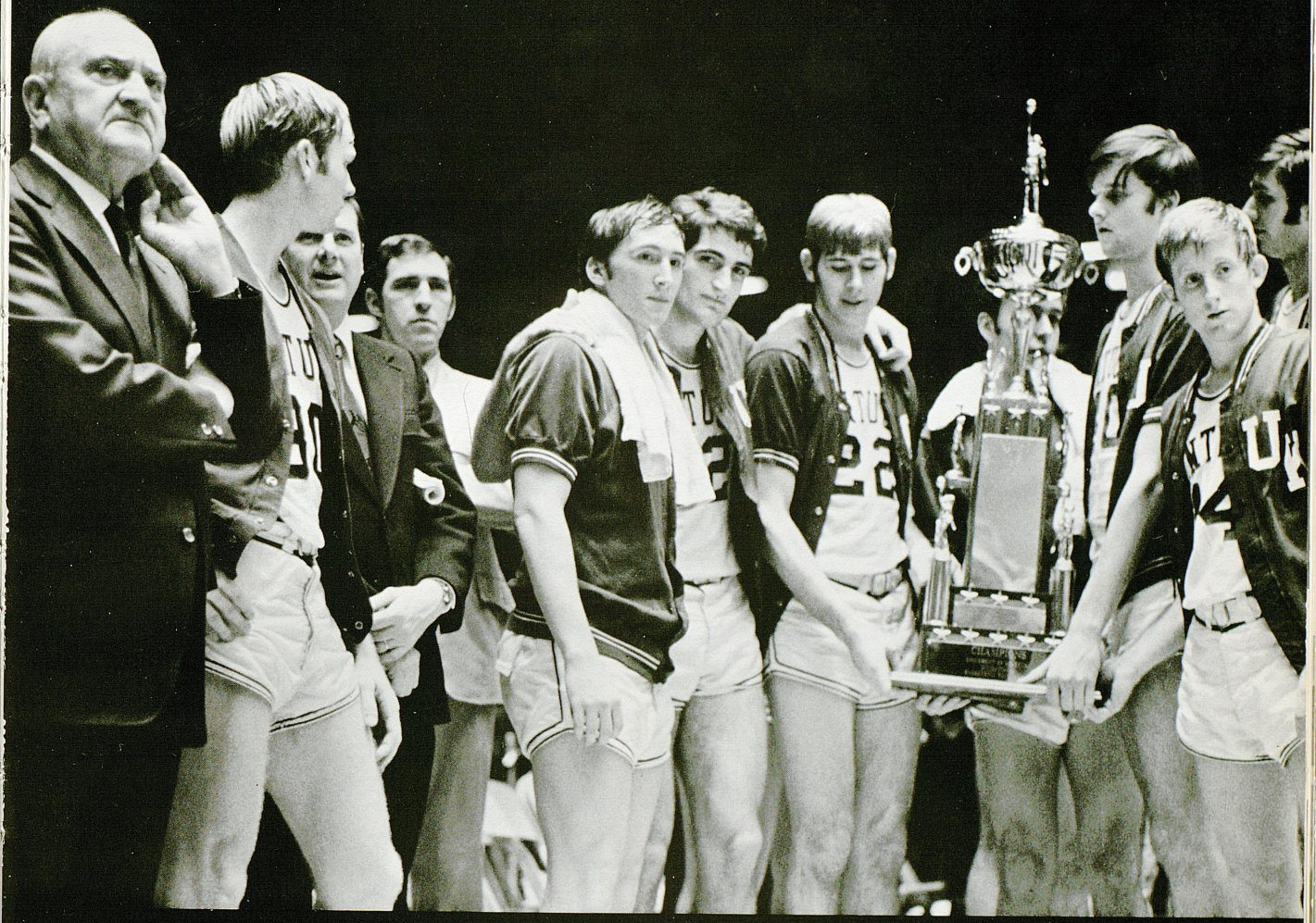
Even the press now had to admit that Adolph's annual prophecies of doom were rapidly gaining in substance, and the Baron was only half joking when he would turn to reporters after a particularly ragged practice and declare, "If you got shoes, you can play."

Most indicative of the whole mess were the pre-season polls. For the first time in 10 years Kentucky wasn't even picked to win the traditionally weak SEC. That's how bad things were.

The season opened on December 1 at Lexington. Pitted against Northwestern the Wildcats scored a somewhat surprising 94-85 win. In classic Rupp fashion, Ronnie Lyons had started and scored 11 points despite Rupp's earlier statements that Lyons would not start because, according to Rupp, "He's too small and throws the ball away too much."

Stan Key poured in a respectable 20 points, but the biggest and most pleasant surprise came from the Kentucky pivot. Andrews (old lazy Andrews) hit 14 of 18 from the field en route to scoring a whopping 37 points.

to an end



But no one was foolish enough to think it could last forever, and, after victories over two Kansas teams (a sort of on-the-road homecoming for coach Rupp), Kentucky suffered its first loss—a 90-89 heartbreaker to Indiana.

Nor was the second long in coming. Back home in Memorial Coliseum, the Cats dropped a 91-85 decision to Michigan State. Andrews had 31 points, but then so did the man he was suppose to be guarding.

Suddenly Kentucky was three and two, and the season picture seemed to be taking on a sharper more realistic focus.

A close win over Missouri and a romp over Princeton gave Kentucky its 13th UKIT title in the 18-year history of the tournament. A 13 point shellacking of Notre Dame would have been as equally uneventful but for two things. Kent Hollenbeck was due to start practice the next day, and Daryl Bishop and Elmore Stephens had come straight from three months of constant football practice to bolster Rupp's horrendously weak bench. They would later disappear, allegedly due to a distaste for flying.

Kentucky opened their 18 game Southeastern Conference schedule over Christmas vacation against Ole Miss and Mississippi State. The Rebels were downed by a comfortable 11 points on January 8, while State was demolished 104-76 two days later. Kent Hollenbeck made his long-awaited debut against Mississippi State, scoring nine points.

The comeback Kids

In their first conference road trip of the year, the Cats met with disaster, blowing a 15-point lead to lose to Florida 72-70. Much the same thing occurred on January 17 as Georgia socked it to Kentucky 85-73.

Back for a home game stand, Kentucky's prospects were even bleaker. League leading Tennessee was due in town on the 22nd. UT claimed a 4-0 conference record while Kentucky was well back at 2-2. Worse, Tennessee had beaten both Georgia and Florida, the most recent of Kentucky's growing number of bad memories.

During Tennessee's pre-game warm-up, a well-armed student conspiracy made their own contribution to UK's already dim hopes. On signal, the entire Tennessee team (though Coach Ray Mears seemed to be the prime target) was pelted with a fusillade of oranges—BIG oranges no doubt. If Tennessee wasn't up for the game before, they had to be now, and one could almost hear the Vol fans plotting a response ("Okay, we catch a wildcat, feed him well, and clean the cage every day. Then when Kentucky plays us at Knoxville . . .")

With the threat of a loss almost putting them out of the SEC race, the Cats pulled it off—a 72-70 win with Jim Andrews hitting the winning basket.

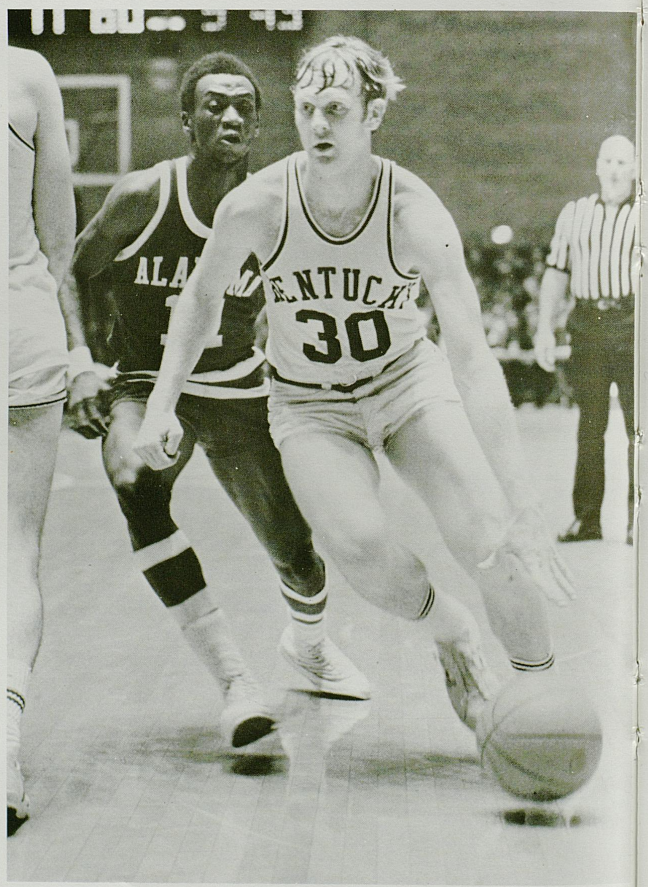
From there things improved markedly. Fresh off the Tennessee win, Kentucky mauled Vanderbilt 106-80. On January 29, as Alabama was losing to Tennessee, Kentucky beat LSU 89-71 to move into second place in the SEC. Tennessee still led, but that too was soon to change.

A strong Alabama team invaded UK on January 31 and gave Kentucky all they wanted. The Crimson Tide took a 43-41 half-time lead, and, while the Cats took and kept the lead through most of the second half, 'Bama was never far behind. Kentucky's savior was a 1-3-1 zone defense which Rupp publicly abhorred. Due to Rupp's frequent reliance on it, however, it was coming to be known as the "Listerine Defense" ("Adolph hates it but he uses it once a week"). The final score against the Tide: 77-74.

Meanwhile, down in Knoxville, LSU had just stung the Vols 63-62. For the first time all year, Kentucky had the SEC lead.

Jubilation, however, was tempered by the loss of Kent Hollenbeck. With 10:30 left in the Alabama game, Hollenbeck came limping off the floor. It was the second time Hollenbeck had broken his left foot and the UK senior was through for the season—and probably forever.






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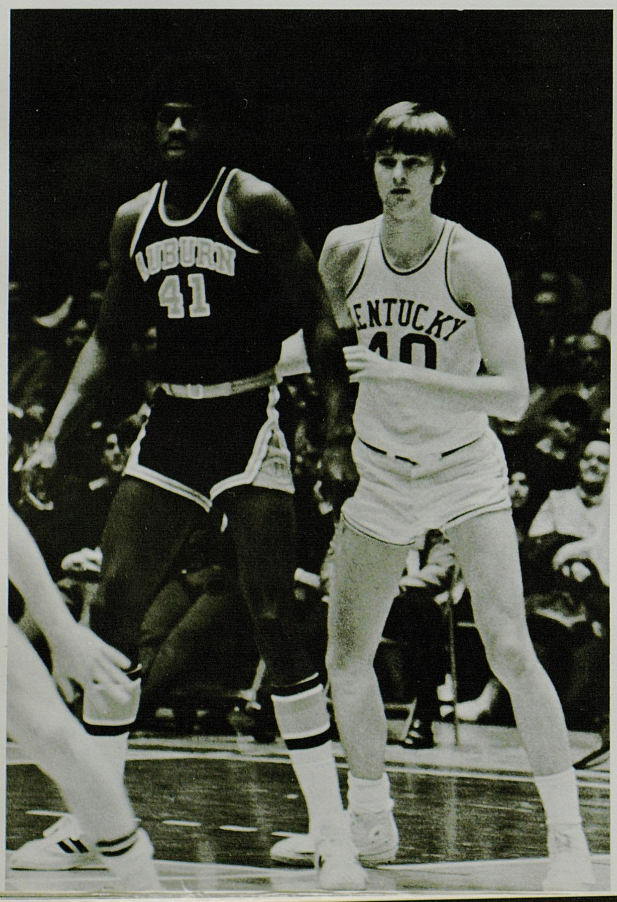


A ferocious b

Kentucky was now 6-2 in the conference and 12-4 overall. Tennessee was 5-2 and 10-4. Kentucky proceeded to reel off six straight conference wins but could not enlarge their half-game lead, as Tennessee matched them win for win to keep the pressure on.

In two of those six wins the Wildcats avenged earlier losses to Florida and Georgia. On February 19, Kentucky creamed the Gators 95-68 and two days later destroyed Georgia 87-63. Vanderbilt had beaten Alabama 111-91 over the same weekend to virtually assure the SEC crown either to Kentucky or Tennessee. Kentucky's last game of the season was against the Vols at Knoxville, and it looked like it might be coming down to that.

On Saturday, February 26, however, LSU beat Kentucky 88-71 in Baton Rouge. The Cats hit a miserable 37% while LSU poured in 60%. Bishop and Stevens had done their disappearing act just before the trip and Rupp may have wished he'd had them. While Tennessee regained the SEC lead, they could only hold it for a few hours. That night, Alabama beat them, to give first place back to Kentucky. But if 'Bama could do it for Kentucky they could do the same for Tennessee, and on Monday the



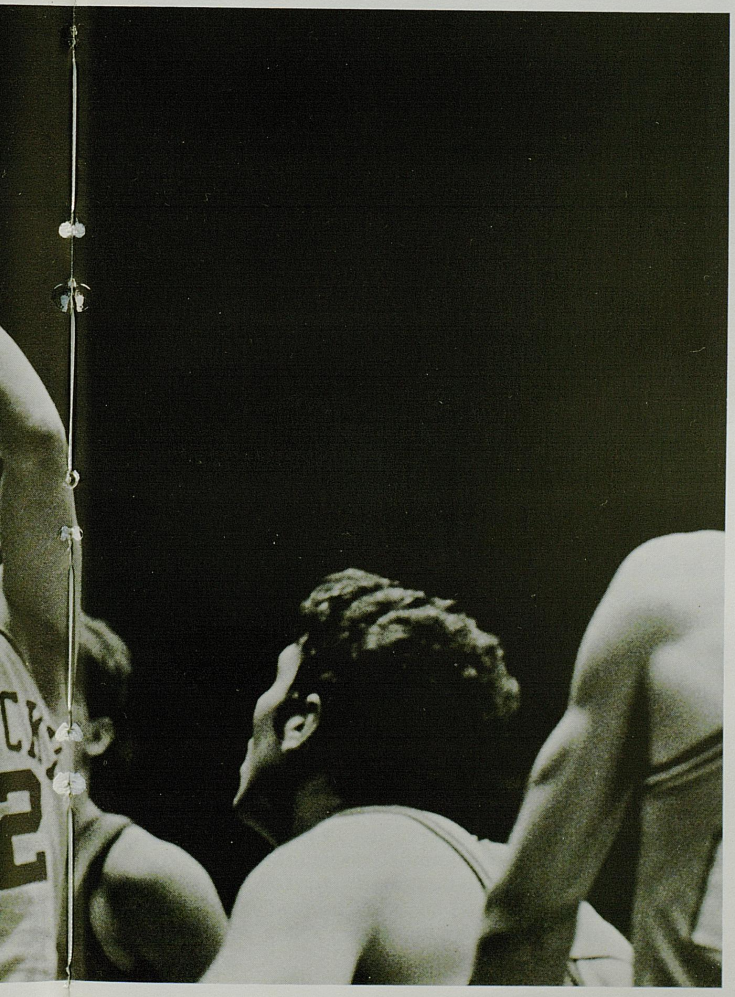


s battle to a flat finish

28th they did just that—73-70. Tennessee had learned their lesson from the weekend and ripped LSU 78-66.

Kentucky's next game was at home against Auburn, and it was the last home game of the season. Nobody knew for sure, but it was also possible that it was the last home game of Adolph Rupp's career. Whether by choice or deposition, Kentucky fans were not about to let the Baron go out without a big sendoff of some kind. Thus, the Auburn game was an "Honor Coach Rupp" affair and everybody let it go at that. There was a spotlight for Rupp to stand in before the game, and there was the assembled throng of all-Americans, and a speech by Rupp after the game. There was even the game. In keeping with the theme of the evening, it was itself a tribute. Kentucky beat the "opponents" 102-67. With everything else going on, few could probably remember that Auburn had been the team on the floor, and the Tigers were probably wishing they weren't.

And then, on March 9, there was Tennessee. It had come down to that. To the winner; the spoils. Tennessee had the lead. A win would keep it and the title. A Kentucky victory would result in a tie with both teams having 14-4 conference records. But a Wildcat win would also result in Kentucky having won both its games against the Volunteers, and an SEC rule would thus give the title to UK. Had the season ended in a tie with the teams splitting their two regular season games, there would have been a playoff. But there would be no playoff.



And just like that, they did it. In spite of sprains and breaks (Lyons was starting for the first time in over two weeks due to a sprained ankle), regardless of the uncertainty of the coaching situation, and in the hostile face of Tennessee's home court advantage; in spite of it all they did it.

For the Volunteers, the pain was made all the worse since they missed two chances with only seconds to play. With four left, Mike Edwards, the SEC's most valuable player and an 87% free throw shooter, missed a free throw. Then, Tennessee's other guard, Snow, missed a desperation shot at the buzzer. Kentucky had won their 27th SEC title 67-66.

Luckily, nobody had been able to catch a Wildcat.

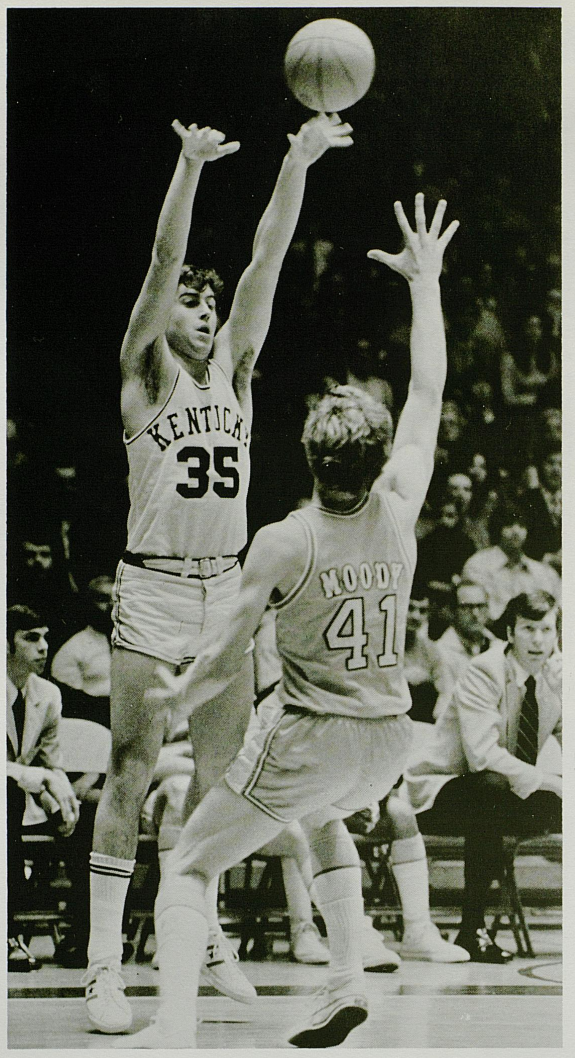
The NCAA tournament was another matter, of course. Oh, there was the win over Marquette, but in view of Florida State, what of it?

State took Kentucky on March 18 at Dayton, Ohio, and they took them right from the beginning. State led 34-28 at the half and 73-54 at the end of the game. Credit for the win goes largely to two Kentucky boys who went to school out of state. Ron King and Otto Petty (Petty, by the way, may even be shorter than Ronnie Lyons), both from Louisville Central High School, and both members of the 1968 Kentucky state high school championship team, combined for 35 points and 14 rebounds to bring UK's season battle to an end.

What two blue chip Kentucky players like King and Petty were doing at a distant port like Florida State is a story in itself.

In any case, it was over now. A 21-7 muscle flexing regular season against SEC and non-conference opponents, and a flat finish in the NCAA. It was a pattern Kentucky had been following fairly regularly since their last national championship in 1958. All things considered, it had been a rather average season.

Those fiddlin', fabulous, fantastic, Freshmen



They came from the "Basketball Belt"—a four state block comprised of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, and of course, Kentucky. There was Flynn, Hale, and Lockmueller from Indiana, Guyette from Illinois, and Grevey from Ohio. Jimmy Dan and G.J. Smith were home bred.

Hometowns ranged from the seemingly exotic (London, Ottawa) to the obviously mid-western (Tell City, Hamilton, Lawrenceburg).

They came for different reason. Hale's was a veritable movie plot. Boy goes to game and gets a piece of team's victory cake. Boy puts cake in refrigerator at home, vowing to eat it only upon winning a scholarship to the school. Years later, boy wins scholarship.

Grevey was less emotional. His goal was one day to play on an NCAA championship team. When three of the American College Coaches Association's top ten prospects for 1971 signed with Kentucky, Grevey looked around at the UCLA's and Marquette's, and then signed with Kentucky. His signature, by the way, made it four out of ten.

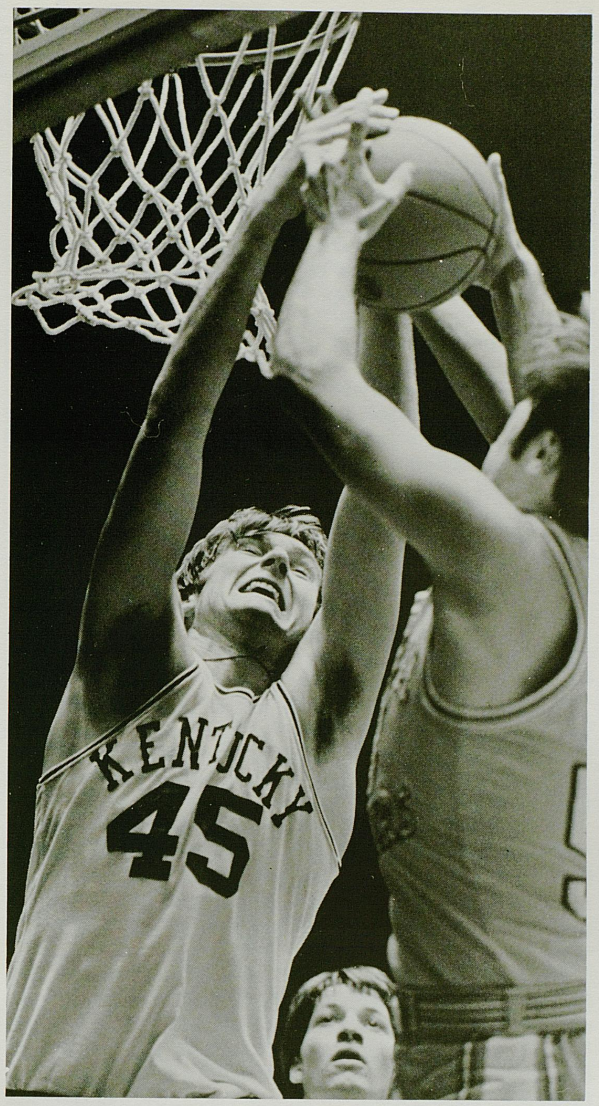
From the beginning, everyone knew they were good, but no one could have reasonably expectéd them to do what they did. The unveiling came on December 1 at home against Xavier. The score: 110-41. So who's Xavier? Who knows, but who beats anybody by 69 points?

Two days later the freshman were scheduled to meet their supposedly first real test in a highly rated Furman squad which, among other things, wielded a seven-foot-plus pivot man. The match-up so enthralled UK fans that a sell-out crowd of over 5,000 packed the Frankfort Sports Arena to see the game. No varsity contest or other game was scheduled. They came just to see the Freshman, a remarkable fact considering Freshman games simply do not fill coliseums.

That changed, of course, after the 132-73 demolishing of Furman. Traditionally, people who attended UK games may have figured that since they had the tickets, they "may as well go early and see the Freshman". While no one was merely "hanging around to see the varsity" in 71-72, there were those times when they saw better basketball at 5:45 than they did at 8:00. And the fans knew it, and they came in droves.

After Furman, the games became boringly and embarrasingly repititious: 121-77, 127-57, 116-76, and on, and on. In all, the Freshman broke the century mark 10 times during the season and just missed averaging that much for each game (97). The average margin of victory over each opponent was just over 32 points.

After nine games of this nonsense, there was finally a bit of unusual news concerning the incredible bunch. On January 15, 1972 at the University of Florida, there was actually a close game. So close that Bob Guyette's last second tip-in was all that saved the 10 game win streak. On February 7, there was another respectable battle. Auburn hit 25 free throws on their home court (the UK Frosh could only manage nine) to keep themselves in contention up until the last few minutes. Finally on March 9





at Knoxville, the Freshman beat Tennessee 74-67 after trailing by 6 at the half. The three "thrillers" had all been spaced about a month apart.

The win against Tennessee marked the 22nd straight victory without a loss. It was the tenth time in 49 years that a Freshman team had gone undefeated, and no first year group had ever won 22 games. The previous record was set after a 19-0 season back in 1927. That same team later became the nucleus of Adolph Rupp's first Kentucky team. *Basketball News* declared the 1972 UK yearlings the number one Freshman team in the country.

There isn't much else one could say. Unless, that is, you want to talk about Kevin Grevey's 22 points per game average, or Jimmy Dan Conner's season total of 83 assists—and not just "assists", but blind passes, behind-the-back-mid-air-stuff.

Or one might care to acknowledge G. J. Smith's 10 rebounds per game. At 180 pounds, Smith was the lightest of the starting five and certainly below fighting weight for a forward.

One could mention a devastating defense which forced opponent's into 593 turnovers—an average of almost 27 a game.

One could say a lot, but perhaps the most accurate statement which could be made is that the 1971-72 University of Kentucky Freshman Basketball team has all the potential for being the finest athletic team to ever represent the University.

Considering past traditions, that may mean a lot. It may mean Ken Grevey's dream will come true. It may mean Jerry Hale will be munching a lot more victory cake. But for the new man—the man in the *blue* suit—it may mean even more than all that.

The battling Baron

Basketball is king in Kentucky, and the Baron is Adolph Rupp. At least that's how the legend goes. In the hearts of many Kentuckians, however, Adolph Rupp has long since risen above the game itself. His ability to do that stems from a prominent disposition towards self-promotion along with a won-loss record unparalleled among college basketball coaches.

And while there are many stories and events which make up a year, 1971-72 will be remembered as the year Adolph Rupp retired. Decades from now when people are reminiscing about the school and the year, that's what they'll be talking about.

Adolph Frederick Rupp was born on September 2, 1901 at Halstead, Kansas. Rupp grew up in Halstead, becoming Halstead High School's top scorer and local star. In college, Rupp played on two national championship teams for the University of Kansas.

Upon graduation, his immediate ambition was to enter the banking business. But jobs of any kind were hard to come by at the time, and when a teaching/coaching position opened up at Burr Oak, Kansas, Rupp jumped at the chance. The only facility for basketball, however, was a renovated old barn turned into a skating rink which the team could use only when no one was skating. In addition to his history teaching and basketball coaching duties, Rupp was also coach of all other Burr Oak sports.

Not too surprisingly, the next year found the Baron someplace else. At Marshalltown, Iowa, however, Rupp discovered someone had pulled a fast one, and suddenly he was coaching wrestling instead of basketball.

Finally, in 1926, the man from Kansas found a home in Freeport, Illinois. There he taught history, coached basketball (and *only* basketball), and steered his four teams to two district titles, one sectional crown, and a third place finish in the Illinois State High School Tournament.

During his free summers at Freeport, Rupp traveled to New York where he worked on his Master of Arts degree at Columbia University no less!

Rupp received his diploma from Columbia in January of 1930. Months later head basketball coach John Mauer was on his way out at Kentucky despite a respectable 16-3 season. In May, Rupp got the call over 70 other applicants, and the rest is all but unbelievable history.

Kentucky fans know the Rupp legacy by heart—four NCAA championships, one NIT crown, five Sugar Bowl titles, and coach of the 1948 Olympic gold medal team on which five UK players starred. All of this in addition to the 27 SEC titles and 13 UKIT championships mentioned before, a place in the Naismith Hall of Fame, and just about every other honor awarded in conjunction with the game of basketball.

But what about the private life of Adolph Rupp? It was just a year after coming to Kentucky that he married. Of his wife Esther, Rupp said, "She's a woman who just doesn't like to push herself in the limelight." In all, it's been a happy union, though Rupp admitted, "Oh, you have your little spats." If nothing else, then, one has to admire Esther Rupp's fortitude, for as most sports writers can personally attest, few come out on the better end of a "spat" with Adolph Rupp.

Their only child was a son, and Adolph ("Herky") Rupp Jr. went on to a successful coaching career of his own at Shelby County High School. Of his own children, Herky named his son Adolph Rupp III. Apparently the men of the Rupp family have much to live up to, and their name will serve as a constant reminder.

Home for Adolph Rupp is a modest bungalow on Eastover Drive just minutes away from the main campus. Rupp also spends a good deal of time at his 500 acre farm on Russell Cave Pike, and while the Baron made his name in basketball, he can thank his 300 head of registered Herford cattle and a 22,000 pound allotment of tobacco for most of his fortune.

But Rupp is not an average run-of-the-mill farmer by any means. His cattle have won him many ribbons and shows, including one International Livestock Exposition in Chicago, and according to Rupp, "They're about as hard to win as NCAA championships."

He also serves as director of the Central District Warehousing Corporation, the largest tobacco marketing organization in the world. "Hell," cried the Baron, "We've got over 22 acres under roof on South Broadway alone."

So, while UK did force his retirement as head coach Rupp fans need not worry about their idol living off some meager pension or Social Security. No, the man is a millionaire. He now even holds down two jobs instead of one. In addition to serving as President of the American Basketball Association's Memphis *Tams*, UK has retained him as a "consultant", and he still sits in the same office he has occupied for over 40 years. Very little has changed.

But many, of course, will continue to wonder why there has been even that little bit of change. For the answer to that question, one must go back a bit.

The first crack in the Rupp dynasty appeared late in 1951 when Kentucky joined a host of other major universities embroiled in a nationwide basketball fixing scandal. Kentucky had been one of the last schools to be uncovered in a controversy which raged for over two years. Previously Rupp had expressed scorn for the other schools involved, and said, as for his own championship squad, "Gamblers couldn't get at our boys with a ten foot pole."

Months later after some rumblings in a New York newspaper, Assistant District Attorney Vincent O'Conner issued warrants for the arrest of Alex Groza, Ralph Beard, and Dale Barnstable. Groza and Beard had led the "Fabulous Five" squad which had given Kentucky its first NCAA title in 1948. Barnstable had been a reserve on the

bows out with a bang

'48 squad.

Shortly after their arrest, each admitted he had fixed point spreads in several games which UK had won during the 1948-49 season, and had received $400-$500 per game. Payment had come from bookmakers who had previously adjusted the odds in order to make their own financial killing.

In all, at least six players were implicated, including All-American Bill Spivey of the 1951 team. Kentucky got off with a one year suspension and even retained the NCAA trophies won during the years in question.

Throughout the whole mess, Adolph Rupp remained fairly clean. No one was charging him with complicity in the acts of his players. But the inevitable rumors of his impending retirement did surface. Rupp quickly dismissed them as the product of "some jackass".

But Rupp and company rebounded quickly from the suspension. The first year after the ban, the Wildcats went 25-0, for the only undefeated season in varsity basketball history (unless you want to count a meager 9-0 mark back in 1912). Once again, however, Kentucky tangled with the NCAA.

The problem this time was that superstars Frank Ramsey, Cliff Hagan, and Lou Tsiropoulos had gone to school during the suspension and had graduated by tournament time 1954.

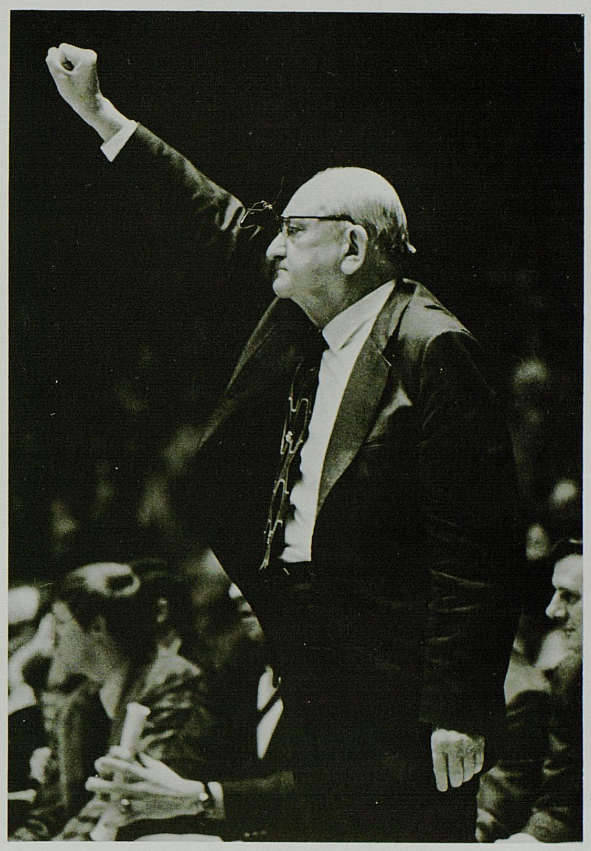
Graduates aren't eligible for NCAA tournament play, and while UK certainly earned a berth, Rupp wasn't about to play without them. The effective reply to conference officials was "Thanks, but no thanks".

After his last NCAA title in 1958, Adolph Rupp was still on top of the basketball world. His Wildcats had won four national championships, two of which had come consecutively. No other team had won even three. Only two schools besides Kentucky had won consecutive titles. It was an incomparable record which took 28 years to build. Who in 1958 could have believed it would be shattered inside of the next eleven?

No one except, perhaps, John Wooden, the one man demolition crew who did it. When Wooden took over the head coaching job at UCLA in 1948, he couldn't even muster a winning season. It was the same year Adolph Rupp was winning the world.

Sixteen years later, however, Wooden got his first NCAA championship. Seventeen years later he got his second. In 1965, as if to halt UCLA's meteoric rise, Kentucky battled their way to the national finals only to lose a tough one to Texas Western 72-65. From there on out, it was nothing but the Bruins. With Wooden's fourth win in 1968, UCLA tied the Kentucky record and set one of its own. It became the first team to win consecutive NCAA titles twice.

The next year they got their fifth national crown and



smashed the Baron's record. As of this writing they haven't stopped. Going into the 1972-73 season, Wooden is gunning for his seventh consecutive NCAA championship and the ninth of his career. Suddenly the remarkable Adolph Rupp is a distant also-ran.

To be sure, Rupp can lay claim to the honor of being the winningest coach in college basketball", and, at almost 300 victories behind, even John Wooden may not be able to catch him. But the UCLA phenomenon gave much ammunition to Rupp critics, and the Sixties were not among Rupp's finest hours.

One of the problems was player discontent, manifested by such incidents as the McCowan affair mentioned earlier, and the Bob Tallant episode. Tallant blew a pass in a 1967 game with Tennessee. Rupp immediately pulled him from the lineup and proceeded to give him a traditional dressing down. For once, however, Tallant would have none of it, and a verbal barrage flew between the two. Fans behind the Kentucky bench allegedly got a lot more for their ticket price than just a good seat.

Several days later when Tallant showed up for practice, his locker had been cleaned out. Rupp had booted him from the team. When the press asked why, Adolph

March 6, 1972—the last farewell

snapped, "That's not important. Nobody talks back to me."

Such player problems left Rupp open to the charge "an old man like Adolph can't get along with the younger more independent minded players of today". But maintaining his distance from his players has always been a Rupp trademark. In fact, it may have been the very thing which had saved his hide in the fixing scandal. On the other hand, as the critics might say, had he known his players better, the whole thing might not have happened.

But personnel difficulties weren't the only issues being thrown at the Baron. Many were disturbed that highly qualified black players kept going to other schools. Rupp maintained his was not a racist recruiting policy, but that in any event, "We can win without them."

Even most Southern schools broke the color barrier before Kentucky and when UK finally landed a player of the caliber of Tom Payne, I couldn't keep him happy.

Rupp's health was another widely discussed topic. Although a diabetic for many years, Rupp hadn't let the condition interfere with his coaching. In 1971, however, he injured his right foot, and, when it became ulcerated, the Baron was forced into the hospital. When he was well enough to return to the bench, he spent several games with his foot propped up on a blue velvet pillow.

But Adolph Rupp remained undaunted and would hear nothing of stepping down. "We've been here 39 years," he said in 1967, "and we hope to be here another 39."

It was clear he meant it. In 1972, faced with mandatory retirement according to the university's governing regulations, Rupp announced he had no "plans" to retire. The Baron wasn't going willingly. He would be kicking and screaming all the way, and who, it was thought, would be willing to undertake that?

Rupp's best bet for hanging on appeared to rest with the state legislature. John Y. Brown Jr., president of Kentucky Fried Chicken Inc. lobbied extensively in Frankfort on behalf of coach Rupp. When the legislature failed to act, Brown teamed up with Kentucky Colonels' all-star forward Dan Issel, a former all-American under Rupp, and took the Baron's case before the people.

To add to the public clamor, Rupp announced that if he was not allowed to coach, he just might run for Congress. That was either a gift from heaven, or a veiled threat, depending on whether one was a Rupp fan or critic.

But despite all the pressure, the Athletics Board remained unmoved, and on March 29, 1972 the board announced Rupp would adhere to the retirement rule like everyone else. The exact vote was not immediately revealed, but the word from sources inside the meeting indicated that it wasn't even close.

When Rupp got the news there was no comment. He merely picked up and stalked off to the farm. For one of Kentucky's most dearly beloved, it was a sad way to end a brilliant career. But that was the Rupp way.

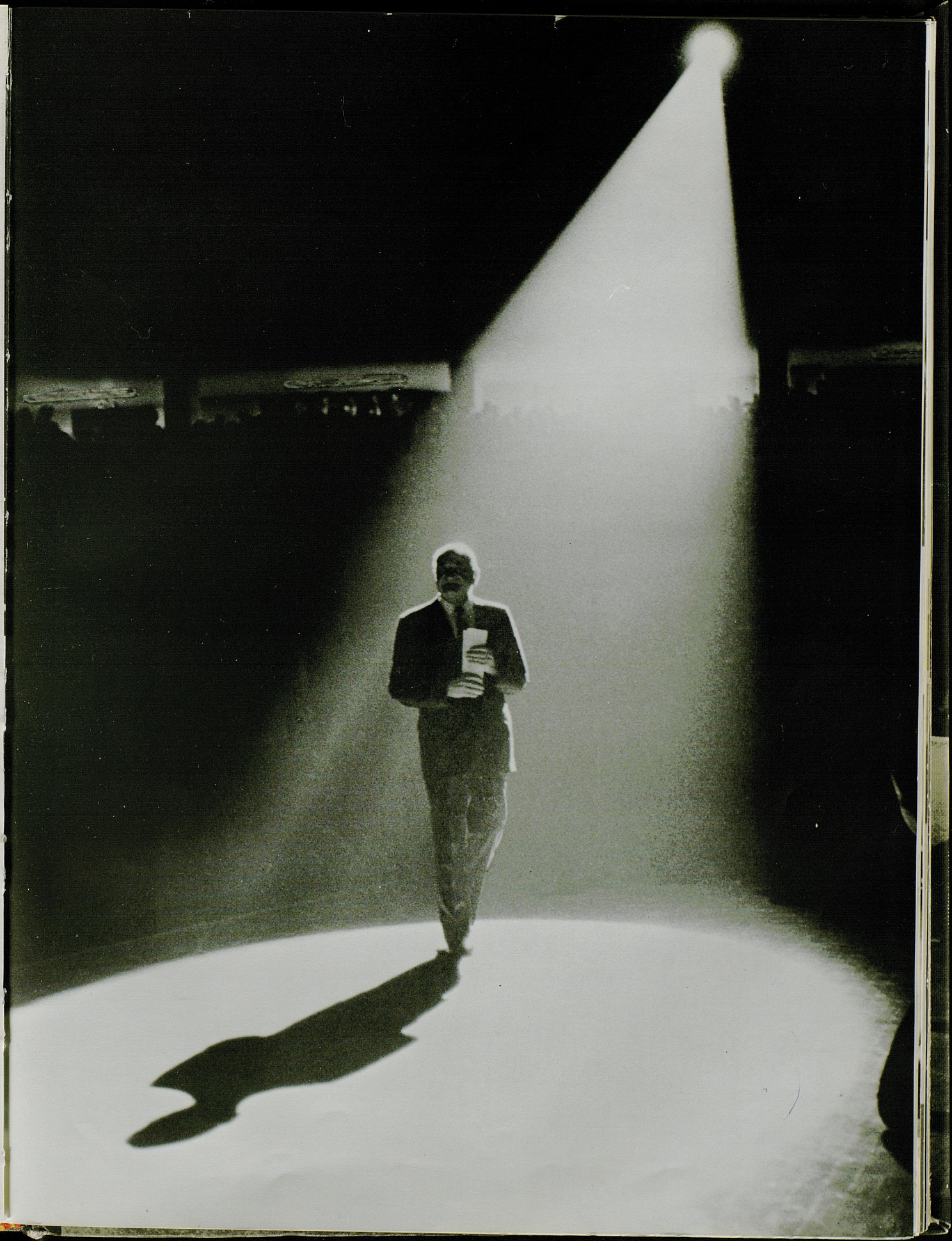
To be sure, he was the greatest coach in basketball. But do use the word "was". After all, it had been at least 10 years ago, and John Wooden had surely eclipsed him since then.

Truly he did revolutionize the game. But it is just as true to say others learned his technique well and caught up with him.

None of this is to minimize the accomplishments he made at the time he made them, however. Kentuckians will remain eternally grateful. Their greatest sorrow is they just didn't get to properly say "farewell".

So from the students, local citizenry, fans everywhere and of course, the pep band, a heartfelt and sincere

. . ."Good-bye Adolph."







SPQU: The Senate and the people of UK

Story by Dale Matthews

Academics have never been one of the student movement's big issues at UK. The war, ecological causes, and hassles with the local judciary have been the main targets of activism. Nineteen seventy-one was an exception, however, as student representatives elected by the students aptly demonstrated the power of the vote in the University Senate. Among their achievements were the reduction of hours required for graduation and the implementation of an experimental degree program.

The student vote issue began during the previous year with the Tripartite proposal to restructure the University Senate. The plan as passed by the University Senate called for 40 representatives. Only 17 were to be elected, however, after the Board of Trustees amended the proposal before giving it their final approval.



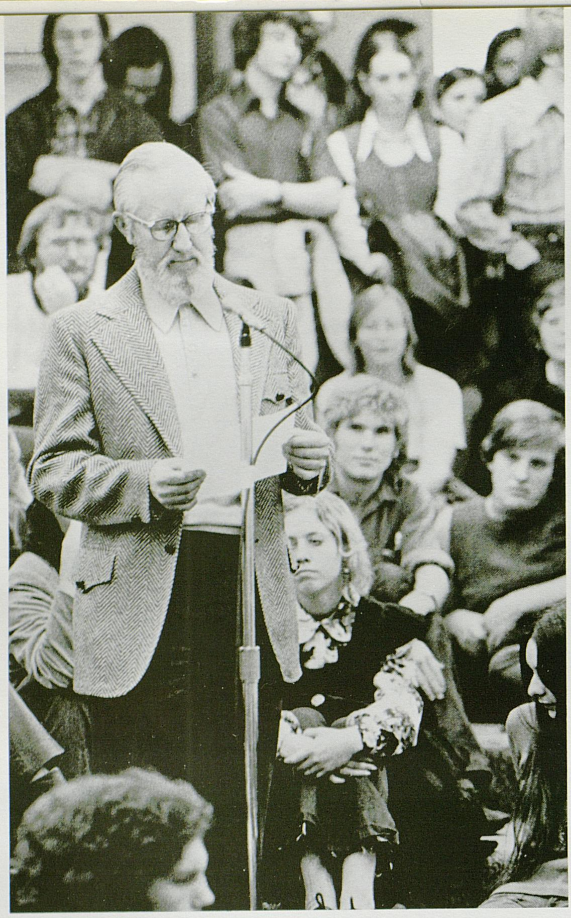
Embarrasingly for the Tripartite supporters, as time for the election of the new student senators drew near, several colleges could offer no candidates. Interest was lacking. A last minute scramble by Student Government forces, however, insured that all colleges were represented in the race, and finally, in the Senate.

All of this was preliminary. The real test of the plan was to come in the fall. The first major move was the reduction of the required hours for graduation from 128 to 120.

Photographs By Mary Bridgeman and Larry Kielkopf

The number of hours required for a degree had been in question since 1964 when the compulsory Reserve Officer Training Corps program was dropped. Before that time, eight hours of ROTC was mandatory.

The Senate Council, acting on a motion from the College of Arts and Sciences Faculty Council, voted to lower the number of hours required for a baccalaureate degree in the college. The change was accepted by a vote of seven to one. The dissenting vote was cast by Dr. Staley F. Adams, Chairman of the Department of Civil Engineering.



"Why should 120 hours, or

Adams said he objected to the reduction of hours required because there was no "real good logic to decrease. Arts and Sciences is establishing a pattern for other schools."

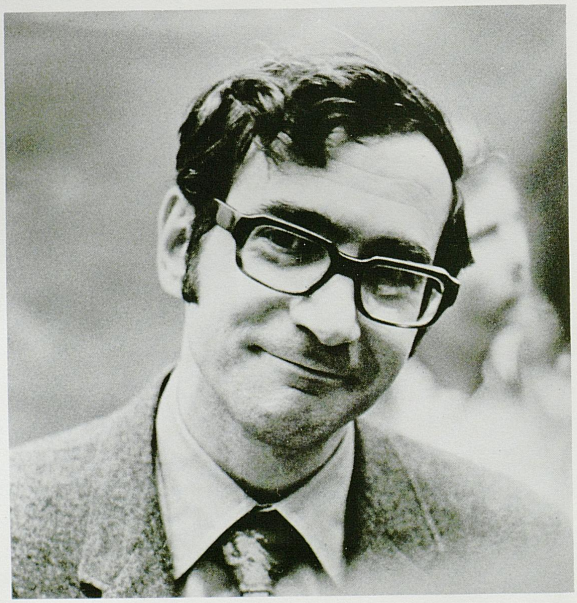
Senate Council Chairman Dr. Sheldon Rovin, said he was not satisfied with the lowering of requirements. "Why should we require 120 hours, or 128 hours, or 68 hours?"

Rovin gained favor with many students when he said students should be evaluated by their ability to gather information, solve problems, and use the knowledge they have gathered rather than by the number of hours they have completed.

The first academic battle had barely qualified as a visible skirmish. For better or worse, the student victory had come without any test of the Student Senator's newly developed muscles.

But full-scale battle lines were drawn during a December 3 meeting of the Senate Council when Student Government President Scott Wendelsdorf submitted an amendment to the University Senate rules. The effect of the proposal was to change the





we require 128 hours?"

General Studies requirement by action of the Senate on December 13.

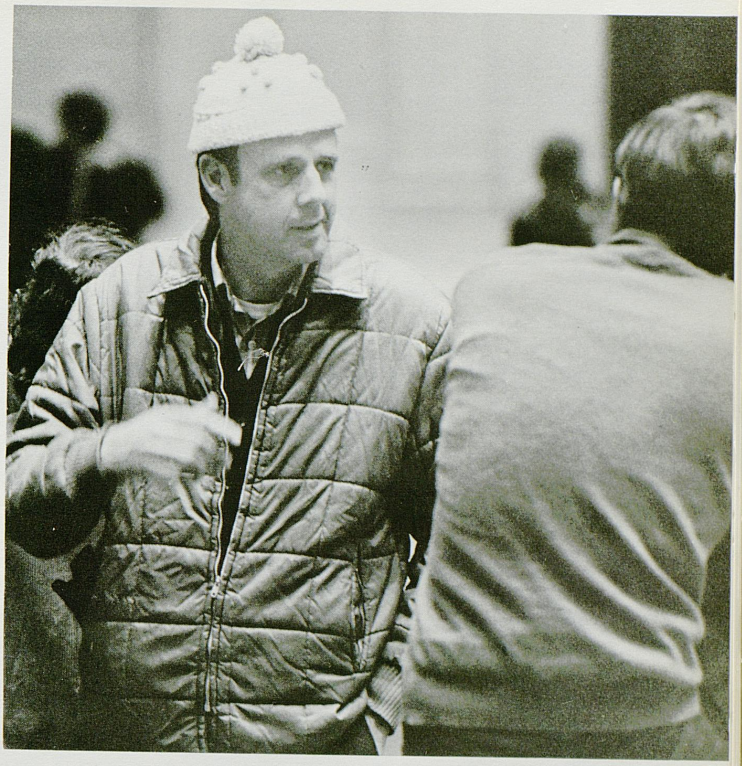
The proposal sought to limit colleges to the requiring of no more than five of the eight areas of the General Studies and leave the choice of the five to the student.

Presently, the student was required to take six of eight including Areas II, III, IV, and V. Widely unpouplar among students were areas III (Biology) and IV (Foreign Language).

After receiving the amendment, some senators objected to its "lack of clarity" and its effects upon the accreditation of some colleges. The colleges of Engineering, Home Economics, and Pharmacy were primarily considered to be endangered by the proposal.

In an attempt to save the accreditation of the colleges, Wendelsdorf prepared an amendment stating in part that "the exact number (of General Studies areas) to be determined by each college." The amendment also stipulated that rules could only be waived in a case of a college's accreditation.







"There have been too many studies"

The proposal could go before the Senate only if it passed inspection in the Senate Council. With a vote of five to four in the Council, the measure was on its way to the most lively Senate meeting in a long while.

Dr. Michael Adelstein of the English Department was one of several strong opponents to the amendment. He said he did not approve of the manner in which it was proposed.

"It should come up through the faculty in each academic unit," he said.

Many within the university community believed the amendment was primarily designed to eliminate the language requirement. Accordingly, strong opposition to the amendment from the language departments was expected. This resistance, however, was not forthcoming.

Dr. John Keller, Chairman of the Department of Spanish and Italian agreed "in principle with the idea that all general studies components be treated equally." Keller said guidance toward areas should be given by the academic units.

Negative reaction to the amendment was voiced within every department and college. Many senators who were contacted by telephone before the December 13 Senate meeting said they had not arrived at a decision and would wait to hear the debate in the meeting.

Dr. Sheldon Rovin said he voted to approve the amendment in the Council's meeting, although he felt it may not have been the most correct way to deal with the problem.

"There have been too many studies with no results," Rovin said. "If nothing else, this could precipitate some positive action."

On Monday, December 13, the battle began in earnest. The meeting, previously scheduled in the Student Center, was moved to the Classroom Building in anticipation of a large student turnout. For nearly a week before the meeting, the congregation of students and faculty was termed "The show of the semester." Room 106 of the Classroom Building filled with students and senators shortly before the 3 p.m. meeting. Once the senators were seated, students poured in until the aisles and most of the available floor space was occupied.



After a resolution commending the late Dr. A.D. Kirwan was added to the minutes, Student Government President Scott Wendelsdorf read and moved for the approval of the proposal allowing students to take any five General Studies Requirements out of the eight.

Wendelsdorf discounted the eleventh-hour telephone campaign both pro and con, concerning the proposals, and appealed to the senators' "sense of reason and fairness."

He called the amendment "an interim proposal to relieve the harm of the present general requirements until the committee system can permanently alleviate them."

In defense of the amendment Wendelsdorf said, "rather than destroy, it may be the only thing to save general studies."



Wendelsdorf said the proposal would allow students a certain amount of choice in deciding what was important for them to learn, increase the student motivation to learn, and to increase the general quality of education at the University. He also said the proposal would provide a more productive use of resources.

Wendelsdorf maintained the proposal was flexible enough to avoid any problems in college requirements because the Senate could waive the regulations in an individual case if it chose to do so. He said each department's major requirements would remain and not be affected by the amendment, adding that the proposal would still require a student to engage in broad areas of inquiry.

If the amendment is passed, "UK is going to begin spreading knowledge and stop dictating," Wendelsdorf concluded.

'It is no monumental change'

Following Wendelsdorf's opening speech, a flurry of debate and questioning of parlimentary procedure began.

Dr. Michael Adelstein attacked the proposal, calling it a "Mark Paster amendment to get out of the language requirement."

Paster, a topical major, gained the floor as a point of personal privilege and explained that he was taking a language. He denied the proposal was his, calling it rather a "student proposal" and said, "referring to it as my amendment is insulting to the entire amendment."

Adelstein regained the floor and said he made the remark only in jest.

He said the amendment was motivated to circumvent the language, physics, and biology requirements of the general studies program. Moreover, according to Adelstein, the move was unduly hasty and offered no alternatives.

"If students have endured this long, they can endure a little longer," Adelstein said. He also said the proposal would allow students to delete complete areas of humanities or sciences and to "take the five easiest areas."

Adelstein was later asked to name the five easiest areas of the General Studies Requirements but he did not answer.

Music Professor Donald Ivey supported the proposal and said in response to Adelstein's arguments, "I happen to have a little faith in the things students do." He also said, "There has been some attempt to second guess the motivation of the proposal. There is nothing inherent in the amendment's structure to do away with the language requirement, the physics requirement, or the biology requirement."

"It is no monumental change," Ivey concluded.

English professor Wendel Berry said, "We're not dealing with the issues." He suggested the Senate try to improve courses rather than simply allowing students not to take them.

In response to an earlier argument, that the general studies courses do not motivate students to learn, Berry said, "As a teacher I resent the implication that it is my duty to motivate students to learn, that's their business."

Chemistry professor Stan Smith moved to divide the proposal into two parts, student choice and the number of areas to be required. After discussion on





one part ended, a roll-call vote resulted in a 68-45 win for student choice. Had it not been for the votes of the student senators the margin would have been 51-45, thus illustrating how close the battle really was. Sometime later, a maximum of five of eight areas was passed with a show of hand vote.

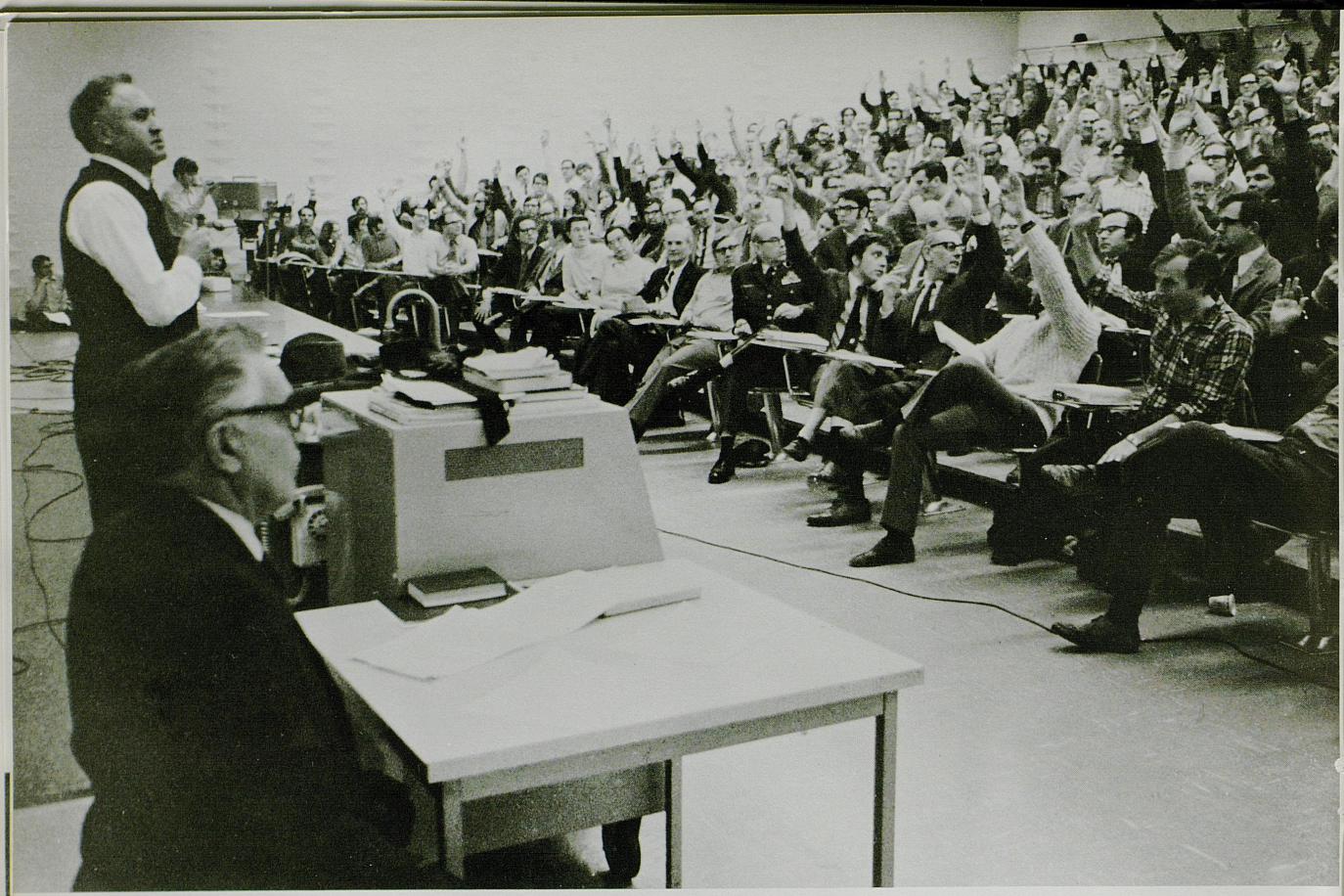
After two hours the Senate finally adjourned. The Senate was expected to act on two other parts of the proposal during a special meeting called for December 20. Remaining at issue was an effective date for the new amendment and the clause, "The rules shall be waived only to the extent that they are inconsistent with certification or accreditation requirements."

After so much discussion, arguing, bickering, and debate, it was decided that the University Senate Requirements for Graduation be amended to read, "The General Studies Component in every baccaluareate degree program shall consist of five areas of study to be chosen by the student from the following eight areas . . ."

One week later, during a special session of the Senate, the following proposal for implementation was approved:

"The Senate Council recommends that the implementation for action taken relative to changing the Rules on Requirements for Graduation be the Fall, 1972 with a proviso that colleges and departments be advised that if they have recommendation for changes in their academic programs as a result of this Senate action, these must be submitted, in accordance with prescribed University procedures, by March, 1972."

The "proviso" mentioned in the implementation date was, in effect, a gateway to another round of meetings, headaches, arguments, and, finally, action. The hassles of the spring semester, in addition to maintaining an air of tension, resulted in the stiffening of requirements for an Arts and Sciences B.A. or B.S. degree and the implementation of the far more liberal Bachelor of General Studies Degree.



Two profs find a loophole

When the spring semester began in January, A&S Faculty Council Chairman Thomas Olshewsky and A&S Dean Wimberly Royster announced that they were developing new degree requirements for that college. The two were supporting a plan which would require students to meet four-unit language and mathematics requirements plus a breadth requirement of at least 12 hours each of a natural science, humanities, and social and behavioral sciences to recieve a Bachelor of Arts or Bachelor of Science degree.

The stage was set for another semester's hassle. Opponents of the new proposals condemned them as being antithetical to the spirit of the December action which eased the general studies requirements.

Perhaps suspecting some flack over this proposal, Royster and Olshewsky included in the package a Bachelor of Special Studies degree for those wishing to complete the general studies and 120 hours. This eventually became the Bachelor of General Studies.

The first test of the Royster-Olshewsky package came on Monday, February 21, when the Arts and Sciences Faculty Senate heard arguments on the B.G.S. portion.

The A&S faculty meeting also presented students with their first opportunity to publicly display their dissatisfaction with the new proposal. Over 200 students marched en mass across campus to the Chemistry-Physics building where the meeting was scheduled.

There they packed the aisles and many available seats, preventing some Faculty Senate members from taking their appropriate places. Dean Wimberly Royster warned the students that, unless all faculty members were seated, the meeting would be postponed until next week at which time no students would be allowed inside.

Mark Paster, one of the leaders of the march, appealed to some students to leave, noting, "We're only cutting our own throats."

Those students who were able to stay saw very little. The B.G.S. degree program was passed with the stipulation that a student must wait until the end of his freshman year and have a 2.3 grade point standing before entering the program. Also, it was

required that 45 of the 120 hours must be from upper division courses. An amendment by Dr. Michael Adelstein, which would have restricted the number of courses which a student could take in any one department, failed to pass.

The B.G.S. was actually a stumbling block for student strategists. While allowing a great deal of freedom for the prospective student, the B.G.S. didn't have the proven acceptibility in the labor market or graduate schools which the B.A. and B.S. degrees had. Also, many were reluctant to support the B.G.S. degree lest that support be in any way interpreted as also favoring the B.A.-B.S. portion of the Olshewsky proposal. And, in spite of however they felt about the B.G.S., it was the B.A.-B.S. proposal which had attracted the crowd.

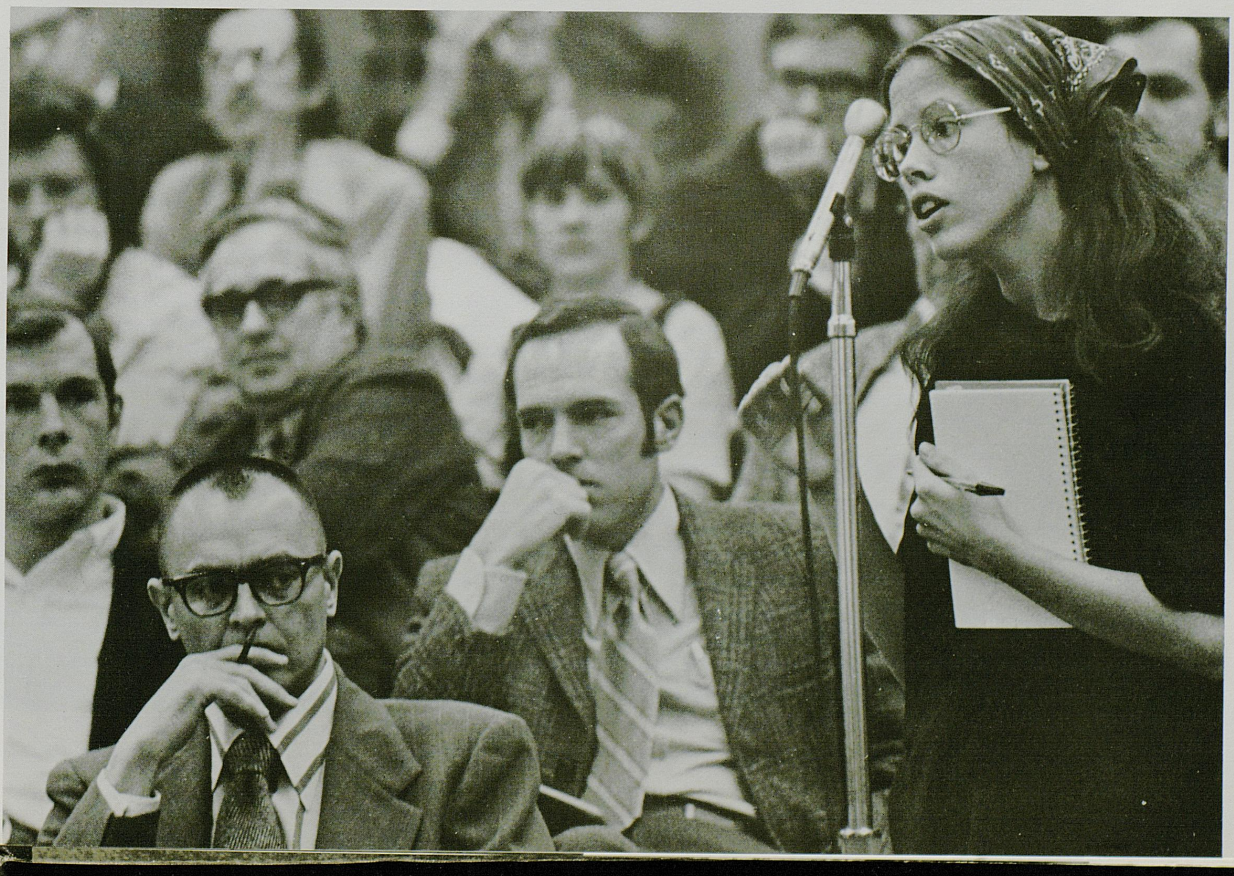
Characteristically, however, discussion on the B.G.S. was extensive, and the Senate postponed the B.A.-B.S. vote for two days. The next meeting was slated for Wednesday at 4 p.m. in Memorial Hall, but the exact time and place had not been announced until the night before. According to Paster, the late announcement had its effect in the small turnout for another rally and march to the meeting. "We couldn't get any publicity out until 8 p.m." To make matters worse for the student senators, a steady drizzle made it something less than ideal walking weather, and thus only about 50 students made their display of force.

In the Wednesday meeting, the Arts and Sciences faculty put the finishing touches on the proposed B.A. and B.S. degrees by passing them virtually untouched, batting down such amendments as one which would have waived the language requirement.

On Monday, April 10, the issue was back in the University Senate where it had originated. But if the original vote had been close, the upcoming vote was expected to be disastrous. The meeting was to take place in the Agricultural School auditorium—the remotest spot on campus. Even with fair weather, the student senators knew they would not be able to muster a strong show of support.

Their narrow margin of faculty support had dwindled in the face of the compromise B.G.S. measure, and thus it was no surprise when the University Senate passed the B.A. and B.S. degrees with only minor changes. The B.G.S. degree, at least, fared slightly better. The 2.3. grade point standing requirement was lifted and any student in good standing was allowed to enter the program after the freshman year. In addition, the any-five-of-eight General Studies Requirement which was originally part of the B.G.S., was deleted.

The B.A., B.S., and B.G.S. degrees finally went before the Board of Trustees during their May meeting where all three were passed unchanged.







"We're only cutting our own throats"

The following are the requirements for all three degrees in the College of Arts and Sciences, at the time of Kentuckian publication.

In order to enter the B.G.S. program one must have completed at least 30 hours and not be on academic probation. To receive the degree one must complete: the freshman composition requirement, 30 hours after entering the program, 45 hours at or above the 300 level, 120 hours with a 2.0 GPS and earn at least 90 hours in the college of Arts and Sciences. In addition, one must file a program of study with an advisor and communicate in the final semester of work, the results, benefits, and values of the work in a way that demonstrates, in a durable medium, the cohesive character of the program.

The B.A. and B.S. requirements are slightly more confusing. For either degree one must complete the freshman composition requirement, four semesters of one foreign language, or three semesters of one foreign language and two semester of another. Also—four semesters in computer science, logic, mathematics, or statistics.

The B.A. requires 12 hours each of Natural Sciences, Humanities, and Social or Behavioral Sciences. The B.S. requires 9 hours in each of these areas. The B.A. requires at least 40 hours of upper division courses and the B.S. requires 60 hours in the biological, mathematical, and physical sciences.

In addition, each degree requires 46 hours, 40 upper division, or concentrated study in one of two ways—at least 18 hours above the 200 level in a departmental of interdepartmental program, 6 hours of pre-major work, and 14 hours related to but outside the program. At least 24 hours of these must be at or above the 300 level.

And suddenly we'd g



gone full circle

The second manner of completing those 46 hours is to conduct study of one topic which cuts across existing programs or departments with the advice of a member of the A&S faculty and the consent of the college Dean.

It is difficult to evaluate the first year of the student Senators. Their record for supporting student rights and interests within the Senate is impressive. Their glaring absentee rate at their own student Senate meetings, however, is less complimentary.

One thing is clear from 1971-72—students, both now and in the future, owe a great deal to the likes of Michael Adelstein, Wimberly Royster, and Tom Olshewsky. Depending upon the depth of your gratitude, however, there may be legal penalties for the payment of such debts.

The future, as always, will hinge on the student's ability to acquire even more legal power and responsibility from those who have the authority to distribute it. It's been a long time coming, and all evidence indicates it is going to be a long time gone.



The making of a



Story and photographs
by Larry Kielkopf

f a doctor



Students come into contact with the University Medical Center rather early in their academic careers. The Health Service form for all new students requires a Tuberculin skin test and many go through the Health Service facilities for this purpose with unusual speed and ease.

For some it may be the last visit they ever have to make. For those who return the wait will doubtlessly be longer. But even then, most of these will be shuttled into the Student Health Service for a bottle of Emprazil or a few shots of penicillin.

One doesn't really begin to understand what the Med Center is all about until late one Sunday night when the vending machines in the dorm are broken and the grilles are closed. As one walks through the hospital lobby in search of the cafeteria, a small knot of relatives may be quietly sobbing and alternately consoling one another over some personal tragedy.

Others sit silently waiting, the hours and untold stories make for somber reading in their faces. Still others have given up the ordeal and attempt to get what little sleep they can in as comfortable a position as is possible.

But if giving the best possible health care to these people is a goal of the Medical Center, and it is, then so is giving the best possible medical training to the Med Center's students.

The educational techniques utilized by the medical student during his first two years are pretty much the same as those used during his tenure as an undergraduate. There are daily classes, lectures, labs, and periodic exams.

In his Junior year, however, the med student undergoes an abrupt change in curriculum. Suddenly he finds himself more on the wards than in the laboratory—in the emergency room more than the classroom. Actually, the above is a misstatement of fact. At this critical juncture in the student's medical training, the wards *become* his laboratory. The emergency room *is* his classroom.

Clinical clerkships put the third year student in a position to attempt many medical "firsts"—at least on a personal level: cutting a cast on a real arm attached to a real human being; suturing a laceration in human flesh, rather than in a dog's.

In the fourth year the "firsts" become a little more ambitious: sinking a stomach tube or performing an external heart massage with electrodes, perhaps. And so the responsibility increases through the required years of internship and residency. Oh, there will still be tests, evaluations, lectures, and labs. But in terms of bells, desks, and teachers, it will somehow never be the same.

Community medicine comes to Bath Co.

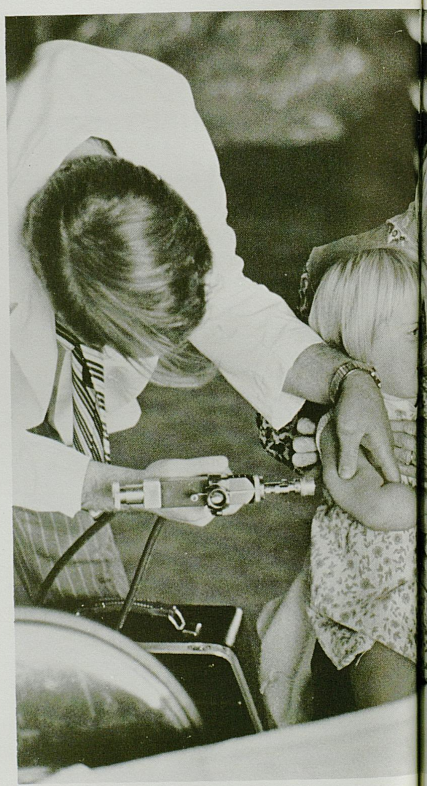


Bath County is one of five counties (Montgomery, Morgan, Menifee, Bath, and Rowan) along the Northwestern edge of the Appalachian Mountains which comprises what is often known as The Gateway Region. Like most of Eastern Kentucky it is poor. There is little industry. In fact, it's not even a big area for strip mines. Most of the people farm what they can.

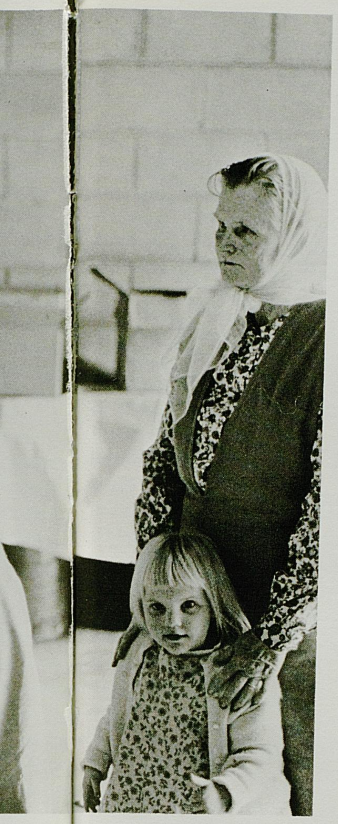
While the area is lacking in economic staples, it is at the same time vexed with having an abundance of problems, not the least of which are those involving health care.

For James Wallace, Eddie Oldfield, Mike McBee, and Chuck Rodman, the health problems of Bath County, Kentucky loomed as a challenge. The four, all third year students in the UK College of Medicine, decided to use the area for a group project in conjunction with the school's Community Medicine clerkship, in which all were currently enrolled.

Most clerkships in the College of Medicine run for about five weeks. Students enroll in one clerkship at a time, and study little else but that particular field of medicine for the full five weeks. At the end of the clerkships, students rotate to another field of study, and so it goes throughout the year—from Community Medicine to Surgery, Anesthesia, Radiology, Psychology, and many others. Subjects taken depend largely upon the student's interest and requirements of the College of Medicine. Also there is no particular sequence to follow in taking the clerkships, and thus, while some students might be on Community Medicine rotation in the fall, others would not be taking it until later on in the year.



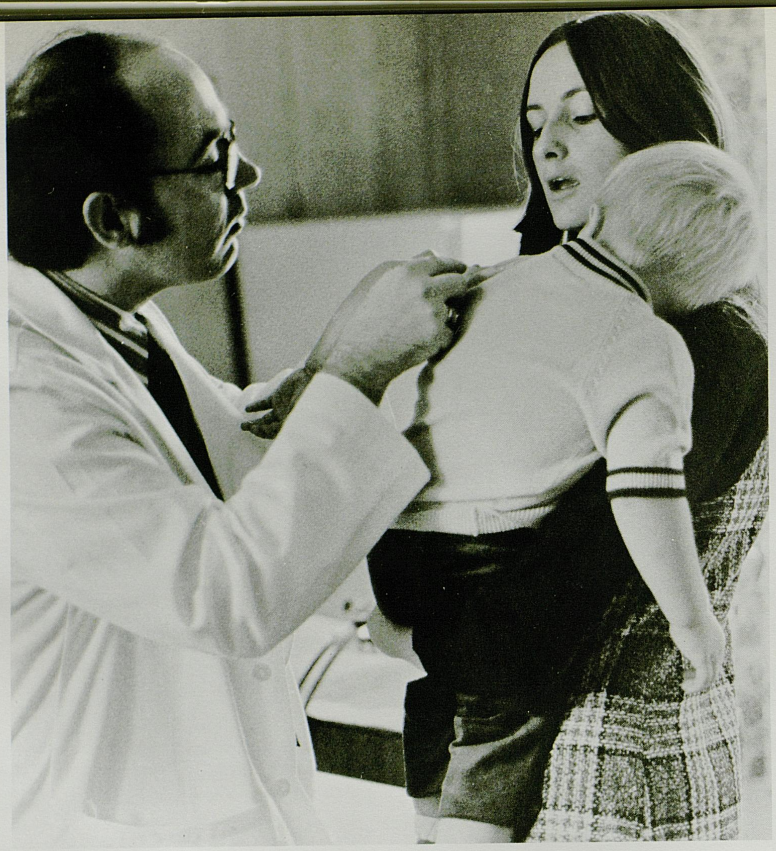
Community Medicine is a requirement for the third year students. Formerly the class was a fourth year requirement and consisted largely of making extensive studies of health problems. Rumor had it that it used to be a real "bitch" of a course. Supposedly it is now more interesting, having been revised in content and shortened in length by about a week.











On a

The first two weeks of the rotation were devoted to finding out just what the major health problems of Bath County were. "Community diagnosis is the mainstay of community medicine," Chuck Rodman told us. "Whether you're a public health physician or a general practitioner, you have to be able to do a community diagnosis."

From their investigation, Chuck's group discovered the most serious problem in the area was one of waste disposal and general sanitation. A second prolem was simply a lack of adequately trained physicians in the region, and a third involved a need for wide scale family planning.

All of these problems were



mission against measless

ones which the med students could do little about. Waste disposal would have to remain a matter for the state and local officials. Lack of doctors? Well, maybe a few years after graduation, and as far as family planning, their views on that (no matter how well founded medically) would be about as welcome in the Eastern Kentucky hills as the social theories of a Republican Catholic.

There was a fourth problem, however, which the students felt they might be able to do something about. A thorough study of state health records revealed that 86% of the children in Bath County between the ages of one and four had not been immunized against rubella (German measles). Only 54% of school-aged children had been immunized.

The concern over rubella is not that a young child will miss a week or two of school. Rather, the danger is that pregnant women coming in contact with the virus will pass congenital rubella to the fetus, and that the child will be born with cataracts, heart malformaties, deafness, and/or mental retardation. During the last major rubella epidemic in 1964, it is estimated that well over 20,000 infants were born with such defects.

The threat of rubella is all the more serious in just such an area as Bath County where the birth rate is already unusally high.

Providing the citizens of Bath County with immunity to rubella was only one facet of the program, however. Another was to explore the best possible techniques for producing the greatest response to a mass immunization program. Various announcements in the area's mass media publicized the special clinics, and form letters were sent to those parents whose children had not been immunized. In order to provide a control, however, only 50% of the parents received the letters. In this manner, the students expected to discover which type of contact was most productive.

A final focus of the project was to hopefully provide a central system for reporting health records, since further research by the med students showed that the 54% immunization record for school-aged children was actually 77%. The pleasant surprise was felt to be due to local doctors simply not reporting all cases. Students admitted that the local politics involved with collecting and recording any such information made any future regional program highly unlikely.

On Friday, November 5,







Over 75% of Bath County children were at risk

1972, the students went to Bath County armed with painless jet injector guns and rubella vaccine—both courtesy of the state health department. Within two days the students had inoculated over 115 of the 513 children determined to be at risk. Three of the students were stationed at various locations within the county, while the fourth stood ready with a car should any parent call needing transportation.

That less than 25% of the population at risk was immunized was a disappointment to the students. Surveys at the time of immunization revealed that while relatively few of the families that had received personal letters (33%) took advantage of the clinics, an even lesser percentage (10%) came that had been subjected to mass media announcements only.

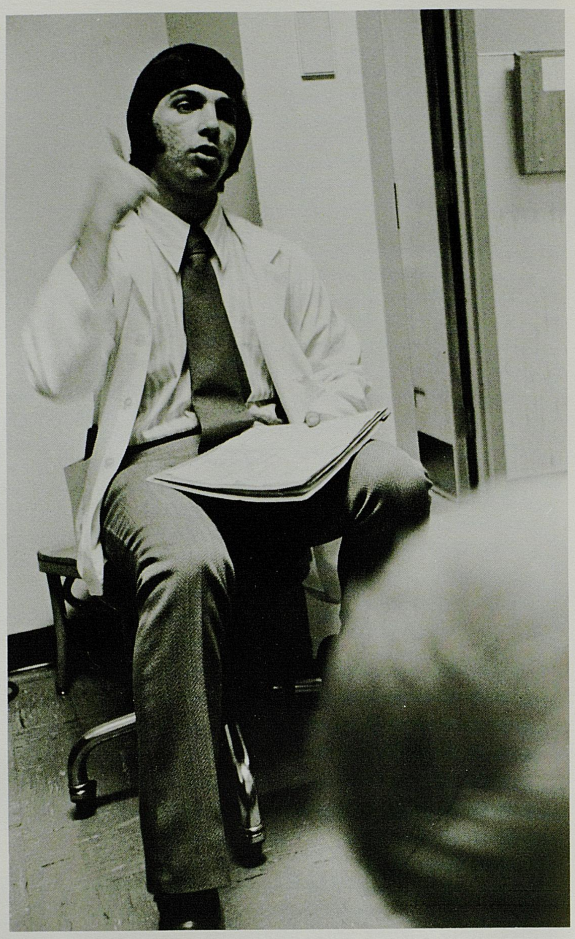


A follow-up study of those not attending the clinics showed that many had either not heard of them, or had mistakenly thought that a prior immunization for rubeola (ordinary measles) provided immunization for rubella as well. As the students had attempted to emphasize in several of the advertisements, it doesn't.

In any event, the students would perhaps be able to use the attendance figures in establishing a more successful community medicine program in another area in the future. If it did nothing else, the clinics provided some residents of Bath County with protection from a sometimes mildly irritating, sometimes painfully tragic disease. Judged on effort alone, it had been one hell of a house call.



The endearing practice of peds



Each separate floor in the university hospital makes up a basic component in the overall health care picture. The staff of each floor specializes in a particular field of medicine, with most floors being divided up into four medical wards set in wings off the hospital's main hallway. Reference to any ward in the hospital is made by first noting the floor, and then the compass location of the ward, such as six-east or eight-north.

The fourth floor of the Med Center is devoted to Pediatrics. Students on this rotation work in teams of two or three with a supervising intern from 7:15 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. six days a week. Further, someone from each team is also in the hospital through the entire night, while yet another team member is standing by ready to receive calls from the emergency room.

The scheduling of each students's duty hours is an art unto itself, and students, doctors, and nurses can frequently be seen consulting the posted mimeographed sheets. The situation is not helped any by the fact that within the Pediatric rotation itself, there are three other rotations for the students to serve on.

The student spends about half the entire Pediatric service in the out-patient clinic. There he sees walk-in patients who either have been recently released from the Pediatric wards, or who simply need treatment and have no family doctor. Each morning and afternoon of each weekday is devoted to a particular malady, and the staff attempts to schedule only those patients suffering from these problems on that particular day. Monday morning is the peak time for cardiac deficiencies, for example. Tuesday afternoon is the scheduled time for looking at chest problems.

The in-patient service is a second sub-rotation of the Pediatric clerkship and is concerned with providing for those patients who have been seriously ill enough to be admitted to the hospital. The last rotation is a short period in the hospital's nursery where students learn to incubate newborns and to perform such other essentials as bottle feeding and diaper changing.

On one particular Monday morning, third year student Jim Prebis is working in the out patient clinic. It's a moderately busy day and the large waiting room is filled with what seems to be a zillion and one babies, all wailing in various pitches and volumes.

Wendell is thirteen months old and is typical of the lot. Prebis had seen him two weeks earlier when his mother had brought him in with an ear infection. At the time, Prebis had prescribed an antibiotic and decongestant and had scheduled a follow-up appointment for this Monday morning.

On Friday night, however, Wendell's mother had brought the child to the emergency room with an eye infection, and a prescription for the eye was given at that time. Now the eye infection had cleared up but the ear remained inflamed. Wendell also had a throat infection which he hadn't had on either of the prior visits.

The procedure for treating a patient is to do a physical exam, ascertain a past medical history by asking questions, and to then make a diagnosis. Most importantly, the student then calls in an attending resident physician to confirm or alter the diagnosis. All prescriptions must be approved and countersigned by an intern. The mutual feeling between Prebis and the supervising intern was a hesi-



tancy to load too many drugs upon a thirteen month old child. Thus the decision was to hold off and allow young Wendell to finish taking the medication prescribed earlier. After 10 days he would then return and different medication could be given if the ear and throat problems still presisted.

Wendell's was a routine case that general practioners exam every day in their suburban offices. But if it makes for something less than titillating reading, the value of it was not lost on Jim Prebis. "That's what I like about the clinic," he said. "You can see your work. You know when you're using the right treatment. A lot of times you treat a patient, he leaves the hospital, and you never see him again because you go on to another rotation."

On the in-patient service, the pace is considerably different. First attending rounds start at 7:30 in the morning. Students with their supervising interns go from bed to bed, assessing the current condition of each patient, discussing, probing, and prescribing. Other rounds throughout the day will reveal the effectiveness of the treatment. Between these periods, work rounds take up much of the student's time. These are really the equivalent of the med student's classes, since they are primarily discussion sessions with one of the hospital's resident staff physicians. On Monday morning, for instance, Dr. Earl Vasebinder spoke with the students on the subject of obesity, noting that both the number of fat cells and the size of those cells determined one's degree of obesity.

Most important to the pediatric students was that according to Vasebinder, one's number of fat cells are determined during childhood, and after puberty, dieting will serve only to reduce the size of the cells and not the number.

Later that same day, a few students would attend an unscheduled round where pathology students were performing an autopsy on a stillborn baby, and at 4:00 p.m. Grand Rounds, all pediatric students on the in-patient service would be called upon to make a group diagnosis on a hypothetical case circulated about a half hour before.

To be sure, work rounds are something the students don't take lightly, but on Tuesday morning

Three rotations and a host of rounds

Ron Weddle skipped one. Weddle had a patient scheduled for exploratory surgery at the same time he was supposed to be attending a pediatrics lecture. Weddle would not actually be wielding the scalpel, however. Dr. Jacqueline Noonan, a resident physician in the Department of Pediatrics would handle those honors.

Still, he was more than slightly interested in the case since, after all, Morris was his patient, and Weddle himself had never seen a cardiac cath before.

Morris was a 13-year-old boy who had had heart trouble for as long as he could remember. A cardiac catheritization was an attempt to find out what could be done about it.

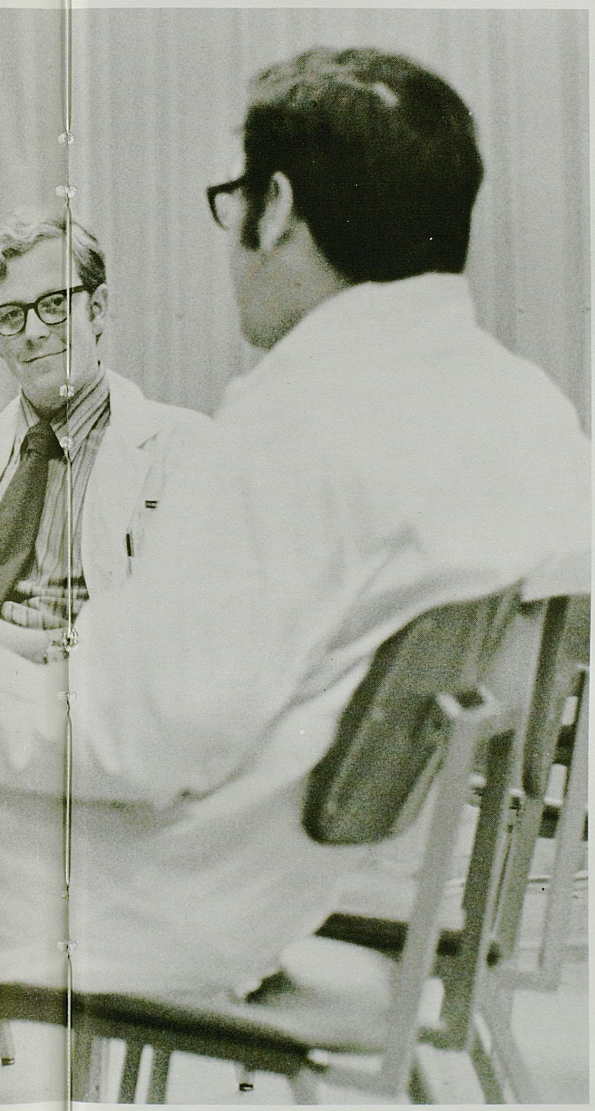
Jackie Noonan steps smartly into the operating

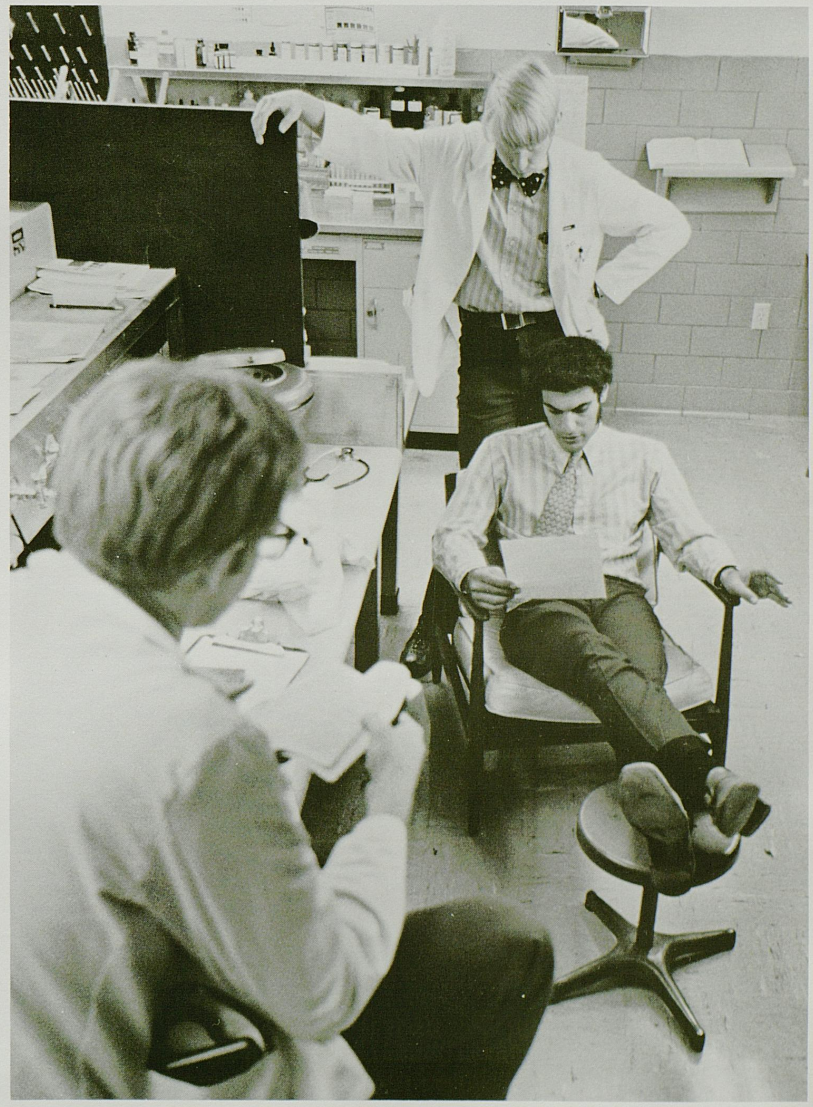


room. Her barely five foot frame is engulfed by a huge surgical gown, and her hair is completely hidden by a surgical cap. The get-up somehow makes her look more like a grandmother than a surgeon. Noonan checks her instrument tray and places the sterile cloths, positioning the hole directly over the crook on the inside of Morris' right arm. With a reassuring word to the patient, she slowly but confidently makes her incision.

The objective of a cardiac catheritization is to insert a catheter tube in a major vein and artery and move the tube up into the chambers of the heart. Attached to a massive bank of electronic instruments, the catheter tube can measure blood pressures in the various chambers and take blood samples from which the oxygen content can be found. Knowing the pressure and the oxygen content, Noonan can later determine the amount of blood flowing through the heart. If the flow is too little, corrective surgery can install an arterial graft to supply blood to where it is most needed. But again, the cardiac cath is done simply to find out what the flow is.

As Noonan splits the artery, a thin stream of blood squirts rhythmically from the wound. As she inserts the catheter, a few specks land on her gold rim glasses. Actually, a cardiac cath is not a particularly bloody operation, as operations go. Weddle explains that this is by design. The same operation can be performed through the veins and arteries in the neck, but the bleeding is harder to control in that area, and, since the blood there is supplying oxygen to the brain, any mistake or accident could have far more serious consequences than any which might occur while working through the arm.





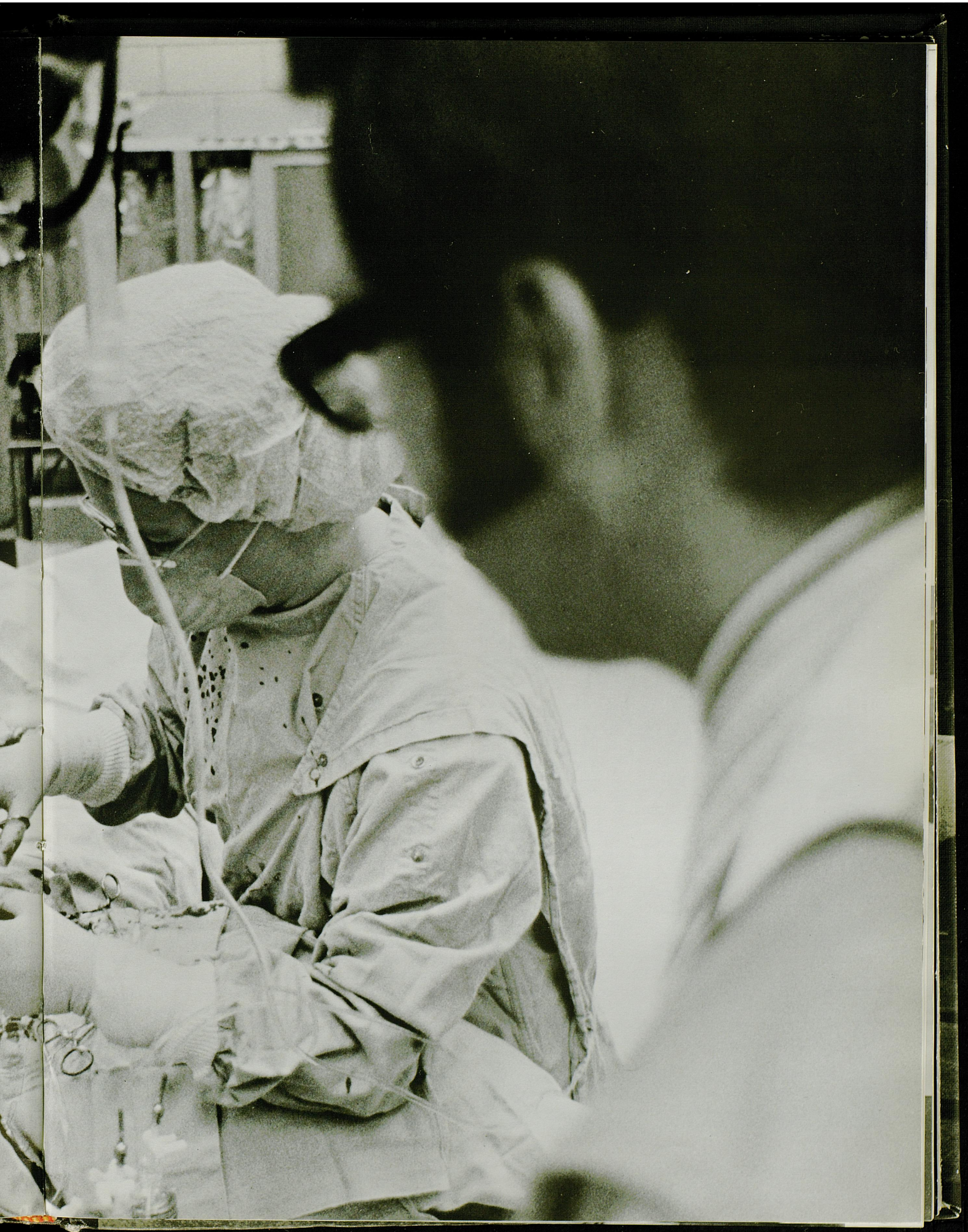
Looking in on a cardiac cath

The catheter now inside the heart, Noonan hits a foot switch which turns out most of the operating room lights and illuminates an overhead x-ray monitor. Adjacent monitors display Morris' heartbeat, respiration, and blood pressure. The catheter shows up as a thin black line on the x-ray. The heart isn't visible, but Morris' rib cage provides visible landmarks by which to move the catheter around. Noonan takes various still x-rays along with her other readings and samples.

Extracting the catheter, Noonan sutures the vein and artery, mops up the excess blood and sutures the skin. Morris' surgical "wound" is completely covered by a Curad ouch-less band aid. Weddle still wears the same admiring smile that he put on shortly after she began. In all, it has taken one hour and fifteen minutes. Your grandmother should cook so well.

Not that Noonan's or any of the pediatric staff or student's competence is in any way surprising. We knew about that earlier when various staff members were always stopping to chat with those children well enough to be playing up and down the hospital corridors. "How are you feeling today," they'd ask. Invariably the child would smile shyly, look up and say, "Fine". Somehow you knew they meant it.





A weekend in E.R.

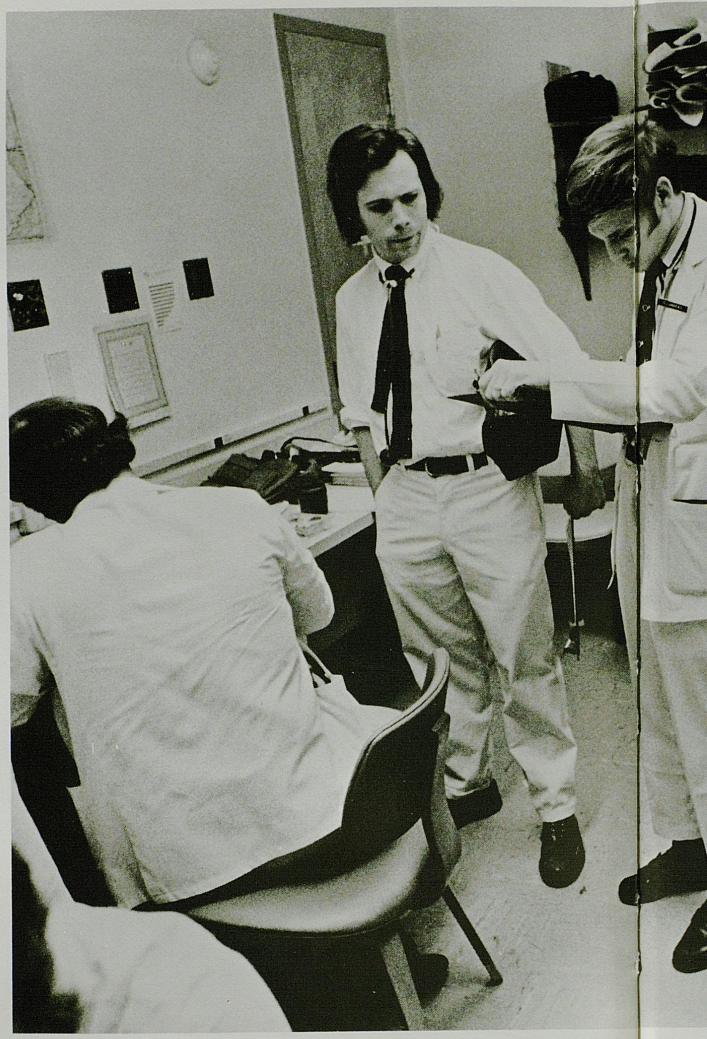
Besides being a haven for the seriously injured, the emergency room of the UK Med Center is also an elective rotation for fourth year med students. Students work, 10, 11, and 12-hour swing shifts six days week with one day off. Five of the work days are actually spent in the ER, while on the sixth the student rides with a local ambulance company which makes a great many of the emergency room runs.

The purpose of the ER rotation is to acquaint the student with trauma cases. Few students will see trauma in general practice, and even those who later work as hospital residents will mainly see it after the patient has been admitted and initially cared for.

The emergency room at UK is a good place to see trauma, since it is the only class 1-A ER in Lexington. Class 1-A means the facility can handle anything. Thus when the worst happens, the casualties usually end up at the Med Center. In fact, serious accidents as far away as the Eastern Kentucky mountains often come to the UK ER if it's thought the victim has a good chance of making the two or three hour trip.

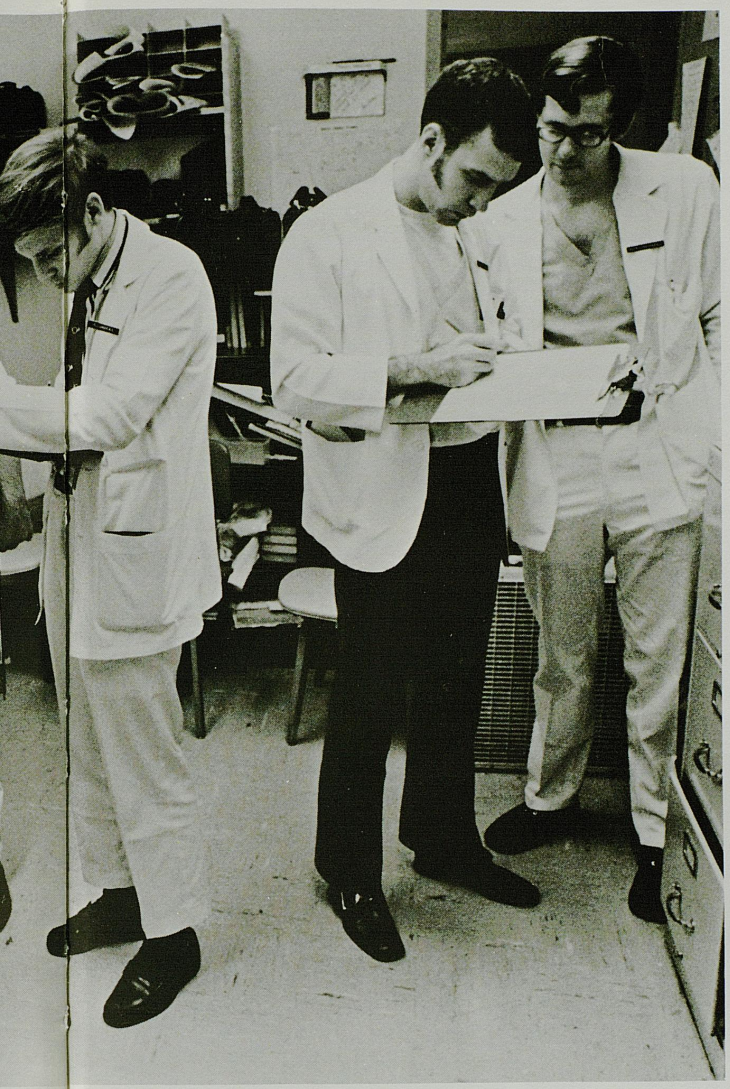
The UK emergency room is actually a complex of rooms. Five general examination rooms host the bulk of the walk-in patients, while two fully equipped operating rooms provide the space to handle anything else. One large observation room sometimes sarcastically referred to as the dance hall, serves as a place to examine patients, or to place those awaiting admittance, X-rays, or some other treatment. A special pediatrics examination room is set aside for seeing children, and a small lab allows the ER staff to run on-the-spot tests.

Most of the cases handled in the emergency room are taken care of comparatively quickly, in that the patient comes in, is treated, and released. Admittedly, he may wait several hours for treatment and the treatment itself may take a good deal of time, but there are not a lot of follow-up appointments. In order to get a feel of the ER we spent a full 24-hour day with its students and staff. Our observations are below.



It is a cold, rainy Friday in mid-December. John Allen, Gene Combs, Gwen Cost, Earl Montgomery, and Dick Penny are the students on duty. Interns supervising their work are Tom Pezella, James Bushyhead, David Bradley and Peter Isele.

9:00 p.m.—Traffic accident victim has collapsed left lung (pneumothorax). When the medical procedure is beyond the student's capacity or simply involves something which his superior needs practice in, the superior pulls rank. Thus, intern Peter Isele, aided by second year surgical resident Doug Johnson, inserted a chest tube to inflate the victim's lung while John Allen watched.



9:45 p.m.—Woman has attempted suicide via an aspirin overdose. Treatment is begun, but will soon give way to more pressing matters.

10:00 p.m.—All hell breaks loose. A truck has hit a car carrying a man and a woman. The man is what the ER staff terms a "500"—no breathing, no heartbeat (cardio-respiratory arrest). Several doctors from upstairs are paged continuously over the intercom. Within a few minutes they are running at full speed into the ER. In the large operating room, Dick Penny has placed the electric paddles on the victim's chest. The table is completely surrounded by doctors and nurses as Penny commands a nurse to hit the current. Isele tells us of a "500" who, after 17 electric shocks, lived about a week—without a brain. It doesn't happen this time, however, and within about 15 minutes from the time he was brought in, the man is officially pronounced dead.



From cuts to car wrecks

Over in the small OR, a half dozen other ER staff have feverishly cut and ripped the woman's clothes to get at her wounds. The woman has severe head and knee lacerations, but within a few minutes it is apparent she will live.

11:00 p.m.—Nurses switch shifts. Since students and interns are involved with individual patients and cannot possibly know the overall status of the ER at any one time, the nurses hold a short meeting at the start of each shift. Those coming on duty are briefed as to what has recently happened, and the identity and physical condition of each patient in each examination and operating room. Still, mixups can happen as was shown later when one nurse exclaimed to the other, "Who's taking care of Jones in #1? I can't find her chart. I can't find out who's treating her."

11:55 p.m.—The dead man's body is wheeled out of the ER to a waiting hearse. Isele turns to us and says quietly, "Fascinating place isn't it?"

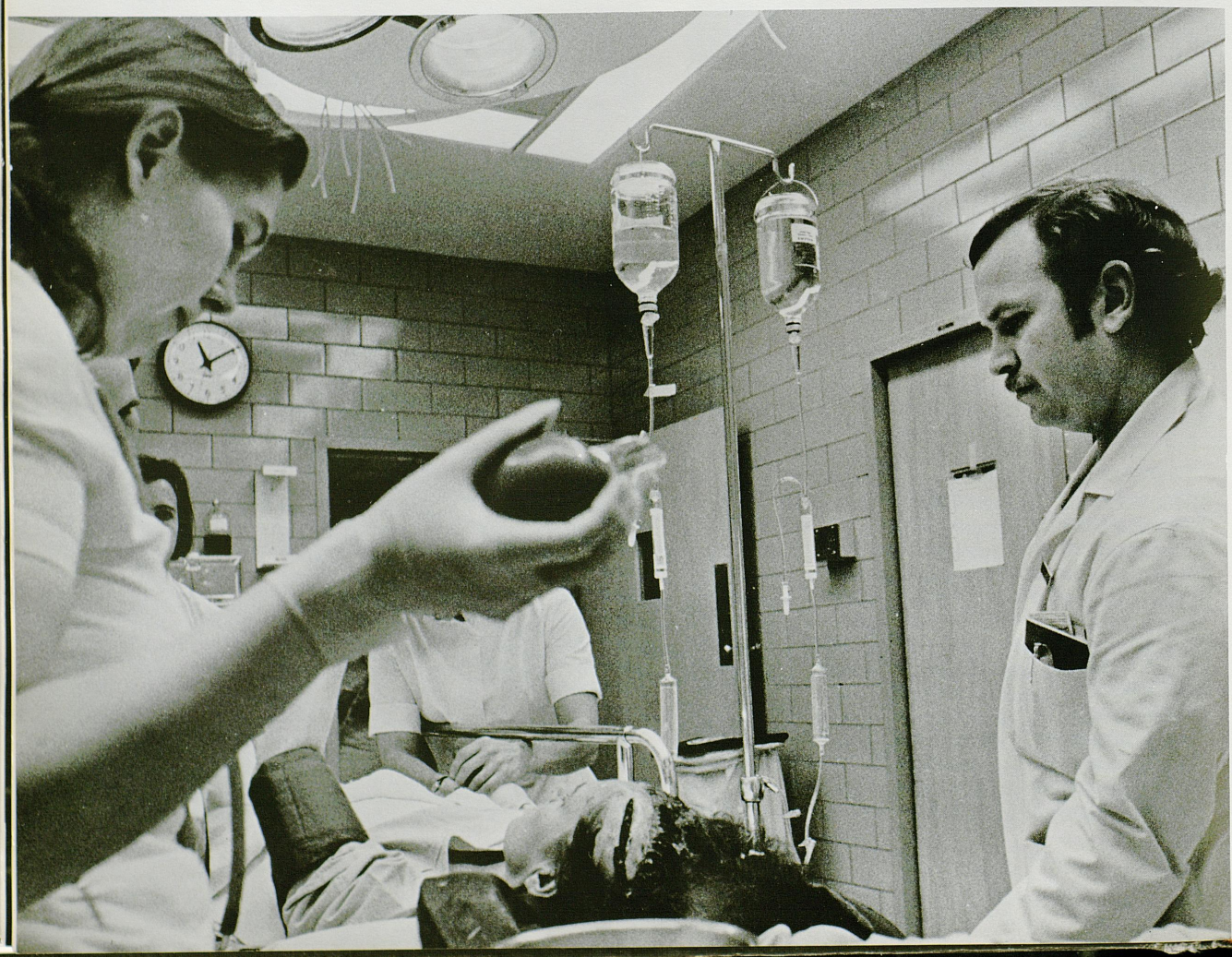
12:00 a.m.—John Allen was due off an hour ago, but the family of the woman in the accident has come in and Allen stays to reassure them. X-rays were negative—no breaks, no air in joints. Allen enters a note on her chart and makes a final check on her wounds. He finally leaves at 12:15.

1:30 a.m.—Another overdose victim. This one has taken six and a half grams of phenolbarbatol. Intern Bushyhead calls the pharmacy where the prescription was filled to find out exactly what the pills were. Next he calls a friend of the patient and gets a more precise medical history. Patient is epileptic and has had appendectomy two years ago. Bushyhead admits her to the sixth floor intensive care unit.

2:00 a.m.—Bushyhead leaves an hour late.

2:30 a.m.—ER is notified that a gun shot wound victim will be coming in from Eastern Kentucky in a few hours.

5:30 a.m.—Gun shot wound victim has caught a load of buckshot in the face. On x-rays, pellets







shop up easily as small white dots. From the x-rays and the patient's good condition, Penny guesses that he merely caught the edge of the shot pattern.

The regulations for the UK emergency room staff in treating such cases are typed and bound in a ringbinder notebook, and are readily available on a shelf in the staff office. They read in part: "The Lexington Police Department will be notified of all patients treated in the emergency room for all automobile accidents, gunshot wounds, cuts, fractures, poisonings, or other injuries or disorders which may have been caused by the commission of crimes of violence. This is done regardless of where or when the incident occurred. If a student is involved, reports will be made as above. In addition, the Dean is to be notified. Statements made to the police are restrictive. Only name, patient's condition, simple nature of ailment, etc., may be given. All other information must be released by the patient."

Procedure involving drug-related cases is less clear. Through the press, the Med Center has repeatedly said that it does not notify the police when students come in suffering from bad trips, etc. There would seem to be little the Med Center could do, however, about off-duty staff who might make anonymous tips to local authorities. From merely watching ER personnel, though, it seems

The woeful tale of Emmett Lovelace

that most would have better things to do with their time—like sleep.

Saturday morning and afternoon—Routine cases, such as a baby with second-degree burns obtained when he rested his arm on a hot plate, or a girl with a vaginal rash which intern David Bradley diagnosed as a reaction to a feminine hygiene spray.

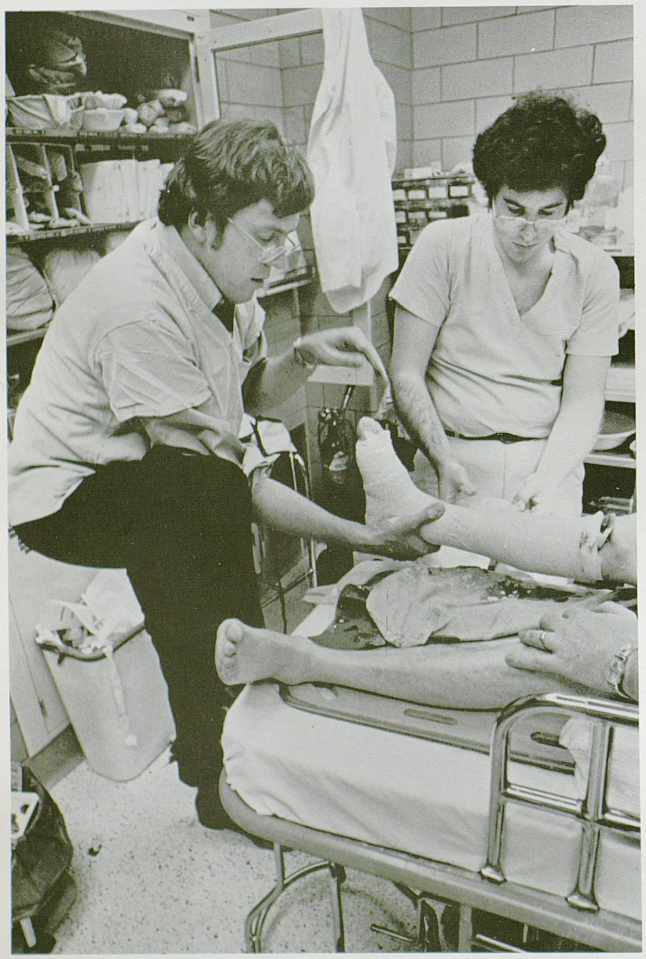
6:00 p.m.—Things back to normal. "Jr." is in the large OR getting stitches in his jaw, another boy is getting a forehead laceration sewn up in the small OR, and an alcoholic with DT's has had to be strapped down in the hallway.

6:20 p.m.—A knife wound victim is moved into the same operating room with "Jr.". They are treated side by side.

6:30 p.m.—A mother has brought her four-month-old daughter all the way from Richmond. The child has an extensive rash, a fever of 102.6, poor bowel movement, and has recently been exposed to the measles. Mother and child have come to UK because they are indigent and come under the state public health assistance program known as "medi-card". Since payment to doctors under medi-card is slow and restricted by a price ceiling on certain medications, many doctors are reluctant to handle medi-card patients. The young girl's family doctor had "referred" her to UK.







Hey Emmett, we do this

The ER staff felt an exception should have been made considering the girl's condition. "The son-of-a bitch," said one UK pediatrician referring to the Richmond M.D., "I think I'll call him at three this morning and tell him how his patient is doing."

6:45 p.m.—Head laceration. Beer bottle. Allen sews it up.

7:10 p.m.—Car wreck victim. Worst we've seen including the death Friday night. Laceration runs diagonally from one corner of the mouth down to the neck just under the ear. It is deep and very wide. Knee is split wide open. Patient is washed and sent upstairs. No stitching. This one will go to the plastic surgeons. The phone rings. Another car accident victim will be in in about an hour.

8:00 p.m.—Emmett Lovelace has come all the way from London, Ky., but is in good shape. His major problem is a double fracture of the left leg. Second year resident Shelly Bennett has been called in from a party at Spindletop to assist and supervise intern Tom Pezella. Bennett is decked out in full formal wear (dinner jacket, blue ruffled shirt, cumberbund,—the works) as he injects the anesthetic into the patient's leg. Emmett is unimpressed. "Oh, Lordy Lordy," he cries out in pain.

In order to put the patient in traction, Pezella will actually drill a small steel pin through the broken bone. Weights will later be suspended from either end of the pin to pull the lower break into position to heal. Hopefully, the upper break will move into position also. If not, they will just have to go in a few weeks later and set it surgically.

As Pezella drills into the leg, Emmett stirs once again. "OOhhh!", he wails.

"Been drinking a little too much tonight, Emmett?", Bennett asks.

"Oh, I'll never drink again," Emmett groans.

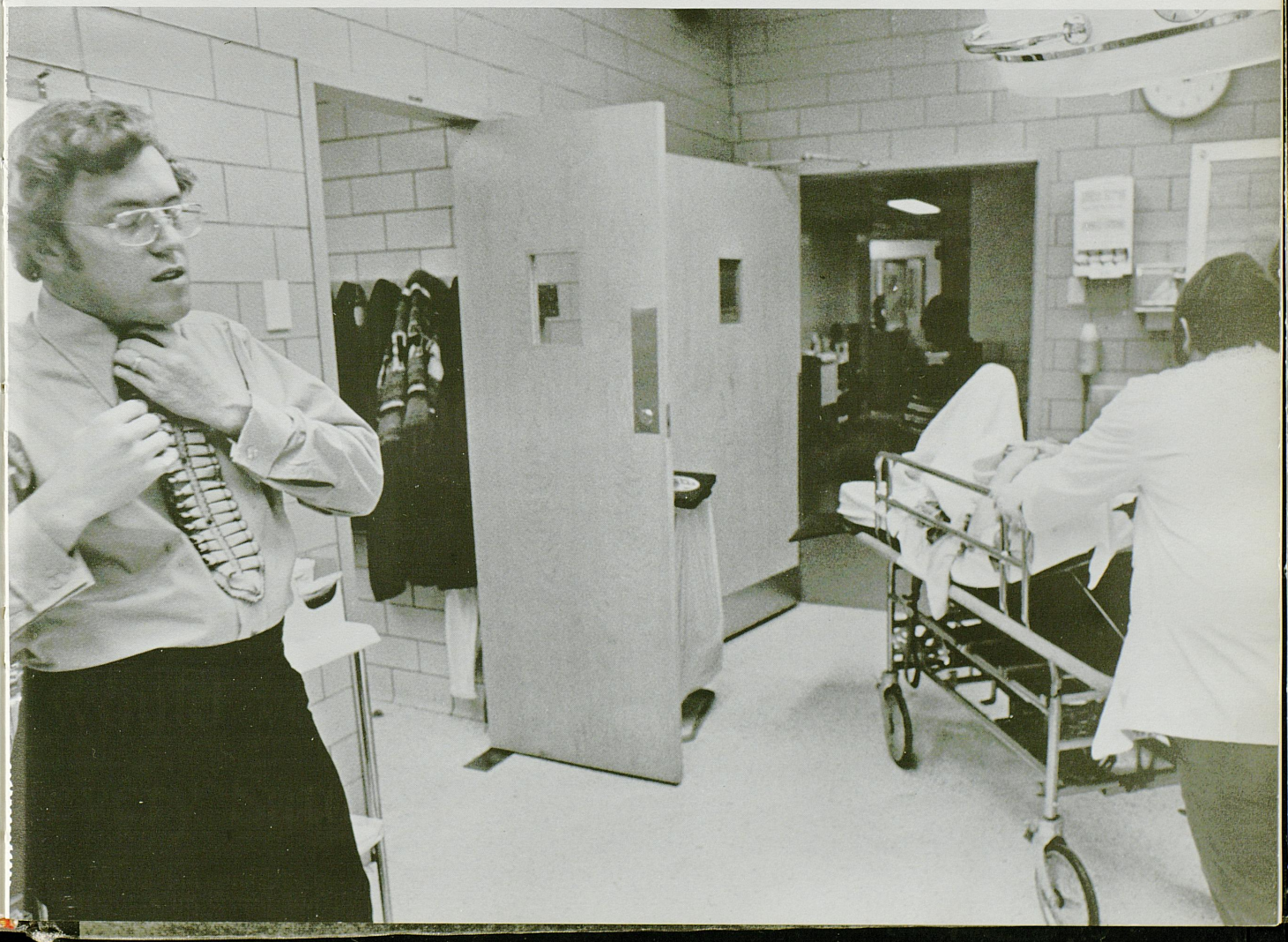
As the pin enters the bone, Emmett arrives at the height of his ordeal. Finally the pin is through, the cast is wrapped, and it's all over. A weary Shelly Bennett calls up from the foot of the operating table, "Hey, Emmett, would you believe we do this every Saturday night?"

would you believe every Saturday night?

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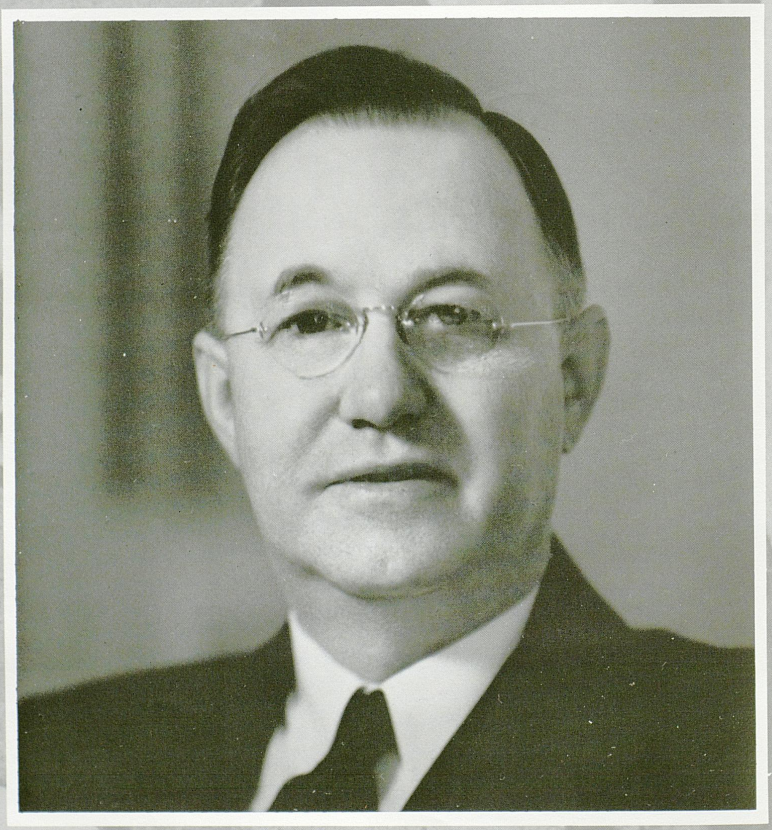
The banter with a suffering patient may seem cruel and heartless, but what ranks as a traumatic experience for the patient is often just another job to the ER staff who have almost always seen a hell of a lot worse. That they *are* doing it every Saturday night is the point not to be missed. The thought which perhaps best expresses their humor and humility is embossed in plastic tape and is mounted under the wall mirror in the lounge.

"Smile," it says, "It may be the last chance you get today."





Story by Larry Kielkopf



Above left to right, Dr. Niel Plummer, former chairman of the Department of Journalism. *Mr. Ray Dora,* Department of Printing employee who supervised Kernel paste up for years. *Bess Mayes,* the Kernel's bookkeeper for over 25 years.

Right, Dr. Herman L. Donovan, former president in office at the time of the Kernel's transfer to UK Press.

Far right, Dr. John Oswald, former president whose unified budget made source of Kernel funds somewhat obscure.

The continuing story of student publications

For all its valiant efforts in the area of news reporting, the press often fails in adequately covering one particular subject. That is the press itself.

In recent years, the national media have found themselves grappling with such unusual news stories as the Earl Caldwell case involving a reporter's questionable right to confidential news sources and the Pentagon Papers case involving the extent of the public's right to know the inner workings of their elected government.

At UK, the student press has been an issue too, although the nature of it has not been widely reported. On one front of the student publications battle is the Kernel, the daily tabloid which kept in step with the student movement of the mid-1960's at a time when the thinking of most UK students was still to the right of center.



Several years later there was the matter of this publication's overnight abandonment of sorority queens and mass group pictures in an effort to focus upon issues thought to be more relevant.

But we're already getting ahead of ourselves. The real beginnings lie much deeper in the past.

In the case of the Kernel, birth came in 1915 on the heels of three other newspapers within the previous 21 years. The Cadet lasted a scant three years, from 1894-1897, and each issue was strictly censored by administration officials.

The Record survived from 1900-1908, and the Idea made it from 1908-1915. It was in 1910 that the Idea was proclaimed the university's official student newspaper. In 1915 the Idea decided to change its name. A contest was held and someone won with "The Kentucky Kernel". It's been that way ever since.

But the Kernel remained stable in name only. Changes abounded.

With the establishment of a full fledged journalism department, Chairman Enoch Grehan lobbied for the paper's very own printing facilities. In 1924 "Uncle" Enoch put his own name on the dotted line for a $2,000 loan on a linotype machine. The next year it was a $7,500 printing press, and the Kernel was on its way.

By 1951 the Kernel's printing plant had grown to four linotypes, seven various presses, and a bindery. The student operated shop did most printing for the university and handled several commercial accounts as well.

With their printing and advertising revenues, the Kernel plunked down over $200,000 as partial payment on the construction of a new journalism building. Revenue bonds were let for the remainder of the costs which totaled another $200,000. The bonds were to be paid off with profits from future Kernels.

An entire educational plant was donated to the university by a single student group. The university and the taxpayers were not out one cent. Few other campus organizations can lay claim to such a massive contribution to the university.

They built their own



Right, Dr. Stuart Forth, chairman of the Kernel Press Inc., and *above,* the Board of Directors in a monthly meeting.

building in 1951

But while the Kernel's future may have seemed bright indeed in the early 1950's, events were already well under way which would later contribute to problems that almost became fatal.

In the late 1940's the Board of Trustees established the Department of Business Management and Control, under the directorship of one Frank D. Peterson. One of the duties of the new department was to assume responsibility for the finances of the Kernel's printing plant and other student publications in general. One consideration for the move was that individual journalism professors would no longer have to go out on a legal limb to befriend the student newspaper.

Another reason for the change was the university's increasing need for printed material and the ability of the Kernel Press to meet that need. For the time being, however, it was a matter of state law that any state supported agency do all their printing through the official state printer. When the law was repealed in 1948, the door was open for the university to go all out in the printing business.

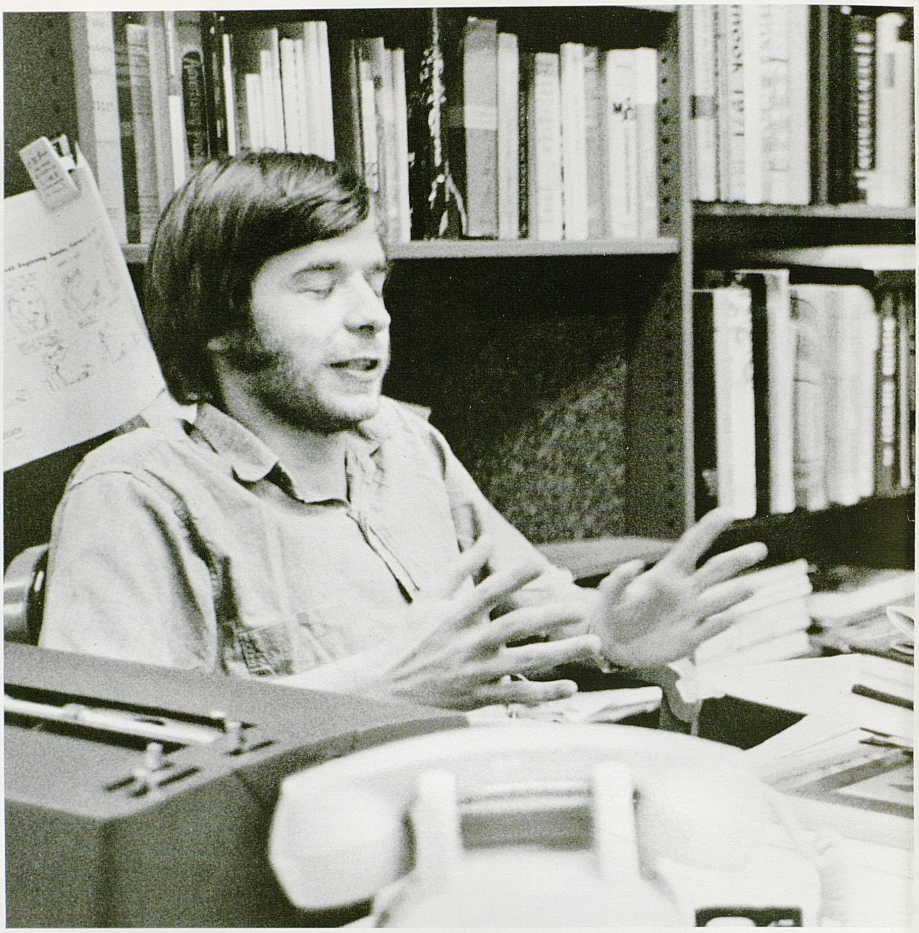


The Kernel was somewhat unprepared to meet the immediate demands of such clients as the UK Press which was anxious to move into the area of hard cover volumes. When the university purchased $60,000 worth of new equipment to meet the increased printing needs and moved all printing operations under a single roof, the distinction between the Kernel operation and other UK printing was further obscured.

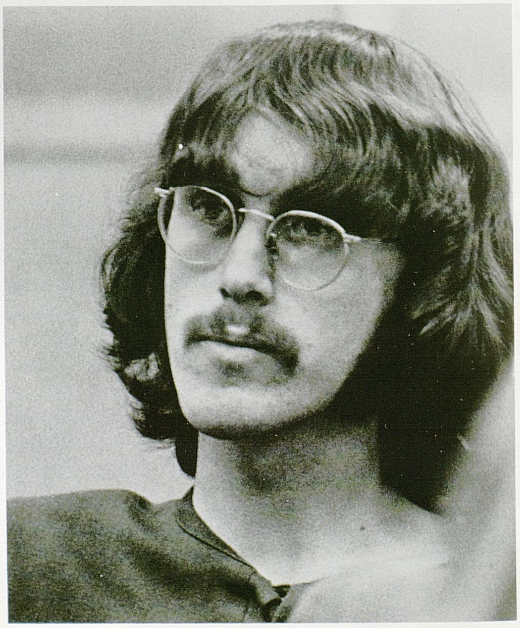
A final motive for a shift in the Kernel's administration seemed to be a weariness on the part of the journalism department to fend off criticism directed toward the paper. On the one hand the Kernel found itself at odds with the administration which, considering the adversary role of the press and any ruling body, is not surprising. In addition, some student readers claimed the department was acting as a censor though few such complaints were forthcoming from the Kernel staff.

The next subtle stage in the Kernel's financial erosion came in 1960. Until that time state law still required that while a university could do its own printing, such printing must be done by students in conjuntion with an educational project. The Kernel fit the situation perfectly and, whatever the realities of it, the university was still dependent on the Kernel to satisfy the requirements of the statute. But it was in 1960 that the Division of Printing was set up to handle the massive amount of printing that even the UK Press was finding unwieldy.

As the UK Press was moving into the role of a publisher the Kernel was becoming just another customer—a far cry from the days when the Kernel had been the proprietor and the university came calling. As for the state law requiring students to work in university printing plants, that was repealed in 1964.



Editorial page editor
John Gray



Associate editor
Jerry Lewis

A few of the staff

But the Kernel was still financially sound. Advertising revenue and a portion of the student activity fee was keeping the paper solvent. Then in 1968, former university president John W. Oswald initiated the unified budgeting procedure for most university accounts. Under this system, which is still used today, any property, assets, or profits of a particular department are under direct control of the university. All money needed to run the department is allocated by the university and any excess left or profit realized at the end of the fiscal year is put back into a university-wide general fund to be re-allocated in the future.

For the Kernel, the unified budget allowed some to make the charge that the Kernel was no longer an income producer and was being subsidized by the university. It was a charge that gained in substance when the Division of Printing raised their prices for the Kernel from a cost plus 10% rate to cost plus 70%. Worse was the fact that, being funded by the university, the Kernel simply wasn't free to go off campus looking for another printer. The university's subsidy increased and the Kernel became totally dependent on it.

The long history of the Kernel suggests various members of the university community have never been unanimously supportive of the paper. The ability of the university to exert pressure on the Kernel, however, had never compared to that which university officials found they had in the late 60's.

The reason for the pressure stemmed from a long standing editorial and news policy and did not arise over any one sensational or controversial story. The Kernel usually avoided the use of obscene or profane words even when they might have justifiably been used in quotes.

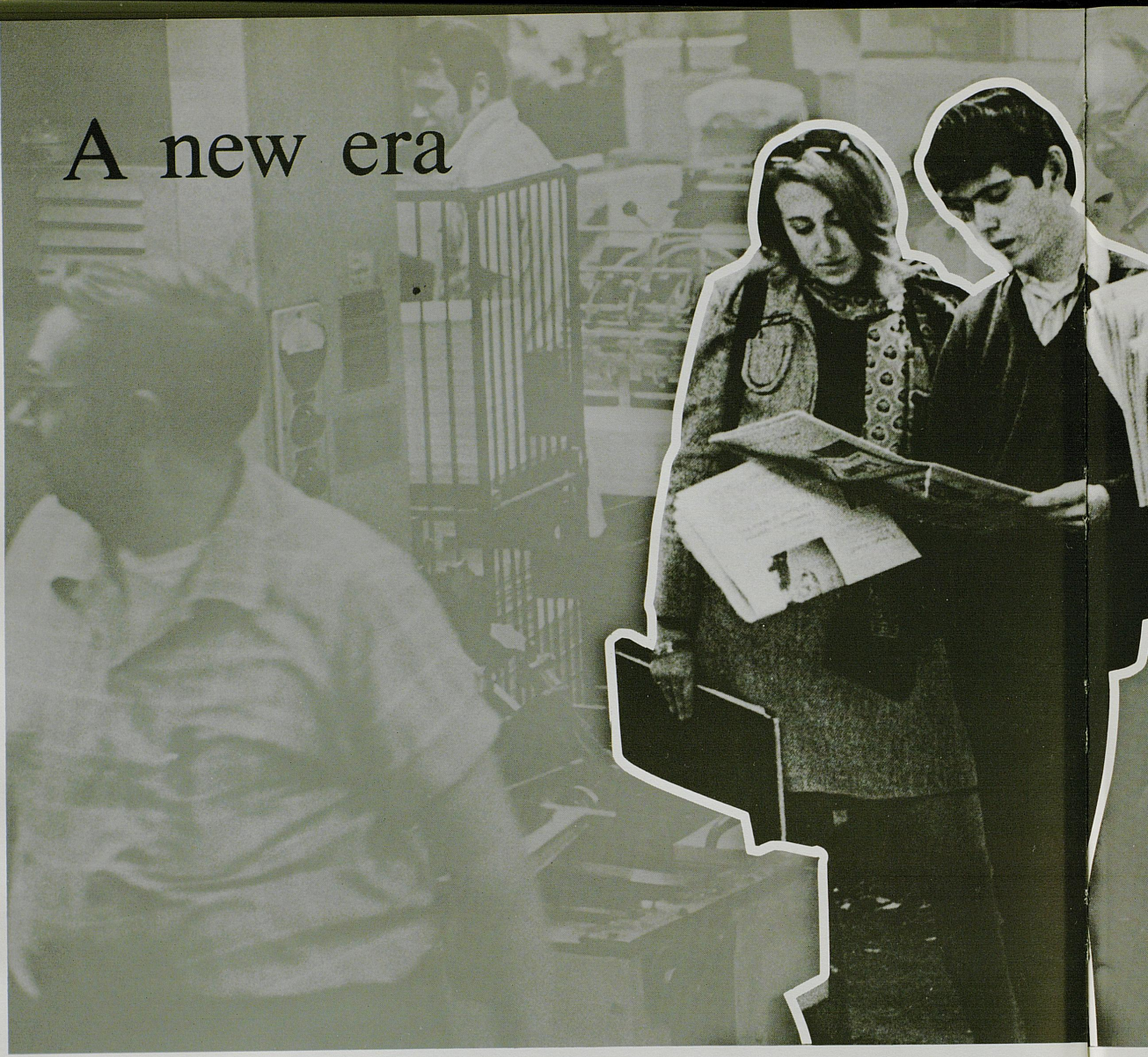
But many felt the paper to be too strongly supportive of the political left both in the editorial columns and in covering the news of liberal campus groups while neglecting more conservative elements.

Some of the strongest voices of criticism came from members of the Student Board of Publications. Long the administrative body overseeing the Kernel, the Board didn't begin exercising any real authority until 1964 when the Kernel severed all ties with the journalism department affecting editorial policy.



Sports editor
Mike Tierney

A new era



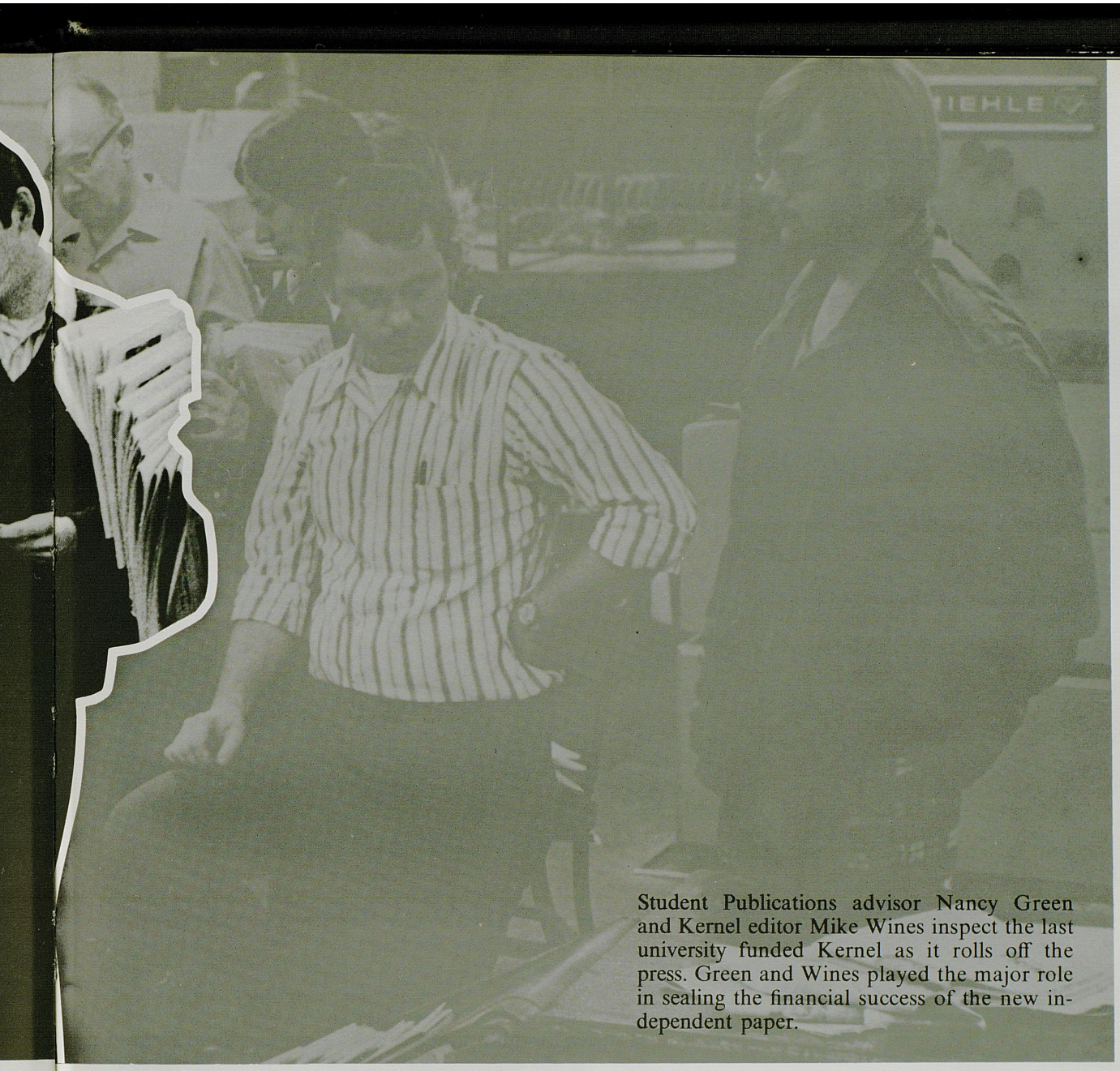
In the summer of 1970 a conservative student group known as the Student Coalition formed to counter efforts of such long standing institutions as SDS, Student Mobe, and others. One of the Coalition's pet projects was the establishment of their own campus paper, the Wildcat, to compete with the Kernel.

With financial backing from various private citizens to supplement their advertising lineage, the Wildcat began weekly publication in the fall of 1970. The Coalition and the paper lasted barely a year but their contribution to the Kernel's history was unprecedented.

In the spring of '71 the Coalition introduced a proposal to the Board of Trustees calling for the university to cease funding the Kernel. The Coalition maintained that it was unfair to subsidize the Kernel and not the Wildcat.

The Board took the Coalition's request under advisement, and for many it was the perfect rationale by which to satisfy other motives. Trustee Jesse Alverson, for example, was also the printer for the Wildcat, while former Governor A. B. Chandler had previously sworn to rid the campus of the Kernel.

The Alverson-Chandler faction sought immediate cessation of financial support for the paper. The cut off date they most spoke of was July of that same year. Cooler heads on the Board saw a need for a daily forum of campus communication, but also saw the advantage in not having to pay for it—especially since it was often overtly hostile to the source of its support.



Student Publications advisor Nancy Green and Kernel editor Mike Wines inspect the last university funded Kernel as it rolls off the press. Green and Wines played the major role in sealing the financial success of the new independent paper.

Eventually a compromise resolution was worked out where the university would subsidize the Kernel at a level of about half their operating needs for the upcoming year. The further understanding was that a solid foundation for an independent student newspaper should be laid during that year and that all university subsidizing would cease by July of 1972.

The plan met with the Trustees' approval in May of 1971. The only real dissatisfaction came from Chandler. "This is only manslaughter," he said, "I wanted murder."

The Coalition and the Wildcat, which had teamed to start it all, faded from the scene soon after.

The Kernel published its first issue as an independent corporation on January 19, 1972, and while there were many problems with the move there were also some pleasant surprises. For one, the staff was getting their printing done about $100 a day cheaper than with the university, and advertising was on the rise. Where they had previously been hard pressed to support an eight page daily, Kernel editors were now finding they could frequently run 12 page issues.

As the Kernel continues with its new found success, it also finds it now has control over its own destiny after some 30 years. It would seem from past history that the Kernel staffs of the future would do well to maintain a tight grip on the new reins of power.

Why this book

Today is Sunday February 18, 1973, but it's more than that. It's also a very special day of my life, and I'd like to share it with you.

The damn thing's finished.

It's finally over, and much like the Vietnam War, I and everyone else find it hard to believe. The point of this is to try and at least partly explain why it took so long.

We can begin by taking a look at the summer of '71. Then student publications advisor Charlie Reynolds was on his way to SMU, and we needed a replacement. Finding one took over two months, and when we finally did (Nancy Green) internal politiking and some sly moves resulted in the reopening of the interviews and applications. Justice eventually prevailed and we got Nancy anyway, but we went without an advisor for the entire summer. Most of the groundwork which should have already been laid, such as the letting of the printing contract, was still left to do.

The next big hang up came in October when we presented our proposed printing bid to Mary Grady in the Department of Purchasing. According to Mrs. Grady, it was necessary for us to make certain revisions in our bid in order to make it equitable to all bidders.

By November we were done with the revisions and presented them to Purchasing. Grady accepted them and assured us they would be mailed to prospective bidders. Three weeks later we called to check on who had submitted bids, and found out the bid had not been mailed. Grady had been overuled from higher up, and we would have to revamp the specifications once more.

By mid-December we were ready again. This time Joe Gibbons of University Purchasing accepted our plans. Curiously enough they bore a striking resemblance to the original proposal.

The school year was half over and we still didn't have a printer.

In the mean time we were trying to boost sales by enclosing a card or letter with the mailing from the registrar which goes out to all students before each semester. We also hoped to work out a billing procedure whereby students who wished to buy a book could simply add it on to their tuition check.

Neither, we were told, could be done. A mailing for the 1973 Kentuckian has already been sent with one registration package this year. It was as successful for them as we thought it would be for us. They managed to sell through that one contact, as many books as we sold all last year. But for us, the answer had been a flat "no".

There were other university related fiascos which helped to delay your book. The contract for Senior pictures had to be bid just like the printing contract, so there was another whole round of nonsense meetings with Purchasing including an intimation that our advisor was colluding with one of the bidders. Pure dung.

But I would be the last to try and pin it all on the university. Admittedly, we did our share in helping drag things along. It was in January that all staff writers and photographers were given their final deadlines for all photos and copy—the last week of March. No one met them. The closest anyone came was two weeks after. Other stories came drifting in off of peoples' summer jobs.

By mid-June mine caught up with me, and I packed layout sheets, negative files, and mailing cartons in with the suitcases and struck out for the Big Apple in the dead of night.

Naturally I hoped to finish in New York. After all, it would have been cool to have that dateline on this page. But once there, I found I had an NYU dorm room complete with four other people and one desk barely big enough to accomodate a full two page layout sheet.

I could (and did) work at the office high above Times Square, but the stuff was a little bit awkward to carry on the subway.

Also there were no labs available to make prints. We eventually got that worked out, and by August I could print in a guy's dingy basement on a few specific weekends. And he was 60 blocks away on the upper West side.

On the weekend before I left the city I was robbed at knife point of every piece of camera equipment I owned—two Pentaxes, two lenses, and a beautiful beat up U.S. Army mail pouch.

is always late

Very little got done in New York.

Back in the Bluegrass there were the usual distractions—school, classes, moving in, and the new discovery of just how long it takes to put out a page of a yearbook even when you think you're done.

Take, for example, a story which has been completely photographed and typed in raw form, which itself may have taken anywhere from weeks to months.

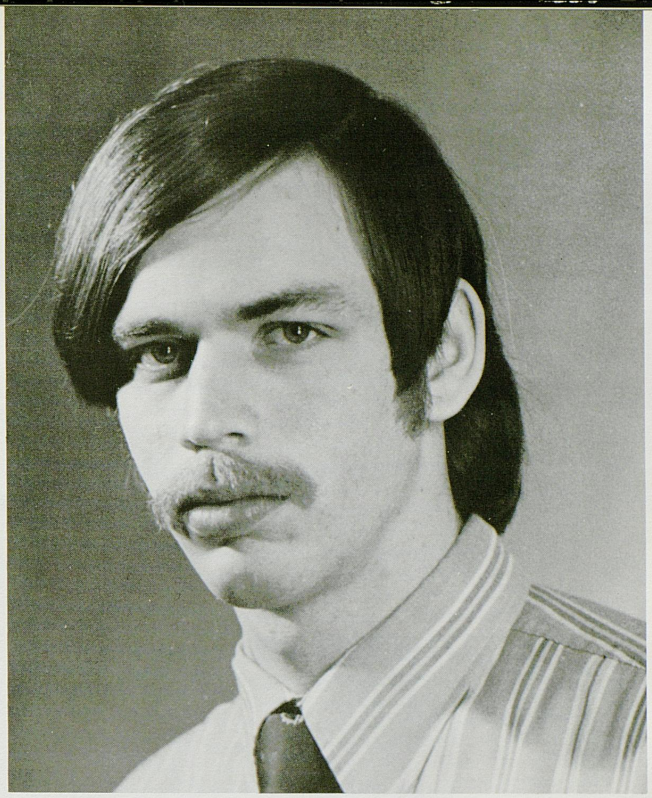
Making prints for the layout usually takes a good five or six hour printing session in the lab. Retyping the copy on triplicate sheets to fit a specified margin can take about the same amount of time.

Cropping and proportioning pictures and fitting them into a rough layout can run anywhere from an hour to two per spread. Finally, re-copying the rough layout onto final forms takes about an hour. In the end you can spend about four or five hours per two page spread, even after the reportorial leg work has long been finished.

All this brings us to another consideration. One of the biggest reasons it took us so long to put the book out was because it had so much more in it. You can prove this by getting any past UK yearbook from a year or two ago. This book will average three to five pictures a page with a column or two of copy. Past books have run about one or two pictures with a headline or caption. Put very simply, it takes longer to write 10 times as much copy and lay out twice as many pictures.

But I should have known that, of course, and acted accordingly. That I didn't know it points up the vicious circle which practically guarantees this book will be late each year. The way it works is that one editor gets behind and is late turning out the book. By the time he or she really gets into layout and the real time consuming work, the rest of the staff is gone for the summer. As a result, no matter what their contributions during the year, they never find out what it really takes to put out a book unless they stick around to help—and few do. That's the way it worked every year I was on the staff. That's probably the way it will work for some time in the future.

As for this book, I am proud of the content despite our tragic delay. I am proud that when people



who should have known better were screaming for a book at any cost to the content, we stuck by our original plans and put everything in which we wanted to see in.

I am grateful for the patience of all you who bought the book. Your inquiries were polite and understanding which was a constant inspiration to complete our task. We only got one letter threatening suit, but I knew things were getting out of hand when we started appearing in the consumer columns of newspapers as far away as Chicago. To all who bore with us, my thanks and most sincere apologies.

So what are we left with? A fairly good yearbook, but does anybody really care? If Wes Mirick is to be believed, no one will have read this far except my mother, and even she'll be pissed about the occasional slang words. How about that? A yearbook that not even a mother can love.

But I don't believe it. I'm betting that if you don't read it now, a time will come 30 years from now when there is absolutely nothing else to do, and that you'll enjoy it then as much as you would now. I wouldn't have done this if I didn't think there was information here which you could use, appreciate, and maybe even need.

And we're not even done yet. Twenty of the most important pages are yet to come. So let's get on with it.

CREDITS

Craig Bonnington:	177-180
Bob Brewer:	125-126; 189-190; 199; 203-204; 207-210; 215-216; 249-250
Mary Bridgman:	118; 217-240; 244; lower left 275; 279-282
Stanley Hoffman:	201-202
Rob Horlander:	Upper left 31; 195-198; 200; 211-212; top left 245; 255-258
Larry Kielkopf:	13-30; upper right 32; 33-36; 41-42; 45-46; 111-117; 119-122; 127; 129-130; 133-168; 172; 181-188; 191-194; 241-243; left and lower right 245; 246-248; 251-254; 259-274; upper left and lower right 275; 276-278; 283-308; 311-314
Jamie Mason:	43-44; 47-48; 50; 123-124; 128
Ray Popovich:	Upper 170; 171; 173-176; 255-258
Harriett Stackard:	Lower 258
Mike Walker:	Lower 31-32; lower 35; 39-40
Gregg Yopp:	37-38; 49

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This book is dedicated to the dying art of photojournalism. To guys like Eisenstadt, Duncan, and Smith who spent their lives working towards its perfection. And to guys like Cappa and Burrows who *gave* their lives in the attempt. And finally, to the remaining few of us who represent the future and who hepefully will resurrect the practice to its former position of eminent prestige.

THANKS

To Brewer for losing a girl just to get the sink off my back at 12 midnight.

To Susan Smith (or is it Barbara Dreger?) for sticking with each other—and me—and getting Brewer to most of his assignments.

To Mary for a great last minute story and a willingness to do all those Senior shots and other jobs no one else would touch.

To Paul Queen for repeated morale uplifting when I had absolutely no right to feel that way.

To Nancy for believing in me and for getting me started in it all so many years ago.

To Susan Ehrman and Kathy Grant for helping me wade through all that paper work and for being sexy and alluring around the office.

To Earleen for answers to questions that no one else could help with.

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To Frank Bailey, Director of State and Local Services for the UK Medical Center, and coach John Ray and his staff without whose help two of our most important stories could not have been written.

To Rick Bell and Dick Ware for taking the kid under wing a few years back and for all the help and instruction since.

To Dale, Kathy, Lynn, Ralph, Pat and everybody who pitched in with the short term emergency help.

But most of all, thanks to Bonnie. Not just for patience, or understanding, but for more work than everybody else put together, and for doing it not for money, or prestige . . . but for me.

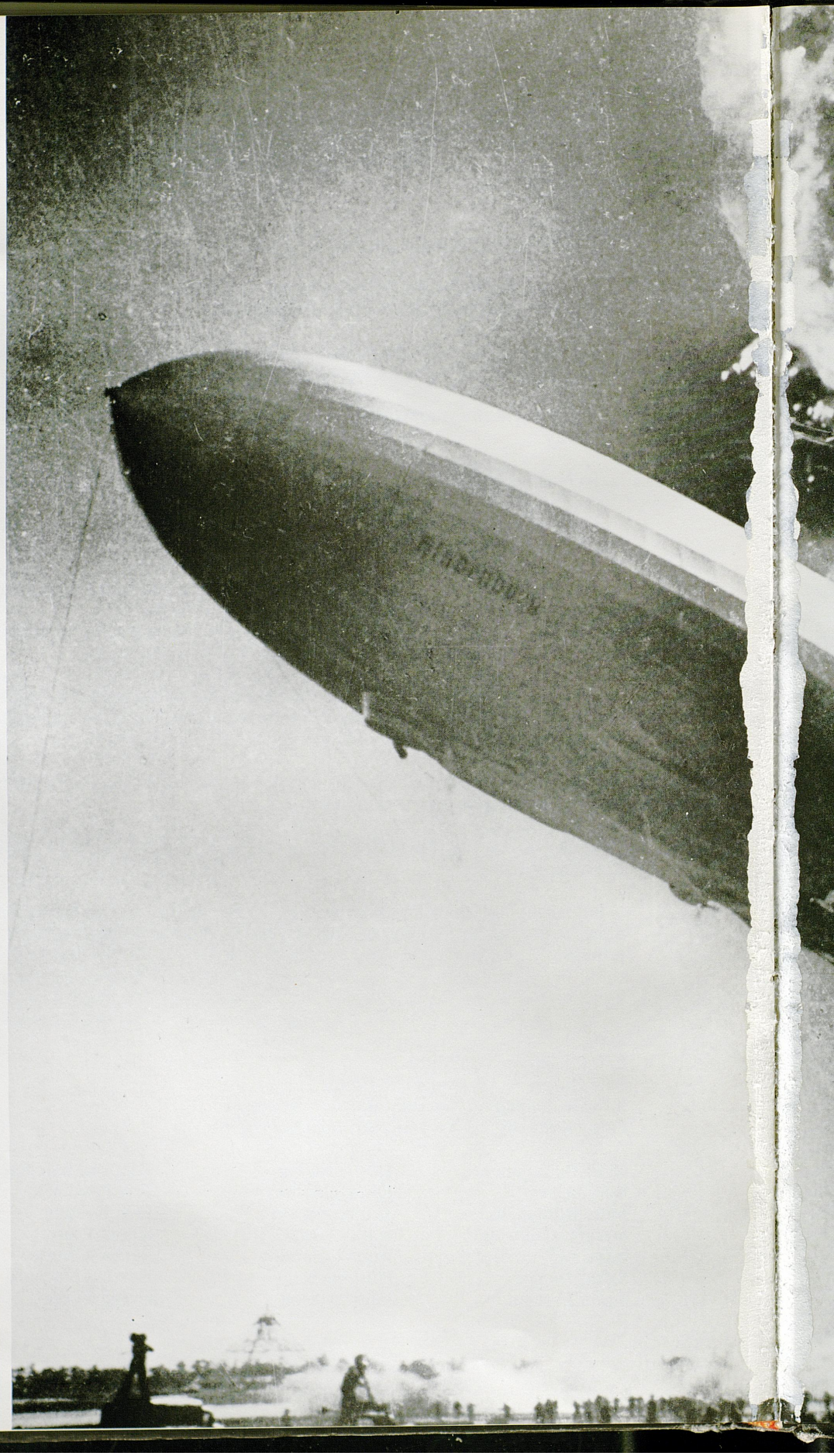
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"good-by"



Sam Shere
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Eddie Adams
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I feel that war is an art and will always be an art
Air Force Chief of Staff
General Thomas F. White



Larry Burrows
©1969 Time-Life Inc.



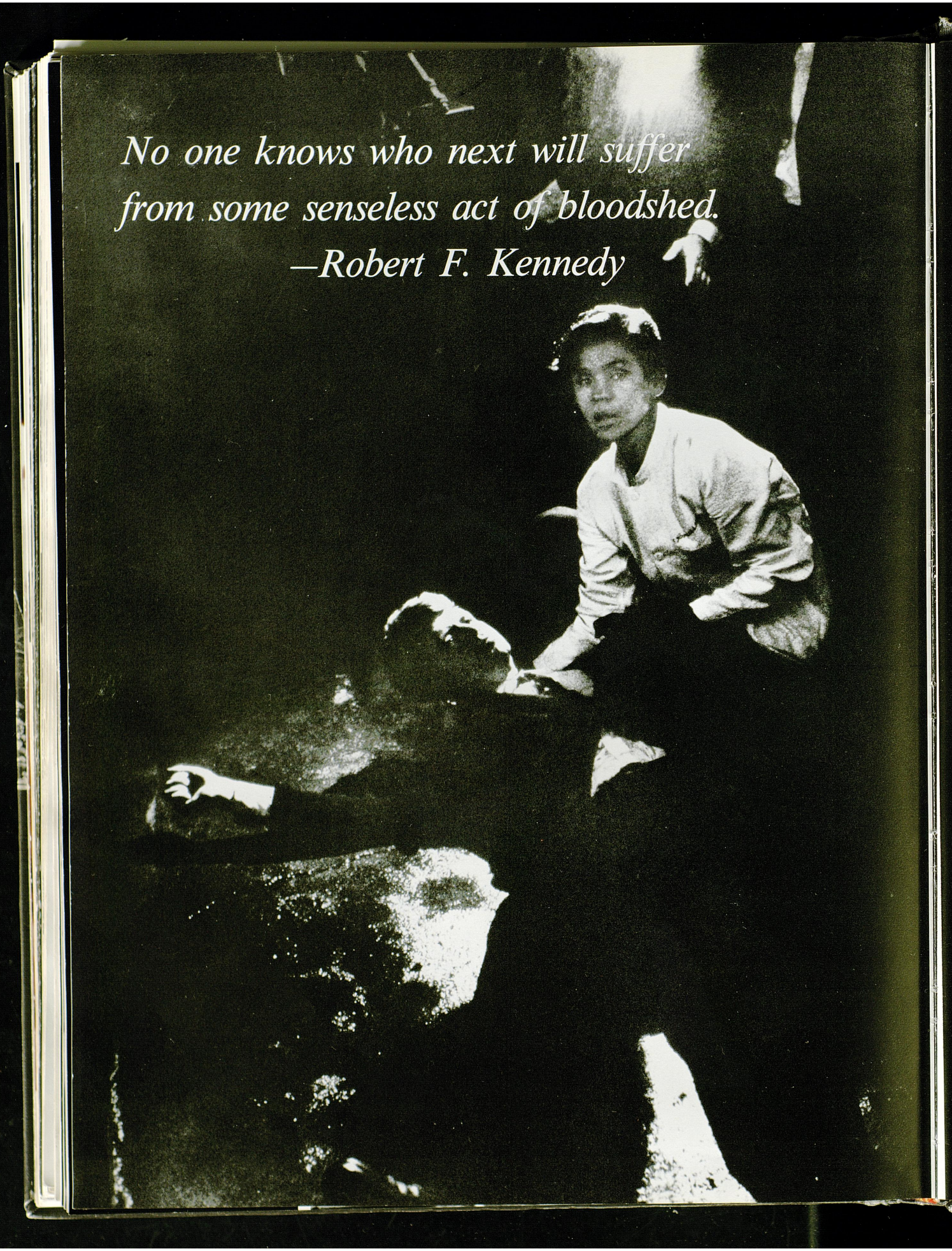
James Altgens
© Wide World Photos

The torch is passed to a



Earl Grant
© Time-Life Inc.

a new generation of Americans
—John F. Kennedy


No one knows who next will suffer
from some senseless act of bloodshed.
—Robert F. Kennedy



Barton Silverman
© The New York Times

One of the quickest ways for any law enforcement officer to bring public disrepute upon himself, his organization, and the entire profession, is to be found guilty of a violation of civil rights. A crime of this nature, if subtly encouraged by failure to condemn and punish, certainly leads down the road to totalitarianism. Complete protection of civil rights . . . should be a primary concern of every officer. These rights are basic in law, and our obligation to uphold it leaves no room for any other course of action.

—J. Edgar Hoover

Bill Eppridge
© Time-Life Inc.



I thank God that I am not young *in*



John Darnell
© Time-Life Inc.

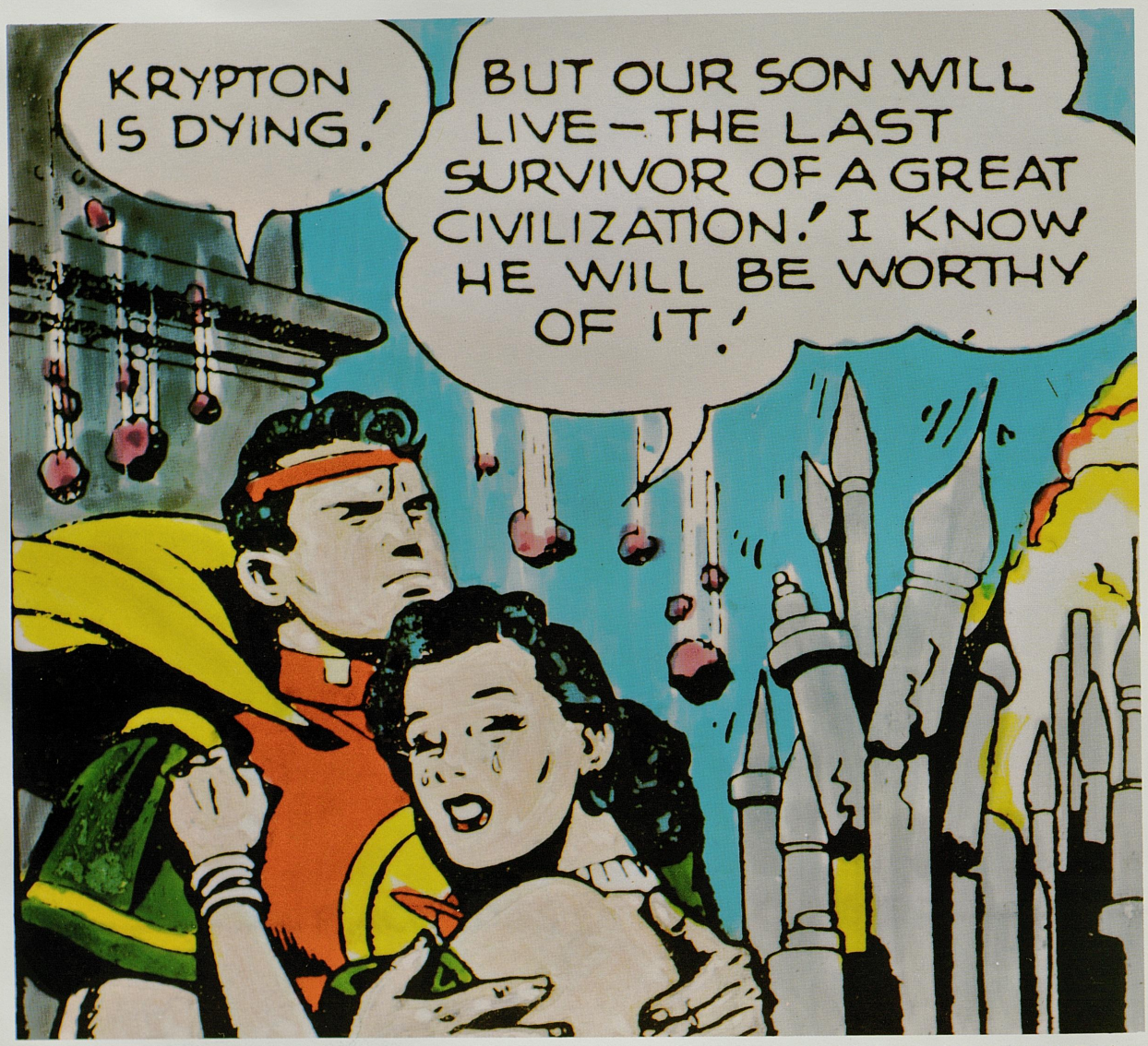
in so thoroughly finished a world.
—Goethe

Now let's face the situation. We've had thousands and thousands of people come here today. Many, many more than we knew, or even dreamt, or thought would be possible. We're going to need each other to help each other to work this out, because we're taxing the systems that we have set up. We're going to be bringing the food in. But the one major thing you have to remember tonight when you go back up in the woods to go to sleep, or if you stay here, is that the man next to you is your brother. And you damn well better treat each other that way, because if you don't then we blow the whole thing . . .

—stage announcer, Woodstock

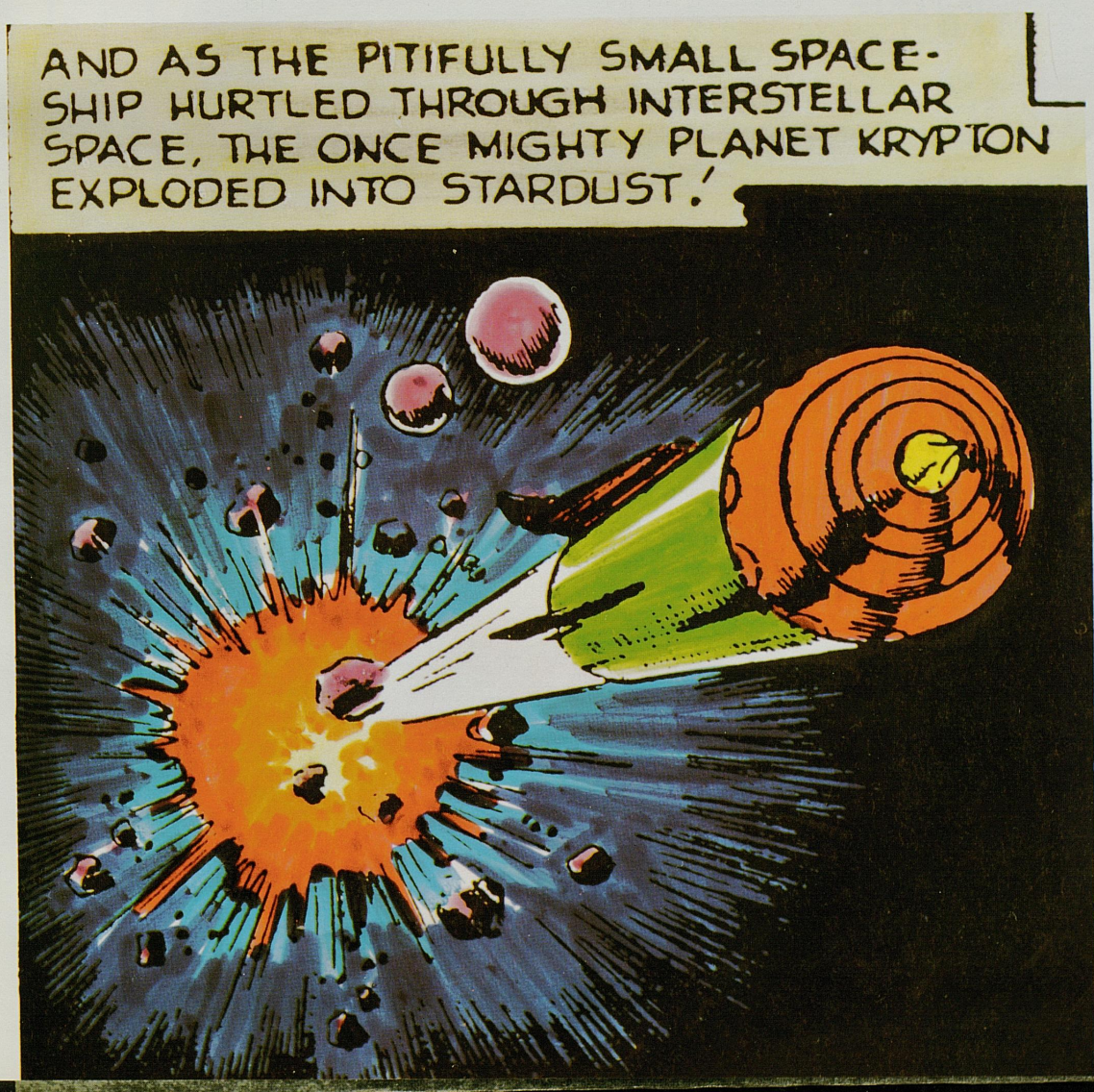


photo by NASA



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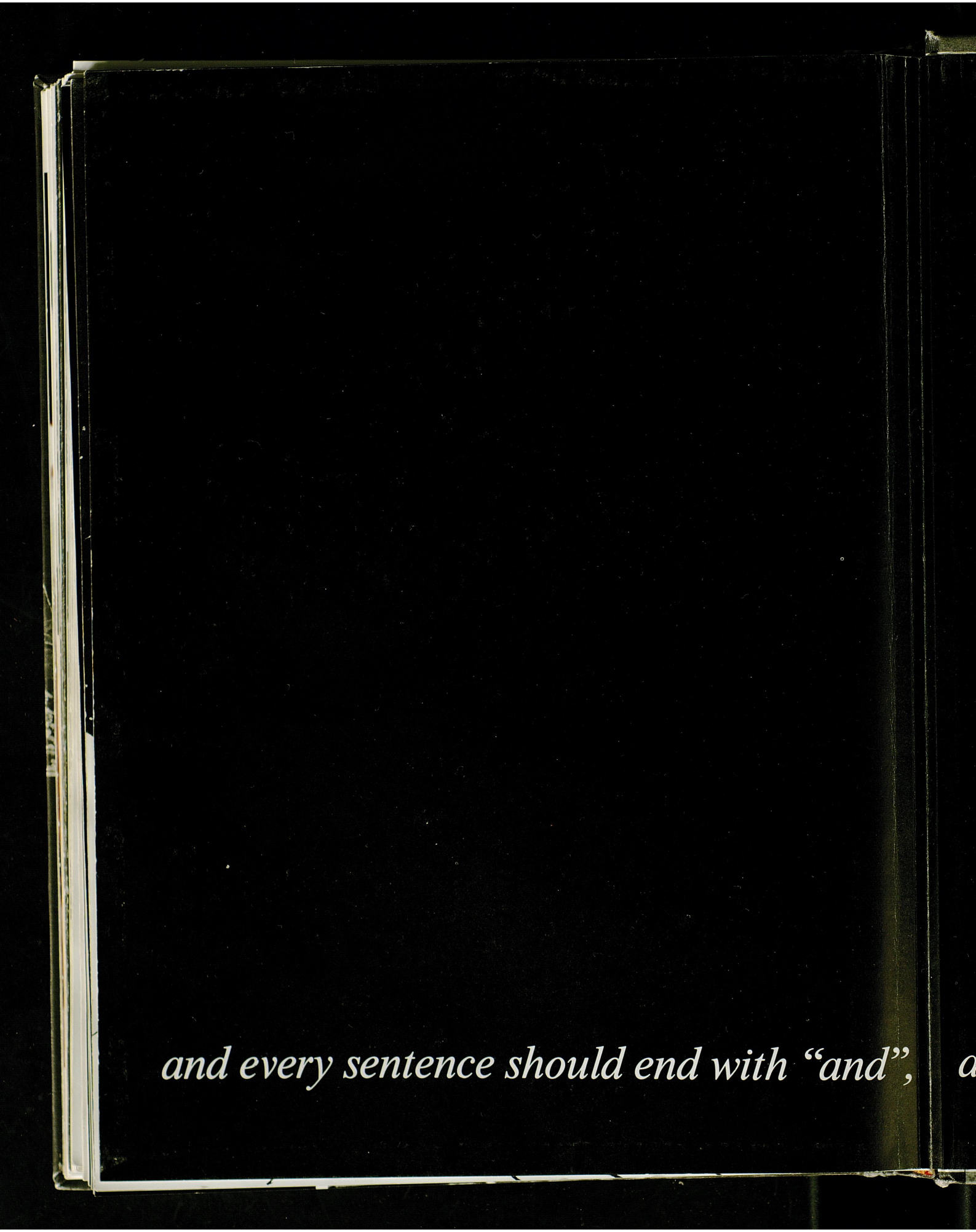

THEN NATURE'S FURY GATHERED FOR ONE FINAL CATACLYSMIC ERUPTION...


AND AS THE PITIFULLY SMALL SPACE-SHIP HURTLED THROUGH INTERSTELLAR SPACE, THE ONCE MIGHTY PLANET KRYPTON EXPLODED INTO STARDUST.'








and every sentence should end with "and",

and . . .

