

A few showers and cloudy in the southeast this morning, otherwise partly cloudy through Saturday. Continued mild with today's highs near 70. A little warmer Saturday.

In The News
THIS MORNING

ON CAMPUS—

TWENTY QUADRANGLE residents received awards at the annual dormitory awards banquet at the Congress Inn Thursday evening. Awards were presented for outstanding scholarship and service.

Receiving the top honor, the Service Key, were William Kamps, A4, Dubuque and Sam Sibley, A4, Sioux City. Quadrangle Queen, Jackie Guillaume, A2, Cedar Falls, presented the awards.

IN THE CITY—

CAMPING OPPORTUNITIES for midwesterners will be discussed by a three man panel at 8 p.m. on Friday, May 17, in the Iowa City Civic Center as the opening event of SUI's fourth annual family camp show.

Appearing in the panel will be Raymond C. Mitchell, chief of the division of lands and waters of the Iowa Conservation Commission; Fred Bender, maintenance supervisor of the Missouri State Park Board and Byron Changnon, educational representative of the Illinois Department of Conservation.

The family camp show will be held from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. on Saturday and from noon to five p.m. on Sunday, at the old Finkbine golf course.

IN THE STATE—

TAX RELIEF. The Iowa House Thursday passed a revenue bill including tax relief and income tax withholding system. See Page 5 for details.

CON ESCAPES. A Montezuma man being taken to the State penitentiary broke away and fled on foot Thursday when he was allowed to visit his home to leave some clothes.

Being sought was Robert Jones, about 50, who was sentenced in Hampton Wednesday to 10 years in the penitentiary at Fort Madison for passing bad checks.

NURSE BILL PASSED. The Iowa Senate Thursday passed 45-0 and sent to the governor a bill to license nurses.

The bill would lower the minimum age for an applicant for a registered nurse's license from 20 to 18, lower the minimum age for a practical nurse's license from 19 to 18 and require a nurse being paid for nursing services to be licensed at a cost of \$4 a year.

RECONSIDER TAX MEASURE. The Iowa House reconsidered Thursday its adoption of a three per cent income tax rate and a two per cent sales tax extended to services as the financial foundation for a proposed tax relief bill.

IN THE NATION—

DIGGS PICKETS. Rep. Charles C. Diggs Jr. (D-Mich.) joined a picket line outside a Washington office building to protest what the demonstrators called discriminatory practices.

The Congress of Racial Equality set up the picket line against Morris Cafritz, builder and realtor, who owns several office buildings and apartment houses in the area.

Diggs, a Negro, said "I think it is about time we exposed the biggest bigot in Washington."

HUMPHREY COMPLAINS. Hubert H. Humphrey (D-Minn.) complained that it takes the Senate longer to act on one amendment than it does for astronaut Gordon Cooper to orbit the earth.

"Naj, Cooper goes around the earth every 88 minutes, and it takes us longer than that to dispose of one amendment in this debate," the assistant Democratic leader declared.

IN THE WORLD—

SOVIET EXECUTION. A Soviet firing squad has executed Col. Oleg Penkovsky, the Russians announced Thursday. The former Soviet official was condemned by a Moscow court as a traitor who had spied for U.S. and British intelligence services.

On Today's Editorial Page

• Staff Writer Joan Anderson discusses the opportunities and hard work that await Peace Corps volunteers.

• Letters to the editor blast Iowa reviewer Douglas Rintell and an Iowa series on cancer.

• Editor Mills discusses wistfully a sweeping proposal for urban renewal in Keokuk.

The Daily Iowan

Serving the State University of Iowa and the People of Iowa City

Established in 1868

3 SECTIONS — 22 PAGES

Associated Press Leased Wires and Wirephoto

Iowa City, Iowa, Friday, May 17, 1963

How Cooper Made It!

Gordo in Trouble, But Lands on Bullseye



'Well Done,' Coop

President Kennedy telephones his congratulations from the White House to Astronaut Gordon Cooper aboard the aircraft carrier Kearsarge in the Pacific after he had completed his 22-orbit flight of the Earth Thursday. The President kept an open line to the ship until Cooper's capsule had been hoisted aboard, in order to convey his "well done."

Faith 7 Completes Near Perfect Trip

From DI Leased Wire

Americans were breathing a little easier Thursday night after their new space hero, Leroy Gordon Cooper, did it the hard way.

How Cooper accomplished his complicated, dramatic and dangerous task is a story of almost near perfection from the beaches of Florida to the middle Pacific Ocean.

For instance, Cooper hit the water 80 miles south of Midway at precisely 5:24 p.m. Iowa time. His landing was:

- Only 1½ minutes after he was supposed to "splash," an incredible end to a journey that began at 8:04 a.m. Wednesday.
- Right on target — less than four miles from his rescue ship The U.S.S. Kearsarge.

The only bug which appeared in this 600,000 mile flight came near the end when Cooper was forced to land by manual control because of a faulty electrical system in his spacecraft — Faith 7.

Astronaut Cooper was not the first to have to land his capsule manually.

Malcolm Scott Carpenter, on his three-orbit mission, also fired his rockets manually on his flight a year ago.

Because Carpenter fired three seconds late, and because his ship was coming in improperly, he overshot his landing mark by 250 miles. But Cooper turned what could have been a difficult task into a seemingly routine operation to end his 34-hour, 20½ minute flight.

The carrier Kearsarge raced to the scene to hoist the spacecraft with Cooper aboard, onto the broad deck. He was given a red carpet greeting complete with a band and a roar of cheers.

"Gordo is in fine shape," his medical experts quickly said. "PRESIDENT Kennedy was one of the first to get in his congratulations."

"That was a great flight," the President telephoned Cooper.

And Kennedy told the U.S. public in a special television talk: "Peace has her victories as well as war, and this was one of the victories for the human spirit today."

The President also called Trudy Cooper, the astronaut's wife, in Houston, Tex., and invited the Coopers to the White House Monday.

THE U.S. Senate, finally finding something it could agree on, quickly passed a resolution congratulating Cooper.

Cooper was guided to his goal by his fellow astronaut, John H. Glenn, stationed on a tracking ship south of Japan. Cooper fired perfectly the breaking rockets that slow down the ship.

The conversation between the two space pals was played back through Mercury Control headquarters in Cape Canaveral, and they didn't act as if they had a care in the world, or in the outer world.

GLENN GAVE Cooper several verbal pats as he performed his delicate tasks, tasks on which his life depended.

"Real fine play, old Gordo," Glenn said jubilantly at one point. "Beautiful all the way."

And again Glenn said: "Looks like you were right on the money. You've got a good head."

Even though Cooper still wasn't home free at that point, he chuckled.

COOPER decided to stay in his spaceship, where he had spent so many hours, until the carrier picked the little capsule up.

As he came in, 1,600 sailors on

the five-acre deck of this ship gave out a mighty whoop.

For the last three orbits, the tension had mounted steadily.

It was on his 19th whirl around the earth that Cooper discovered he was in trouble.

A small green light went on unexpectedly. This light, used in connection with the pull of gravity, is supposed to flash only when the astronaut is coming back into the earth's atmosphere.

FROM the start, Mercury officials fretted that something might be seriously wrong, although, as they pointed out, Faith 7 continued to go its way perfectly.

Then, as the last lap came, it was determined that at least a part of his electrical system was gone.

Carefully Glenn gave Cooper his instructions.

Worriedly scientists and technicians around the world listened lest something be misunderstood.

Then, just before the time came for the manual firing of rockets, another blow. The whole electrical system was on the blink, and Leroy Gordon Cooper Jr. was on his own.

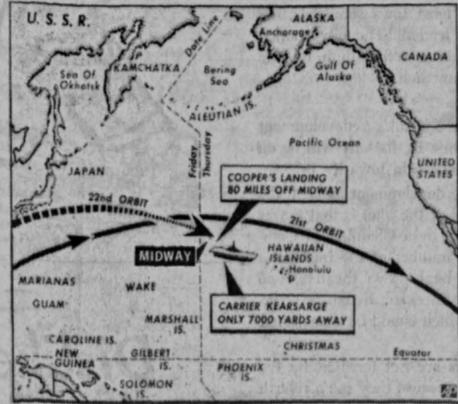
But that's what astronauts are hired out and trained for. And Cooper, coached by Glenn, was equal to the great occasion.

"That's the old boy," Glenn said, and a world which had so anxiously watched this flight could only echo the sentiments.

Cooper never left anyone in a moment's doubt.

"I'm in fine shape," he said. And then, when the rescuers approached, the Air Force major re-

Cooper—
(Continued on Page Eight)



Coop's Big Splash

Here's where Gordon Cooper and his Faith 7 spacecraft splashed down in the Pacific. He landed 80 miles from Midway Island and only 7,000 yards away from his recovery ship. — AP Wire Map

Among Religions—

Toynbee Preaches Close Cooperation

By SHARON PROCTOR
Staff Writer

With a broad grin and a wave of the hand, the short, gray-haired man acknowledged the standing ovation which greeted him as he spoke before a large group of SUIowans Thursday night.

The man was Dr. Arnold Toynbee, who spoke on "The Need for Closer Cooperation Among the Religions of the World" at the Union at 8 p.m.

"One of the greatest needs of mankind today," he said, "is the need to reach a higher religious level while grappling on a spiritual plane with mankind's problems."

SUCCESS IN SCIENCE and technology, makes man realize the growing pressure of society on the individual.

"Religion alone can help us solve our problems," said Toynbee. "It can give us the courage, spirit and strength to stand against the tide of mounting pressure."

Toynbee listed two questions which men must ask themselves in relation to cooperation among religions.

• First, is the motive for tolerance just expediency?

• Second, whatever the motive for tolerance, is mutual esteem good in itself?

Toynbee gave as the major reason why cooperation is good that human capacity is limited in knowing right. "Human souls crave for divine revelation to explain the fundamentals of the universe," Toynbee said.

"What human being is in the position to judge which is the absolute truth?" he asked. And he answered, "Only God himself can judge."

Every man must face the possi-



Space Race Is Worth It — Van Allen

States Americans Have Fresh Sense Of National Purpose

DAVENPORT (AP) — SUI space scientist Dr. James Van Allen denies that the space race with Russia is costing the nation more than it is worth.

Instead attempts to put a man in space have given Americans a fresh sense of national purpose, Van Allen told the Davenport Chamber of Commerce Wednesday.

Apparently making references to recent statements by Republican senators including Sen. Burke B. Hickenlooper (R-Iowa) that a manned moon probe might cost the United States more than it is worth, Van Allen said the estimated \$6 billion expenditure for space projects is only about one per cent of the nation's gross national product.

He said the space race "in many ways has all the appeal of the World Series or the Davis Cup matches. It is felt by many that it is a good outlet for energies that might otherwise be directed at warlike activities."

He said the attempts to put a man in space add an element of adventure and appeal and test a nation's courage and integrity.

"I for one would be distressed to see the United States shrink from this challenge," he said.

Senate OKs Regents' Bill

DES MOINES (AP) — An \$8 million a year appropriation for capital improvements at Board of Regents institutions, financed partly by a cigarette tax increase, passed the Senate Thursday 40-4.

The measure would draw about \$3 million a year from an additional one cent per cigarette tax, and \$5 million from existing revenue sources in the general fund, said Sen. Jack Schroeder (R-Bettendorf) who sponsored it. The bill goes to the House.

The regents supervise six institutions, including the University of Iowa, Iowa State University and State College of Iowa. Most of the money would be spent at these institutions.

The bill was a substitute for a measure that would have appropriated \$9.1 million a year. Backers of the higher amount, including Schroeder, had said earlier its approval depended chiefly on passage of a major revenue bill by the legislature.

The measure does not say how the money is to be spent. The original bill had spelled out how much was to go to each institution.

Appropriations Committee Chairman John Shoeman (R-Atlantic) supporting the Schroeder plan, said he considered the \$16 million total for the next biennium a \$2 million saving to the state.

Boy Cyclist Breaks Leg In Collision with Car

Robert Rath, 13, of 317 E. Church, was listed in satisfactory condition at University Hospitals Thursday night with a fractured leg after the bicycle he was riding collided with a car driven by Thomas S. Whitacre, A2, Bloomfield.

The 6:55 p.m. accident occurred at the corner of Gilbert and Davenport Streets. Police said the 1955 model car driven by Whitacre collided with the rear wheel of young Rath's bicycle.

Police said, no charges were filed.

Iran Aid Misuse Told To Senate

WASHINGTON (AP) — The Senate investigations subcommittee is looking into charges of foreign-aid corruption which, if borne out, "would be one of the biggest scandals in the country's history."

This description was given by a subcommittee member Thursday after Chairman John L. McClellan (D-Ark.) announced he had ordered a preliminary check to determine whether full-scale hearings are warranted.

McClellan said the allegations and supporting documents had come from the Khaibar Khan, whom he described as leader of the Bakhtiari tribe of Iran.

"THESE documents, if corroborated, point to gross corruption and misuse of funds in excess of \$100 million in connection with the administration of United States aid to Iran," McClellan said in a statement.

The press counselor at the Iranian Embassy, Ali Mohammad Shapurian, denounced McClellan's informant and challenged his story.

Shapurian told a reporter the man's real name is Khaibar Guzarzian and said he had lost his Iranian citizenship through long residence in the United States. The press aide said the title of khan, meaning head of a tribe, had been

abolished by law in Iran in the 1930's.

McClellan said the Khaibar Khan, as the senator called him, had testified at a secret session of the subcommittee, saying he spoke for a group known as the K. K. United Patriots for Justice.

"During the course of his secret testimony," McClellan said, "the Khan described foreign-aid operations in Iran and surrendered to the subcommittee voluminous documents in his possession in full substantiation of the testimony he gave the subcommittee."

SUBCOMMITTEE members said it had been agreed not to discuss details of the allegations, or the names of those accused, until a further check is made on the man's documents.

A State Department spokesman said he knew nothing about the charges and had no comment.

U.S. economic aid to Iran totaled \$731.5 million from 1946 to 1962. Military aid during the same period amounted to \$563 million.

J. Newman Toomey, attorney for the Knights of Columbus, told reporters no charges have been filed and "officially nothing has happened."

During the raid Daily Iowan

dence you would have known," Neuzil said he didn't know if any liquor was found during the raid.

Neuzil said a full report will be filed this morning.

At least seven state agents, headed by Special Agent in Charge Bob Gregson, entered the K of C Hall at 9:04 p.m. Thursday. Two police cars and at least three Iowa City policemen were also on the scene.

A Newman Toomey, attorney for the Knights of Columbus, told reporters no charges have been filed and "officially nothing has happened."

During the raid Daily Iowan

stop monitoring our calls, you understand?" the same policeman said, "when we need you we'll call you."

The Daily Iowan was tipped off by an anonymous phone call.

Lippincott said the rest of the policemen were very cooperative.

A short time later the same policeman ordered two Daily Iowan reporters and a photographer to get out of the police station.

Neuzil said police can order persons out of the station if they are interfering with business. All three reporters were sitting in chairs, saying nothing, when they were

ordered out of the station.

A Daily Iowan reporter, Nan Gauthier, who was at the scene said "I remember hearing some very vulgar language on the part of one policeman" who called us "college punks."

Neuzil said the raid was entirely a "state show," and, the city police were only called after the raid had taken place. When one of the state agents was questioned about the raid he reiterated the reporter to Gregson, the agent in charge. Sometime while the agents were leaving by the front door to the police station, Gregson went out a back door.

DI Photog Roughed by Policeman

No charges were filed after a raid Thursday night at the Knights of Columbus Hall, 328 E. Washington.

About 11:30 p.m. County Atty. Ralph Neuzil told the Daily Iowan, "I still don't have the complete details myself." He added, "It is obvious if there was lots of evi-

chief photographer Joe Lippincott, who was standing on Washington Street outside the Hall, was ordered to get in his car and leave the scene by an Iowa City policeman. Lippincott told the policeman he had no right to order him to leave. The same policeman roughed and pushed Lippincott into a patrol car and said "we are going to arrest you."

About 15 minutes later, the same policeman opened the door and told Lippincott to "get the hell out of here." He said he was "damned tired of Daily Iowan punks getting in the way."

"You damned students had better

DI Magazine Today



CALLAN HANSEN

Today's paper features The Daily Iowan Magazine as a special insertion.

The magazine features an interview with Dr. Arnold Toynbee, visiting professor at Grinnell and eminent historian, who lectured at SUI Thursday night.

Other highlights include "Printmaking — SUI", a study of why physics professors are leaving SUI and two short stories.

The Daily Iowan Magazine staff was headed by Tim Callan, A4, Cedar Rapids, as editor and Bob Hansen, B4, Sioux City, as associate editor.

Realistic Pipe Dreams From an Iowa Neighbor

IOWA CITIANS worried about the increasingly nightmarish effect of our neon-and-brick business district might well look toward some neighbors to the south, who hope they've found the solution to the ugliness, traffic jams, and parking shortages that threaten to kill the downtown district.

Keokuk, Iowa (pop. 17,000), a Mississippi River town in the southeastern-most corner of the state, has gotten down to the bare essentials in the old urban renewal problem. Under a plan currently supported by representatives of most segments of the city, the entire 20-block center of Keokuk's business district would be razed and rebuilt from scratch.

Progenitor of this fresh approach in urban renewal is the board of directors of Keokuk's Chamber of Commerce. The plan, unusually radical by most Iowa standards, has strong backing from other city leaders. The city council voted two weeks ago to initiate a referendum on the establishment of a city park commission.

IF ALL GOES WELL for Keokuk's redevelopment backers in the special election June 18, the city will be on its way to becoming the most modern in Iowa by 1975.

Perhaps the most amazing development amidst the apparently wide-spread approval of the plan is that it was not only supported, but initiated, by a Chamber of Commerce which represents a large number of the businesses which would be razed. Three banks, two theaters, two hotels, the postoffice, and the offices of Keokuk's newspaper are among the buildings which would be demolished if the plan is implemented.

But apparently civic leaders are not terrified by the prospect of such losses, perhaps because they see a rebirth for those businesses — which would mean an economical as well as a physical renovation. Chamber of Commerce leaders there have faced up to the prospect of economic death at the hands of suburban shopping centers, and they think they can beat them at their own game.

THEY NO DOUBT also see the lure to customers and prospective new industries of a town that would have:

- A few four-lane landscaped through avenues in place of the present grid system of streets.
- Large one-story buildings to house several business establishments apiece.
- Spacious parking lots surrounding each of the business units, providing a four-to-one ratio of parking area to business floor space.
- A multi-story office building surrounded by shops and service outlets.
- A large landscaped park surrounding a new civic center and medical arts building.

Pipe dreams? If they are, a good proportion of Keokuk's usually realistic businessmen are engaged in a time-consuming fantasy. Many of them are doing battle for the dream, and no doubt using a lot of money to propagandize it.

MONEY OF COURSE, may be one of the biggest blocks to the realization of their dream. Spurning any thought of asking federal assistance under the Urban Renewal Administration program, they would finance the project entirely by a combination of the community's own resources, public and private. The council is considering asking the voters' approval to channel funds from Keokuk's toll bridge — approximately \$100,000 per year — into the program to initiate the preliminary phase.

But even if that source of revenue is closed to them, the planners seem convinced enough in their plan to find some way to finance it. The support businessmen are giving the project is evidence that it is not an architect's dream, but a businessman's necessity.

Keokuk, it seems, has realized what should seem obvious to any city. The "dreams" of Keokuk's businessmen are the hard realities it will take for a city's downtown business district to survive.

We wish Keokuk voters the same vision their leaders have demonstrated. We'd like to see that dream take shape. It might prove contagious.

—Dean Mills

The Daily Iowan

The Daily Iowan is written and edited by students and is governed by a board of five student trustees elected by the student body and four trustees appointed by the president of the University. The Daily Iowan's editorial policy is not an expression of SUI administration policy or opinion, in any particular.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

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— Letters to the Editor —

Disliked Cancer Series

To the Editor:

Recently The Daily Iowan ran a series of articles regarding cancer. While we believe that the public should be informed about the diagnosis and treatment of cancer, we felt that this series fell far short of the goal to inform and motivate the public. In the first place, this series seemed aimed at sensationalism. In parts it was grossly inaccurate. For example, comment was made which belittled the effectiveness of surgery or radiation therapy. With early detection, surgery (NOT "the knife" and radiation therapy ("rays" . . . Indeed!) certainly are curative. It was further suggested that some of the polio vaccines might contain a carcinogenic virus. While this may have some support in certain circles, we feel that a statement such as this may cause more public panic than is indicated by the reaction to this

suspicion in the medical, biological and physiological professions.

Another objection we had to this series is the inexcusable use of "scare" words and phrases. Cancer was described as "insidious, . . . a wildly growing mass", et cetera, ad nauseum. It would seem that a truly public spirited series would try to bring about an attitude in the public which would be conducive to a better philosophy regarding cancer. After reading a series such as this, it is quite easy to see why persons who suspect they have cancer do not go to the doctor for diagnosis. Instead, they put it off until the disease has reached a stage where palliative, instead of curative, treatment must be utilized.

Cancer is a chronic disease, and, as such, the positive elements of the disease should be

emphasized. Cure is possible, and when it is not, the person may still have many long years of life ahead of him. Medical science is continually perfecting new techniques and medications to prolong the life of the cancer patient.

In conclusion, we would like to say that we feel that it is a journalistic responsibility to critically examine an article such as this and to try and predict what sort of effect it will have on the reading public. The newspaper, as part of the mass media and as a public service, has a responsibility for the public welfare. We question whether this is being done when a fatalistic attitude about a chronic disease is so blatantly portrayed . . . especially when the attitude that it conjures in the public can be fatal.

Alice Todd, M4
 159 Westlawn
 Rosemary O'Connor, M4
 160 Westlawn

Rintell's Review Called Inconsistent

To the Editor:

Unfortunately, Mr. Rintell's "Theatre Review" in Wednesday's Daily Iowan was precisely what could have been predicted. Whether we are to interpret your omission of Rintell's by-now famous "credentials" as a tacit admission of his incompetence or as a confirmation of his incompetence is somewhat ambiguous. The ambiguity is readily dispelled, however, by a look at his inconsistent, sophomoric resume of the theatre season. His pompous, cliché-ridden pronouncements are as difficult for a student of the language to accept as they are for a student of the theatre to rationalize.

The simple truth is that Rintell has diction problems, a fact which is not belied by his acquired degree from an institution less lustrous for his graduation nor by his simultaneous pursuit of two advanced degrees at this university. "Weather all hazards," "hard handling for still fresh thespians," "bit off more than they can chew," "Let us speak of acting of the present year," these are just a few of the pearls cast before us. Rintell's most ardent supporter could only hope that he is not as insensitive to the theatre as he is to the language. Lamentably, such is not the case.

In addition to his verbal mis-carriages, Rintell manages a display of absurd logic that Ionesco might applaud. He states that "certain roles (i.e. those of middle age)" are perhaps too treacherous for college actors to handle. Outside of restricting the scope of a university theatre to Time Out for Ginger (but who would play Melvyn Douglas' role?), I suppose that such a feeling is his privilege. It is more than a little amusing to note, however, that all of the actors Rintell singles out for deserved praise portrayed these same "middle-aged" characters. Moreover, he asserts that "Streetcar Named Desire" demands a cast of professional competence, while Moliere, Shakespeare and Synge are "educational" and by implication can be done incompetently. The error of such an assumption should be obvious.

Whatever the merits and demerits of Mr. Rintell, however,

anyone with half an eye can readily discern that he and his criticism are not the real problem. He is merely following the tradition established by Robert Mezey and Walter Keller, the tradition of the irresponsible juvenile assuming the pose of a knowledgeable individual capable of assessing a theatrical production. As every good pragmatist knows, such writing makes "good copy" and is bound to stir a little excitement on the editorial page by eliciting such letters as the one I am now submitting. As long as your editorial policy is interpreted to embrace such "criticism," The Daily Iowan is liable to and deserves the charge of being sensational rather than responsible.

Jerry Solomon, G
 Wilton Junction

Or So They Say

A wise diplomat is one who knows how to refuse American aid without being deprived of it.

—The Russell (Kan.) Daily News

There are so many labor saving devices on the market these days that a man has to work all his life to pay for them.

—The Silverton (Ohio) Reporter

Never in history have the nations of Central Europe experienced such wealth and industrial growth. Despite mechanization of industry, there are still three jobs available for every unemployed laborer. The market is vast — hundreds of millions of Europeans are hungry for refrigerators and cars and TV sets — and most of them are fast acquiring the money to buy them. Meanwhile, with cessation of customs nuisances at the borders, for the first time all Europeans can have weekends at the beach, and vacations in Paris or Rome. They are now having almost as many traffic fatalities as we are in the United States, which shows how far they've come!

—The Windsor (Colo.) Beacon

Peace Corps Need Unlimited

By JOAN ANDERSON
 Staff Writer

"Peace Corps volunteers are among the finest people in the world and we think there are more of them in America," Samuel Yette information officer said as he came to SUI to set up a special recruiting program here.

Yette explained that 5,000 volunteers are in training or on the job in 46 countries, but that another 4,000 will be needed by September. "We simply are not getting volunteers fast enough to fill the requests of host countries," he said.

Yette emphasized that the Corps goes only to those countries into which it is invited.

Corps volunteers are guests in the countries and are there only because they have something to offer. They are there as "doers" not "advisers."

The three central purposes of

the corps are: to help the people of other countries to meet their needs for trained manpower; to help promote a better understanding of the American people on the part of the peoples served, and to help promote a better understanding of other peoples on the part of the American people.

The Peace Corps volunteer, as explained by Yette, is not concerned with the politics of the country. What he does there is under the direction of the country.

To become a volunteer, a person must fill out the Volunteer Questionnaire and then take the Peace Corps placement test. Also, the candidate lists six references which are checked by the Corps and are important in the selection process.

The test merely helps the Peace Corps Selection Division evaluate a candidate's abilities in various skill areas and therefore has no passing score, the Corps stresses.

After an analysis of this material, if a person is considered qualified for the Corps, an invitation to train for a project is issued. The candidate is free to accept or decline the invitation

or say he will be interested later.

Once he has accepted the invitation for a project, the Corps candidate undergoes an intensive training period usually lasting two months. The trainee may drop out or be dropped out at any point during the process.

Among the reasons listed by Yette for rejecting a person include his health condition, his attitude toward the corps ideal — that of helping other people, his emotional stability, and his ability to contribute something that is needed.

Anyone above the age of 18 and single may apply. Married couples without dependents or who have no dependents under 18 may serve together if both qualify for the same project. A college degree is not required for Corps service.

While overseas a volunteer is given a living allowance which permits him to live at approximately the same level as those in his job category in that country. During his term of service, \$75 a month is set aside in the United States for him so that an adjustment allowance totalling a possible maximum of \$1800 is waiting for him when he returns.

Peace Corps volunteers serve in 300 different job categories, although the majority of the volunteers are involved in some area of teaching. They serve as teachers, surveyors, farmers, nurses, doctors, fishermen, geologists, mechanics, social workers and in many other positions for which the need is great in the underdeveloped countries.

The volunteers currently are at work in Cameroon, Ethiopia, Ghana, Ivory Coast, Liberia, Niger, Nigeria, Senegal, Sierra Leone, Somalia, Tanganyika, Togo, and Tunisia in Africa.

In Asia they are serving in Afghanistan, Ceylon, Cyprus, India, Malaya, Nepal, North Borneo, Pakistan, Philippines, Sarawak, Thailand, and Turkey. Latin American countries hosting Peace Corps teams include Bolivia, Brazil, British Honduras, Chile, Colombia, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, El Salvador, Jamaica, Peru, St. Lucia, and Venezuela.

The countries are accepting the volunteers enthusiastically and are asking for more. In fact, in one African country the government is establishing a college and has asked for Corps volunteers to serve on its faculty.

At SUI now the entire process of entering the Corps has been reduced and compressed to make it as simple as possible for students to apply. In charge of this process are top flight people from the Corps headquarters in Washington, D. C. who are best able to discuss the Corps in terms of hard facts.

The members of the team on campus have had experience in the areas of Peace Corps service. Leveo Sanchez is chief of the Central American and Caribbean Areas and has worked in such countries as Peru and Nicaragua.

Margaret Beshore is a program officer for the Latin American Desk and has spent some time in that area. Nathaniel Davis is deputy associate director for program development and operation and has served in cities ranging from Moscow in Russia to Caracas in Venezuela.

John D. Rockefeller IV is International Relations Officer in charge of the Philippine Program and has spent time touring the Philippines in addition to studying and teaching in Japan for three years.

Numbers, But No People

By JOHN CROSBY

Since I have been in Europe, all sorts of helpful people have given me names and telephone numbers. "When you get to Athens, you must call Xerxes Lapidistros. He's the world's greatest expert on falconry. Here's his name and number."

I protest feebly. Falconry doesn't fit into my plans this season. Maybe next season. Still, Xerxes' name and number, in a hurried scribble, land in my pocket. I hardly ever wake up without finding a pocketful of names and telephone numbers from people I scarcely know to people I don't know at all.

I save them all because — well, you never know when you might need an expert on falconry in Athens. I keep them all in a drawer — all these names and numbers and experts and quite amusing people and people who know everyone, simply everyone, in Timbuktu and women who know where to find the very best sherds in Pinsk (they turn out phony sherds in Pinsk just for the tourist trade that look just like the real thing and you must be very careful). It's quite a collection of names.

I pick out one at random. Henri di Gasconcourt. ELY 4679. Then a blur. It might be the name of the guy who contributed the name to my collection. Or why he gave it to me. Must be some reason Henri di Gasconcourt is lying there with his telephone number in my drawer. Very amusing, maybe. Knows everyone, simply everyone in Sverdlosk. Falconry? Sherds? Who knows?

There's another. Joseph Embonpoint G0L 8226. Not even a city. Probably London. Sounds like London. There's another. Oscar Lewis. Good old Oscar! Who the hell are you? And what are you doing in my drawer?

I've forgotten everything. Who they are. Who gave them to me. What they do. Just names. Disembodied telephone numbers.

I've tried calling them: "Hello, Mr. di Gasconcourt. My name is Crosby. I'm an American newspaperman living here in Paris. Would you mind telling me what your name and telephone number is doing in my drawer? Weren't you supposed to tell me something? Well, thank, man! Hello . . . hello . . ."

Still, it's a shame to waste all these names and numbers. It's a very good list. In fact, I'll stick my list up against anyone else's list. That name there, for instance. Mustafa Galandos, 226-742. That's a hell of a good name, Mustafa Galandos. Call him up if you're in Istanbul. Or maybe it's Cairo. Or Salonika. Anyhow call him, and tell him you know me. No, he doesn't know me, but he knows one of my dearest friends, just which one I couldn't say.

I've been thinking of listing them alphabetically and having them privately printed in a small, terribly expensive book. Sidle up to someone in a cafe, keeping my eyes straight to the front. "Want to buy some hot telephone numbers? Henri di Gasconcourt. Joseph Embonpoint. Mustafa Galandos. They're all in here. And thousands more."

Well, I'd only sell them to strangers. You don't want your friends mingling with these people. You want one of your friends' daughters to go out with Mustafa Galandos? Certainly not.

But somebody has got to call these people up. It worries me when I think of them, sitting home, waiting for the telephone to ring, and it doesn't. Hundreds of people in Pinsk. And Sverdlosk. All that expertise on falconry, languishing unused in Athens.

Ge, I ought to call old Xerxes in Athens. PARTHENON 6283. Hello, is Xerxes Lapidistros there? He's moved? Have you got his new number? Many thanks. You see, I have this list of telephone numbers and I like to keep them up to date. It would have been perfectly awful if I'd lost old Xerxes' telephone number. I wouldn't know a single expert on falconry in all of Athens and how on earth would I manage?

(c) 1963 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

OFFICIAL DAILY BULLETIN

University Calendar

Friday May 17
 8 p.m. — Student Art Guild Classic: "Fear and Desire"; "The Bespoke Coat"; McBride Auditorium.

8 p.m. — University Theatre Production: "The Servant of Two Masters"; Carlo Goldoni, University Theatre.

8 p.m. — Humanities Lecture: Prof. Robert M. Luniansky, Tulane University, New Orleans, "The Originality of Malory's Le Morte Darthur"; House Chamber of Old Capitol.

Saturday, May 18

10:30 a.m. — Honors Convocation, Macbride Auditorium.

2 p.m. — Phi Beta Kappa Initiation, Senate Chamber of Old Capitol.

8 p.m. — University Theatre Production: "The Servant of Two Masters"; Carlo Goldoni, University Theatre.

Sunday, May 19

7 p.m. — Union Board Movie — "To Catch a Thief"; Macbride Auditorium.

3 p.m. — Opening Jon Thompson paintings, drawings and sculpture and Clyde Snook ceramics at the Guild Gallery.

Tuesday, May 21

11 a.m. — Governor's Day Review, Parade Ground.

Wednesday, May 22

8:30 p.m. — Camilla Doppmann Concert, cello, North Rehearsal Hall.

Thursday, May 23

6 p.m. — Emeritus Dinner, Union.

Friday, May 24

3:30 p.m. — Baseball: Purdue, diamond.
 1:30 p.m. — Baseball: Illinois, doubleheader, diamond.
 1:30 p.m. — Track: Minnesota.

Tuesday, May 28

7:30 a.m. — Beginning of Examination Week.

Wednesday, May 29

Last date for applications for admission or transfer.

Thursday, May 30

University holiday, offices closed.

University Bulletin Board

University Bulletin Board notices must be received at The Daily Iowan office, Room 301 Communications Center, by noon of the day before publication. They must be typed and signed by an advisor or officer of the organization being published. Fully social functions are a staple for this bulletin board.

PARENTS COOPERATIVE BABY-SITTING LEAGUE.

Members desiring sitters call Mrs. Eichner, 8-4558. Those interested in membership call Mrs. Van Atta, 7-8246.

BOTANY SEMINAR

will meet at 4 p.m. Thursday in 311 Physics Building. Associate Prof. Walter G. Rosen of Marquette U., Wis., will speak on "Polymers, Chemotaxis and Fine Structure."

THE GUILD GALLERY, 1304 S. Clinton St.,

will show paintings, drawings and sculpture by Jon Thompson and ceramics by Clyde Snook opening Sunday at 3 p.m. The exhibit will be open Monday through Saturday 3:30 to 8:30 and 8 to 10 p.m. each day.

HUMANITIES SOCIETY Lecture

by Prof. Robert M. Luniansky, Tulane University, "The Originality of Malory's LeMorte Darthur" will be Friday at 8 in the House Chamber of Old Capitol.

THE MATHEMATICS Colloquium

will meet at 4 p.m. Thursday in 311 Physics Building. Mr. Bor-Luh Lin, Northwestern University, will speak on "Topological properties of infinite-dimensional normed linear spaces." Coffee will be served at 3:30.

A REPRESENTATIVE from the YMCA

will be on the campus Thursday to talk with students interested in a career in physical education, group work, counseling, recreation, camping, business administration and public relations. Anyone interested should contact the Business and Industrial Placement Office, 107 University Hall.

TO CANDIDATES for degrees in June:

Commencement announcements have arrived. Orders may be picked up at the Alumni House, 130 N. Madison St.

ALL LOCKERS in the Field House

must be checked in before June 1. Lockers not checked in by this date will have locks removed and contents destroyed.

THE PH.D. READING examination

in Spanish will be given on Tuesday, May 21 at 3:30 p.m. in 104, Schaeffer Hall. Bring a dictionary. Those interested should sign up on the bulletin board outside 211 Schaeffer Hall.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION skills examination

tests: Male students wishing to take the exam without reservation should register for the exam. Information concerning these tests may be obtained. Male students who have not registered by May 14 will not be permitted to take the examination tests in Physical Education Skills during the second semester of the 1962-63 school year.

WOMEN'S PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Exemption Examination will be given Thursday, Friday and Saturday, May 16, 17, 18. Applications must be filed in the office of the Department of Physical Education for Women by Tuesday, May 14 at 5 p.m.

FAMILY-NITE at the Field House

for this month will be today from 7:15 to 9:15. Children may come only with their own parents and must leave when their parents leave. Student or staff ID card required.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION skills examination

tests: Male students wishing to take the exam without reservation should register for the exam. Information concerning these tests may be obtained. Male students who have not registered by May 14 will not be permitted to take the examination tests in Physical Education Skills during the second semester of the 1962-63 school year.

THE SWIMMING POOL in the Women's Gym

for all SUI coeds will be open for swimming from 4:15 p.m. to 5:15 p.m. Monday through Friday. Swimming suits and towels will be provided by the Women's Physical Education Department.

SUI OBSERVATORY will be open

for the public every clear Monday between 7:30 and 9:30 p.m. throughout the spring semester except during University holidays. Any person interested in viewing with the telescope may visit the observatory during these hours without reservation. Friday nights are reserved for groups of school children or people in other public organizations. Those who wish to obtain a reservation for a particular group may call 2566 or 2465.

IOWA MEMORIAL UNION hours

Cafeteria open 11:30 a.m.-1 p.m. Monday-Friday; 8 a.m.-5 p.m. Sunday; 11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m. Sunday; Food Center open 7 a.m.-7 p.m. Monday-Thursday; 8 a.m.-5 p.m. Friday; 8 a.m.-11:45 p.m. Saturday; 1:04-5 p.m. Sunday. Recreation area open 8 a.m.-11 p.m. Monday-Friday; 8 a.m.-11 p.m. Saturday; 1:04-5 p.m. Sunday.

PH.D. FRENCH examination

will be given on Thursday, May 23 from 4 to 6 p.m. in 321A Schaeffer Hall. Sign up on the bulletin board outside 307 Schaeffer Hall.

THE GUILD GALLERY, 1304 S. Clinton St.,

is showing paintings and drawings by Prof. John Thomas. The hours Sunday through Saturday are: 3 to 5 and 8 to 10 p.m. On Sunday, 3 to 5 p.m.

UNIVERSITY LIBRARY hours:

Monday-Friday: 7:30 a.m.-Saturday: 7:30 a.m.-10 p.m.; Sunday: 1:30 p.m.-2 a.m. Service Desks: Monday-Thursday: 8 a.m.-10 p.m.; Friday and Saturday: 8 a.m.-5 p.m. (Reserve only); Photoduplication: Monday-Friday: 8 a.m.-5 p.m.; Monday-Thursday: 6:10 p.m.; Saturday: 2-4 p.m. until noon, 1-5 p.m. Sunday: 2-4 p.m.

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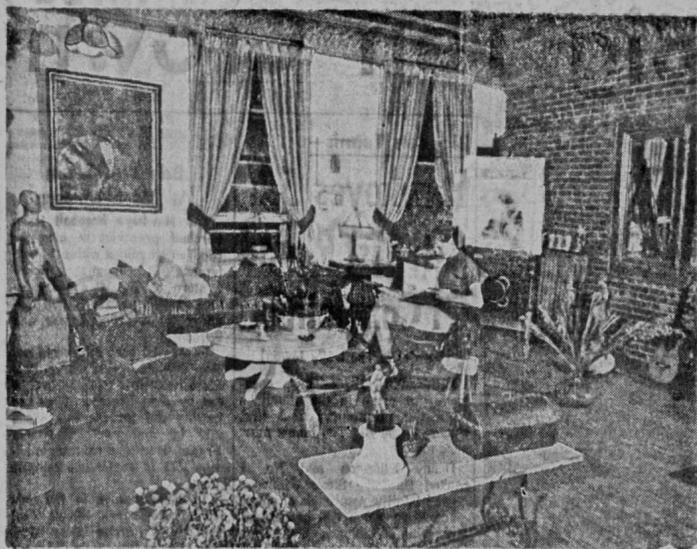
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HOURS: Saturday: 1:30 p.m. - 5 p.m. Sunday: 11:45 a.m. - 5 p.m. Monday: 11:45 a.m. - 5 p.m. Tuesday: 11:45 a.m. - 5 p.m. Wednesday: 11:45 a.m. - 5 p.m. Thursday: 11:45 a.m. - 5 p.m. Friday: 11:45 a.m. - 5 p.m.



Remodeled Dance Hall

The apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wegman is one of those homes scheduled on the AAUN Tour of Homes. Marcia Wegman is seated in a theater seat. This seat, which folds up, has an iron base and is upholstered in gold velvet. The table in front of Mrs. Wegman, originally a dining

table, is oak. The bench in the foreground has a wrought iron base and marble top. The chest on the bench is a leather medicine chest made in the 1800's. The ornately designed ceiling is of pressed tin, typical of the Victorian era. — Photo by Mike Toner

AAUN Plans Tour of Five Iowa City Homes Sunday

Walking shoes will be in order at the fourth annual tour of homes sponsored from 1 to 5 p.m. Sunday by the Iowa City Chapter of the American Association for the United Nations.

Tickets for the event are available at Things and Things and the Paper Place, Pearson's and Wheatstone's. Proceeds will be used to bring a student from Sri Venkateswara University, India, to study for his master's degree at SUU. The money brought in by the tour will pay for his travel and living expenses, and SUU will pay his tuition.

Students may also make reservations for lunch to be held between 11 a.m. and 2 p.m. at the University Athletic Club. The tickets for the lunch are \$2, including tip. Reservations must be made by Saturday by calling the club.

Five homes in the Iowa City area are scheduled for the tour, and their locations may be found on the ticket, which was designed by Mrs. Elsie Simmons.

One of the homes on the tour is the apartment of Tom and Marcia Wegman, at 12 1/2 E. Washington, the living room of which is pictured above. Mr. Wegman is a graduate art student at SUU. Once a dance hall, the apartment has been transformed into a home with a personality of its own.

Another of the homes is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Seiberling near North Liberty. Its walls carry no weight but are hung curtain-like from the upper floors which rest on four steel piers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Ingram's home at 333 Lexington Ave. is located in a part of Iowa City once known as "Lady Slipper Hollow." The Ingrams have tried to keep the woodland as it was originally. They have filled the glen with wild flowers and planted rocks to look like an outcropping of limestone. Water that drains from the rolling slopes has formed a creek which they have beautified.

The home of Dr. and Mrs. L. E. January, 425 Lexington, was planned by the Januarys and built especially for them. They, like the Ingrams, have a garden with thousands of native Iowa wild plants. Two varieties of these plants are nearly extinct, and one can be fined \$25 for molesting them. Two rustic bridges span the watercourse at the bottom of the ravine.

Imagine designing one's own home, purchasing a lot, and beginning to build only to accept a new job in a different city. Charles Cutler, associate professor of art at SUU, did just that. His house at 1691 Ridge Road is the second he has designed and the first he has built.

"I often would teach a class and rush out to hammer some more on the house," he recalls. The wide, tiled entry of his two-story house leads upward to the expansive sweep of the living area. Paper bubble lamps and Indian and Mexican throw rugs add interest to this area.

When, more than twenty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Stevenson came from their native

Waterloo to Iowa City on football weekends, they would gaze longingly at a certain sloping area north of town and say, "Wouldn't it be wonderful to live here?" And that spot, now known as River Heights, is exactly where they live today. They live in the house which was included when they bought the land, and which they have remodeled.

The Stevenson's son, Bill, is currently a sophomore at SUU.

Marston Is New DU President

Dave Marston, B3, Glenwood, was elected new president of the Delta Upsilon fraternity Monday night. Other new officers are: Chris Hagen, A2, Des Moines, vice president; Jim Sheerer, A2, Cedar Falls, recording secretary; Bill Sisler, A2, Morris, Ill., chapter relations secretary; Doug Gildner, A2, Mason City, junior delegate; Terry Lyon, A3, Clinton, pledge trainer; and Jim Brye, A3, Waverly, IFC representative.



DAVE MARSTON

Alpha Chi Omega Names New V P

Lis Sisler, A3, Morris, Ill., was recently named first vice-president of Alpha Chi Omega sorority for the coming school year. She was elected following a vacancy in the office.

Alpha Chi Omega sorority held its annual picnic in honor of the alumnae on Thursday, May 9, at 5 p.m. The children of the alumnae also attended the picnic, which was held in the Alpha Chi's tea-house.

Tri Delts Hold Pansy Breakfast

The Annual Delta Delta Delta Pansy Breakfast for Senior Greek women will be held Saturday at 10 a.m. at the chapter house, 522 N. Clinton.

Mary Ann Gustafson, Dx, Aledo, Ill., has been granted a scholarship from the Tri Delta Scholarship Fund. She was chosen on the basis of her scholastic achievement and recommendations. Her major is public school hygiene.

The Tri Delta Spring Formal and banquet was held Saturday, May 11, in the Townhouse in Cedar Rapids. The Young Men played for the dance.

Tri Delta State Day was held April 27 in the Hotel Fort Des Moines in Des Moines. Iowa City Alumnae and twenty collegiates from Phi chapter attended the morning and afternoon sessions. A report on chapter activities and a rush skit was given by Phi chapter. A speech given by the Rev. Louis Valbrecht, pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church in Des Moines, ended the day's activities.

Pi Kappa Alpha Picks Dream Girl

Pi Kappa Alpha social fraternity held its spring formal on Friday, May 10, at the Carousel and the chapter house. Gene Ball, A3, Davenport, party chairman, and Al Lundgren, A2, Maywood, Ill., chairman of the decorations, saw that the Oriental theme was carried out through such decorations as Chinese lanterns and pagodas. The music was furnished by The Young Men.

Highlight of the evening came when Bob Vander Maten, B3, Ft. Dodge, acting as master of ceremonies, crowned Mary Jo Mitchell, A2, Moline, Ill., the new Dream Girl of Pi Kappa Alpha. Other candidates were: Eileen Ehlers, N2, Milwaukee, Wis.; Barbara Hoffman, N2, Pekin, Ill.; Sue Koski, A1, Markham, Ill.; Serene Olson, A1, Waterloo; and Sue Peterson, A1, Chicago Heights, Ill. Last year's Dream Girl was Barbara Nuttall, A3, Los Angeles, Calif.

Special guests attending the formal were Mrs. Gladys Clark, Pi Kappa Alpha housemother; Mrs. Naomi Adams, Alpha Delta Pi housemother; Mrs. Leona Ladehoff, Alpha Xi Delta housemother; and Mrs. Francis Thurlow, Sigma Pi housemother.



MARY JO MITCHELL

SOCIETY

Sharon Proctor, Editor Phyllis Creus, Assistant THE DAILY IOWAN—Iowa City, Iowa—Friday, May 17, 1963—Page 3

Pinned, Chained, Engaged

PINNED
Sue Peterson, A1, Chicago Heights, Ill., Alpha Chi Omega to N. Alan Lundgren, A2, Maywood, Ill., Pi Kappa Alpha.

Serene Olson A1, Waterloo to David Klumppar, A2, Cedar Rapids, Pi Kappa Alpha.

Karen Clements, A2, Waterloo, Alpha Chi Omega to Jim Stryker, A2, Cedar Rapids, Phi Kappa Sigma.

Judy Catlett, A2, Wyoming, Kappa Kappa Gamma to Carl Brunst, A3, Maywood, Ill., Delta Tau Delta.

Marilyn McCorkle, A2, Tinker AFB, Okla., Alpha Delta Pi, to Jim Landis, A1, Cedar Rapids, Phi Delta Theta.

CHAINED
Donna Smith, N2, Carthage, Ill., Chi Omega to Darrell Hartweg, L3, Nauvoo, Ill., University of Illinois, Phi Delta Theta.

ENGAGED
Sharon Rodkin, A3, Glencoe, Ill., to Michael Berk, A4, Highland Park, Ill., Alpha Epsilon Pi.

Margaret Henderson, N4, Sioux City, Delta Delta Delta to John Broms, M.D., Estherville, Phi Delta Theta.

Sharyl Smith, A2, Des Moines, University of Wisconsin, Pi Beta Phi to Edgar Smith, D2, Des Moines, Delta Sigma Delta.

Nancy Lee Reimers, A4, Ringsted to Ernest Kunst, Milan, Ill.

Nancy Earley, A2, Fairfield to Dick Leazer, B4, Fairfield, Sigma Nu.

Kay Leverington, A3, Oelwein to Ken Runge, A3, Gowrie.

ZTA Alums Give Picnic

The alumnae chapter of Zeta Tau Alpha sorority honored the seniors of the active chapter last Tuesday with a picnic at 6 p.m. at the home Mrs. S. Jack Davis of Solon.

Installation of the alumnae chapter officers was held at that time. The new president is Mrs. Harold the home of Mrs. S. Jack Davis of president; Jean Paige, secretary; Mrs. Arnold Zajicek, treasurer; Helen Reich, historian; Mrs. John W. Elnau, Panhellenic representative. Members of the Advisory Board are Sue Powers, chairman; Mrs. Davis, Miss Reich, Mrs. Lofgren, Mrs. Piercy and Karen Weiner.

Initiation into the alumnae chapter was also held for the graduating seniors. Mrs. Lucille Lofgren, housemother of the collegiate chapter, was guest for the picnic.

O T Club To Honor Seniors at Banquet

The Occupational Therapy Club will hold its Senior Banquet Saturday at 6:30 p.m. at the Ox Yoke Inn in Amana. The dinner in honor of graduating seniors will be given by the juniors, who will present a skit. Election of officers will follow the dinner.

EVERYTHING'S DUCKY

MILWAUKEE, Wis. (AP) — Cee Gee, a prospective mother duck, doesn't have to worry about the eight eggs in her nest — she has the Coast Guard guarding them. The mallard, who took up residence on a bridge piling, has been adopted by and named after the nearby Coast Guard recruiting station. The guardsmen have even been assigned duty sections to feed Cee Gee and orders have been issued to those crossing the bridge to "tread carefully and softly."

Betty's Flower Shop
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Imagine only \$388 for these happy flats...
Leprecons
They're out of this world! Sprightly flats that dance along with squared vamps! Gently tapered toes that make them fun to wear! Have bone with tan vamp, black with other vamp, all-over white. Sizes 6 to 10N, 5 to 10M.

Dorm Representatives Attend Big 10 Meeting

Representatives from the SUU Inter-Dorm Presidents Council attended the Big Ten Residence Halls Conference at the University of Wisconsin the weekend of May 2-5. The representatives were: Jane Cotter, A3, Corning; Jane Morrissey, A3, Winterset; Jan Moore, A2, Marshalltown, from Burge Hall, and Doug Zahn, A2, Waverly; Darrell Netherton, A1, Jamaica, all from Hillcrest.

Larry Crain, A3, Rosburg, Ire.; Larry Bailey, A1, Peoria, Ill., from Quadrangle; Ron Wendt, A1, Coggan, from South Quadrangle; Sharon Thomas, N3, Fremont, Neb., from Westlawn; and Cheryl La-

Plant, A2, Sioux City, from Currier. The theme of the conference was "The Dormitory: A Pilot Plant." This theme was carried out in the opening address at a banquet on Friday and in discussion groups on Saturday.

Pi K A Names '63 President

David A. Sunleaf, B3, Bellevue, has been elected president of the Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity, Sunleaf is a member of Delta Sigma Pi, professional business-men's fraternity. He will serve as president for the remainder of 1963.

Other elected officers include Gary Johnson, A2, Denison, vice president; Wayne Thompson, A2, Arlington Hgts., Ill., treasurer; and N. Alan Lundgren, A2, Maywood, Ill., historian.



DAVID SUNLEAF

Annual Luau

Alpha Phi sorority will hold its second annual luau this evening at the Isaac Walton League in Iowa City. A buffet dinner will be served at 6:30 p.m. Music for the dance will be furnished by The Fellas. A short skit will be presented by the pledges.

The chaperones will be Dr. and Mrs. William Stanford and Mr. Patrick Struve. Guests attending the luau will be Mrs. Nadine Thornton, Mrs. Lyle Lofgren, and Mrs. Leona Lovehoff.

Alpha Tau Omega Formal Held Tonight

Alpha Tau Omega fraternity will hold its Sweetheart Formal this evening at the Carousel. Later in the evening there will be a dance with music furnished by the Young Men. The Sweetheart will be presented during the intermission.

FROM STAR TO STAR
CAPE CANAVERAL, Fla. (AP) — Future moon explorers will have to be expert navigation stargazers, or they might become hopelessly lost.

Astronomers find no evidence of a lunar magnetic field, so a magnetic compass would be useless. And because the moon is much smaller than earth, its "horizon" will be only three miles away, reducing effectiveness of surface landmark recognition.

Dr. Melvin L. Stehsl of Aerojet-General Corp's Advanced Research Division believes stellar navigation is the only sure way astronauts will locate their position on the moon.

WEDDING INVITATIONS BRIDAL REGISTRY WAYNER'S
114 EAST WASHINGTON

Coffee Scheduled By University Club

University Club will have a coffee with partner bridge on the Sun Porch of the Iowa Memorial Union on Tuesday at 9:30 p.m.

Chairman for the event is Mrs. David Carew. Assisting her are Mrs. Seymour Blaug and Mrs. James Foust. Reservations should be made by Sunday at 6 p.m. by calling either Mrs. Blaug at 8-3119, or Mrs. Carew at 8-5113.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tester, 1018 Finkbine Park, are the parents of a boy, Patrick William, born on Friday, May 10 at University Hospital.

For a snack or a meal it's the MAID-RITE CAFE
115 E. Washington
Across from Schaeffer Hall
OPEN
Mon. thru Thurs. 6 A.M. to 1 A.M.
Fri. and Sat. 6 A.M. to 2 A.M.

First Lady Has Influence On United States Fashions

DALLAS, Tex (UPI) — The fashion influence of Mrs. John F. Kennedy has trimmed a lot of yardage out of grand occasion formals worn by the 'teen or young debutante set.

A Dallas dress manufacturer specializing in formal wear — he makes the gowns for the Miss America contestants and for campus queens coast to coast — said the influence of the nation's First Lady on clothes worn by the young, and older, matron long has been recognized and chronicled.

But she's proving just as much of a pace-setter with the younger set, said Clifton Wilhite.

"In the last two years the trend definitely has been toward the more tailored, more sophisticated formal," said Wilhite, a manufacturer for 10 years. "Mrs. Kennedy and others of her fashion type are

the reason . . . they set the pattern."

Wilhite spoke of the change in formal attire during the 13th annual "Press Week" for visiting reporters, sponsored by the Texas Fashion Creators Association.

"The trend is to the slender, shaped silhouette," said the manufacturer who used to boast of 80 and 100 yards of tiered ruffles in the skirt of a formal gown. His orders for hoops to display all that volume also are down, he said.

The second day of the three days of showings (they end Wednesday at noon) gave another boost today to the big new item in the Texas casual market — the tent dress. This CAN be worn belted, but without belt it comes a summer cooler like lemonade and air-conditioning.

The tent, as done by the firm of Donovan-Galvani, came in denim in a variety of colors.

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"Complete Hair Care"
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Iowa City, Iowa

\$1.02 a pound.

A new Volkswagen costs \$1,595.* But that isn't as cheap as it sounds. Pounded for pound, a VW costs more than practically any car you can name. Actually, that isn't too surprising when you look into it. Not many cars get as much put into them as a Volkswagen. The hand work alone is striking. VW engines are put together by hand. One by one. And every engine is tested twice: once when it's still an engine and again when it's part of the finished car.

A Volkswagen gets painted 4 times and sanded by hand between each coat. Even the roof lining is hand-fitted. You won't find a nick or a dimple or a blob of glue anywhere because VW isn't above rejecting a piece of car for a whole car! if it has to. So you can see why a Volkswagen is so expensive when you figure it by the pound. It's something to think about. Particularly if you haven't bought a Volkswagen because you thought they didn't cost enough.

hawkeye imports, inc.
south summit at walnut
Iowa City, Iowa

Iowa Thinclads Battle for Big Ten Crown



Hawk Strongman

Cloyd Webb is Iowa's hope in the field events at the conference championships. Webb has thrown the discus 166-6, the third longest throw recorded in the conference this season.



Eyes Mark in New Event

Iowa hurdler Don Gardner will be trying for a record in the 330-yard intermediate hurdles, a new event at the Big Ten meet. Gardner holds the best time for the event, :38.3.

Kerr, Mile Relay Team Lead Hawks

Michigan, Wisconsin Top Challengers

By HARRIETT HINDMAN
Sports Editor

Iowa's track team, co-holder of the conference indoor title, left Thursday for the Big Ten outdoor championships at Minneapolis. Preliminaries will be held today with the final competition in most of the events Saturday.

Iowa Coach Francis Cretzmeyer named fifteen men to the traveling squad and said he felt the Hawkeyes should make a good showing in seven events.

"Our finish will depend on the breaks," Cretzmeyer said. "In the indoor meet we got a lot of breaks and some of the other teams had bad luck. We'll be the underdogs, but if we get a few breaks we could finish high. The men are keyed up and won't be satisfied with anything less than the title."

Defending champion Michigan, who holds a share of the indoor crown with the Hawks, Wisconsin and possibly Michigan State are the teams to beat, according to Cretz.

IOWA'S MILE RELAY TEAM has been timed a full second faster than the Big Ten record of 3:11.7 set by Indiana in 1958. Gary Hollingsworth, Scott Rocker, Bill Frazier and Roger Kerr teamed up for a 3:10.6 timing at Emporia State early in the season.

Cretzmeyer said he would not know until Saturday morning which four Hawkeyes will run in the relay. Either Frazier or Gary Richards will run the third leg of the relay.

CAPT. ROGER KERR, who set an indoor record in the 600-yard run, will be going for the outdoor mark of 1:19.2, two-tenths second faster than his best. Kerr will also compete in the open quarter. His best time for the open 440 is :47.3, the fastest in the Big Ten this season, and he had a :46.1 clocking on the anchor leg of the mile relay at the Kansas Relays. The conference mark for the quarter is :45.8 set by Glenn Davis of Ohio State in 1958.

Frazier, indoor record-holder in the half-mile and ranked eighth among world half-milers, will be trying to break his own mark of 1:50.1 held jointly by Frazier and George Kerr of Illinois.

Cretzmeyer also expects good performances from Gary Fischer in the mile run; Cloyd Webb in the discus throw and Don Gardner in the 330-yard intermediate hurdles. Fischer's 4:14.3 mile is the fastest recorded this season. Webb's toss of 166-6 at Emporia ranks third among the best conference throws, and Gardner holds the best time in the new hurdle event, a :38.3 clocking.

OTHER MEN MAKING the trip for Iowa and counted on for place points are Ralph Trimble, who will compete in the two-mile run along with George Clarke and Larry Kramer; John Pletcher, hurdler; Wes Sidney, high jumper and John Kolb, broad-jumper. Iowa will have no entries in the pole vault and shot put.

Bob Kreamer, Hawkeye sprinter, has been suffering from an injured leg and is a doubtful competitor. Sidney sprained an ankle last week and has not been able to practice this week because of swelling, so his finish in the high jump is questionable.

The Hawks have a 1-1 dual meet record, losing to Wisconsin and defeating Ohio State after participating in the Oklahoma, Kansas and Drake Relays at the opening of the outdoor season.

35 EXHIBITION GAMES

NEW YORK — National Football League teams will play 35 exhibition games including two doubleheaders, the league announced Thursday. The schedule calls for one less game and two less dates than in 1962.

Cleveland, which pioneered the exhibition doubleheader last season, will be host to one on Aug. 17. There will be another at New Orleans Sept. 7.



Four Will Try for Relay Record

Iowa Track Coach Francis Cretzmeyer (back center) will name four of the above trackmen to compete in the mile relay Saturday at the Big Ten meet in Minneapolis. The Hawkeyes are: front row, Scott Rocker, Gary Richards, Gary Hollingsworth; back row, Roger Kerr, Cretzmeyer, and Bill Frazier. Hollingsworth, Rocker, Frazier and Kerr teamed up for a 3:10.6 clocking earlier this year, more than a full second faster than the conference record of 3:11.7.

— Photo by Bob Nandell

In Major League Action—

Chicago Shuts Out Cincinnati, 2-0

CHICAGO — The Chicago Cubs scored single runs in the seventh and eighth innings to defeat Cincinnati, 2-0, Thursday and win the series, 2-1.

Ernie Banks' single broke up a scoreless duel between Larry Jackson and Jimmy O'Toole in the seventh. Ken Hubbs drew a leadoff walk, and was sacrificed to second by Billy Williams.

Ron Santo singled to center, but Hubbs was forced to stop at third after getting a slow break from second. Banks' second single of the game scored Hubbs and sent O'Toole to his third loss. He has won six.

Cincinnati — 000 000 000—0 6 0
Chicago — 000 000 11x—2 6 1
O'Toole, Zanni (6), Henry (8) and Pavlich, Edwards (8); Jackson and Bertell, W — Jackson (5-4). L — O'Toole (6-3).

Braves Sweep 3-Game Series from St. Louis

MILWAUKEE — The resurgent Milwaukee Braves completed a sweep of a three-game series with St. Louis by defeating the Cards, 5-2, Thursday as southpaw Denny Lemaster posted his second victory with an eight-hit effort.

Stan Musial and Gene Oliver each connected for their fourth homers of the campaign in the ninth inning to spoil Lemaster's bid for a shutout.

The Braves nailed down the decision with a four run outburst in the first inning against St. Louis starter Ray Washburn, who suffered his third loss after five straight triumphs.

St. Louis — 000 000 002—2 8 3
Milwaukee — 400 010 00x—5 9 1
Washburn, Shantz (7) and Oliver; Lemaster and Randall, W — Lemaster (2-1). L — Washburn (5-2).
Home run — Milwaukee, Matthews (5); St. Louis, Musial (4), Liver (4).

Philadelphia Wins

HOUSTON — Don Demeter and Tony Gonzalez each drove in two runs in leading a 10-hit attack that powered Philadelphia to a 5-2 victory over Houston's Colts Thursday night.

Philadelphia — 202 000 100—5 10 0
Houston — 000 000 200—2 6 0
Culp, Baldschun (7) and Dalrymple; Drott, Brown (4), McMahon (8) and Bateman, W — Culp (4-2). L — Drott (1-3).
Home run — Philadelphia, Demeter

Cleveland Drops Chicago to 2nd

CLEVELAND — Max Alvis' lead-off home run in the last of the ninth inning gave Cleveland a 5-4 victory over Chicago Thursday night and dropped the White Sox into second place in the American League.

Chicago's loss, coupled with Boston's 3-0 triumph over the Los Angeles Angels, boosted the Red Sox into first place by .015 points ahead of the White Sox.

Chicago — 000 101 002—4 7 1
Cleveland — 100 000 031—5 10 1
Buzhardt, Wilhelm (8), Brosnan (9) and Martin, Carreon; Donovan, Walker (9), Ramos (9) and Romano, W — Ramos (1-1). L — Brosnan (8-1).
Home run — Chicago, Landis (6); Cleveland, Alvis (4).

Orioles Clobber Washington, 9-1

BALTIMORE — Brooks Robinson cracked out three singles and knocked in four runs Thursday night as the Baltimore Orioles clobbered Washington 9-1 for the third straight victory over the Senators.

Jack Brandt knocked in three Baltimore runs, two on a third inning double and Joe Gaines drove across the other two Oriole tallies.

Washington — 010 000 000—1 3 2
Baltimore — 000 342 00x—9 14 0
Rudolph, Coates (5), Duckworth (5) and Reiter; Estrada, Hall (6) and Orsino, W — Estrada (2-1). L — Rudolph (3-4).

Wilson's 2-Hitter Gives Boston 5th Straight Win

BOSTON — Big Earl Wilson subdued Los Angeles on just two hits while pitching the red hot Boston Red Sox to their fifth straight victory, 3-0, Thursday.

The strong right-hander got all his offensive support in the first inning when Lu Clinton smashed a two-run double off the left field wall and scored on Dick Stuart's single.

Wilson punctuated his fourth victory of the campaign by hitting a broken bat triple and a single.
Los Angeles — 000 000 000—0 2 1
Boston — 300 000 00x—3 10 0
Osinski and Rodgers; Wilson and Tillman, W — Wilson (4-2). L — Osinski (2-3).

Mays, McCovey Power Giants to 6-5 Victory

SAN FRANCISCO — Willie Mays and Willie McCovey each belted two-run homers Thursday and powered the National League-leading San Francisco Giants to a 6-5 victory over the New York Mets.

Left-hander Billy O'Dell won his fifth without defeat although hammered for home runs by Cliff Cook, Ron Hunt and Chico Fernandez and needing relief in the seventh.

New York — 000 014 000—5 9 1
San Francisco — 002 220 00x—6 9 1
Hook, Stallard (6), Bearnarth (7) and Cannizzaro; O'Dell, Perry (7) and Bailey, W — O'Dell (5-0). L — Hook (1-5).
Home runs — New York, Cook (2), Hunt (2), Fernandez (1); San Francisco, Mays (6), McCovey (6).

Big Ten Tennis—

Hawkeyes 5th After 1st Round Of Competition

(Special to The Daily Iowan)

EVANSTON, Ill. — Iowa occupied fifth place in the standings after the preliminary and first rounds of the Big Ten tennis meet here today.

Denny Ellerton and No. 1 ranked Hawkeye Steve Wilkinson moved into the semifinals of single competition which will be held today while Wilkinson and Dave Strauss, and Marc Mears and Dick Riley won in first round doubles matches.

Favored Northwestern with 31 points moved into the lead at the end of Thursday's action followed by Michigan with 24, Michigan State with 17, Purdue with 15, Iowa with 13 and Indiana with 7.

Ellerton defeated Chuck Mikkelson of Minnesota, 7-5, 8-6, in the preliminaries and then defeated Ohio State's John Thomas, 6-1, 3-6, 8-6, in the first round.

Wilkinson downed Michigan State's Tom Jamieson, 6-4, 6-4, to move into semifinal competition against Northwestern's highly ranked Davis Cup veteran Marty Riessen.

Wilkinson and Strauss beat Frank Noble and Jerry Olefsky of Illinois, 6-2, 6-1, in first round doubles play and will play Michigan's Ray Senkowski and John Fraser today. Mears and Riley, former Iowa High School Doubles champs, defeated Illini Bob Shingflug and John Sisson, 14-12, 3-6, 9-7 and will meet Skip Gage and Bill Rice of Northwestern today.

Riley lost to Spartan Tom Wierman, 6-3, 9-7, and Mears lost to Wisconsin's Gary Kirk, 6-3, 8-6, in preliminary singles play. Northwestern's Clark Graebner defeated Dave Straus, 6-0, 6-2, and Michigan State's Dwight Shelton beat Ken Wright, 6-0, 6-2, in first round singles.

Hawkeyes Gary Fletcher and Ellerton lost to Wildcats Ken Paulson and Jim Erickson, 6-3, 6-3, in doubles play.

Van Brocklin Offered New 3-Year Contract

ST. PAUL-MINNEAPOLIS — Coach Norm Van Brocklin of the Minnesota Vikings was offered a new three-year contract Thursday by President E. W. Boyer at an undisclosed salary increase.

The new contract replaces the current three-year contract which still has a season to run. It was reported the increase would bring the 37-year-old National Football League coach to between \$25,000 and \$30,000 yearly.

Baseball Team At Northwestern

The Hawkeye baseball team, perched precariously atop the Big Ten standings with a 5-3 conference record, meets Northwestern at Evanston today before traveling to Madison Saturday for a double-header with Wisconsin.

Iowa, who beat Minnesota and then downed league-leading Ohio State twice last weekend, will be led by first baseman Rich Lee batting .329 for the season and .310 in conference play. Jim Freese, Hawkeye catcher, is hitting .375 in conference competition.

In other games in the tight conference race, Illinois (5-4) will be at Purdue (5-4); Michigan (5-4) at Ohio State (5-4); and Minnesota (5-4) at Wisconsin.

Golf Team

In Big 10 Meet At Madison

Iowa's golf team, hoping for a higher finish than last year's tenth place, begins competition in the Big Ten meet at Madison, Wis., today.

Bob Gitchell, Don Allen, Dave Kautz, Howard Bair, Jr., Bill Brandenberger and Alan Pechnack will be representing Iowa.

The Hawkeyes go into the meet with a 3-9 dual meet record. All of their victories, however, have been over non-conference teams as they hold two wins over Northern Illinois and a win over Notre Dame.

Wisconsin, unbeaten in dual meets, with a 14-0 record, is the title favorite, according to Iowa Coach Chuck Zweiner. "The Badgers will be especially tough since they're playing on their home course," Zweiner stated.

Iowa has met Wisconsin three times during the season and lost to the Badgers by scores of 31-17, 22-14 and 26½-11½.

Reds Sign Spencer

CINCINNATI — The Cincinnati Reds signed up infielder Daryl Spencer Tuesday and announced the sale of outfielder Wally Post to the Minnesota Twins of the American League.

Spencer has been a free agent since the cut-down date when the Los Angeles Dodgers let him go. The 33-year-old right-handed batter played in only a few games this season and had a .236 batting average last season.

Post, 33, a popular Reds player for years, also played in only a few games this season. Last year he batted .263 with 17 home runs and 62 runs batted in.

Eight Enter Saturday's \$180,000 Preakness

BALTIMORE — The buzzing over whether Chateaugay, Never Bend or Candy Spots is likely to cop the richest prize for 3-year-olds, the 87th Preakness on Saturday.



Majors Scoreboard

NATIONAL LEAGUE				
	W.	L.	Pct.	G.S.
San Francisco	22	13	.629	—
Chicago	18	16	.529	3 1/2
Los Angeles	19	16	.543	3
St. Louis	19	17	.528	3 1/2
Pittsburgh	16	16	.500	4 1/2
Milwaukee	17	19	.472	5 1/2
Cincinnati	15	17	.469	5 1/2
Philadelphia	16	17	.485	5
New York	15	20	.429	7
Houston	15	21	.417	7 1/2

Thursday's Results
Chicago 2, Cincinnati 0
Milwaukee 5, St. Louis 2
San Francisco 5, New York 5
Los Angeles 1, Pittsburgh 0
Philadelphia 5, Houston 2

Today's Probable Pitchers
New York (Cisno 1-3) at San Francisco (Pierce 1-3) — night
Pittsburgh (Francis 1-1) at Los Angeles (Miller 2-2) — night
Philadelphia (Hamilton 2-0 or Green 1-0) at Houston (Nottebart 4-1) — night
Milwaukee (Shaw 0-2) at Chicago (Buhl 2-8)

AMERICAN LEAGUE				
	W.	L.	Pct.	G.S.
Boston	18	11	.621	—
Chicago	20	13	.606	—
Baltimore	19	14	.576	1
New York	16	12	.571	1 1/2
Kansas City	18	14	.563	1 1/2
Cleveland	14	13	.519	3
Los Angeles	17	20	.459	5
Detroit	12	19	.387	7
Washington	13	22	.371	8
Minnesota	11	20	.355	8

Thursday's Results
Boston 3, Los Angeles 0
Baltimore 9, Washington 1
Cleveland 5, Chicago 4

Today's Probable Pitchers
Minnesota (Perry 0-2) at Cleveland (Bell 2-2) — night
Chicago (Peters 2-2) at Baltimore (Barber 6-3) — night
Los Angeles (Nelson 2-0) at New York (Bouton 3-1) — night
Kansas City (Bowsfield 2-4) at Boston (Morehead 3-0) — night
Detroit (Aguirre 3-3 and Mossi 3-2) at Washington (Osteen 0-3 and Daniels 0-0) — two-night

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Pickin' and Singin'

Richard Blum, Iowa City (left), Paul Kelso, G. Dallas, Tex., and Alan Hausman, G. Des Moines, sing at a "Hootenany" for patients in the University Psychopathic Hospital gymnasium Thursday night. The program was sponsored by the Recreational Therapy Department at the hospital. It is one of a series coordinated for patients by B. L. Smity, director of recreational therapy, and his staff.

— Photo by Joe Lippincott

Women Named To Educational Organization

Twenty-two women have been named to Pi Lambda Theta, women's professional education organization. Candidates for the group must have at least a B average in all college work, and must be recommended by two members of the College of Education faculty.

The women named are: Joyce Hood, G. Bettendorf; Alice Pierce Piercy, G. Columbus Junction; Claire Hymus, A3, Davenport; Oline Bjornerud, A2, Dubuque; June Haberkamp, A4, Fairbank; Iva Marie Bader, G. Iowa City; Vivian Buchan, G. Iowa City; Karen Liechty, G. Iowa City.

Marion Coad, A4, LeMars; Susan Bosveld, A4, Mason City; Elizabeth Krebill, A2, Montrose; Kathryn Long, G. Muscatine; Janet Venke, G. Sharon Center; Susan Barrieks, A4, Sioux City; Therese Hanzelks, G. Tama; Roniela Klahn, A3, Wilton Junction; Barbara Luchinger, G. Dix, Ill.; Donna O'Brien, G. Oak Park, Ill.; Eva Patton, A4, Wilmette, Ill.; Mavis March, G. Stillwater, Okla.; Karen Pritchett, G. Ennis, Texas and Ethel King, G. Caigary, Canada.

The Only Good Alligator Is a Dead One: SAE's

By MIKE DUNN
Staff Writer

If you want to be popular with your friends, don't try to keep an alligator where you live.

Ron Anderson, A3, Chicago, learned the hard way when he tried to keep his pet alligator at the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity house.

When Anderson was in Daytona Beach, Fla., over Easter break, he noticed 18-inch baby alligators selling for \$2.50. "I didn't know what I was letting myself in for when I bought one," he said.

When the alligator arrived at the SAE house, "he was accepted pretty well," Anderson said, "but after about a week, the novelty wore off, and the smell didn't, although I made a place for him in the chapter room."

Anderson fed it raw hamburger and worms, but the alligator liked the hamburger much better. "It has also been known to snap at a few fingers," Anderson said.

While it was tied to a rope, the alligator received its only recreation — two brief swims in the Iowa River.

When he realized that there was a movement underway to assassinate his alligator, Anderson had to change its quarters to a basement closet. Signs saying "the gator must swing" and "the hell with the smell," were posted around the house.

Finally, when the pressure and threats of his brothers became too much, Ron sold his pet to Deanna Bonnett, A2, Ft. Madison.

Miss Bonnett wanted to give it to her cousin, a student at Iowa State, whose pet alligator had died. It seems that at a party someone gave the animal an overdose of bourbon and it never recovered.

Pearson Submits New Program

OTTAWA (AP) — Canada's new Liberal government laid before Parliament Thursday an ambitious program calling for improved relations abroad, stronger national defenses and sweeping measures to boost the nation's economy.

The program was outlined in a speech drafted by Prime Minister Lester B. Pearson's Cabinet and read at the ceremonial opening session by Chief Justice Robert Taschereau. He was substituting for ailing Gov. Gen. Georges Vanier.

The speech placed major emphasis on economic expansion.

Whether its proposals will prove a no confidence vote will not be known until Monday, when opposition leaders deliver their answers in the House of Commons.

The Liberal government lacks a majority in the 256-seat House.

The most controversial issue at the moment — Pearson's accept-

ance of U.S. nuclear weapons — was referred to only obliquely.

The speech said merely that Canada's armed forces "should have available the modern weapons necessary to perform the defensive tasks which Canada has undertaken."

While calling for disarmament and a nuclear test ban, the speech said Canada must remain strong until these objectives are achieved.

The speech called for reduction of trade barriers, but pledged that the government will do everything possible to expand Canada's export trade.

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Maryanov Speaks on Foreign Culture

Prof Raps U.S. Concepts

Understanding of other countries' cultures is something more than trying foreign food, adopting foreign fashion, attending an international tea party and inviting foreign students to one's home, Gerald S. Maryanov, assistant professor of political science, said Wednesday.

Mentioning the topic of his scheduled speech at the International Center Association's annual banquet Saturday, Maryanov stressed that "Understanding Other Cultures" should be understanding of differences in cultural standards and behavior in other countries.

HE CRITICIZED Americans for general blindness to cultural differences. "To foreigners coming to the United States we usually say, 'We want you to learn something about America.' When we go to other countries, we say to them, 'we want to teach you something.' Then, when do we learn something about different cultures?" he asked.

However, such an attitude is closely connected with the American culture itself, Maryanov said. Therefore, he said, foreigners also should try to understand why the Americans act like that. In other words, understanding of other cultures works

only on a two way street, he continued.

Maryanov, who has lived in Indonesia, gave an example of different standards of politeness between the Americans and Indonesians. "For us Americans, it is quite appropriate to look into other person's eyes when we are talking to them. But this is considered rude manners among the Indonesians."

MARYANOV HAS SPENT five of the past ten years in three foreign countries. From 1953 to 1955 he taught English to Indonesian secondary school teachers in Sumatra and Java under the Ford Foundation Program and from 1958 to 1959 he engaged in Ford Foundation Research on problems in Indonesian local government. He studied in 1955-56 in the Tropical Institute in Amsterdam, The Netherlands. During 1961-62, he was in Malaysia as the Associate Peace Corps Representative.

Maryanov will speak on "Understanding Other Cultures" at the annual International "Smorgasbord" Banquet at Hotel Jefferson Saturday at 6:30 p.m.

Tickets are available at the Office of Student Affairs at 75 cents for members of the International Center Association and \$1.75 for non-members.

Studio Gives

2 Plays Today

Two one-act plays will be presented in Studio Theatre this afternoon at 3:30.

The first, "Riders to the Sea" by John Synge, is considered by many to be one of the finest one-act plays ever written.

It tells of an old woman battling against fate and the sea for the lives of her sons.

Ronald Duffy, G. Chicago, is directing the play. The cast includes Bobbie Preston, A4, Iowa City, Bill Brady, G. Iowa City, and Rosalind John, G. Iowa City.

The second production is an American one-act play by Arthur Miller, dealing with the conflict between love and duty on the waterfronts of New York.

Kent Gravett, G. Lexington, Ky., is director, and Richard Palmer, G. Iowa City, Darrell Ruhl, A4, Bureau, Ill., and Nan Withers, A2, Elgin, Ill., make up the cast.

SUI Hosts Symposium

Original compositions by two SUIIOWans will be presented today at the Midwest Composers' Symposium being held at SUI today and Saturday.

Richard Hergiv, professor of music at SUI, and David Daniels, G. Iowa City, will conduct the SUI Symphony Orchestra in the opening concert of the symposium at 8 p.m. today in North Music Hall.

The program will include "Adagio for Orchestra" by Laird Addis, G. Iowa City, and "Trenody for String Orchestra" by Charles Dodge, A3, Ames.

SUI students will present original compositions in a program of chamber music Saturday at 3 p.m. in North Music Hall. All performances are open to the public. Tickets are not required.

Student Charged with Failure To Control Car

Robert D. Sherman, A3, Durand, Mich., was charged with failure to have his vehicle under control after the car he was driving struck a telephone pole at River St. and Ellis Ave. early Thursday morning.

Sherman received only minor cuts and bruises and was not hospitalized. Police estimated \$700 damage was done to his car.



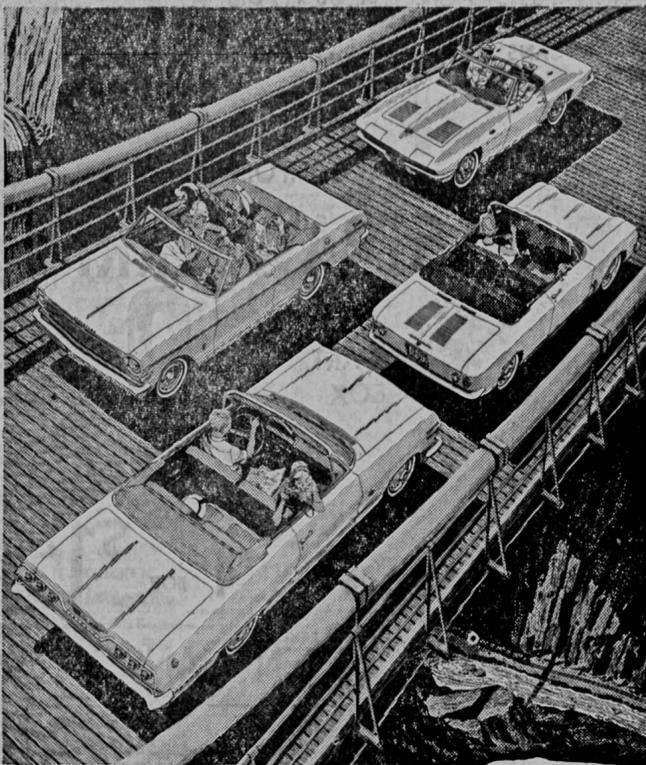
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House Passes Tax Bill; 'Withholding' Included

DES MOINES (AP) — A property tax relief and revenue measure including an income tax withholding system was approved by the Iowa House 58-45 and sent back to the Senate Thursday.

The action came despite a virtual ultimatum from Senate Republicans that they would not accept a withholding plan.

Inclusion of the withholding system apparently assures that the bill will go to a conference committee to iron out differences between Senate and House versions.

As passed by the House, the measure would increase the sales tax from two to three per cent, extend the sales tax to hotel and motel bills and adopt the withholding system. It is estimated it would raise around \$45 million a year in increased revenue.

It calls for repealing the present six-mill monies and credits tax and the household personal property tax, and using a \$16 million windfall from the withholding system to redeem outstanding Korean War bonus bonds.

The measure would allot \$10 million a year to agricultural land tax credits, \$16 million a year to various kinds of school aid and create a property tax credit fund of up to \$30 million to be divided among the counties to help pay tax bills of local property owners.

The road use tax fund also gain about \$3.5 million a year in addi-

tional revenue from an increase in the use tax from two to three per cent, including that on new cars.

The House came to final action on the measure after a long day of jockeying in which it receded from a financing plan adopted Wednesday to impose a three per cent income tax rate as a substitute for the present graduated system, and a two per cent sales tax extended to services, as a substitute for the sales tax increase.

Senate Republicans, meanwhile, held a caucus, and sent the House a message indicating that a withholding system is unacceptable.

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By Johnny Hill

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WE JUST BROWSED THROUGH YOUR DESK A LITTLE

I CAN'T HOLD ANOTHER BITE

ME EITHER!

WE DID ALL RIGHT

By Mort Walker

Coeds To Adorn Calendar

PKS Initiates Aid Project

SUI students will find something new in the way of beauty and calendars when they return to campus next fall.

Full-color calendars will be a fund-raising project for Project AID, and will feature SUI beauties in scenes around the campus appropriate to each calendar month. "The idea for such a project occurred to me while looking through a national fraternity magazine," said Dennis Edwards, B4, Vinton. "Several other universities such as Missouri, Bowling Green and Oklahoma have similar calendars and we feel their success could benefit Project AID at SUI," added Edwards.

Applications were limited to one from each of the 13 housing units in Currier, four from Burge, three from Westlawn and two from each social sorority.

Sunday, three judges will select the 12 calendar girls at an informal meeting at the Phi Kappa Sigma house.

"The girls will be selected 75 per cent on the basis of natural beauty and 25 per cent on personality and popularity," said Edwards. "She will be notified of the selection Sunday evening," Edwards added.

The calendars will be printed by a Texas firm this summer, the initial expense being paid by Phi Kappa Sigma. Advertising space will be sold to Iowa City merchants to help cover expenses.

The fraternity hopes to make the calendar an annual event to help sponsor the scholarships to SUI students that Project AID provides.

The following girls have been selected to represent their housing units in the contest:

Alpha Delta Pi — Pat Aldrich, A2, Temple, Ill. and Sharon Bauer, A3, Livingston, N.J.

Alpha Phi — Jodi Perkins, A1, Rock Island, Ill. and Kathy Jenkins, A1, Iowa City.

Alpha Xi Delta — Karen Schmidt, A3, Delhi and Mary Severson, Davenport.

Chi Omega — Joeth Mannebach, A2, Glenview, Ill.

Delta Delta Delta — Holly Michaels, A3, Oskaloosa and Linda Barry, A1, Tripoli.

Delta Zeta — Linda Johnson, A2, Centerville.

Kappa Alpha Theta — Nancy Laughlin, A1, Freeport, Ill.

Kappa Kappa Gamma — Brooke Morrison, A2, Cedar Rapids and Sally Wichman, DX, Des Plaines, Ill.

Delta Gamma — Karen Pavlis, A3, Cedar Rapids and Sue Vannier, A2, Armonk, N.Y.

Pi Beta Phi — Gwen Owen, A2, Rapid City, S.D. and Nancy Brown, A1, Chicago, Ill.

Sigma Delta Tau — Claire Hyman, A3, Davenport and Loretta Corn, A2, Des Moines.

Zeta Tau Alpha — Nancy Simcox, A3, St. Clair, Mo. and Joyce Ryan, A1, Iowa City.

Gamma Phi Beta — Mary Ann Ruud, A2, Rock Island, Ill. and Ellen Erickson, A1, Kanawha.

Burge-Daley — Chari Bunn, A3, Fort Madison; Martha Burton, N2, Waterloo and Judy Steelman, A2, Zeoring.

Burge-McBroom — Carolyn Briggs, A1, Davenport; Linda Kahler, A1, Grinnell and Teri Abernathy, A1, Hinsdale, Ill.

Burge-Wardell — Susan Harvey, A1, Missouri Valley; Anita Greenberg, A1, Cedar Rapids and Sue Everroad, A1, Marion, Ind.

Burge-Wellman — Marilyn Rouds-bush, A1, Brooklyn; Judith Ann Preskitt, A1, Evanston, Ill. and Sue Eyles, A2, Traer.

Westlawn — Margie Walsh, N3, Ames and Sheila Regan, N3, Flossmoor, Ill.

Currier Hall — Louann Beckman, A1, Hammond, Ind.; Susan Ross, A3, Winnetka, Ill.; Diane Boshart, A2, Huntington Station, N.Y.; Midge Sander, A3, Elgin, Ill.; Jill Owen, A2, Davenport and Susan Price, A1, Davenport.

Sulowan's Music Given in Dakota

A composition for string quartet by Prof. Richard Hergiv of the SUI music faculty was presented by the University of South Dakota String Quartet Thursday at Vermillion, S.D.

The program which included the Hergiv work was a feature of the Creative Arts Festival at the University of South Dakota. The composition was presented by the Iowa String Quartet during the group's April concert at SUI.

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Three candidates for calendar girls for the Phi Kappa Sigma calendar, are, left to right, Diane Boshart, A2, Huntington, N.Y.; Anita Greenberg, A1, Cedar Rapids; and Martha Burton, N2, Waterloo. Looking over the candidates shoulders are, left, Dennis Edwards, A4, Vinton, originator of the idea, and Greg Olson, A3, Ft. Dodge. — Photo by Don Sobwick

Campus Notes

New Officers

The SUI chapter of the American Home Economics Association installed new officers at the chapter's annual banquet Wednesday evening.

New officers are: Linda Kautz, A3, Muscatine, president; Holly Hann, A3, Iowa City, vice president; Donna Schafer, A1, La Porte City, secretary; Sally Oehler, A2, Centerville, treasurer; Susan Chudwick, A1, Iowa City, publicity chairman; and Alvina Longstreth, A1, Iowa City, historian.

Sen. Miller To Speak

Sen. Jack Miller (R-Sioux City) will speak on "Medical Legislation Pending in the United States Congress" tonight at 8 in the Pharmacy Building auditorium. The meeting is sponsored by the Johnson County Medical Society.

Sacred Music Concert

The Deo Gloria Male Chorus from Pella will present a concert of sacred music Sunday at 8:15 p.m. in Trinity Christian Reformed Church, East Court and Kenwood Drive.

The 26-member male chorus is under the direction of Paul Achterhof.

Recitals Sunday

Two SUI students will give recitals Sunday in North Music Hall. They are Leonard Ramrus, G, Brooklyn, N. Y., who will present a violin recital at 2 p.m., and Jack Tyrel, A4, New Sharon, on trombone at 8:15 p.m.

Typing Test

Typing tests for students enrolling in Beginning Reporting next fall will be given Saturday at 10:30 a.m. in room 104 of the Communications Center.

International Dinner

The International Center Association's annual "Smorgasbord" banquet will be at 6:30 p.m. Saturday at Hotel Jefferson.

Gerald S. Maryanov, professor of political science, will talk on "Understanding Other Cultures." Tickets, available at the Office of Student Affairs, are 75 cents for association members and \$1.75 for non-members.

President Elected

Kathleen Farrell, A1, Sioux City has been elected president of Alpha Lambda Delta, Freshmen Women's honorary scholastic society.

Other new officers are Sue Montgomery, A1, Vermillion, S.D., vice president; Brenda Schnede, A1, Durant, secretary; Bette Smith, A1, Cedar Rapids, treasurer; and Karmen Hobbs, A1, Glidden, his-

torian. Linda Beth Creed, N2, Newton, was appointed senior advisor.

Aristotle Lecture

Constantine A. Trypanis, professor of Byzantine and Modern Greek at Exeter College, Oxford University (England), will speak on "Aristotle's Poetics" next Monday at 8 p.m. in the House Chamber of Old Capitol.

His lecture is sponsored by the Department of Classics and the Graduate College. Trypanis is currently a visiting professor at Hunter College, New York City.

Spring Banquet

Epsilon Chapter of Phi Delta Kappa, education fraternity, will hold its Spring Change-of-Guard banquet Monday at 6:30 p.m. at the Mayflower Restaurant.

New officers to be installed are Sam Ball, G, Belmont, Australia, president; Leo Schell, G, Iowa City, vice president; Ed Drahozal, G, Iowa City, secretary; Paul Lauritzen, G, Fort Madison, treasurer; Naim Gupta, G, Cedar Falls, corresponding secretary; Gary Ramseyer, G, Iowa City and Dale Irwin, G, Iowa City, program co-chairmen; Gerald Bisbey, G, Iowa City, publicity chairman; and Lloyd Smith, associate professor of education, faculty advisor.

Zoology Seminar

Zoology Seminar will meet today at 4 p.m. in 201 Zoology Building to hear Dr. Walter Chavin, associate professor of biology at Wayne State University, speak on "Endocrine and Related Studies upon Melanogenesis."

Hawkeyes Available

Students who still have not picked up their 1962 Hawkeyes may do so next Monday through Wednesday in the Daily Iowan business office, 201 Communications Center.

YMCA To Meet

The YMCA will have an All-Association Meeting Sunday at 5 p.m. at Dr. Robert Soper's, Coral Crest, Coralville.

Transportation will be provided by calling the YMCA office, ext. 2240 or Christine Cottle, ext. 5138, by tonight.

Alpha Kappa Gamma

Doreen Miller, Dx, Waterloo, and Peggy Siddall, Dx, Marathon, were pledged into Alpha Kappa Gamma, professional dental hygiene sorority, Tuesday at a meeting in the Old Gold Room of the Union.

Jan Wiegell, Dx, Evergreen Park, Ill., was presented the outstanding senior award.

Astronomer To Teach

Hans G. Groth, astronomer at the University of Munich, Germany, will be a visiting professor here next fall semester. Professor Groth will teach a course in astrophysical spectroscopy, and assist in directing the research of certain graduate students in astronomy.

THE ARISTOCRAT OF ROASTS STANDING RIB ROAST



HY-VEE "SUPERB TRIM" RIB STEAK LB. 69¢

MORRELL PRIDE BACON LB. PKG. 49¢

LAMB SHOULDER STEAK LB. 59¢

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MORRELL PRIDE CANNED PICNICS
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2 tall cans
29¢

INSTANT NESTEA
1 1/2 OZ. JAR 79¢

HY-VEE SALAD OIL
QUART BOTTLE 49¢

RICHELIEU WHOLE GREEN BEANS
4 TALL CANS \$1.00

HY-VEE PRUNE PLUMS 4 NO. 2 1/2 CANS \$1.00

MUSSELMAN'S DARK SWEET CHERRIES . . . 3 TALL CANS \$1.00

MUSSELMAN'S APPLESAUCE . . . 25 OZ. JAR 29¢

NORTHERN WHITE or COLORED TISSUE
4 ROLL PKG. 29¢



CALIFORNIA FRESH STRAWBERRIES
QUART BOX 49¢

MEXICAN SUGAR LOAF PINEAPPLE 4 FOR \$1.00

HOT HOUSE TOMATOES LB. 39¢ FRESH TENDER GREEN BEANS 2 LBS. 39¢

VAN CAMP PORK & BEANS 4 NO. 2 1/2 CANS \$1.00

SARACEN KRAUT TALL CAN 10¢

HEINZ CUCUMBER DISKS 2 15 OZ. JARS 49¢

WITH EACH 10 LB. BAG POTATOES
50 EXTRA FREE STAMPS



Quart jar
39¢

QUALITY CHEKED EMPLOYEE OWNED ICE CREAM
1/2 GALLON 69¢



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We Reserve The Right To Limit Quantities

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Steaks	Bar-B-Q Ribs
Chicken	Sea Food
U.S. Choice Club 3/4 LB.	\$2.85
U.S. Choice T-Bone . . . FULL LB.	\$3.35
Choice Boneless Top Sirloin	\$2.85

Christus House Community Attracts 31 In Experiment

By CARROLL PETERSON Staff Writer

Thirty-one SIUowans are trying an experiment in "community living" at the Christus House Community, 130 E. Church St.

Sponsored by the Foundation for Lutheran Students in Iowa City, the Christus House Community got its basic form from the Faith in Life Community in Austin, Tex., founded in 1951.

Arne Kvaalen, Lutheran campus pastor, was sent by the Iowa City Foundation to observe the Austin Community in 1961. A year later, the first Christus House Community began. Similar communities are being instituted on several other campuses.

The purpose of the Community, which includes 31 members and three houses, is to work corporately and become articulate theologians, Kvaalen said.

Kvaalen, administrative head of the Community and leader of one of its three seminars said, "What we have learned this year are things you can't learn any other

way than through experience."

Betty Bettenhausen, A.S., Scotland, S.D., said that to live there is to have "common concern to learn more fully what it means to live in faith."

Jane Bibber, G. Schenectady, N.Y., added that members of the Community had fears, before entering, that other members might be ultra-religious fanatics, but now have found their fears unfounded.

No one has left the Community because of the Community itself. Nor have any of its members condemned the Community's future. But there are problems to be ironed out.

Problems include meal preparation, the desire for showers instead of baths, and new buildings (particularly an independent chapel). Leadership, theology and administrative procedures have been subject to disagreement on several occasions as well.

Applications for membership in the 1963-64 Community are being accepted. Information and application forms are available at the Christus House Office, 124 Church St.



DANNY KAYE and MARTHA HYER fall in love between coffee breaks in "THE MAN FROM THE DINERS' CLUB." Engert—Starts Next Thursday.

Iowa Senate Refuses Pay To Democrat, If Appointed

DES MOINES (AP) — The Iowa Senate voted Thursday to deny pay to Robert Barry, Danbury Democrat, if he is given an interim appointment to the State Highway Commission.

The Senate refused by a 30-17 vote to delete from a Highway Commission Appropriations bill a provision to prohibit payment of salary to a commissioner appointed by the governor after the legislature adjourns if that appointee previously has been rejected by the Senate.

The Senate has turned down Gov. Harold Hughes' appointment of Barry. Hughes has said he would give Barry an interim appointment beginning July 1. Barry then could serve until 30 days after the 1965 legislature convenes.

Hughes has said that money is available from private sources to pay Barry's salary, which would be \$7,000 a year.

Before passing the bill 44-2 the Senate also deleted a provision to set up an office of business administration within the commission.

Barry's name never was mentioned publicly during the debate Thursday.

Sen. George O'Malley, D-Des Moines) who sought to strike the provision from the bill, said the Senate action is "a type of small thinking that isn't in the best interest of the State."

Sen. D. C. Nolan (R-Iowa City) chief backer of the provision, said it would be illegal to pay a commissioner in such a situation.

Sen. Robert Fulton (D-Waterloo) said Nolan was trying to write his own legal opinion into the law. Nolan and Fulton are lawyers.

The bill, which now goes to the House, appropriates \$40 million a year to the Highway Commission for the next biennium for operations.



NOLAN

Open 6:30 • 1st Show 7:25

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3 Funny Ones!
3 Laugh Hits And
Brigitte Bardot

All On One Program

Brigitte Bardot!

IS A TOTAL DELIGHT!

Columbia Pictures Presents A Royal J. Ley Production
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HORIZONTAL LIUTENANT

PLUS TOM EWELL SHEREE NORTH "THE LIUTENANT WORE SKIRTS" Cinemascope • Color

DRIVE-IN

Starts SUNDAY!

4 BIG DAYS

CHARLTON HESTON SOPHIA LOREN

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SUPER TECHNICOLOR • TECHNICOLOR

VISIT OUR SNACK BAR PIZZA! FRIED CHICKEN

DRIVE-IN

Starts SUNDAY!

4 BIG DAYS

CHARLTON HESTON SOPHIA LOREN

EL CAD

SUPER TECHNICOLOR • TECHNICOLOR

VISIT OUR SNACK BAR PIZZA! FRIED CHICKEN

ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S "The Birds"

TECHNICOLOR

Starring: ROD TAYLOR • JESSICA TANDY SUZANNE PLESCHETTE and introducing "TIPPI" HEDREN

Ends Tonight

The Original German Version
"3 PENNY OPERA"

IOWA

STARTS SATURDAY!

TRIPLE AWARD WINNER!

"BEST ACTOR - BEST ACTRESS"

— San Francisco Film Festival
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— Venice Film Festival

"BEST AMERICAN FILM OF 1962"

— Time Magazine

DAVID & LISA

AN UNUSUAL LOVE STORY!

Produced by Paul Miller

City Editors Hold Annual Meeting

SUI will host the seventh annual City Editors Conference today and Saturday. The conference, sponsored by the Iowa City-Editors Association, will be held in the House Chamber of Old Capitol.

The meetings, held for city editors and newsmen in Iowa, will deal with problems in getting and handling local news features and will present ideas and suggestions for meeting them.

Leslie G. Moeller, director of the School of Journalism, will address the group on "Impressions of Africa." Other events will include seminars on newspaper techniques and the annual business meeting and election of officers of the association.

TONIGHT

ROCK'N FLAMES

THE HAWK

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IOWA'S SMARTEST BALLROOM

In Cedar Rapids

— TONIGHT —
Peppermint Lounge
S-T-A-R
In Person
JOEY DEE and The Starliners
"Hey, Let's Twist"
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— SATURDAY —
Twist'n "TOP 40"
James Moore
AND THE ROCK'N FLAMES
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Time of Shows!

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Doors Open Every Day
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YOU'LL ENJOY IT —
See It From The Very Beginning!

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ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S "The Birds"

TECHNICOLOR

Starring: ROD TAYLOR • JESSICA TANDY SUZANNE PLESCHETTE and introducing "TIPPI" HEDREN

Ends Tonight

4 Great Stars — "Requiem for a Heavyweight"

Varsity STARTS SATURDAY!

THIS IS A STORY OF MEN IN WAR NOT MEN AT WAR

It is dedicated not to any army or navy, but to the individual man and to his occasionally great and revealing moments of nobility.

Kirk Douglas

The Hook

Nick Adams

The Hook

Robert Walker

The Hook

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SHOWS — 1:30 - 4:00 - 6:45 - 8:50

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In the most important adventure of our time!

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Starring SANDRA CHURCH • EMI OKADA • PAT HINGLE

PLUS — COLOR CARTOON "Monsieur Blanc"

SPECIAL — IN COLOR "Splendors of Paris"

APPROVED HOUSING

MEN: Approved housing with cooking facilities. Phone 7-5652. 5-24

APPROVED rooms. Men. Call 7-7485 after 5 p.m. 6-9

FOR RENT: 2 doubles, 1 triple, washed, fully insured and bonded. Full kitchen, washing facilities, air conditioned unit. \$32.50 per month. 6-1002.

APPROVED rooms. Undergraduate men. Close in. Refrigerator. Parking space. Summer and fall. 8-1242. 6-13

APPROVED apartments for summer and fall. 8-5837 after 4:00. 6-14

SINGLE and double rooms for summer. Showers. Close in. 7-2573. 6-15

WHO DOES IT?

HAGEN'S TV Guaranteed television servicing by certified servicemen. 9 a.m.-9 p.m. Monday through Saturday. 8-3542. 5-20AR

MOVING? American Red Ball agent. Mike Bollman, LI, 8-5707. 6-1

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3 So. Dubuque St. 7-9158

DIAPARINE Diaper Rental Service by New Process Laundry. 213 S. Dubuque. Phone 7-9666. 5-17AR

SCREENS UP—storms down. Windows washed. Fully insured and bonded. Albert A. Ehl, Dial 644-2489. 6-7

ALTERATIONS and sewing. 7-3347. 6-8AR

ARABIAN quarter horse cross, 6 yr old male, pleasure horse. May be used western or English. 338-2654. 5-23

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NEW! MODERN!

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HOCK-EYE LOAN

Life Returns to Normal in Birmingham, Ala.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. (AP) — Tension eased in this racially disturbed steel city Thursday. Business life in the downtown district appeared to be returning to normal, although there were reports of a white boycott.

A spot check of some of the downtown department stores showed business was running from good to subnormal.

Police Chief Jamie Moore said there were no unusual incidents overnight. Scattered reports of window smashing and minor scuffles between Negroes and white persons had plagued the city since Sunday, when thousands of angry Negroes rioted.

MOORE SAID his 450-man force is still on a seven-day weekly basis, but officers were not being held

overtime as has been the practice since the riot.

Meanwhile, approximately 3,000 soldiers were poised at two military bases within 100 miles of Birmingham.

Kennedy rushed the troops to Alabama after the riot Sunday. The uprising came after bombs had wrecked the home of a Negro integration leader and damaged a

hotel used by the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., as headquarters for the desegregation campaign.

TEN NEGROES were fined \$100 each and sentenced to 180 days in jail for their part in the riots. City Judge William Conway pronounced the sentences after the rioters had been convicted of malicious mischief, assault with a weapon and disorderly conduct.

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CHILD CARE

WILL baby sit in my home. Corvallis. 8-4565. 5-18

LOST & FOUND

LOST — Ladies wallet downtown. Reward for enclosed papers. 7-4121. 5-17

LOST 2 life-sized Flamingoes. Sentimental value. 743 Kirkwood. 7-7108. 5-21

LOST — Big Reward, brown channel master portable radio. Return Journalism office. No questions. 5-18

ROOMS FOR RENT

ROOMS for men. Close to Law, Art, Drama. Private entrance. Refrigerator. Double and single for summer and fall. 8-5970. 5-30

FOR RENT: Single and double rooms. Male. 8-4591. 5-30AR

SUMMER rooms available. Clean, comfortable. Graduate students. Refrig. Fraternity. Call 7-9621, Wayne Thompson. 6-4

5 NICE approved rooms. Graduate or undergraduate boys. Summer season. 7-3205. 6-2H

ROOMS with cooking, men or women, graduate students. Black's Graduate House. 7-3703. 6-4AR

ROOMS for men over 21. 1/2 block from East Hall. 7-9229. 6-7

NICE rooms. Summer and fall. 8-2518. 6-10

SORORITY house. Double rooms. Close in. 7-3862. 5-18

SUMMER rooms for undergraduate girls. 8-2265. 6-15

DOUBLE rooms for summer. Showers. Close in. 7-2573. 6-11

ROOMS for rent summer and fall: One single, first floor next to bath, own entrance, access to telephone, ice box. One double upstairs, air-conditioner, telephone, showers, ice box for snacks or light cooking. Own entrance. Upper classmen or grad. males. Call after 5 p.m. or Sat. or Sun. Tel. 8-1888. 6-17

SINGLE room for male. Cooking. Call 8-7403. 5-31

WOMEN over 21. 2 singles, 1 double. Available summer or fall. Refrigerator. Utilities furnished. Cooking allowed. Please call 8-8763. 5-29

QUIET, clean rooms adjoining campus for men over 21. Cooking privileges. 11 E. Burlington. 7-3349 or 8-5654. 6-17AR

WORK WANTED

IRONINGS. Student boys and girls. 220 N. Dodge. Reasonable prices. 5-18

HOME FOR RENT

SMALL 2 bedroom home. Will accommodate 4 students or small family. Dial 8-4508. after 3:00 p.m. 5-29 p.m. week days. 5-31

LARGE furnished trailer for summer rental. Air-conditioned. 338-7217. 5-22

MOBILE HOMES FOR SALE

1958 Roycraft. 46' x 8'. 2 bedrooms, annex, air conditioner. Fence. 8-4967. 5-18

1956 NASHUA 46'x8' two bedroom, carpeted. \$1500. 8-1472. 5-17

1961 WESTWOOD 50'x10' Deluxe. 8-5071, 262 between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. week days. 5-31

1958 10'x50' 3-bedroom. Washing machine and air conditioner. Accept reasonable offer. 8-5703 6-8

FOR SALE: 1959 Westwood 10'x50'. 2 bedroom, extra nice, terms. 8-8075 after 6 p.m. 6-3

1960 10'x54' Westwood, 2 bedroom, carpeted living room, window awnings, screened patio. \$4900. 7-3005 or 8-8089. 5-18

1956 46'x8' 2-bedroom Victor. Excellent condition. Reasonable price June occupancy. 8-5526 after 6 p.m. Terrace Park Trailer Court. 6-14

8'x29' Trallette. Air conditioner. Completely furnished. Comfortable home for one or couple. 7-3076. 5-28

1960 Bietmore Mobile Home. 40'x8'. 2 bedrooms. Winterized. 8-0024. Make offer. 5-28

1952 — New Moon Mobile Home. 30'x8'. 80059. 5-28

FOR SALE: 1959 Ensign 8'x38'. 2 bedroom, excellent condition. 7-5010. 5-22

1960 Skyline. 10'x50'. Front kitchen. 2 bedrooms. 60,000 BTU furnace. Excellent condition. Call 2-4555 Marengo, after 5 p.m. 5-28

1957 LIBERTY 41'x8'. Fenced yard, annex. Other extras. Excellent buy at \$1750. June or August occupancy. 8-7780 evenings and weekends. 5-23

NEW and used mobile homes. Parking, towing and parts. Dennis Mobile Home Court. 2312 Muscatine Ave., Iowa City, 337-4791. 6-16AR 5-29

FOR SALE: 1959 Eclair 50'x10'. 2 bedroom excellent condition. New paint, many extras. Phone 7-7096 after 5:30 p.m. 5-28

WANTED

COLLEGE girl to share 3-room apt for summer. 7-7555 after 5 o'clock. 5-18

WANTED to sub-lease barracks apartment for summer session. Write or call Charles Robey, Box 275, Marengo, Iowa. Tel. 37-62256. 5-18

WASHINGS. Dial 8-6331. 6-15

MOTOR scooter. Good condition. 7-7666 after 12 noon. 5-22

USED CARS

1962 VOLKSWAGEN micro bus, leaving the country. Must sell immediately. 8-1774 evenings. 5-17

CONVERTIBLE Chevrolet 1937 V-8. 8859. 8-9965. 5-18

1959 TR3. Good condition. 8-4524 after 7 p.m. 5-17

SELLING 1959 Chrysler convertible. Good condition. 41,000 miles. 337-3101. 5-18

1955 PONTIAC Catalina. Excellent condition. Call 8-6574. 5-18

MUST SELL: 1962 Austin Healy Sprite. Financing available. 8-7517 before 5 o'clock, after, 8-9674. 5-29

BUICK '60 LeSabre station wagon. Like new. Power brakes and steering. Air conditioned. Post-traction. Beautiful metallic red, matching red-white interior. Cost \$5,000 new. Price \$2,000. 7405 S.W. 15th Street, Des Moines. 285-2733 after 5 p.m. 5-22

OPPORTUNITY: rarely on used car market. CITROEN 2CV 1960; 2 cylinder air-cooled, front-wheel drive; Michelin X tires; 50 MPG; 4 door convertible; owner buying new 2CV in France. \$800. Call Miriam Edel, Riverside, Iowa. Midway 8-3861 or leave message x2386. 5-21

Pyramid Services

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Sunbeam Alpine

NEW MARK III

Delivered Now — only \$2795.00

hawkeye imports, inc.

south summit at walnut phone 337-2115

Peace Corps Giving Tests

Peace Corps representatives will be on hand in the Union's Gold Room lobby today and Saturday to give Peace Corps examinations and answer students' questions.

The Peace Corps tests are being given throughout the day today and again tonight according to a schedule posted at the headquarters. The last test this week will be given at 12:30 p.m. Saturday.

Two representatives, Leveo Sanchez and Carolyn Unnewehr, will leave Iowa City today. The last of the Peace Corps team, Margaret Beshore and Margaret Churnetsky, who administers the tests, will leave Saturday.

Members of the team have asked for volunteers to sit in the Gold Room lobby Friday, Saturday and perhaps Sunday to help distribute information to interested students both before and after the Peace Corps team leaves.

Interested students may call the Peace Corps number at the Union, 8-9303.

CPC Names New Officers, Openings

Dick Mullarky, A2, Charles City, has been elected president of the Central Party Committee (CPC) for the coming year.

Other elected officers include Rich Edler, A2, Homewood, Ill., vice-president; Nancy Fredrickson, A2, Deerfield, Ill., secretary; and John Distelhorst, A3, Cedar Rapids, treasurer.

Applications will be available in the fall for membership on CPC subcommittees, which will be headed by the following CPC members: Jerry Meester, A1, Mason City and Maryann Rind, A2, Rock Island, Ill., decorations; Heidi Ruston, A3, Cedar Rapids, tea and bids; Bill Parisi, A2, Chicago Heights, Ill., Shirley Bush, A3, Wellman and Jean Fee, A1, Denison, publicity and Bob Fletcher, B3, De Witt and Joy Stoker, A2, Des Moines, entertainment.

SUI Artist's Work To Be Exhibited

Two SUI graduate assistants, Clyde Snook, Riverton, Wyo., and Jon Thompson, Wilmot, Ark., will have their art work shown Sunday through June 1 at the Guild gallery, 130 1/2 S. Clinton St.

Snook is a ceramics major and his exhibition will feature 40 pieces of pottery, all stoneware. The student award in ceramics was presented to Snook this year at the annual Iowa Artists show, held at the Des Moines art center.

Cooper—

(Continued from Page One) membered the etiquette of the Navy.

He gravely requested permission to come aboard.

Rarely has any request been more cheerfully granted.

Cooper went through the checklist necessary before the opening of the hatch. Then the crane picked him from the water and onto the ship.

"RESTING comfortably," came the report from the astronaut.

The space ship was reported to be slightly charred from its fiery return to earth, but it obviously had stood up well under this tremendous test.

Without a slowing-down process the capsule would have burst into flames like a meteor.

Came the big moment — the emergence of the astronaut from the space cocoon in which he had nestled.

Its hatch was blown on the Kearsarge's deck.

Cooper's helmeted head poked out of the hole.

And there he was.

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FRIDAY'S PROGRAM

P.M.—

2:00 Sign on

2:02 Gordon Keabone (R&R)

3:00 Cathy Stevens (pop-mood)

4:00 Wayne Yarolem (variety)

5:00 Al Thompson (R&R)

6:00 Al Thompson

7:00 John "The Flying Rock" Puffer (R&R)

8:00 John "The Flying Rock" Puffer

9:00 John "The Flying Rock" Puffer

10:00 Doug Iden (variety)

Linda Stanton

11:00 Doug & Linda

A.M.—

12:00 David Meyer (variety)

1:00 David Meyer

2:00 David Meyer

3:00 David Meyer

4:00 Sign off

Requests taken

At 910 Kilobcycles

Friday, May 17, 1963

8:00 News Headlines

8:30 Morning Chapel

8:15 News

8:30 Music

9:30 Bookshelf

9:55 News

10:00 Recent American History

10:50 Music

11:15 Music — Great Recordings of the Past

11:55 Coming Events

12:00 News Capsule

12:00 Rhythm Rambles

12:30 Afternoon Report

1:00 Music

2:00 1962 Reith Lecture No. 6

2:30 Music

4:25 News

4:30 Tea Time

5:15 Sports Time

5:30 Evening Report

6:00 Evening Concert

7:00 Evening at the Opera — Puccini "Madame Butterfly"

9:45 News Final

10:00 SIGN OFF

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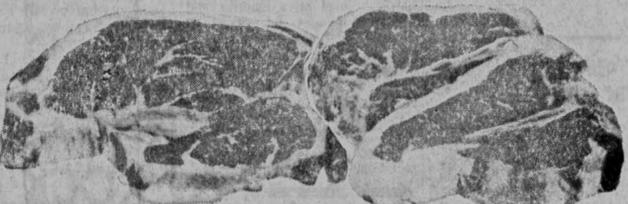
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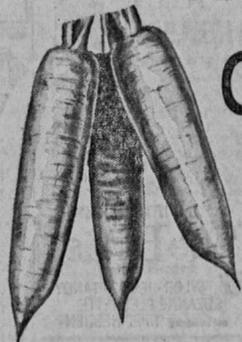
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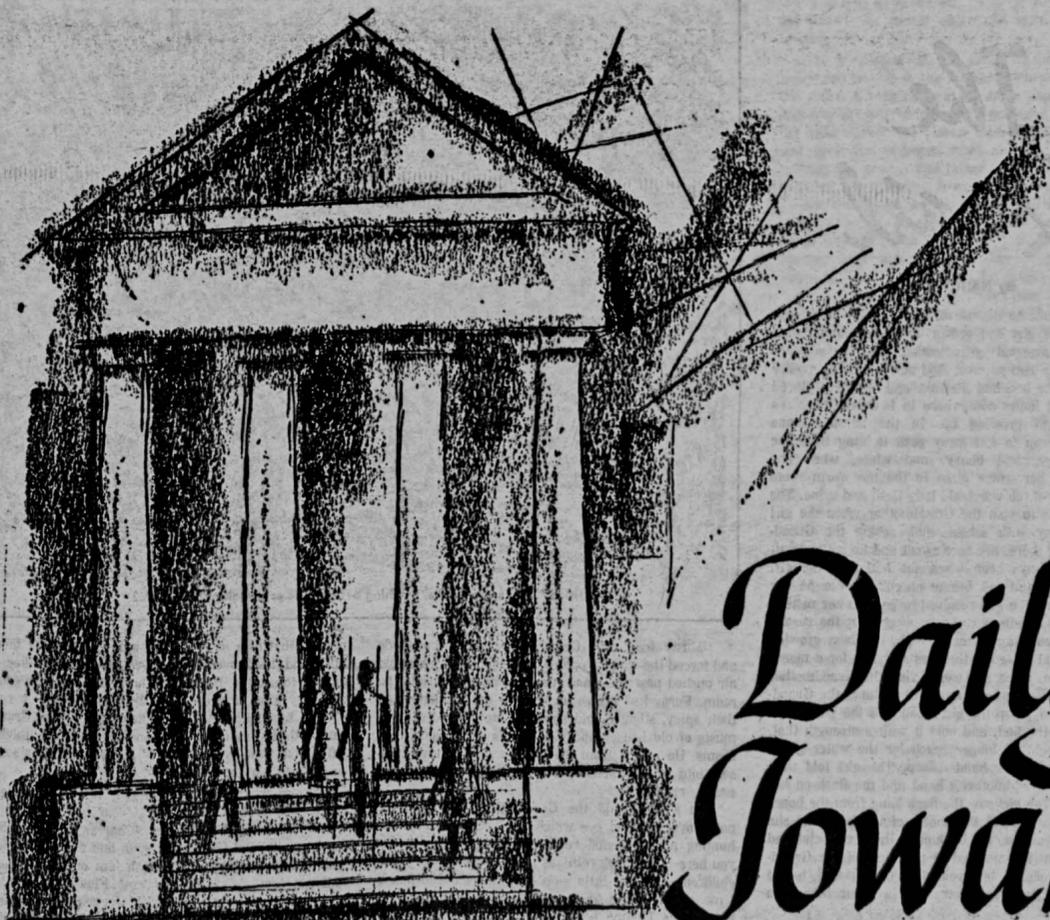
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Daily Iowan MAGAZINE

May 17, 1963

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EDITOR: Tim Callan

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Bob Hansen

Cover by Dale Ballantyne

The Quail

By NANCY EVANS

It was time to dispose of the Grandmother's possessions. The girl had grown up in the same house with her maternal grandmother and grandfather and the girl's own parents. And now the Grandmother was dead. She had had a stroke and had been placed in a nursing home somewhere in between the girl's childhood and growing up. In the nursing home her flesh began to fall away until it hung from the bones, baggy, and heavy, and white, when she reached for her water glass in the too warm room that smelled of too warm old lady flesh and urine. The girl had gone to visit the Grandmother when the girl was not busy with school, and, seeing the Grandmother lying there, her face sweet and happy and soft as it had always been when she had held the girl against her broad soft bosom or cuddled her on her broad soft lap, the girl resolved to go with her mother to visit the Grandmother every week. But the resolution had fallen away because the girl was busy growing up. She would not go to the nursing home for a month or two. Then, when she would visit the Grandmother again after having been away for so long, the Grandmother would grasp the girl's hand, as the girl sat on the edge of the bed, and hold it with a strength that, though it could no longer reach for the water glass, could put the girl's hand asleep. The girl told time now by the Grandmother's hand and the flesh on her lower arm. The girl saw the flesh hang from the bones and saw it melt into the sheets of the bed, and she watched the skin on the back of the hand that clutched hers go from red-marbled in the flush of the Grandmother's stroke, to blue-veined as they passed, to the yellow-ivory powdered over with lavender talcum in the church.

Then the funeral was over. The Grandmother had been buried on a hill where weeds and Michaelmas daisies grew around the stones. And now it was time to dispose of her possessions.

The girl sat on the floor in the Grandmother's room in front of the oak dresser with the dresser drawers spread around her. She was going through the drawers one by one, looking for the little sachets of clove and orange peel that had already drawn the mice, and the lemon drops tied up in a white handkerchief, then stuffed, forgotten, in the back of a drawer. She unfolded each handkerchief, each glove, each pair of knitted night boots, and refolded them again more carefully, and laid them in a neat pile on the newspapers she had spread over the dusty carpet and mouse droppings. It was the girl who had found the first five dollar bill, folded into a square and tucked into a nightgown hem and the second five dollar bill in the button box in the sewing chest. The girl's Mother found the next three one dollar bills between the pages of Muhlbach in the living room. None of them knew when the Grandmother had hidden the money or how much she had saved and never banked.

A foot, dragged at the doorstep, startled the girl. She turned. Her grandfather stood on the doorknob and bent forward to see her. "Barbara, I thought you'd gone with your Aunt and Mother."

"No, Gramps." The girl stopped her work and looked up at him. "I wanted to finish this room. I have the dresser here, and the commode to do yet. And those two boxes of books."

"They went to get something to eat. Garland and Joel were hungry after driving in from Charleston. Weren't you hungry?"

"No."

"I don't have anything in the house to give you." He leaned farther forward to look in her face. "Since your mother and father and little Allen and you moved over on Hamilton, I don't keep much in the house. I keep a little cheese and some of that powdered milk. I mix just enough to last a day and boil an egg the night before and eat it for breakfast the next day. Don't like to have a lot of food around when I'm on my diet. I'm getting entirely too heavy, Barbara, entirely too heavy. My legs play out on me when I sweep the walk. Your Gramps is getting old." He shuffled into the room and stubbed the toe of his boot against a drawer. "Why, you can't see anything in here, Barbara. You're working in the dark."

"Like a mouse," the girl added.

"Yes, like a little mouse. I'll turn on the light." He ran his hand over the wall for the switch. Plaster rattled down in between the studs.

"No, No!" the girl said. "Open the shade a bit, but don't turn on the light. It's too bright."



"Untitled," by James Burke, teaching assistant in printmaking, MFA 1962

"Musty too." The Grandfather raised the shade and forced the window open a few inches. Damp, sweet air pushed past the glass curtains and rushed into the room. Ferns had grown up level to the windows; and their spicy, slightly acid smell counterpointed the dry musts of old houses and rich musks of women's bedrooms. He turned from the window and lowered himself into an arm chair. The girl had resumed her sorting and folding.

"You know," said the Grandfather, adjusting the patch over his bad eye which had been shot out in a hunting accident, and replacing his glasses, "seeing you here in the dark reminds me of a story. When you children were just little girls — Katherine and Jessie I mean, and Alison, my girls, I used to bring you presents when I came back from hunting at night. One night, in particular, Charlie Hermison and I had been up in Stuart County. That's north of here, out past my mother's place. You remember your great-grandmother, don't you?"

The girl looked up and nodded.

"Sure you do! You were just seven when she died. It will be four years ago in four months. In September that she died. Anyway, I'd been out with Charlie Hermison, hunting pheasants. Charlie was on one side of a fine high bush-hedge, and I was walking along the other side, a little ways ahead of him. It was bitter, just bitter cold. I'd left the dogs in. And snow! We don't have snow like that, or cold either, now. We'd flushed two birds, and I'd got them both. Charlie was missing bad, that day. When, all of a sudden I saw, sitting by some corn-shocks, just as pretty and tight a covey of quail as I've ever seen. And they were no farther than you to me!" He sat up in the chair and indicated the width of the small room. "I looked at those little pretties, and said to myself, 'Now, Jeff, there they are, as pretty and tight a little covey of quail as I've ever seen. I set my gun butt-down in the snow, and leaned it against the hedge-row. Then, I unbuttoned my hunting coat, and easy does it slipped my arms out. You've seen my hunting coat. Finest hunting coat I've ever seen and with big game pockets."

The girl was sorting through the books with her hands only, inclining her head toward the Grandfather, and following his movements with her eyes.

"I took that coat, and shook it out like a cape, like a Spanish matador shakes out a cape — and tossed it over that covey — like this—" He raised from the chair on his toes and cast an illusionary net over the girl. The girl huddled together and laughed as it settled over her. She was not turning the pages any more.

"Then what," she whispered.

The Grandfather sank back on the edge of the chair. "Well, I leaped over to the coat, and threw myself over it, being careful not to land in the middle where the quail were, and I gathered the coat edges up around them so they couldn't get out, and couldn't struggle and hurt themselves. I had them snug as a bug in a rug."

"Snug as a mouse in a house!"

"Just as snug! Ha! ha!" The Grandfather threw his head back, slapped his thigh, and settled back in the chair. "Ha! Ha! Heh! heh! — old Charlie was coming up on my right, and I says to myself, says I; 'Jeffrey, here you are, with your arms around a whole covey of quail, and there's Charlie cold and dejected, and missing two easy shots. And you've got those pheasants, those two fine fat pheasants, in your hunting coat pockets. Those pheasants weighted down the cor-

ners of that coat so's it would spin right on out there and land neat over that covey before they had a chance to scatter. Barbara. Caught by their own cousins, they were. Pinned down tight as a bug in a rug. Caught by a little foul-play, they were!" The Grandfather threw his head back and slapped both thighs. "Get that, Barbie, Foul play!" He took off his glasses and wiped his good eye.

"Then what!" the girl urged, up on her knees among the books now.

"Well, I called to Charles. 'Charles,' says I, 'want some quail?' Old Charles he spun and raised his shotgun. 'Flush em out, Jeff! Flush 'em out!' he called. 'I'll get 'em, Jeff! I'll get 'em! Flush 'em out!' I called, 'Here they come, Charlie. Get ready!' I reached one hand in under the coat and picked out a fine fat quail. 'Here comes, Charlie,' cries I. The Grandfather reached in under his crook'd arm and found a quail by the circle of dark sweat on his wash-shirt. 'And, Phwwuuuuur — up I tossed her!'"

The girl laughed and ducked.

"Phwwuuuuur, she went like a bullet right over the hedge past his head. Blam! went Charlie's gun! 'Want another, Charles? want another?' says I. 'Here they come!' Phwwuuur, up she went. Blam went Charlie's gun, and Charlie say 'What the hell! What the Hell! Jeff! Want another, Charlie?' cries I. And Phwwuuur, Phwwuuur, phwwuuuuur, up went three together. Blam went Charlie's gun. Phwwuuuuur, up went three straight over the hedge at Charles. 'What the Hell!' old Charlie called again. You should have seen his face when he came up to me, and saw me on my hands and knees, another one ready in my hand!" The Grandfather shook his head slowly and smiled and wiped his good eye again. The girl sank back and smiled and shook her head.

"Then what did you do?" she asked.

"Well, I took three home with me in the inside pocket of my hunting coat. We got home late, and your mother, your grandmother, I mean, Lena, my wife, had already begun dinner without me. I slipped off my boots in the hall and laid my gear on the front hall table. That was in the old house on Fletcher Street where your mother and Aunt Katherine and Aunt Alison were born and grew up. I tippy-toed in through the dark living room and peeked around the corner into the dining room. There were your mother and Katherine sitting up to the table eating and Lena looking worried because I was so late coming back. And little Alison sat all bundled in a blanket because she had been feeling ill again.

"You know, that's what started me on this story. You look a lot like your Aunt Alison, Barbara, sitting there in the dark room like you were. And getting so big so fast. Why I remember when you were just a bity tyke, when we were living together over on Madison, before your brother was born. You'd come up to your Gramma's and my kitchen before sub-up when I was going out hunting. And I'd sit you up off the ice box and fix us a breakfast — soft boiled eggs and toast crumbled in them. And bacon. And coffee. I'd melt the butter in my little pan on the stove and pour it over the eggs and crumbled toast. You know, Barbara, I loved all my little girls. My whole life was centered in them and their happiness. There was nothing I wouldn't have done to make them happy."

"So you gave them the three little quail."

"The quail?"

"Yes. What happened to the quail?" the girl prodded.

"The quail." The Grandfather thought, then

noded his head and smiled. "Yes, I took those quail and dropped them, plop, plop, plop, gentle-like, out into the edge of light on the dining room rug, and, quick as a whistle, they went scurrying over across the rug, through the light, and in under the table. Little Alison saw them first and shouted, 'Look! Look! Your mother and Katherine screamed. Then all four of them looked up and saw me, and Lena dropped her fork. Then all four of them started to cry they were so surprised! Ah, yes," he smiled and shook his head. "Can you beat that? A whole covey of quail under my hunting coat."

"Barbara!" A woman's voice called, and a screen door slammed shut. "Barbara, where are you?"

The Grandfather looked up. "In here, Jesse. In your mother's room!"

"In here. In Grandma's room," the girl added.

The Mother crossed through the living room and stopped on the door sill of the Grandmother's room. "Hi there," she smiled down at the girl. "I brought you a hamburger. Aunt Katherine and Garland and Joel and I stopped at Donner's." She handed the girl the paper bag.

"I've got something for you too," the girl said, and reached into her shorts pocket. "Here." She handed the Mother a tightly folded bundle of bills.

"Where did you find these this time?" The Mother unfolded them. "Ten, twenty, twenty-five, twenty-eight..."

"Here — in the drawer — the five dollar bill. And the rest in this book. Here."

"When did you find them?" the Grandfather asked. "While I was telling you the story?"

"Yes."

"What book?" the Mother asked.

"This one, here. Here."

"This one?" the Mother reached for the book the girl held up to her.

"Yes."

"It's 'The Romance of an Old-Fashioned Gentleman'! It's Mama's favorite book," the Mother exclaimed. "She read it again and again even after we all were married. I'd like to have this, Daddy."

"What's Mama's favorite book?" A woman in a silk blouse and pearls and holding a translucent white china cup, stepped into the doorway beside the Mother. "Let's see, Puss. Yes, Mama did love this," she laughed.

"May I have it, Daddy," the Mother repeated.

"Well, Jesse, I don't know..."

"Oh, let her, Daddy," Katherine interrupted. "You don't want to keep all this clutter." She tapped the cup with her fingernail. "I'd surely admire having these." She held up the cup to him.

"Those are part of the haviland, Katherine," the Mother said.

"I know, Puss. But they're soup cups. Nobody uses soup cups anymore."

"That whole set is going to be sold, Katherine."

"But Puss! That's Mama's wedding haviland. It's priceless today."

"I know. But it's going to be sold. Emma Cooper bid on the complete set. The bouillions are a part of the set."

"Now Jesse, Jesse. Katherine," the Grandfather interrupted. "Jesse, you take the book, and Katherine, you take the cups if you want them. It's not worth quarreling over."

The Mother laid the book down on the dresser. "Look Daddy. Mama named me executor of her will, and I've got to be fair about it. You know I've got to sell the china. The whole room full has to go."

"Not Mama's bedroom set!" Katherine protested.

"Not the jewelry!"

"Yes," the Mother answered. "The bedroom set, and the jewelry, and the picture frames — all of it. There's no way I can divide her things fairly unless I sell everything and divide the money."

"Now Jesse, let's just think this over again quietly," the Grandfather said. "There's no reason why..."

"There's Alison, Daddy," the Mother said.

"Why, yes. Of course," the Grandfather answered.

"And she's the reason," the Mother said.

"Puss, why couldn't we divide the things into thirds ourselves. There's no reason why we couldn't do that, then store her share until she..."

"There are all the reasons in the world why we can't do that." The Mother wiped her palms across her skirt. "I won't saddle Jack with the expense. She's not his sister. Second, Alison isn't competent to handle any share of Mama's things we could give her, let alone cash. She'd sell them or lose them or trade them for junk jewelry and cats. And they'd only be an attraction to other Alexs and Rudys to take advantage of her and land-ladies to steal her blind..."

"Oh Puss, let's not get all worked up over this!" Katherine set the cup down on the table and lit a cigarette.

"Face it, Katherine. Just face it," the mother went on. "Alison is sick. She's an emotional cripple. Even when she's released again, she'll never be well. She'll never be able to earn a living. Daddy will have to care for her for the rest of his life. And then you

and I will. Mama's things have got to be sold and the money divided and set up in trust for her."

"But to sell all Mama's precious things, Puss. The coffee set, the haviland, the oriental rug! Can't we each take something that we consider precious and sell the rest?"

"And how would you justify that to Alison, Katherine?" the mother asked. "Your idea of precious my idea of expensive and of what will pay for another trip to Detroit or St. Petersburg to find Alison. There over three thousand dollars worth of 'precious things' in this room. And your idea of fairness wouldn't look like fairness to Alison. Would you deprive her of her right to say 'This is precious to me', and to pick out a precious thing of Mama's too? That's the horrible, horrible unfairness I'm trying to avoid!"

The Grandfather thumped on the arms of the chair. "Let's not quarrel! Let's not quarrel. Jesse, you are tired and upset. You've worked too hard around here, settling your mother's things. There's no use quarreling. As I understand it, your mother said I was to have a pick of what I wanted, and you were to do with the rest what you would. Now, I take the china and the rug for myself, and give the rest to you girls as gifts."

"I don't want them," the Mother said. "That money is needed for Alison..."

"Puss, don't be foolish!" Katherine interrupted. "You've worked harder than any of us. Take the rug. Go on... you've earned it."

"I don't want it. It's not mine to take."

"Then take the little foot stool, Puss."

"And what will you hold out to give Alison, Daddy?" the Mother turned to him.

"The book. She'd like the book."

"And the rug? And the china?" the Mother asked.

"They are the greatest percentage of the sale..."

"That's enough! That's enough!" The Grandfather heaved himself out of the chair, and stood, bent, or hand on the arm of the chair supporting him. "N around the child."

"Yes," the Mother said, looking down at the girl.

"Yes."

"Why don't you run outside and play for a while. You've been working and working all day. And being such a fine helper. Go on outside for a while."

"Yes, Honey," Katherine said. "Go on outside and find Garland and Joel. They're outside playing on the wood-pile around back."

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"No, her, Jessie," the Grandfather said.

"No, Daddy!"

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some cheese and crackers. You sit down now Jesse and rest. You're played out with all this work." I walked out into the living room, shied instinctively avoid the door-jamb, and shuffled, bent over, as if leaning into a shotgun, toward the front door.

"Barbara," the Mother called and started out the room. Katherine held the Mother by her sleeve.

"Wait, Puss. You are being an alarmist, nothing but an alarmist."

"I'm trying to be fair, Katherine," Jessie said.

"There's Grandfather's estate, Jessie. Daddy will be provided for until the day he dies; and there'll plenty there for Alison."

"Now, Jessie, don't..."

"There's no estate left, Katherine."

"But the property..."

"That's right." The Mother turned to face Katherine. "Daddy's given it all away to his damned brothers. Given it away — like he always has — and wh





"Untitled," by James Burke, teaching assistant in printmaking, MFA 1962

"Musty too." The Grandfather raised the shade and forced the window open a few inches. Damp, sweet air pushed past the glass curtains and rushed into the room. Ferns had grown up level to the windows; and their spicy, slightly acid smell counterpointed the dry mists of old houses and rich musks of women's bedrooms. He turned from the window and lowered himself into an arm chair. The girl had resumed her sorting and folding.

"You know," said the Grandfather, adjusting the patch over his bad eye which had been shot out in a hunting accident, and replacing his glasses, "seeing you here in the dark reminds me of a story. When you children were just little girls — Katherine and Jessie I mean, and Alison, my girls, I used to bring you presents when I came back from hunting at night. One night, in particular, Charlie Hermison and I had been up in Stuart County. That's north of here, out past my mother's place. You remember your great-grandmother, don't you?"

The girl looked up and nodded. "Sure you do! You were just seven when she died. It will be four years ago in four months. In September that she died. Anyway, I'd been out with Charlie Hermison, hunting pheasants. Charlie was on one side of a fine high bush-hedge, and I was walking along the other side, a little ways ahead of him. It was bitter, just bitter cold. I'd left the dogs in. And snow! We don't have snow like that, or cold either, now. We'd flushed two birds, and I'd got them both. Charlie was missing bad, that day. When, all of a sudden I saw, sitting by some corn-shocks, just as pretty and tight a covey of quail as I've ever seen. And they were no farther than you to me!" He sat up in the chair and indicated the width of the small room. "I looked at those little pretties, and said to myself, 'Now, Jeff, there they are, as pretty and tight a little covey of quail as I've ever seen.' I set my gun butt-down in the snow, and leaned it against the hedge-row. Then, I unbuttoned my hunting coat, and easy does it slipped my arms out. You've seen my hunting coat. Finest hunting coat I've ever seen and with big game pockets."

The girl was sorting through the books with her hands only, inclining her head toward the Grandfather, and following his movements with her eyes.

"I took that coat, and shook it out like a cape, like a Spanish matador shakes out a cape — and tossed it over that covey — like this—" He raised from the chair on his toes and cast an illusionary net over the girl. The girl huddled together and laughed as it settled over her. She was not turning the pages any more.

"Then what," she whispered.

The Grandfather sank back on the edge of the chair. "Well, I leaped over to the coat, and threw myself over it, being careful not to land in the middle where the quail were, and I gathered the coat edges up round them so they couldn't get out, and couldn't struggle and hurt themselves. I had them snug as a bug in a rug."

"Snug as a mouse in a house!"

"Just as snug! Ha! ha!" The Grandfather threw his head back, slapped his thigh, and settled back in the chair. "Ha! Ha! Heh! heh! — old Charlie was coming up on my right, and I says to myself, says I, 'Jeffrey, here you are, with your arms around a whole covey of quail, and there's Charlie cold and dejected, and missing two easy shots. And you've got those pheasants, those two fine fat pheasants, in your hunting coat pockets. Those pheasants weighted down the cor-

ners of that coat so's it would spin right on out there and land neat over that covey before they had a chance to scatter. Barbara, Caught by their own cousins, they were. Pinned down tight as a bug in a rug. Caught by a little foul-play, they were!" The Grandfather threw his head back and slapped both thighs. "Get that, Barbie, Foul play!" He took off his glasses and wiped his good eye.

"Then what!" the girl urged, up on her knees among the books now.

"Well, I called to Charles. 'Charles,' says I, 'want some quail?' Old Charles he spun and raised his shotgun. 'Flush 'em out, Jeff! Flush 'em out!' he called. 'I'll get 'em, Jeff! I'll get 'em! Flush 'em out!' I called. 'Here they come, Charlie. Get ready! I reached one hand in under the coat and picked out a fine fat quail. 'Here comes, Charlie,' cries I. The Grandfather reached in under his crook'd arm and found a quail by the circle of dark sweat on his wash-shirt. 'And Phwwuuuuur — up I tossed her!'"

The girl laughed and ducked.

"Phwwuuuuur, she went like a bullet right over the hedge past his head. Blam! went Charlie's gun! 'Want another, Charles? want another?' says I. 'Here they come!' Phwwuuur, up she went. Blam went Charlie's gun, and Charlie say 'What the hell! What the Hell! Jeff! Want another, Charlie?' cries I. And Phwwuuur, Phwwuuur, phwwuuuuur, up went three together. Blam went Charlie's gun. Phwwuuuuur, up went three straight over the hedge at Charles. 'What the Hell!' old Charlie called again. You should have seen his face when he came up to me, and saw me on my hands and knees, another one ready in my hand!" The Grandfather shook his head slowly and smiled and wiped his good eye again. "I looked at those little pretties, and said to myself, 'Now, Jeff, there they are, as pretty and tight a little covey of quail as I've ever seen.' I set my gun butt-down in the snow, and leaned it against the hedge-row. Then, I unbuttoned my hunting coat, and easy does it slipped my arms out. You've seen my hunting coat. Finest hunting coat I've ever seen and with big game pockets."

"Then what did you do?" she asked.

"Well, I took three home with me in the inside pocket of my hunting coat. We got home late, and your mother, your grandmother, I mean, Lena, my wife, had already begun dinner without me. I slipped off my boots in the hall and laid my gear on the front hall table. That was in the old house on Fletcher Street where your mother and Aunt Katherine and Aunt Alison were born and grew up. I tippy-toed in through the dark living room and peeked around the corner into the dining room. There were your mother and Katherine sitting up to the table eating and Lena looking worried because I was so late coming back. And little Alison sat all bundled in a blanket because she had been feeling ill again.

"You know, that's what started me on this story. You look a lot like your Aunt Alison, Barbara, sitting there in the dark room like you were. And getting so big so fast. Why I remember when you were just a bitty tyke, when we were living together over on Madison, before your brother was born. You'd come up to your Gramma's and my kitchen before sun-up when I was going out hunting. And I'd sit you up on the ice box and fix us a breakfast — soft boiled eggs and toast crumbled in them. And bacon. And coffee. I'd melt the butter in my little pan on the stove and pour it over the eggs and crumbled toast. You know, Barbara, I loved all my little girls. My whole life was centered in them and their happiness. There was nothing I wouldn't have done to make them happy."

"So you gave them the three little quail."

"The quail?"

"Yes. What happened to the quail?" the girl prodded.

"The quail." The Grandfather thought, then

nodded his head and smiled. "Yes, I took those quail and dropped them, plop, plop, plop, gentle-like, out into the edge of light on the dining room rug, and, quick as a whistler, they went scurrying over across the rug, through the light, and in under the table. Little Alison saw them first and shouted, 'Look! Look! Your mother and Katherine screamed. Then all four of them looked up and saw me, and Lena dropped her fork. Then all four of them started to cry they were so surprised! Ah, yes," he smiled and shook his head. "Can you beat that? A whole covey of quail under my hunting coat."

"Barbara!" A woman's voice called, and a screen door slammed shut. "Barbara, where are you?"

The Grandfather looked up. "In here, Jesse. In your mother's room!"

"To here. In Grandma's room," the girl added. The Mother crossed through the living room and stopped on the door sill of the Grandmother's room. "Hi there," she smiled down at the girl. "I brought you a hamburger. Aunt Katherine and Garland and Joel and I stopped at Donner's." She handed the girl the paper bag.

"I've got something for you too," the girl said, and reached into her shorts pocket. "Here." She handed the Mother a tightly folded bundle of bills.

"Where did you find these this time?" The Mother unfolded them. "Ten, twenty, twenty-five, twenty-eight . . ."

"Here — in the drawer — the five dollar bill. And the rest in this book. Here."

"When did you find them?" the Grandfather asked. "While I was telling you the story?"

"Yes."

"What book?" the Mother asked.

"This one, here. Here."

"This one?" The Mother reached for the book the girl held up to her.

"Yes."

"It's 'The Romance of an Old-Fashioned Gentleman!' It's Mama's favorite book," the Mother exclaimed. "She read it again and again even after we all were married. I'd like to have this, Daddy."

"What's Mama's favorite book?" A woman in a silk blouse and pearls and holding a translucent white china cup, stepped into the doorway beside the Mother. "Let's see, Puss. Yes, Mama did love this," she laughed.

"May I have it, Daddy," the Mother repeated.

"Well, Jesse, I don't know . . ."

"Oh, let her, Daddy," Katherine interrupted. "You don't want to keep all this clutter." She tapped the cup with her fingernail. "I'd surely admire having these." She held up the cup to him.

"Those are part of the haviland, Katherine," the Mother said.

"I know, Puss. But they're soup cups. Nobody uses soup cups anymore."

"That whole set is going to be sold, Katherine."

"But Puss! That's Mama's wedding haviland. It's priceless today."

"I know. But it's going to be sold. Emma Cooper bid on the complete set. The bouillians are a part of the set."

"Now Jesse, Jesse, Katherine," the Grandfather interrupted. "Jesse, you take the book, and Katherine, you take the cups if you want them. It's not worth quarreling over."

The Mother laid the book down on the dresser. "Look Daddy, Mamma named me executor of her will, and I've got to be fair about it. You know I've got to sell the china. The whole room full has to go."

"Not Mama's bedroom set!" Katherine protested. "Not the jewelry!"

"Yes," the Mother answered. "The bedroom set, and the jewelry, and the picture frames — all of it. There's no way I can divide her things fairly unless I sell everything and divide the money."

"Now Jesse, let's just think this over again quietly," the Grandfather said. "There's no reason why . . ."

"There's Alison, Daddy," the Mother said.

"Why, yes. Of course," the Grandfather answered. "And she's the reason," the Mother said.

"Puss, why couldn't we divide the things into thirds ourselves. There's no reason why we couldn't do that, then store her share until she . . ."

"There are all the reasons in the world why we can't do that." The Mother wiped her palms across her skirt. "I won't saddle Jack with the expense. She's not his sister. Second, Alison isn't competent to handle any share of Mama's things we could give her, let alone cash. She'd sell them or lose them or trade them for junk jewelry and cats. And they'd only be an attraction to other Alexs and Rudys to take advantage of her and land-ladies to steal her blind —"

"Oh Puss, let's not get all worked up over this!" Katherine set the cup down on the table and lit a cigarette.

"Face it, Katherine. Just face it," the mother went on. "Alison is sick. She's an emotional cripple. Even when she's released again, she'll never be well. She'll never be able to earn a living. Daddy will have to care for her for the rest of his life. And then you

and I will. Mama's things have got to be sold and the money divided and set up in trust for her."

"But to sell all Mama's precious things, Puss. The coffee set, the haviland, the oriental rug! Can't we each take something that we consider precious and sell the rest?"

"And how would you justify that to Alison, Katherine?" the mother asked. "Your idea of precious is my idea of expensive and of what will pay for another trip to Detroit or St. Petersburg to find Alison. There's over three thousand dollars worth of 'precious things' in this room. And your idea of fairness wouldn't look like fairness to Alison. Would you deprive her of her right to say 'This is precious to me', and to pick out a precious thing of Mama's too? That's the horrible, horrible unfairness I'm trying to avoid!"

The Grandfather thumped on the arms of the chair. "Let's not quarrel! Let's not quarrel. Jesse, you are tired and upset. You've worked too hard around here, settling your mother's things. There is no use quarreling. As I understand it, your mother said I was to have a pick of what I wanted, and you were to do with the rest what you would. Now, I'll take the china and the rug for myself, and give them to you girls as gifts."

"I don't want them," the Mother said. "That money is needed for Alison . . ."

"Puss, don't be foolish!" Katherine interrupted. "You've worked harder than any of us. Take the rug. Go on . . . you've earned it."

"I don't want it. It's not mine to take."

"Then take the little foot stool, Puss."

"And what will you hold out to give Alison, Daddy?" the Mother turned to him.

"The book. She'd like the book."

"And the rug? And the china?" the Mother asked. "They are the greatest percentage of the sale . . ."

"That's enough! That's enough!" The Grandfather heaved himself out of the chair, and stood, bent, one hand on the arm of the chair supporting him. "Not around the child."

"Yes," the Mother said, looking down at the girl. "Yes."

"Why don't you run outside and play for a while. You've been working and working all day. And being such a fine helper. Go on outside for a while."

"Yes, Honey," Katherine said. "Go on outside and find Garland and Joel. They're outside playing on the wood-pile around back."

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"But the property . . ."

"That's right." The Mother turned to face Katherine. "Daddy's given it all away to his damned brothers. Given it away — like he always has — and what

he hasn't given away, they've stolen! Why do you think Alison collects cats and Rudys!" She thrust the fistful of bills at Katherine. "Why do you think Mama did this?" She turned away and walked out to the kitchen, leaving Katherine by the door.

The girl stood on the stairs listening, until she heard her mother in the kitchen, then she went on up the stairs. A hanging strip of ceiling paper barred her way into the first bedroom. She pushed it aside, closing her eyes against the plaster dust that fell. The room had been her bedroom when she and her younger brother and mother and father had lived in the house with her grandparents. It was an old house even then, an old house with an inside well, and shakes on the roof, and gingerbread and doves under the eaves. The house had grown up from its lot, as houses on hills, isolated from newer and smaller houses and drug-stores by hedges of lilac and honeysuckle, always do. It had grown up from the ground like the oak trees. And now, in the five years since the girl and her brother and parents had left the house, it had begun to settle back into the ground. The house had settled back into the ground like the Grandmother. The veranda had slipped from its front pilings, and lilies-of-the-valley grew up to its edge, and up onto the veranda in the splinters and mud. Ferns grew out of the stone foundation, and acorns sprouted in the eave troughs and between the shakes. There were mice in the house even when the girl had lived there. They ran above the girl's bed, up in the loft, and the girl listened to them at night until she heard the owl that shared the loft with them come in through the broken dormer from his hunting and settle down to sit and blink in the dark.

The girl stood blinking now in the plaster dust and sun beams. The floor length windows were unshaded here. The sun glanced-off the veranda roof and in the six windows under the sloping ceiling where it caught in bullseye glass and shot rainbow on the opposite wall. The girl blinked again at the light. The mice had come down into the bedroom, or perhaps upstairs from the basement. She heard them scatter when she stepped into the room from the stair-hall, even before she saw them, and could hear the scratch of their claws up inside the wall behind her. She turned to a noise in the far corner. One hadn't run. It was caught in a square, lidless box beside the commode. Round and round in the box it ran, while the girl listened. Then it found the hole through which it had crawled in, and out it streaked, across the carpet and under the molding, where it hesitated, turned, squeaked once, and was gone. The girl crossed the room and picked up the box. It was empty.

The girl went to the closet door, pulled out the pin that tacked a cross, cut from a green envelope, to the door, put the cross in her pocket, opened the door and started taking out hats and shoes.

"Barbara," the girl started. The Mother had come up the stairs softly.

"Hi there." The girl turned back to the box of embroidery thread in front of her.

"Come on down, Barbie. There's nothing up here." The Mother sat on the corner of the bed.

"There are these." The girl reached into her pocket and handed her mother the green folded cross, that was yellowed on the edges from five years of hanging.

"Where?" the Mother tensed.

"There," the girl said, "and there. And there on the wall. See? And on the ceiling. There. See? All around. Did she put them up here? Gramma?"

"No, your aunt did."

"Because she's sick?"

"Yes."

"What made her sick?"

"Oh, I don't know, Barbara . . . your grandfather, I guess."

"But he loved you. He brought you little quail."

"Yes. He brought us quail. He brought us quail all right. He brought those God-damned quail home night after night, and I had to stand over the sink for hours, plucking them and cleaning them, until I wanted to puke! All I got from your grandfather was a pat on the head!"

The girl walked over to the head of the stairs.

"Where are you going?" the Mother asked from the bed.

"I'm going downstairs to find Gramps," the girl answered. From downstairs the girl heard Grandfather call.

"Barbara, Barbara! Come quick! Come quick!"

The girl ran down the rest of the steps. "What? What is it?"

The Grandfather stood in front of the screen door, bent, listening, with the girl's two cousins at his side. "Shhh! Come here. I thought I heard a quail call. Hear it?"

"Where?" Garland asked. "Where?"

"Shush," the Grandfather said. "Listen!"

"That's not a quail, Gramps," the girl said.

"Oh yes it is, that's a quail all right!" the Grandfather answered.

"No it's not Gramps," said the girl, pulling on his sleeve and turning him toward the French doors that opened onto the veranda. "There's only a pigeon. A dirty pigeon."

Some time ago, when it appeared that Dr. Arnold Toynbee would be unavailable to speak on the SUI campus, he was asked if he would instead consent to speak to the Daily Iowan Magazine. He agreed, and last week Dr. Charles Gibson, SUI professor of history, and the Magazine's tape recorder went to Dr. Toynbee's Grinnell apartment.

SUIowans were able to hear Dr. Toynbee as a formal speaker last night. Here is Toynbee in casual conversation, talking about a variety of topics with a fellow historian:

On His Own Writings:

● *Dr. Gibson: One of the things that impresses historians a great deal, Dr. Toynbee, is the popularity of your work . . .*

Dr. Toynbee: It annoys some of them too!

● *Dr. Gibson: For so erudite a work, it has received extraordinary popularity.*

Dr. Toynbee: It's very strange. The abridgement . . . is rather concentrated. It's quite tough reading, I would say.

● *Do you have yourself an explanation for the popularity?*

Yes. It happened just about the time when there was a great change in this country's thoughts, suddenly conscious thoughts about coming out into the world to take in all sorts of new responsibilities and dangers, and I think that among many other things, my work was one of the things they seized on as perhaps a thing that might show them where they stood in history. Not the only one, of course, but one among a number . . .

In this country, the work is more popular among non-historians than among historians, actually.

● *I've seen it said that the work begins with civilization as the intelligible unit of study, but that the emphasis tends to change toward religion as the work proceeds. Would you say that religion comes to be substituted for civilization?*

'Substituted' isn't quite the word, because you can't just abolish civilization from reality or from your thoughts, but originally I saw everything in terms of civilization and I saw religion as a kind of function of civilization. As I went on, I came to see things the other way around, that civilization should be looked at in terms of religion. Quite an unexpected change of mind from my point of view — I hadn't foreseen it when I started. That, of course, makes the thing more complicated. I thought I'd got a very simple and neat pattern of everything tucked away into this comparative study of civilizations, and then I found I hadn't.

● *I've seen it said that among all the interpretations of history that the work contains, the notion of "challenge and response" is the one that's most historically valid. Would you agree?*

It's most basic to the whole thought. It's really an attempt to repudiate the cause-and-effect relation in human affairs. I really don't think that human affairs do work like physics or like astronomy or like chemistry — by necessary relations — and that it's a distortion of human affairs, you're getting away from it rather than towards it if you try to transpose your description of it into these non-human terms.

It's the fashion now because physical science is so successful. It comes, of course, from the Old Testament, "challenge and response," wouldn't you say so? The Old Testament is a string of challenges, God to Adam, or Samuel . . . I think that's the origin in my mind. I think it's probably also the origin of Hegel's "thesis-antithesis," only he's put it in rather abstract intellectual terms, while the New Testament is in very concrete, human terms, God anthropomorphized, rather.

● *And with respect to the challenge of our own civilization, this could be regarded partly as a religious one?*

Yes, in the sense that our material power accomplishments walk right away from our

A TALK WITH TOYNBEE...



—Photo by Tim Callan

morals, our spiritual life, and this is what makes opposition so dangerous at present. I suppose all religions agree in preaching humility: man should put himself in his place and not think that he's lord of the universe . . . which gives him a sense of his own relative weakness and sinfulness and mistakenness. So I'd say religion is always important, but certainly as important as it ever has been at the present moment.

On World Morality:

● *Do you think this gap between the scientific and the moral could be practically limited by reducing the rate at which science is advancing?*

I don't believe you can reduce it; it doesn't seem possible to reduce it artificially. I think man's curiosity and his wish for the power and education that science gives him is so strong that he would burst through that. So it's really a challenge to our morals. Right and wrong haven't changed because we have greater materials to function, but as it has made the material advances more serious, it does make our moral responsibilities and reactions greater. Of course, the demonstrable effects for good may be greater, too. It does give us a moral challenge to raise our moral standards, raise them enormously in fact, if we're to get through.

● *How do you think a moral regeneration could be achieved?*

We have some leaders who've got it — Mr. Gandhi is one, I would say, a great one . . . And people's imaginations have been stirred, I think, by atomic weapons. I think there's an unusual amount of understanding the effects without having to experience the effects . . . imagining the effects of advance isn't exactly a moral achievement but it's a very welcome condition for exerting ourselves morally and trying to so raise our standards.

There must always be change in the world, and change is going on faster and faster, but what we have to find is non-violent ways of making radical changes, instead of the traditional violent ways. It's very hard to change our habits suddenly, isn't it!

● *Yes, it is. Do you think that historical study can contribute meaningfully to a solution of these problems? Is it generally a relevant subject for our present problems?*

I think so. I wouldn't defend spending my own life on it on that intent, by the virtue of curiosity, but I think also it is relevant in the sense an individual human being's past experience is relevant to the problems he has to face.

It doesn't give you any foolproof answers, but it does at least give you hints of what some of the answers might be. That's all you can ex-

pect from past experience, public or private.

Also for understanding each other, which is one of our urgent tasks now, I think you really understand a person if you understand him in sort of a time dimension, not just what he is at the moment but how he came to be what he is, so that it's important to know something about his history as well as about his present state. For both these reasons, history has a practical value.

● *Do you see any particular value here in non-Western, non-European history?*

I see a great value to it, because all living creatures are naturally egocentric at every level and people born in a certain civilization are somehow tied up inside the bounds of that and they see all human life in terms of that. Now if you can break out of that and get into another world and look at our world from outside, that helps very much to understand our world and to do things with it. So I would say it's reciprocal.

In the present world, of course, all non-Western peoples have had to learn about us and our history because we had the power and they had to adjust themselves to us. We haven't been under the same compulsion to learn about them. It's time we did, I think. This country, right now, is very notably beginning to.

On Historical 'Objectivity':

● *In this country, in the past generation or so, there's been a considerable discussion among historians on the subject of objectivity in history. I'd be interested in your views on this discussion, whether you think it is a useful kind of discussion or not and, beyond that, what do you think of objective history — whatever that may be. Is it possible, is it desirable? There are those who argue that it is both impossible and undesirable . . .*

I feel a more fruitful line is to recognize that it is impossible — I don't think any human being can be objective when dealing with another human being — whether he's conducting business with him or studying him — in the way he would be objective about atoms or stars or sticks and stones, because he's bound to have feelings about the other human being, bound to have judgments about him.

If a shark attacks you, you don't condemn the shark morally and you don't even feel angry — you just try to avoid being eaten by the shark. But if a human being does it, you have all these feelings and these judgments because he's human, and I think it follows that if you could eliminate feeling about another human being, you've done it by purging out of him everything that makes him human and you've got him down to the level of a shark or even a stick or stone, and then you wouldn't really be studying what's

human about him. So I believe the more promising way to approach these problems is to recognize that one can't be objective in studying human affairs, and that if one could be he would dehumanize them.

A lot of historians, almost on principle, object to philosophizing or to psychologizing and say it's unprofessional for a historian to examine his own heart and mind, to think about his own process of thought. Therefore, I think they no doubt have prejudiced points of view, but, being unconscious of them, they can't stand up against them, can't correct them.

● *It seems to me that the historian's reluctance to think in general on philosophical terms about his work is changing now in this country. Do you get that impression?*

It's changing more in this country than in Britain, I think.

On Spengler:

● *I've sometimes seen your work linked with Spengler's, your name mentioned in the same breath as Spengler's . . .*

Well, I'm complimented. He's a very great man.

● *There are real differences, of course, between your conceptions and his and it would seem to me that you allow for an accumulation of historical civilization whereas he requires a much tighter, stricter kind of system.*

He makes the analogy between a civilization and an organism and he means what he says — he really thinks it is an organism and therefore it has a maximum lifespan and so its fate is that it must pass, it couldn't exist beyond a certain time, like any specimen or species of organism. He never argues that or demonstrates that, he just says so because it's very fundamental to his picture of history! That's a point on which I disagree with him.

● *Would you say that proposition is susceptible to proof?*

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On American Education:

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Oh yes, I've been thinking a lot about that.

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You don't demand the same intellectual hard work, anything like the same as the continental European system demands, and not as much as the British, who demand less than the continental European. I suspect that the Russians have the continental standard. It comes out especially, I would say, in your high schools where an enormous amount of time is given to extra-intellectual activities, some of which look rather frivolous.

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A TALK WITH TOYNBEE...



—Photo by Tim Callan

morals, our spiritual life, and this is what makes opposition so dangerous at present. I suppose all religions agree in preaching humility: man should put himself in his place and not think that he's lord of the universe... which gives him a sense of his own relative weakness and sinfulness and mistakenness. So I'd say religion is always important, but certainly as important as it ever has been at the present moment.

On World Morality:

● Do you think this gap between the scientific and the moral could be practically limited by reducing the rate at which science is advancing?

I don't believe you can reduce it; it doesn't seem possible to reduce it artificially. I think man's curiosity and his wish for the power and education that science gives him is so strong that he would burst through that. So it's really a challenge to our morals. Right and wrong haven't changed because we have greater materials to function, but as it has made the material advances more serious, it does make our moral responsibilities and reactions greater. Of course, the demonstratable effects for good may be greater, too. It does give us a moral challenge to raise our moral standards, raise them enormously in fact, if we're to get through.

● How do you think a moral regeneration could be achieved?

We have some leaders who've got it — Mr. Gandhi is one, I would say, a great one... And people's imaginations have been stirred, I think, by atomic weapons. I think there's an unusual amount of understanding the effects without having to experience the effects... imagining the effects of advance isn't exactly a moral achievement but it's a very welcome condition for exerting ourselves morally and trying to so raise our standards.

There must always be change in the world, and change is going on faster and faster, but what we have to find is non-violent ways of making radical changes, instead of the traditional violent ways. It's very hard to change our habits suddenly, isn't it!

● Yes, it is. Do you think that historical study can contribute meaningfully to a solution of these problems? Is it generally a relevant subject for our present problems?

I think so. I wouldn't defend spending my own life on it on that intent, by the virtue of curiosity, but I think also it is relevant in the sense an individual human being's past experience is relevant to the problems he has to face.

It doesn't give you any foolproof answers, but it does at least give you hints of what some of the answers might be. That's all you can expect from past experience, public or private.

Also for understanding each other, which is one of our urgent tasks now, I think you really understand a person if you understand him in sort of a time dimension, not just what he is at the moment but how he came to be what he is, so that it's important to know something about his history as well as about his present state. For both these reasons, history has a practical value.

● Do you see any particular value here in non-Western, non-European history?

I see a great value to it, because all living creatures are naturally egocentric at every level and people born in a certain civilization are somehow tied up inside the bounds of that and they see all human life in terms of that. Now if you can break out of that and get into another world and look at our world from outside, that helps very much to understand our world and to do things with it. So I would say it's reciprocal.

In the present world, of course, all non-Western peoples have had to learn about us and our history because we had the power and they had to adjust themselves to us. We haven't been under the same compulsion to learn about them. It's time we did, I think. This country, right now, is very notably beginning to.

On Historical 'Objectivity':

● In this country, in the past generation or so, there's been a considerable discussion among historians on the subject of objectivity in history. I'd be interested in your views on this discussion, whether you think it is a useful kind of discussion or not and, beyond that, what do you think of objective history — whatever that may be. Is it possible, is it desirable? There are those who argue that it is both impossible and undesirable...

I feel a more fruitful line is to recognize that it is impossible — I don't think any human being can be objective when dealing with another human being — whether he's conducting business with him or studying him — in the way he would be objective about atoms or stars or sticks and stones, because he's bound to have feelings about the other human being, bound to have judgments about him.

If a shark attacks you, you don't condemn the shark morally and you don't even feel angry — you just try to avoid being eaten by the shark. But if a human being does it, you have all these feelings and these judgments because he's human, and I think it follows that if you could eliminate feeling about another human being, you've done it by purging out of him everything that makes him human and you've got him down to the level of a shark or even a stick or stone, and then you wouldn't really be studying what's

human about him. So I believe the more promising way to approach these problems is to recognize that one can't be objective in studying human affairs, and that if one could be he would dehumanize them.

A lot of historians, almost on principle, object to philosophizing or to psychologizing and say it's unprofessional for a historian to examine his own heart and mind, to think about his own process of thought. Therefore, I think they no doubt have prejudiced points of view, but, being unconscious of them, they can't stand up against them, can't correct them.

● It seems to me that the historian's reluctance to think in general on philosophical terms about his work is changing now in this country. Do you get that impression?

It's changing more in this country than in Britain, I think.

On Spengler:

● I've sometimes seen your work linked with Spengler's, your name mentioned in the same breath as Spengler's.

Well, I'm complimented. He's a very great man.

● There are real differences, of course, between your conceptions and his and it would seem to me that you allow for an accumulation of historical civilization whereas he requires a much tighter, stricter kind of system.

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more intellectual and abstract education should go on to it.

● Of course, ever so much depends on the individual.

Well, he meant that he was a selectionist. He meant that you should select the individuals who could go on but that the majority would be happier probably in the other.

The thing I notice in this country is that you're getting a pattern of blue-collar people who used to be the great pride and glory and strength of America. Once a man has gone to college, he can't do a blue-collar job. Except a farmer. And the farmers are dwindling in numbers. A farmer comes back from Iowa State to work on his farm with a scientific education, but he couldn't go and be a mechanic in an airport so easily from his social point of view. Isn't that true? This is perhaps rather serious in this country.

● I think one consequence of it is that the machines do the work that people used to do...

To some extent and yet there must be skilled people behind the machines. Maybe smaller numbers, but there must be skilled people somewhere.

● We certainly have increased the size of the laboring population in terms of services as opposed to, say, production, and I think that this may be one result of the process...

Quite likely people enter services because they're not services to private people individually. They don't like being domestic servants, but any kind of services public — same problem in England. People won't be domestic servants, but they enter other forms of service, some of which are more arduous and unpleasant for them. But to be at the arbitrary command of some fellow human being — people object. It's not a happy relation. I suppose if you get more automation, more technical skill a greater portion of the population will go into services to each other. But does the university education fit people for that?

● I think we've so extended the notion of service that almost any kind of economic function can be understood as a public service...

He (a college graduate) wouldn't mind



being an insurance man going around from house to house to get business? He wouldn't mind being a news reporter running around... all those sorts of things?

● Even the universities regard themselves as "service institutions" because they serve the public or the state or the community...

This is rather interesting. Human relations are going to be more and more important than our relations with a physical nature. We've licked nature. We've got her down, so to speak, and we can milk her, just with a turn of the hand really. But in dealing with each other, we become more formidable for having this power over nature. That would bring up the question of what education should be. Should it be mainly an education in how to try and deal a bit more successfully with each other than we've done so far? Raising our moral sights in the Atomic Age?

● I think that some aspects of education seem to deal with this very directly in terms of salesmanship and, really, ways of exploiting...

There are some very undesirable ways and psychology has developed ways of getting at people illegitimately, taking advantage of their foolishness.

The word "propaganda" sounds very noble, no doubt, converting the world to what you believe to be the truth and salvation. But the techniques we've worked out are not so noble!



Photo by Tom Irwin

THE CHEMISTRY OF DELUSION

By BOB HANSEN

As he sat staring at the floor, he slowly became aware that the tiles were moving. They were throbbing and changing shape in a brilliant mist of red and green, and he couldn't look away. Geometric figures were floating by, pulsating and merging with other figures as he watched.

Then the people appeared. They rose toward him through the floor, only to vanish again in the river of color.

A band was playing somewhere in the distance. The sound grew louder and louder until it seemed as if his ears would burst. As suddenly as it had begun, the music ended and in the sudden silence he could hear the voice of an old friend. He turned around quickly — and remembered that he was alone in the small room.

But the voice was still there, urgently trying to tell him something — he couldn't make out the words. The first rush of panic came.

The young man experiencing these hallucinations is mentally disturbed. But the disturbance has been deliberately induced as part of a carefully-planned laboratory experiment.

The subject is a medical student, and the condition has been brought about by the injection of a drug being synthesized at the SUI College of Pharmacy under the leadership of Dr. Joseph C. Cannon, associate professor.

Dr. Cannon began working with the compound when he was an instructor at the University of Wisconsin and has been working with it ever since. When he came to SUI last September, most of his associates on the project came with him.

The compound with which the group has been concerned is a psychomimetic — a drug that can cause a state of temporary insanity. More specifically it is a hallucinogenic drug, one

which causes hallucinations in an otherwise normal individual by creating a chemical imbalance in those areas of the brain governing the central nervous system.

Before its bizarre effect on the human mind was discovered, the drug had been intended for use in the treatment of peptic ulcers.

At first the compound, manufactured by a large American drug company, met with a good deal of success. Soon, however, the manufacturer began to get letters from a number of doctors describing strange after-effects experienced by patients using the drug.

Many of the reactions were strangely like those of schizophrenia — patients began to lose touch with their surroundings and to suffer various personality disorders. Some even reported frightening hallucinations.

The drug company immediately withdrew the compound from the market and, after intensive research, turned it over to universities doing research in mental drugs.

Despite its apparent effectiveness in treating peptic ulcers, said Dr. Cannon, usually with this specific compound the reaction is anything but pleasant.

"The subject usually becomes withdrawn and is terribly afraid, but he doesn't know what he is afraid of. The personality factor closely resembles paranoia (delusions of persecution and of one's own greatness). I suppose what we are doing here is producing synthetic paranoids.

"We've also noticed that there seems to be a change in the intellectual capacity of the individual. He can't reason and his ability to judge time is affected. Five minutes may seem like hours, or just the opposite — time perception is completely fouled up.

"When a person comes out from under the effect of the drug," he continued, "which may

last eight to twelve hours, he is likely to feel some hangover. Sometimes he feels that he is suffering the after-effects of a bad hangover; he usually has headaches and he's physically exhausted.

"Other than this, there are usually no after-effects; the drugs are not addicting or habituating, they are not sexually stimulating. All they do is produce wild hallucinations."

These symptoms in a normal person are frightening enough, but the effects on a mentally-disturbed person are even more dramatic.

"In the mentally disturbed," Cannon said, "there is an extreme feeling of persecution. They are apt to huddle in a corner shaking with fright. They have the feeling that something isn't right. They scream and cry and are absolutely terrified."

Why is such a drug anything more than a medical curiosity, and why should SUI be involved in manufacturing more of the compound?

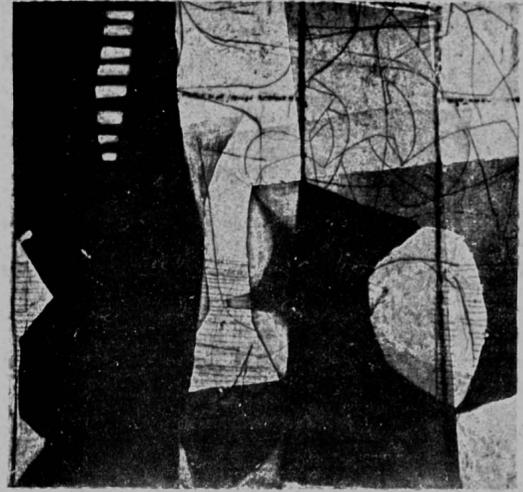
Dr. Cannon explained: the National Institute of Health has set up a program for work in the area of mental drugs. The object of the projects is to find out just why these drugs work on the mind as they do.

"The fact that these drugs do produce hallucinations much like those of a mentally disturbed person indicated that some forms of mental disease are caused by the disruption of normal body chemistry.

"By producing synthetic hallucinations and synthetic periods of insanity, it may well be that science will be able to correlate these temporary periods with actual mental disorders and find exactly what happens to the brain chemical balance that would induce insanity."

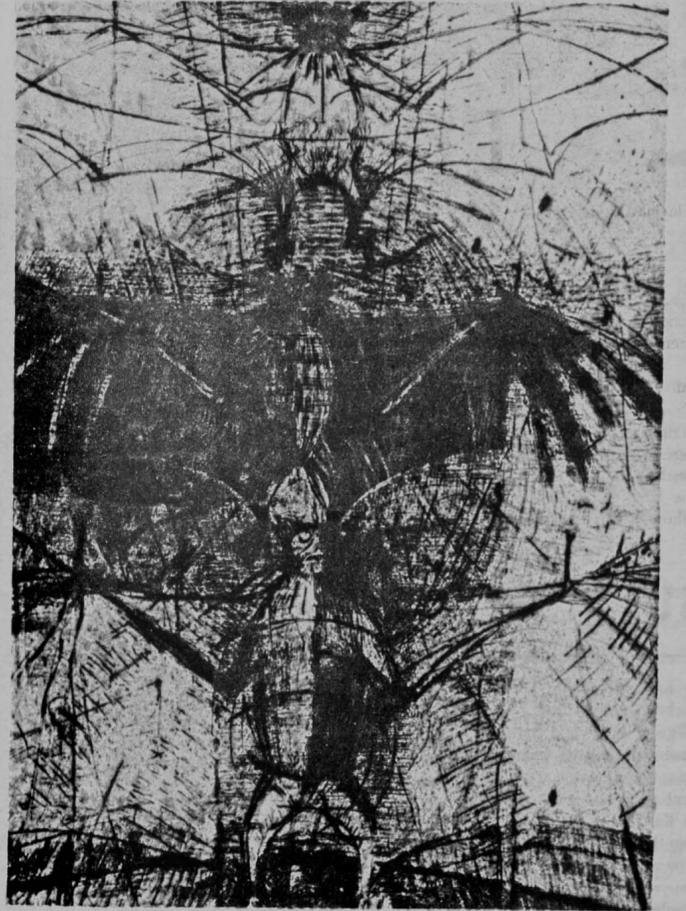
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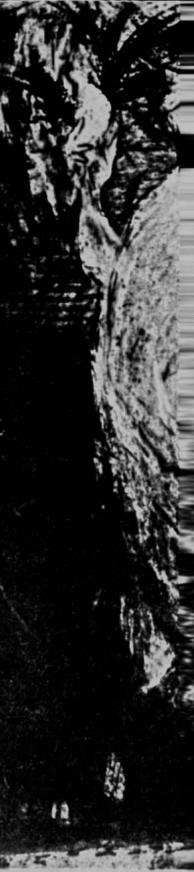
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"Night Shapes" is an intaglio done by Harland J. Goudie, MFA 1954, who studied under a Ford Foundation Inter-ship Grant and is now an assistant professor of art at Knox College in Galesburg, Illinois.



THREE BLIND BATS

The intaglio "Three Blind Bats" was done by Frank Sampson, MFA 1952. Sampson was a teaching assistant in printmaking at SUI in 1958-9 and is currently assistant professor of art at the University of Colorado at Boulder. Last year he won the "Best In Show" award at the Mid-America Exhibition in Kansas City.



"Liebesg... former stud... at the left... 1960 to 196... an exhibitio... Foundation



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Photo by Tom Irwin

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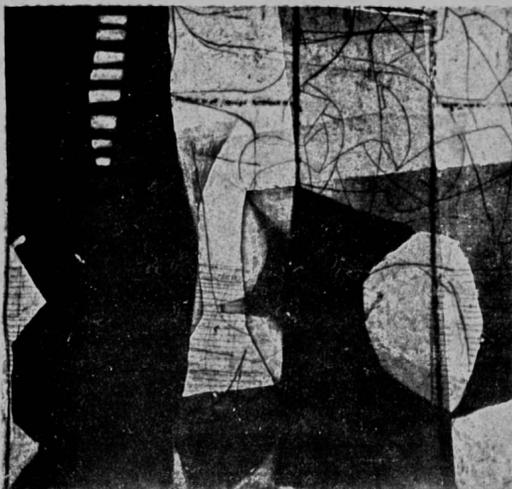
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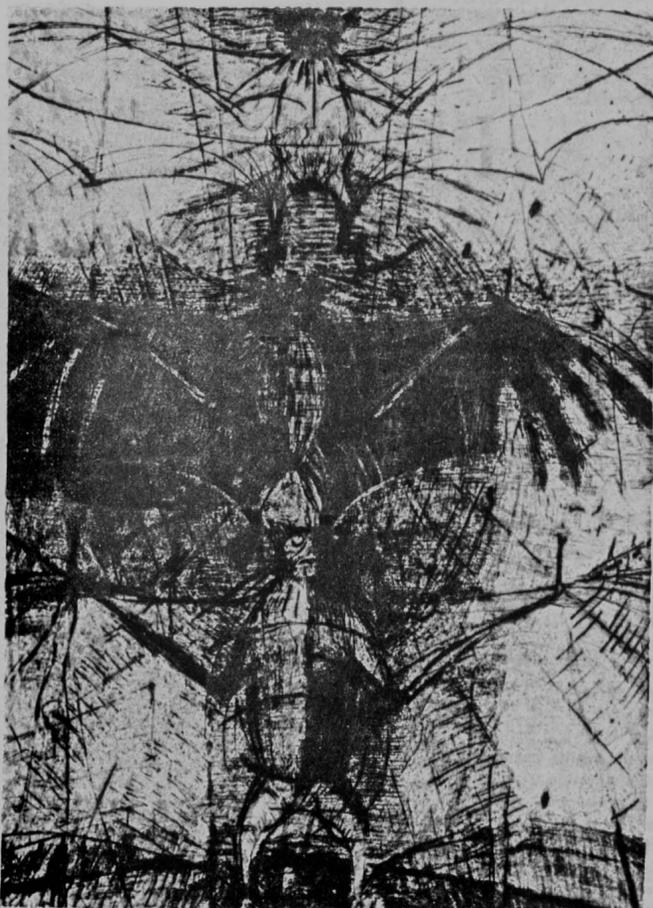
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LIEBESGARTEN

"Liebesgarten" is an intaglio by Keith Achepohl, MFA 1960, former student of Harland Goudie (whose "Night Shapes" appears at the left). Achepohl was an instructor in printmaking here from 1960 to 1962, and is now in Florence, Italy where he is circulating an exhibition of Iowa Print Group prints in Europe on a Palisades Foundation grant.



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CRUCIFIXION

"Crucifixion" is an example of the intaglio work of Eduardo Martinez Bonati of Santiago, Chile. He came to SUI in 1959 on a one-year Fulbright grant and later returned to Chile where he is now a professor of printmaking at the University of Santiago.

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MAGAZINE



APOGEE

"Apogee" is the only engraving (originally carved in copper) on these pages. It was done by Leon Hicks, currently a graduate student at SUI. Hicks received his MA in 1961 and will receive an MFA this year. He plans to teach after graduation.

PRINTMAKING-SUI

Various technical and conceptual approaches to the metal plate are represented here by these original prints created by present and former members of the Iowa Print Group under Professor Mauricio Lasansky.

Five of the seven artists on these pages are represented in an Iowa Print Group exhibition currently traveling in Europe under the auspices of the United States Information Agency. Titled "Twenty-Seven American Printmakers," the works were selected from a 70-print exhibition which returned to the United States after a three-year tour of Latin American countries; the two artists not represented in the current exhibition, Leon Hicks and Fiametta Hsieh, were not in printmaking at SUI when the original exhibition was assembled.

The European exhibition was made possible by a grant from the Palisades Foundation and

is being circulated by Keith Achepohl, MFA 1960, whose print "Liebesgarten" appears on the next page. He will give lectures and demonstrations at the schools and galleries where the exhibition is shown.

The prints were sent to Germany May 1 and will be shown in Kassel, Bremen, Essen and Darmstadt during the spring and summer. There will be showings in other parts of Europe during the two-year exhibition period.

About 50 former members of the Iowa Print Group are now teaching in colleges and universities in the United States and abroad. More than 25 Tiffany Scholarships, Fulbright Grants and Guggenheim Fellowships have been awarded to members of the Iowa Print Group since 1945 when Professor Lasansky began to teach printmaking at the SUI Art Department.



RESURRECTION

This is the final panel of an intaglio tryptych entitled "The Human Parable." Its artist, Fiametta Hsieh of Rome, Italy, is currently a graduate student here. Mrs. Hsieh held both a Fulbright grant at the University of Arkansas and a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship at the University of California before coming here.



SELF-PORTRAIT

Wanda Miller Matthews, whose intaglio "Self-Portrait" appears above, received her MFA from SUI in 1957. She was a research assistant to Professor Mauricio Lasansky here in 1956-7 and has won a number of awards in national print exhibitions.

atured at SUI, however, none of the testing in which it is involved is conducted in Iowa City. Only a medical doctor can administer the compound, Cannon noted, meaning that he himself has no power to experiment with the drug even though he compounds it.

The actual experiments with the drug are conducted at the Illinois Neuropsychic Institute in Chicago, with medical students often participating.

"The students are paid \$50 a session," he said, "but after they have had their first experience with this form of hallucinogenic drug, they are reluctant to take part in any more experiments. So you see it is not an altogether pleasant experience."

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"The parties of the group I know about were held once or twice a month and always on weekends so the participants could pull themselves together in time to return to work on Monday.

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"The longer we work on this sort of drugs, I think, the more we realize that we really know very little about them. The problem is: what is the chemistry of these compounds that causes hallucinations? We think we have some idea, but we aren't certain. In the meantime, these drugs must not be abused — they aren't something to be fooled with."

So you should

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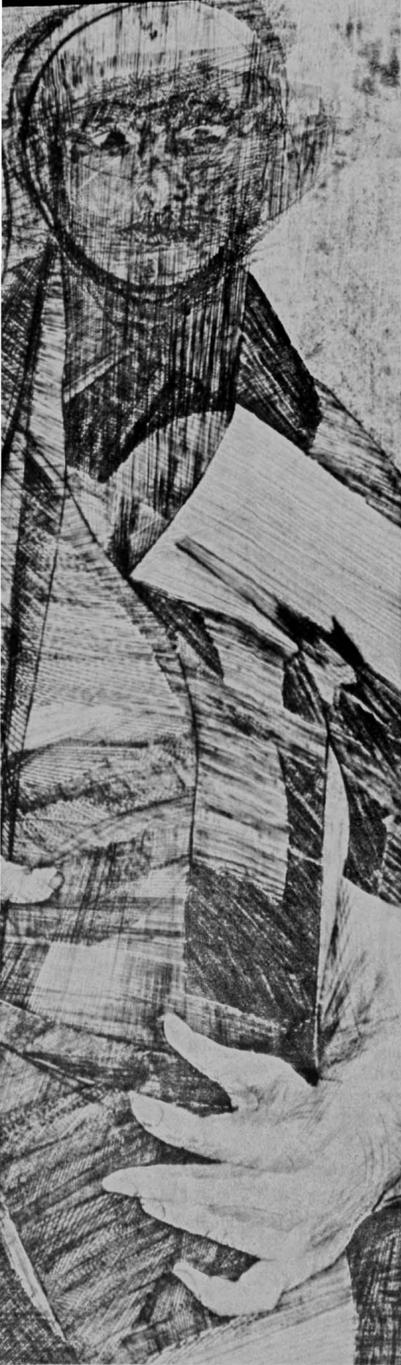
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ly carved in copper) on these pages. It was student at SUI. Hicks received his MA in He plans to teach after graduation.

KING-SUI

is being circulated by Keith Achepohl, MFA 1960, whose print "Liebesgarten" appears on the next page. He will give lectures and demonstrations at the schools and galleries where the exhibition is shown.

The prints were sent to Germany May 1 and will be shown in Kassel, Bremen, Essen and Darmstadt during the spring and summer. There will be showings in other parts of Europe during the two-year exhibition period.

About 50 former members of the Iowa Print Group are now teaching in colleges and universities in the United States and abroad. More than 25 Tiffany Scholarships, Fulbright Grants and Guggenheim Fellowships have been awarded to members of the Iowa Print Group since 1945 when Professor Lasansky began to teach printmaking at the SUI Art Department.



RESURRECTION

This is the final panel of an intaglio triptych entitled "The Human Parable." Its artist, Fiametta Hsieh of Rome, Italy, is currently a graduate student here. Mrs. Hsieh held both a Fulbright grant at the University of Arkansas and a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship at the University of California before coming here.



SELF-PORTRAIT

Wanda Miller Matthews, whose intaglio "Self-Portrait" appears above, received her MFA from SUI in 1957. She was a research assistant to Professor Mauricio Lasansky here in 1956-7 and has won a number of awards in national print exhibitions.

stured at SUI, however, none of the testing in which it is involved is conducted in Iowa City. Only a medical doctor can administer the compound, Cannon noted, meaning that he himself has no power to experiment with the drug even though he compounds it.

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"So you stole something!" he yelled at me. "For what did you steal? I'll tell you. For nothing, that's what. I stole plenty in my life, believe me, but I stole from hunger. That's why I stole. And my father beat me for stealing eggs from Goyim when my sister was in bed starving (your

cousin Rachel, you never met her), he wouldn't even let her eat what I stole. With a belt, he hit me. But, of course, you know that. I was the bad boy in the family, eh, Josh?"

He grinned at my father. "Because I was a bad boy, that's how I got into the army," said Herschel. "So many Jews weren't dying to hang around with the Poles in the army, believe me. But me, I spoke good Polish, and if the Jews wouldn't have me, where would I go but to Goyim?"

He smiled broadly at my father, who stirred his tea furiously and tried to look out of the window at the same time. I was afraid he would spill his tea and ruin his new pants, but he didn't.

"Let me tell you a story," said Herschel, and I relaxed, expecting from his usual beginning the usual comic tale. "This one you don't know either Josh," he said to my father.

"When I was in the army, things were pretty good for a while," he began. "It was peacetime, between the two wars, you understand, and we had to eat and we had to drink and, really, were not such problems. But soldiers are restless," said Herschel, putting down his glass. "They want to do something. After all, why are they in the army in the first place? If not to fight, must be to do something. So what we used to do, we used to bait the peasants." He smiled at me. "I, too, a Jew, used to do this. To threaten and cajole, to get free meals and free lodgings from them, they were in such poverty. But there was nothing else to do! That's the way it was. The Polish army got itself a reputation in those days, believe me. When they saw us coming, zup! went the clothes and the daughters down in the basement. Locked up! And watches, books, food, everything. Anything that could be carried, we took away. In a war, this is done to the enemy, always. But in peacetime we had no enemy, so to keep up the morale, we looted and pillaged our own."

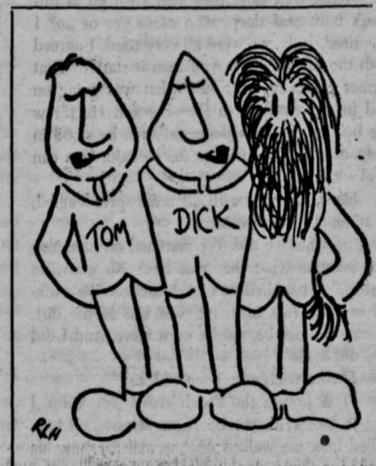
My father coughed gently in order to warn Herschel that I was too young for dirty stories. But Herschel went right on with his tale. "This she can hear, Josh," he said. "For this she's not too young. For this there is no too young! Only hope she's not too old, she can't understand anymore."

He was annoyed with my father and he turned back to me.

"One day, we can come to a beautiful farm," he said. "In the fall, in the harvest, believe me, you can't imagine how beautiful can be in the countryside. The fields are all colors, the fruit is hanging from the trees, everything is like the beginning. You could live from the land, truly, like in the Bible."

I was entranced by his face as he said this, seeing in it vines dripping with grapes, apples

(Continued on Page Eight)



So You Should Know—

(Continued from Page 7)

falling to the ground, and all the things he described while looking at me but not at me, for his eyes were far from our living room in New York as he spoke.

"To this we came," said Herschel. "To the harvest in the country-side in Poland. Was no town near, we were hungry, a troop of soldiers. Then we could see that the farmer had made his harvest. The barn door was open, the hay was falling out. The trees were clean and the farmer was feeding his animals on that day when we came there, his wife and children standing by the door of the house. A good house, a house that was made of stone.

"Well, said the sergeant, we can get something here. Then he walked up to the farmer and told him we are soldiers, we have to stay a few days, we'll sleep in his barn and eat what he gives us. A fat pig was running around there, and chickens, I could see how that sergeant was watching them all with a look in his eye. But the farmer said no. He had just finished harvest, was going next day to sell in the market. It wouldn't bring much, he said, even if it looked like a lot. I remember him explaining how the prices were no good, how he needed everything, his family should live through the winter. The wife and children you couldn't see any more. They were locking the door while we stood with that man in his yard.

"Then the sergeant said, 'This is the army!' You couldn't say no to the army of Poland, it was worse than the police. They were controlling the country, particularly, and that sergeant couldn't listen when that man answered no. And the man, he got angry. He started to yell. 'Who, who is the army?' he wanted to know. They feed in the army like everywhere else. So why should we take his harvest, his animals, the only things between him and the winter, which, believe me, in Poland is not good. They were yelling a long time, that officer and that peasant. The sergeant took out his gun but he didn't do anything. They were just standing around there and yelling when it began.

"There was whispering going on among the soldiers. I heard it like noise, I didn't listen. Could be nothing good, I knew that. Better to go on, to find somewhere else and stay there for the night. But they were whispering, the soldiers, and then one of them says 'We'll stay here anyway. It's only one stupid peasant, who cares he says yes or no?' I knew, Lilly," said Herschel directly to me, "I knew it was no good what they were saying, but what could I do? I was a Jew, yes, but also a soldier. It wasn't for nothing that they called me bad in Bialistock. I wasn't so different from the Goyim. That was the truth."

My father and mother were perfectly quiet. Like me, they stared at Herschel as he swung his legs up from the hassock. He stood in front of the window and looked out before continuing.

"What they said, they said we'll go in this man's barn and sleep, who cares yes or no? I was tired, Lilly, we were all very tired. I agreed with the rest of them. And then it started. That farmer was a fool. He saw what was going on and he ran away from the sergeant. He threw the bolt on the barn door and then he stood in front of it. 'Before you go in,' he said, 'you can deal with me.'"

Herschel stood with his arms spreadeagled, in an imitation of his story.

"So what we did. We marched on him. You can imagine what that was like? No guns, no pistols, we marched on him. Marched. We walked on him, that man, his face was in the dirt. A hundred maybe, maybe even more. And I did it! I did it, too!"

He threw his arms even wider.

"I, a Jew in the Polish army! Yes, Lilly, I did it, too! With our boots we stepped on him, killed him, we walked on him. All the time his face was in the dirt. A hundred, maybe, and I

did it, too. With my heel I stepped on him. He was dead already, I hope. But I did it. I walked on him. And then . . . then we were in the barn."

There was a sudden silence as my parents and I stared at Herschel. Then I asked, "Why, Herschel? Why did you do that?"

He looked at me and his hands fell to his sides. He shrugged his shoulders and he sat down again.

"That's what I'm asking myself even today. Why did we do it? Why, I don't know. But then, we were lying in the hay, playing and talking, I asked someone. I asked the man next to me. A real peasant he was, believe me. Not so very different from the one that was murdered outside. 'Why?' I asked him. Already, I was feeling upset. 'Why did we do that?' I asked him. He was stupid that soldier, but maybe not so stupid, after all. 'Why?' He looked at me like I was the stupid one. 'Because my harvest is rotten in my fields, that's why,' he said."

Herschel stopped abruptly. He sat slumped on the hassock and looked at nobody. Then he turned to me.

"This I told you," he said, "so you should know what evil is. So you shouldn't grow up an

That Physics Dep't Exodus . . .

When an announcement was made a few months ago of the impending departure of Dr. Brian J. O'Brien from the staff of the Department of Physics and Astronomy, many people lamented the loss to SUI.

It has become apparent, however, that O'Brien will not be the only loss incurred by the physics department and the University next month. Of the 13 professors now active on the staff, three are now on leaves of absence and four will be leaving Iowa permanently in June. This constitutes a resignation of 30 per cent of the present staff.

In addition to O'Brien, the reported resignations in the department include Dr. Fritz Coester and Dr. Fritz Rohrlisch, professors of physics, and Dr. Ernest Ray, associate professor of physics. Also leaving is Curtis D. Laughlin, graduate research assistant and project engineer for the Injun satellite series.

Dr. Ray has been on leave since 1961 and Dr. Coester went on leave last fall.

It has been rumored that a fourth professor will resign sometime next year.

"The physics profession is very competitive these days," said Dr. James Van Allen, in regard to the number of departures from the department. "All the staff are continually receiving offers of other jobs."

The salary scale at SUI does not make it possible to hold these scientists once the offers start coming in, another spokesman said.

O'Brien, who came to SUI from his native Australia in 1959, said that the offer made to him by Rice University in Houston, Tex., was simply "too good to pass up." At Rice, he will be a full professor in the newly-formed Department of Space Science.

Also going to Rice at the close of this school year is Laughlin, satellite project engineer and research physicist. He will be in charge of the new research laboratory there.

Ray, who first went to Rand Corporation in Santa Monica, Calif., and then to various

ignorant person, brought up in America with too much education!"

He smiled and stood up suddenly. After we had all shaken hands, as was the Sunday custom, he put on his coat and left.

My father was angry.

"That Herschel!" he said to my mother. "He comes here and tells lies to the kid, he upsets everybody, and next Sunday, we have to have him again!"

"What do you mean lies, Pop?" I asked. "Don't you think it really happened?" I could still see Herschel, the soldiers, the man's face in the mud. "Why couldn't it have happened?"

"Ah," said my father, "it could have happened. But, if you ask me, he read it in a book." And, stuffing a cigar in his mouth, he turned away and went into the kitchen, where my mother was already preparing the dinner, to sit at the table and read the Sunday paper.

At first, I was angry with my father for suggesting that Herschel would tell a lie. It seemed to me important that our cousin's story be true. Later, I realized that it didn't really matter. I had believed it and it had been meant for me.

NASA centers around the country during his two-year leave of absence, is expected to officially resign in the near future. He came to SUI in 1955. Any plans he has for next year have not been announced.

Coester, who joined the staff in 1947, spent last year at Argonne Laboratories. He will take a permanent position there when his resignation becomes effective this summer.

Rohrlisch, who came to SUI in 1953, leaves in June to become professor of physics at Syracuse University in Syracuse, N.Y. He cited several reasons for his decision to leave SUI.

The physics department is going down in quality and the quality of students at SUI is poor, he said. These were cited as the foremost reasons for his resignation.

The department has not grown and the staff is about the same size as when he came here ten years ago, Rohrlisch said. Our physics department is the smallest in the Big 10, he added.

"The department is very much too specialized." The areas of space physics and theoretical physics have been given greater emphasis while other areas, such as solid state or high energy physics are relatively weak, he said.

"The theoretical physics group has been very strong here for about ten years," said Rohrlisch, "but now it is just disintegrating."

Rohrlisch, Coester and Ray are all theoretical physicists. Max Dresden, professor of physics, will be the only senior theoretical physicist remaining on the staff.

Too many of the graduate students come to get a master's degree in a year or two and do not continue their studies, Rohrlisch said. When involved in research, it is best to work with the advanced student of a higher caliber, he added.

Results of efforts to fill the void being created in the physics department have not been announced. However, Van Allen said, he is optimistic about our effort to fulfill the vacancies. The physics department "is in pretty good shape for next year," he said.



ROHRLICH

COESTER

O'BRIEN

LAUGHLIN



Iowa City

DEAR MOTHER:

I only have time for a few lines before supper . . .

I have had quite a dramatic time about my rooming places. It happens that the Faculty Adviser, who supervises rooming-houses, is an A.T.O. I met him shortly after my arrival here and, hoping that I would move into the A.T.O. house, he got me out of my contract in the place where I was staying. It turned out to be rather disagreeable. They did not provide a study-lamp or clean the place properly. However I made no promise to move into the A.T.O. house and so when I was released from my contract I moved directly into the present place which is very satisfactory.

Two nights ago a large delegation of A.T.O.'s called at the house and said they thought I was obligated to move in their house — they lowered their former price two dollars so that the room rent would now be ten dollars a month and breakfast and lunch for twenty-five cents which is extremely cheap — evidently they are in bad financial shape — but I still do not want to move in as I am well-satisfied here and fraternity life no longer has the appeal it once had for me. However I may decide to move in with them if they can assure me of rides to and from the campus. The house is located rather far out.

I had a short play presented very successfully last week and another one will be put on next week, a satire on Hollywood producers. They are giving it the best director and a cast consisting of the university's best players and so

I think it will movie-produce . . . There on the campus Mabie, head of but slightly untrims. On one rehearsal of glasses at one author re-write . . . When you about the twenty am planning to t Scott's is too star a week. I find I the campus resta a month. I have to buy to about three do ought to buy the using them now. Hope you are . . . P.S. Will you return mail as we now — for designing P.S. Yes, I got t

Tennessee Williams,

At SUI's Alumni Records department, carefully filed under the name "T. L. Williams," is a handful of yellowing press clippings about a promising young playwright who received his degree here in 1938.

University Photographic Service has no record of the young man, and his name is not found in the 1938 Hawkeye. But he is well-remembered around campus.

"Oh yes," remarked a secretary in the Registrar's Office. "Tennessee Williams went here for a little while — a long time ago — but nobody knows much about it."

And she's right — facts about his short-lived undergraduate days at SUI are scarce. Recently, however, a book by Williams' mother, "Remember Me To Tom," (Putnam, \$5.95) detailed some of his experiences and impressions of Iowa City.

Tennessee was still known as Tom when he transferred here from the University of Missouri for his senior year. "I got the name of Tennessee when I was going to the University of Iowa," he told an AP drama critic, "because the fellows in my class could only remember that I was from a Southern state with a long name. And when they couldn't think of Mississippi, they settled on Tennessee. That was all right with me, so when it stuck, I changed to it permanently."

He had been at the University of Missouri

for three years — with his grades getting a little lower each year. Finally he failed ROTC.

His father, a former lieutenant, was furious. "I told you he's not doing any good in college," he told his wife. "I'm going to take him out and put him to work." So Tennessee worked at the International Shoe Company for the next 2½ years, at \$65 a week.

When he finally had enough money to return to school, he decided to come to SUI where he could attend a seminar in playwrighting under the late Professor Edward C. Mabie.

"I only have to meet two requirements," he wrote his mother from Iowa City, "two hours of science, probably astronomy which I will take next term. All the rest are electives . . . so my courses are all in the English and Dramatics Dept. The lectures here are far better than any I've heard previously . . . The theatre is the most completely equipped in the world, and the rehearsals I have seen have been as good as professional."

To pick up extra money, Williams worked at the University Hospital cafeteria, waiting on tables. He wrote his mother that his greatest ambition in life, next to having a play on Broadway, was to balance a tray on one hand. "I don't think he ever achieved that ambition," his mother later reflected.

Tennessee was apparently satisfied both with SUI and with his grades. "I got through the first term quite well with an A, two B's, and two

did it, too. With my heel I stepped on him. He was dead already, I hope. But I did it. I walked on him. And then . . . then we were in the barn."

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"That's what I'm asking myself even today. Why did we do it? Why, I don't know. But then, we were lying in the hay, playing and talking, I asked someone. I asked the man next to me. A real peasant he was, believe me. Not so very different from the one that was murdered outside. 'Why?' I asked him. Already, I was feeling upset. 'Why did we do that?' I asked him. He was stupid that soldier, but maybe not so stupid, after all. 'Why?' He looked at me like I was the stupid one. 'Because my harvest is rotten in my fields, that's why,' he said."

Herschel stopped abruptly. He sat slumped on the hassock and looked at nobody. Then he turned to me.

"This I told you," he said, "so you should know what evil is. So you shouldn't grow up an

ignorant person, brought up in America with too much education!"

He smiled and stood up suddenly. After we had all shaken hands, as was the Sunday custom, he put on his coat and left.

My father was angry. "That Herschel!" he said to my mother. "He comes here and tells lies to the kid, he upsets everybody, and next Sunday, we have to have him again!"

"What do you mean lies, Pop?" I asked. "Don't you think it really happened?" I could still see Herschel, the soldiers, the man's face in the mud. "Why couldn't it have happened?"

"Ah," said my father, "it could have happened. But, if you ask me, he read it in a book." And, stuffing a cigar in his mouth, he turned away and went into the kitchen, where my mother was already preparing the dinner, to sit at the table and read the Sunday paper.

At first, I was angry with my father for suggesting that Herschel would tell a lie. It seemed to me important that our cousin's story be true. Later, I realized that it didn't really matter. I had believed it and it had been meant for me.

That Physics Dep't Exodus . . .

When an announcement was made a few months ago of the impending departure of Dr. Brian J. O'Brien from the staff of the Department of Physics and Astronomy, many people lamented the loss to SUI.

It has become apparent, however, that O'Brien will not be the only loss incurred by the physics department and the University next month. Of the 13 professors now active on the staff, three are now on leaves of absence and four will be leaving Iowa permanently in June. This constitutes a resignation of 30 per cent of the present staff.

In addition to O'Brien, the reported resignations in the department include Dr. Fritz Coester and Dr. Fritz Rohrlisch, professors of physics, and Dr. Ernest Ray, associate professor of physics. Also leaving is Curtis D. Laughlin, graduate research assistant and project engineer for the Injun satellite series.

Dr. Ray has been on leave since 1961 and Dr. Coester went on leave last fall.

It has been rumored that a fourth professor will resign sometime next year.

"The physics profession is very competitive these days," said Dr. James Van Allen, in regard to the number of departures from the department. "All the staff are continually receiving offers of other jobs."

The salary scale at SUI does not make it possible to hold these scientists once the offers start coming in, another spokesman said.

O'Brien, who came to SUI from his native Australia in 1959, said that the offer made to him by Rice University in Houston, Tex., was simply "too good to pass up." At Rice, he will be a full professor in the newly-formed Department of Space Science.

Also going to Rice at the close of this school year is Laughlin, satellite project engineer and research physicist. He will be in charge of the new research laboratory there.

Ray, who first went to Rand Corporation in Santa Monica, Calif., and then to various

NASA centers around the country during his two-year leave of absence, is expected to officially resign in the near future. He came to SUI in 1955. Any plans he has for next year have not been announced.

Coester, who joined the staff in 1947, spent last year at Argonne Laboratories. He will take a permanent position there when his resignation becomes effective this summer.

Rohrlisch, who came to SUI in 1953, leaves in June to become professor of physics at Syracuse University in Syracuse, N.Y. He cited several reasons for his decision to leave SUI.

The physics department is going down in quality and the quality of students at SUI is poor, he said. These were cited as the foremost reasons for his resignation.

The department has not grown and the staff is about the same size as when he came here ten years ago, Rohrlisch said. Our physics department is the smallest in the Big 10, he added.

"The department is very much too specialized." The areas of space physics and theoretical physics have been given greater emphasis while other areas, such as solid state or high energy physics are relatively weak, he said.

"The theoretical physics group has been very strong here for about ten years," said Rohrlisch, "but now it is just disintegrating."

Rohrlisch, Coester and Ray are all theoretical physicists. Max Dresden, professor of physics, will be the only senior theoretical physicist remaining on the staff.

Too many of the graduate students come to get a master's degree in a year or two and do not continue their studies, Rohrlisch said. When involved in research, it is best to work with the advanced student of a higher caliber, he added.

Results of efforts to fill the void being created in the physics department have not been announced. However, Van Allen said, he is optimistic about our effort to fulfill the vacancies. The physics department "is in pretty good shape for next year," he said.



ROHRLICH



COESTER



O'BRIEN



LAUGHLIN

DEAR MOTHER:

I only have time for a few lines before supper . . .

I have had quite a dramatic time about my rooming places. It happens that the Faculty Adviser, who supervises rooming-houses, is an A.T.O. I met him shortly after my arrival here and, hoping that I would move into the A.T.O. house, he got me out of my contract in the place where I was staying. It turned out to be rather disagreeable. They did not provide a study-lamp or clean the place properly. However I made no promise to move into the A.T.O. house and so when I was released from my contract I moved directly into the present place which is very satisfactory.

Two nights ago a large delegation of A.T.O.'s called at the house and said they thought I was obligated to move in their house — they lowered their former price two dollars so that the room rent would now be ten dollars a month and breakfast and lunch for twenty-five cents which is extremely cheap — evidently they are in bad financial shape — but I still do not want to move in as I am well-satisfied here and fraternity life no longer has the appeal it once had for me. However I may decide to move in with them if they can assure me of rides to and from the campus. The house is located rather far out.

I had a short play presented very successfully last week and another one will be put on next week, a satire on Hollywood producers. They are giving it the best director and a cast consisting of the university's best players and so

Tennessee Williams, B.A., '38

At SUI's Alumni Records department, carefully filed under the name "T. L. Williams," is a handful of yellowing press clippings about a promising young playwright who received his degree here in 1938.

University Photographic Service has no record of the young man, and his name is not be found in the 1938 Hawkeye. But he is well-remembered around campus.

"Oh yes," remarked a secretary in the Registrar's Office. "Tennessee Williams went here for a little while — a long time ago — but nobody knows much about it."

And she's right — facts about his short-lived undergraduate days at SUI are scarce. Recently, however, a book by Williams' mother, "Remember Me To Tom," (Putnam, \$5.95) detailed some of his experiences and impressions of Iowa City.

Tennessee was still known as Tom when he transferred here from the University of Missouri for his senior year. "I got the name of Tennessee when I was going to the University of Iowa," he told an AP drama critic, "because the fellows in my class could only remember that I was from a Southern state with a long name. And when they couldn't think of Mississippi, they settled on Tennessee. That was all right with me, so when it stuck, I changed to it permanently."

He had been at the University of Missouri

for three years — with his grades getting a little lower each year. Finally he failed ROTC.

His father, a former lieutenant, was furious. "I told you he's not doing any good in college," he told his wife. "I'm going to take him out and put him to work." So Tennessee worked at the International Shoe Company for the next 2½ years, at \$65 a week.

When he finally had enough money to return to school, he decided to come to SUI where he could attend a seminar in playwrighting under the late Professor Edward C. Mabie.

"I only have to meet two requirements," he wrote his mother from Iowa City, "two hours of science, probably astronomy which I will take next term. All the rest are electives . . . so my courses are all in the English and Dramatics Dept. The lectures here are far better than any I've heard previously . . . The theatre is the most completely equipped in the world, and the rehearsals I have seen have been as good as professional."

To pick up extra money, Williams worked at the University Hospital cafeteria, waiting on tables. He wrote his mother that his greatest ambition in life, next to having a play on Broadway, was to balance a tray on one hand. "I don't think he ever achieved that ambition," his mother later reflected.

Tennessee was apparently satisfied both with SUI and with his grades. "I got through the first term quite well with an A, two B's, and two

I think it will turn out fine. It is about an ignorant Jewish movie-producer, revising a great classic for the movies.

There are several very well-known literary figures on the campus, all of which I have met: Prof. Edward C. Mabie, head of the dramatics department is a brilliant man but slightly unbalanced at times . . . he has terrible tantrums. On one occasion, when he attended the final dress rehearsal of a play, it displeased him and he threw his glasses at one of the actors; kept them rehearsing from eight o'clock that night till noon the next day and made the author re-write the last act of the play.

When you send my next board and room checks, about the twenty-third, please make them out to me as I am planning to take my meals somewhere else. The diet at Scott's is too starchy; potatoes three times a day seven days a week. I find I can eat more reasonably and better food at the campus restaurants. I will buy a meal ticket to last me a month.

I have to buy some materials for stagecraft amounting to about three dollars — those are my only book expenses. I ought to buy them right away as we are supposed to be using them now.

Hope you are all well.

With much love,
TOM

P.S. Will you please send me the stagecraft money by return mail as we are supposed to be using the materials now for designing.

P.S. Yes, I got the suit and it fits fine.

"serving students with the truth, whether they like it or not..."

By SUSIE ARTZ

Few college newspaper editors ever receive the widespread recognition and acclaim that has come to Sidna Brower, 22, editor of the student newspaper at the University of Mississippi.

In standing up for what she believes, Miss Brower has received bitter insults from some Ole Miss students, praise from the Ole Miss faculty, and esteem from fellow journalists. Throughout Mississippi there are those who condemn her, calling her a "Nigger lover," and others who support her, calling her a brave young woman with an admirable purpose.

Yet outside of the Deep South, Miss Brower would not be labeled "liberal" as she has been at home. Nor would she be hailed the heroine that some have called her, for almost any place else in the nation, Sidna Brower's actions as editor of The Mississippian would be commonplace.

However, this past school year at Ole Miss has not been an average one at an average university. When other students, because of the rioting and tension over the admittance of Negro James Meredith, were leaving by the hundreds, Miss Brower turned all her energies to the battle against the opposition she encountered in expressing an editorial opinion.

"It all started after Thanksgiving vacation when six students ate in the Cafeteria with Meredith," she told this writer. "The boys returned to their rooms and found a stereo broken and shoe polish smeared on the walls. The one girl received obscene phone calls and found her clothes in the wash room ruined with bleach.

"By Thursday when the paper went to press, the University had taken no action to right this wrong, so I wrote an editorial. I said that these students had the right to sit with Meredith without fear of reprimand. Friday I got an anonymous phone call that I was going to be impeached at Senate meeting that night.

"At Senate, a representative from one of the dormitories introduced a resolution to censure me. He charged me with failure to represent the students, failure to uphold the dignity of the University, causing dissension among the students, and failure to protest the unnecessary firings, so he said, of tear gas on one of the men's dormitories.

"The charges were quite fallacious. The censure was referred to a committee which held two long meetings. I went to the first, but the second was so disgusting because they were making false charges, that I walked out."

Two weeks later the committee reported the resolution as a reprimand, instead of the original censure. Miss Brower explained, "The Senate was afraid of bad publicity if the press confused 'censure,' a reprimand, with 'censor' which would connote impeachment."

The reprimand was the harshest action the Senate could have taken short of recommendation for impeachment. It could never have impeached her, as the phone call had threatened; only the Student Publications Board can take this action. Miss Brower said she thought student sentiment against her was not so great that the Senate would have petitioned for her impeachment.

During all the controversy, Miss Brower had the support of the faculty. After the reprimand, the faculty passed a resolution commending her for upholding the integrity of the University. This was the first time that the Ole Miss faculty has openly supported one student in a controversy.

Although the reprimand had widespread repercussions, Miss Brower said that it did not change her editorial policy. She has continued to write what she thinks must be said.

What gave Miss Brower the incentive to

continue her battle? She explained it very simply. "As long as there are enough people who understand what I am trying to do, I don't want to leave." And, surprisingly, she added, there were enough.

Miss Brower emphatically rejected the suggestion that she was a crusader, and said that her editorials were written "to get the students to think for themselves and not to fear controversy."

"I want to get a response from them and force them to realize that the newspaper is here to air their views."

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Miss Brower finally described herself as a "middle-of-the-roader". She explained, "I'm not undecided, like many middle-of-the-roads. I've made up my mind, and there are some things I must accept and others I must reject on each side of the segregation-integration problem. I don't want to identify myself with either side, because I want to gauge each individual issue as it comes along."

Compared to many Ole Miss students, Miss Brower labels herself "liberal" but feels that at northern universities she would probably be a moderate, maybe even a conservative.

In illustrating how the average Ole Miss student's beliefs differ from hers, Miss Brower pointed out, "Ole Miss has a pretty good cross-section of the average Southerner. Influenced by their parent's prejudices, they believe in the existence of the Confederacy as a spiritual bond. To them the Confederacy comes first, then Mississippi, and then their nation."

This is the belief, stirred up by political rallies and the Mississippi newspapers and radios, that avalanched into a hatred for the national Government and anyone who tried to force Meredith into the University. This passion erupted October 1, when a few students and throngs of outsiders gathered in front of the

Lyceum, the University administration building, to demonstrate.

"During these days," Miss Brower said, "I wrote articles asking the students not to gather or demonstrate, and I praised them when they didn't during Meredith's first attempt to enter."

"But when it got out of hand and changed from a demonstration to a riot that Sunday night, I wrote an editorial urging students to stop and begging the outsiders to go home, because they were only bringing shame and dishonor to the University. I reminded them that almost the same battle had been fought 100 years ago. This was the tone throughout my editorials, and I even asked the University to develop a 'get tough' policy, and dismiss students who insisted in starting trouble."

As graduation approaches, Miss Brower reflects on her term as editor. Her stand during the crisis touched many people, with varied results.

Her friends: "Last year I knew many people; I had lots of contacts. They're still there, I hope. Only rarely do I walk into the cafeteria and feel like someone is shooting arrows at me."

Her instructors: "All my professors have been wonderful to me. They all seem very interested in my work."

Her parents: "I think they kind of feel like I do by now: there's been too much tension to enjoy the good things that have come. My parents have had to go through an awful lot; they received even more nasty letters and phone calls than I did."

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"I was never really sure what the girls thought until one day when some KA's came to the house with a petition to impeach me. They were trying to get the girls to sign it. Another senior, one of my closest friends, answered the door and when she discovered what they wanted, she threw the paper back in their faces. I heard the noise downstairs, and by the time I came down the girls had called a meeting. I waited outside. Soon a loud cheer went up and they rushed out to say they were behind me. I never found out what went on in that meeting, but it was certainly wonderful to know that all the girls stood behind me."

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"Eventually I want to write a novel and one of my dreams is to write a book on pre-Civil War architecture, illustrating it with my own photographs."

In summing up her reasons for continuing "to serve the students and faculty of the University with the truth, whether they like it or not," Miss Brower said, "If I didn't take a stand, perhaps it would be easier to live with the 4,000 of them, but there's one of me. I have to live with myself. I couldn't crawl into bed at night knowing that I hadn't done or said something I should have."

THE BIRD WITH ONE CRUSHED EYE

He too has learned
Of man's crude ways, his tortured eye
Is all but lost beneath the sty
Of tissues grown
Around the brutal wound. He earned
This wound alone.

Of playful urchin's hands, within
The shell of hands that held a pin
Upon his eye
And bore it down without a swell,
Without a cry.

He flies above
The gilded streets, this bird with one
Crushed eye, upon a flight undone
Only by death.
His strong remaining eye shows love
For endless breadths

Of sky as he
Flies panic-filled above the hands
That maimed him. Up from brutal bands
He rides on wings
Outstretched as to the skies he flees.
The stillness rings

With his brash cry
For life unharmed as he escapes,
His one crushed eye a silken cape
Through which he finds
But night. He goes into the sky.
To find it blind.

—By Bob Nandell



Words on the Aftermath

They speak of a war
That will last six days
And take six months to bury the dead.

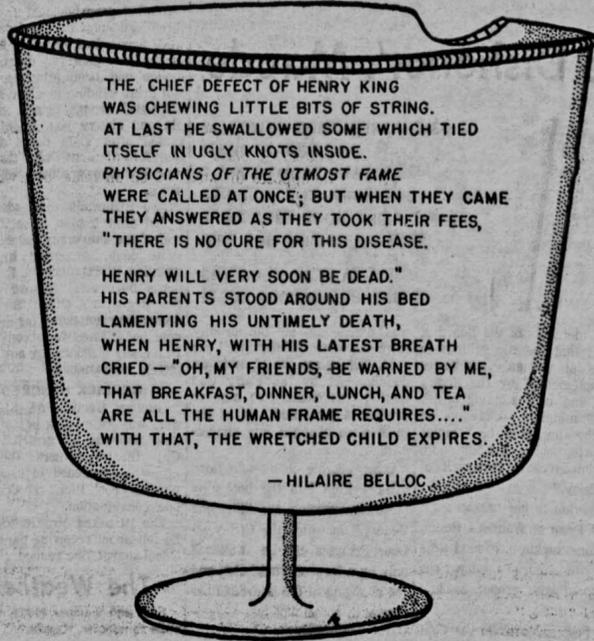
The bright red fox
Shall tread once more
From den to den on padded paw
To hush the quivering mouths of mothers,
Who weep, and to curl about the feet
Of children, frozen in their stares
As they sit amidst the rubble
Of their newly gotten dens.

— Jerry Draisay

Benjamin Cobham, who chewed glass

(With apologies to the late
Mr. Hilaire Belloc)

Benjamin Cobham — Cobham 2 —
Presents a problem rather new,
A psychopathic flair, alas,
For chewing eighteenth century glass.
—His mother, with rare collection
Spends hours avoiding its detection
Lest Cobham Junior find an Adam
And Grind it on the tar macadam,
Scrape precious prisms on a spoon
To gobble in the afternoon.



THE CHIEF DEFECT OF HENRY KING
WAS CHEWING LITTLE BITS OF STRING.
AT LAST HE SWALLOWED SOME WHICH TIED
ITSELF IN UGLY KNOTS INSIDE.
PHYSICIANS OF THE UTMOST FAME
WERE CALLED AT ONCE; BUT WHEN THEY CAME
THEY ANSWERED AS THEY TOOK THEIR FEES,
"THERE IS NO CURE FOR THIS DISEASE.

HENRY WILL VERY SOON BE DEAD."
HIS PARENTS STOOD AROUND HIS BED
LAMENTING HIS UNTIMELY DEATH,
WHEN HENRY, WITH HIS LATEST BREATH
CRIED — "OH, MY FRIENDS, BE WARNED BY ME,
THAT BREAKFAST, DINNER, LUNCH, AND TEA
ARE ALL THE HUMAN FRAME REQUIRES...."
WITH THAT, THE WRETCHED CHILD EXPIRES.

—HILAIRE BELLOC

Last wee
To find i
Retired f
The bow
Mid deb
(Brought
Still stipp
A crystal

For Cobb
Of modes
Till catch
His arles
Then eye
In lightn
He grabs
And bites
So when
An eight
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His fath
Puts Cob
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Called in
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But Uncle
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receive acclaim, editor university of

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THE BIRD WITH ONE CRUSHED EYE

He too has learned
Of man's crude ways, his tortured eye
Is all but lost beneath the sty
Of tissues grown
Around the brutal wound. He earned
This wound alone.

Within the shell
Of playful urchin's hands, within
The shell of hands that held a pin
Upon his eye
And bore it down without a swell,
Without a cry.

He flies above
The gilded streets, this bird with one
Crushed eye, upon a flight undone
Only by death.
His strong remaining eye shows love
For endless breadths

Of sky as he
Flies panic-filled above the hands
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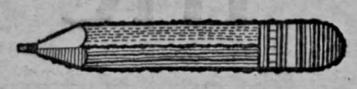
The bright red fox
Shall tread once more
From den to den on padded paw
To hush the quivering mouths of mothers,
Who weep, and to curl about the feet
Of children, frozen in their stares
As they sit amidst the rubble
Of their newly gotten dens.

— Jerry Draisey

The Way It Was

Yesterday's rain pools steam in the listless
Air of an August afternoon. Near the gas station
Farm boys delinquent from the idle land stare
Into the bottoms of empty coke bottles
And talk of the girls they wish they'd had,
And old man Akerman they'd found dead
While catching crawlers by flashlight.
Tomorrow the fields would be dry, but tonight
There was skating in Minburn, so
Another coke, into their cars
And they're gone, and August afternoon
Hangs on in the steam enchanted air.

— Jerry Draisey



Last week she lost a piece by Beilby
To find its base in father's trilby
Retired from masticatory action.
The bowl — a shattered vulgar fraction
Mid debris from a Henly ewer
(Brought out for sale to help the poor)
Still stippled — rests in Cobham's belly.—
A crystal clod in party jelly.

For Cobham is a party child
Of modesty and manners mild
Till catching sight of classic glass
His artless ness becomes a farce.
Then eyes slant in and eyelids lower,
In lightning stealth across the floor
He grabs a 1750 chalice
And bites at it with murderous malice.
So when he's minded to revere
An eighteenth century chandelier
Or when on muslin glass he ventures
Diffraction luminates his dentures.

His father, confident in reason
Puts Cobham on a charge of treason,
—Pitkin, Needy, Stiegel, Payne,
To munch their art is most profane.
"How can the future look behind—
Extol an age from what you grind?"

Ma Cobham who in youth has missed
The 'pin up' psychoanalyst,
Called in haruspical Dr. Klee
To probe beyond the last degree.
—"A fetish haunts this boy," he said.
"He's siliciferous in the head.
Sands, flints, and quartz form lustres there
To give him that Augustan flair."

But Uncle Joe, six months at sea
Blown in for evening rum and tea
Shewed by an oath he was annoyed
With any treatment based on Freud.
"The only thing to do with Cobham
Is turn him round and smack his bottom."

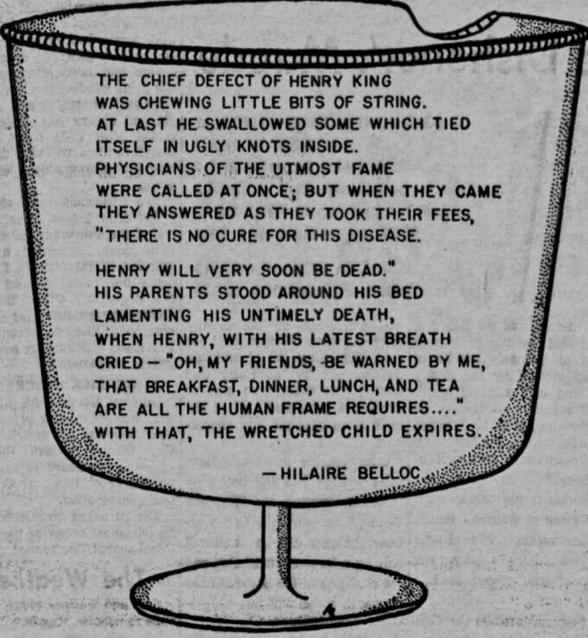
Inversion brings a sequel odd
Can only be explained by God.
A mottled rear from means so drastic
Turns Cobham 2 from glass to plastic.

—David Hardman

Benjamin Cobham, who chewed glass

(With apologies to the late
Mr. Hilaire Belloc)

Benjamin Cobham — Cobham 2 —
Presents a problem rather new,
A psychopathic flair, alas,
For chewing eighteenth century glass.
—His mother, with rare collection
Spends hours avoiding its detection
Lest Cobham Junior find an Adam
And Grind it on the tar macadam,
Scrape precious prisms on a spoon
To gobble in the afternoon.



Athletic Department Fires SUI Administration

The SUI Athletic Department announced Thursday that it had fired the State University of Iowa administration for "insubordination."

The dismissal came after a series of crises, culminating in the University's refusal to grant academic credit for attending football games. At that time the University was put on disciplinary probation by the Athletic Department.

"This," said the Department, "was the last straw." An informal DI poll of deans and instructors revealed a state of great concern about the Department's actions.

In the meantime, plans were announced by the Athletic Department to raze Old Capitol in order to make room for a parking lot. "SUI won't be needing it any more," a Department spokesman chuckled.

EDITOR'S NOTE
For those who tend to worry about this sort of thing, this page is totally fraudulent — none of the events mentioned have happened yet. It's simply a token of our esteem, dedicated to the DI with love and squalor.

The Daily Idiot

73 Are Suspended For Running Rampant

In The News
THIS MORNING

ON THE CAMPUS
In retaliation for a series of panty raid attempts on Burge Hall, a group of coeds was reported Thursday to have imported twelve 155 mm. howitzers for a counter-assault on Quad. "We'll get the bastions!" one coed told the DI.

In the meantime, the Committee on Student Life expressed concern about the students' move. "No comment," explained chairman Tread McCareful.

The SUI Dining Service will host the 69th annual convention of Midwestern Eating, Singing and Marching Societies today in the Iowa Memorial Union. Speaking at the morning meeting will be May Retch, dormitory food planner. Miss Retch will discuss feeding 4,000 students for \$1.72. Fried dragon drippings, a favorite dormitory dish, will be served.

The SUI Student Senate met last night and, in a heated session, passed several resolutions. The important ones are printed below:

Three Hillcrest residents were charged by Campus Police Thursday night with running into a dormitory shower with reckless abandon.

Charged were Clyde Funkwell, Steve Oshkosh and Lance Stillingsworth, all freshmen from Slump City.

Also charged was Reckless Abandon, N3, Sioux City.

IN THE CITY

A raging fire of undetermined origin destroyed a local clothing store early Thursday, sending damages spiraling upward to an estimated \$500,000.

Only one person was injured, fireman Donald Diggs who suffered a stubbed toe when he tripped over a flame thrower and several empty kerosene cans found in the charred ruins of the building.

State fire marshal Tommy Firpo said that the origin of the blaze was probably an electrical failure in a flashlight kept in the back of the establishment.

As Firpo surveyed the smoldering ruins, he told the DI, "These, quite undeniably, are ruins."

Local firemen concurred with his findings.

Editor Announces New Policy On Letters-to-Editor

A new policy in letters-to-the-editor was announced by the DI Thursday. "In accordance with our consistent policy of making the editorial page open to all those deemed deserving," said an unidentified DI editor, "the paper is pleased to welcome letters from students, faculty members, University employees and other cranks."

In general, letters printed will reflect the opinion of the writer only, unless the editor happens to agree with the sentiments expressed. In this case, he will throw the letter away and write an editorial. "I'm mighty hard up for material," he said. "In conclusion," he noted, "if you write a letter attacking the Daily Idiot, don't expect to see it in print."



"Hold the presses — Rip out the front page!"

Still Found In Basement Of Currier

Seventy-three students were suspended from SUI Thursday night on charges ranging from cheating on an alchemy quiz to public grossness. The public grossness charges arose from several incidents in which SUIowans were accused of chasing each other nude through a downtown theatre. The scene was apparently provoked after a "provocative" Roadrunner cartoon.

Personality Profile — 'Death Before Dishonor': Maude



By ERIC ZIPPER Staff Hack
"We owe more to the Benedictine monks and their frugal, disciplined existence than any of us realize," Maude T. Honeysuckle, Dean of Women's Hours, told The Daily Idiot Thursday.

But unfortunately, those who thought that the most profound thinking occurs in humble, monastic surroundings have been forgotten in this age of perfumery, shockingly scanty attire and late-hour gallivanting, she continued.

Miss Honeysuckle, who also serves on the Coed Department Committee and owns one of the only lie detectors in this section of the state, has dedicated her entire life to the motto "Death Before Dishonor" — a motto which she has engraved on the back of her stopwatch.

A stern enforcer of discipline among what she affectionately calls her "300 responsibilities," Miss Honeysuckle also subscribes to the view that women's dormitories are much too luxurious.

"I must say that I agree with Maude's first endeavor in the field of women's residences — complemented by the luxury of hot and cold running water after 12 midnight — creates an unhealthy allusion to the Temples of Astarte, which, I might add, lent themselves to a surfeit of debauchery."

In addition to her versatile career as Dean of Women's Hours, Miss Honeysuckle has found time to re-write children's fairy tales to conform with proper conduct codes.

The Weather

Fair and warmer today. Winds ends tomorrow. Repent.

Police Arrest 225 Negroes In Greensboro

Negro Says Protests Will Continue 'Until Goals Accomplished'

GREENSBORO, N.C. — Police loaded demonstrating young Negroes into buses, paddy wagons and police cars Friday night when they resumed efforts to integrate downtown theaters and cafeterias.

The police took the unprotesting demonstrators to jail where they were booked on charges of trespass or violation of fire laws by blocking public entrances. No violence was reported.

An estimated 225 were arrested. The S&W Cafeteria, one of the main targets of the week-long integration effort, closed its doors 10 minutes before the scheduled time when the demonstrators showed up. The Mayfair Cafeteria also closed.

"You will not move?" an officer asked a group of demonstrators at the S&W. "Then this group here at the door is under arrest." About 20 were put into paddy wagons.

At the Center Theater, the demonstrators changed tactics and lined up along the outside walls leaving the entrance ways open. They remained there some 15 minutes, while small groups of three or four bypassed the ticket booth and moved directly into the theater lobby. There they were arrested.

Heavy rains evidently delayed Friday night's demonstration. Several hundred Negroes — less than the 1,200 or so participating in earlier protests — took part.

Police earlier had blocked off some downtown streets. Bill Thomas, 20-year-old leader among the Negro youths, said the demonstrations will continue every night until their goals are accomplished.

Thomas, chairman of the Congress of Racial Equality unit at state-supported Agricultural & Technical College, said "we're prepared to go to jail if necessary."

Directors of the Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants Association adopted resolutions Thursday urging that all business establishments here serve everyone, regardless of race.

But several establishments, including cafeterias and movie houses which have been particular targets of the demonstrators, said they will continue to turn away Negroes.

The News In Brief

PHIL E. CONNELL, assistant to SUI President Virgil Hancher was elected District 35 governor of Optimist International in Waterloo Friday.

Morris Dicker of Iowa City was elected secretary-treasurer.

BARB DERR, A3, Cedar Rapids, head of the Student Senate subcommittee working with the Peace Corps representatives, announced Friday night that 113 SUIowans took tests during the intensive recruitment program this week. Fifty-five students filled out applications.

ANXIOUSLY AWAITING the 1968 Hawkeye yearbook? You won't have to wait long. The book will be distributed Monday through Wednesday at the main entrance of the Communications Center from 9 a.m. through 4:30 p.m., upon presentation of IDs.

GULFPORT, Miss. — A Justice Department suit asking desegregation of Gulfport city schools was dismissed by U.S. Dist. Court Judge Sidney C. Mize Friday.

The judge ruled that the Federal Government could not "sue for the deprivation of civil rights of others" and therefore the suit was invalid.

Coop: It's a

ABOARD USS KEARSARGE — Refreshed by 10½ hours of sleep, alert and cheerful Gordon Cooper said Friday he was most impressed by marvelous views of the earth during his 22-orbit space flight Wednesday and Thursday.

From an estimated 110 miles up, Cooper actually picked out his home district of Clear Lake at Houston, Texas, he told Dr. Richard Pollard.

In the grandeur of the Himalayas, he could see smoke curling from villages as he whirled past at 17,500 miles an hour at heights from 100 to 166 miles.

NEWS CONFERENCE
NEW YORK — Astronaut Gordon Cooper's news conference in Cape Canaveral Sunday will be carried live on television and radio.

Television and radio networks of the American Broadcasting Co. (Channel 9) will present the 2 to 3 p.m. CST conference on a live basis.

NBC (Channels 6-7) will tape the conference and telecast it at 3 p.m. Its plans for radio coverage are incomplete.

CBS will carry it live on radio.



Dr. Robert Iverson, assistant training officer for the special Peace Corps program at SUI, speaks to volunteers who completed the program here Friday. The volunteers include John F. Kennedy in War special ceremonies before

On to Indonesia

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. — Voluntary moves for racial peace by two Alabama cities — linked probably to Birmingham's troubles — provided Friday an ironic setting for a Saturday meeting between Gov. George C. Wallace and President Kennedy.

The governor, angered by dispatch of federal troops to the state, confirmed he will attend Tennessee Valley Authority ceremonies at Muscle Shoals where the President will speak.

An aide said Wallace would officially greet Kennedy, who has sent about 3,000 soldiers to two Alabama bases for possible use in Birmingham racial troubles.

Wallace announced his decision while two north Alabama cities and a county government were taking historic steps to avoid the strife and violence that has accompanied a desegregation drive here.

Anniston's city commission appointed a biracial committee. The Madison County Commission voted to remove segregation signs in the courthouse at Huntsville. And Huntsville hired its first Negro policeman. Anniston, about 60 miles east of Birmingham,

Birmingham remained peaceful. But police officials warily maintained street patrols and eyed the approaching weekend with apprehension. It was last Saturday night that bombings of Negro buildings touched off rioting by Negroes.

Shopping continued to pick up in downtown stores, offsetting unconfirmed reports of a white boycott. In announcing his decision to attend the TVA program, Wallace did not mention Kennedy. He said merely he had accepted an invitation.

The White House said there were no plans for Wallace and the President to confer. Press secretary Pierre Salinger said "No one even brought up the idea."

Wallace, an unbending segregationist, had labeled the stationing of troops in Alabama as military dictatorship. He has repeatedly challenged Kennedy's right to use the soldiers in Birmingham.

Huntsville, one of the cities which Kennedy will visit, hired 24-year-old Robert Carl Bailey as its first Negro policeman. Anniston, about 60 miles east of Birmingham,

Local Police Apologize For Liquor Raid Incident

The Iowa City Police Department publicly apologized Friday to Daily Iowan photographer Joe Lippincott for an incident which occurred during a liquor raid of the Knights of Columbus Hall Thursday night.

Police Chief Emmett Evans said Friday morning that he and the department were publicly and personally apologizing. "I hope it never happens again," Evans said.

Lippincott, who was standing on Washington Street outside the hall, was ordered to leave the scene by Sgt. Pat McCarney. When Lippincott told the policeman that he had no right to order him to leave, McCarney roughed and pushed Lippincott into a patrol car and threatened to arrest him. Lippincott said.

Lippincott was released 15 minutes later and told to leave. McCarney said he was "damned tired of Daily Iowan punks getting in the way."

"We did not try to prohibit or restrict any news whatsoever," Evans said. "Nor will we restrict

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