10-3-1978

UA12/2/1 College Heights Herald Magazine

WKU Student Affairs

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.wku.edu/dlsc_ua_records

Part of the Journalism Studies Commons, Mass Communication Commons, Public Relations
and Advertising Commons, Social History Commons, Sociology Commons, Sports Studies
Commons, and the Women's History Commons

Recommended Citation

http://digitalcommons.wku.edu/dlsc_ua_records/3469

This Magazine is brought to you for free and open access by TopSCHOLAR®. It has been accepted for inclusion in WKU Archives Records by an
authorized administrator of TopSCHOLAR®. For more information, please contact topscholar@wku.edu.
Magazine

SAM EARLY
Having a good time
Editors: LEWIS GARDNER
ROGER STINNETT

When he was jailed for seditious libel in 1735, John Peter Zenger edited the New York Weekly Journal from his cell. During the height of the great yellow journalism newspaper wars in the 1890s, Joseph Pulitzer plotted the coverage of the New York World from his posh home. Only once did he step inside the World building. Tradition lives. Magazine co-editor Lewis Gardner fractured his leg in a motorcycle accident late Saturday night. After surgery Sunday, he handed down directives from his bed in room 2003 in Bowling Green-Warren County Hospital. As this is written, his head is probably swimming in a pool of pain killers and sedatives.

But if he were here, he'd want to remind you that Magazine is interested in seeing feature stories, picture stories, fiction or letters from our readers. We're located in the Herald office, room 125 on the ground floor of the university center.

KINDER KOLLEGE

The purpose and goal of the Kinder Kollege Day Care Kindergarten and Nursery School is the total development of your child. We are interested in your child developing his potential in all areas of growth—cognitive, social, emotional and physical. Each child's happiness is a primary goal.

Environmental awareness and sensory experiences play an important role in our program. We want your child to explore and acquire a love for learning. Many stimuli and enrichment activities will be provided. Our Kinder Kollege Van will take your child on many field trips some near, some far.

The concepts necessary for reading, writing and math will be introduced to your child. This is done through games, records, books and practice.

Creative activities play a major role in our program. Science experiences, geography, history, and current events will be presented on a Kindergarten and pre-school level. Books, records, songs and filmstrips will provide vocabulary enrichment.

We want the Kinder Kollege Day Care Kindergarten and Nursery School to be fun, relaxing, and very rewarding for your child.

We are located right next to the University on 1400-1408 College Street. Visit or call us. 781-2905.

Directors - Mr. & Mrs. John Karay
Open 6:30-9:30 P.M. M-Fr.

Kinder Kollege is fully accredited by the Ky. State Dept. of Education and the Dept. for Human Resources.

University Center Board Presents:

Harry Carey, Jr. and the Westers

Oct. 5, 1978, 8 p.m.
Van Meter Auditorium

Tickets on sale in DUC 230

Mr. Carey takes us behind the scenes of some of the classic westerns, holding audiences as only a gifted teller of tales can do.

We are taken behind the camera with the stars—Harry Carey, Sr., Ward Bond, James Stewart, Richard Widmark, Ben Johnson, Henry Fonda, Victor McLaglen, John Wayne and the brilliant, eccentric, six-time Academy Award-winning director, John Ford.

John Ford's
"THE THREE GODFATHERS"
John Wayne, Harry Carey, Jr., Pedro Armendariz
On The Road

By DON WHITE
Photos by RICKY ROGERS

Friday, 5:46 p.m.

Paula Golike was a little nervous. The pretty blonde was close to completing her first week as a stewardess for Ozark Airlines, and she had had a rough introduction.

"Last night, we took the Texas Rangers baseball team from Dallas to Seattle," Golike said. "I was initiated with a cake flight in the back of the plane. I walked right through it and got cake all over me.

"After all that, I'm looking for a calm trip from this bunch."

"This bunch" was Western's football team, which was then boarding two buses near Smith Stadium.

As the two buses pulled away from Western's campus, pilot Max Weaver began an instruments check in preparation for the 220-mile flight from Causey Field to Tri-cities Airport near Johnson City, Tenn., where the Hilltoppers would play East Tennessee State in 25 hours.

Weaver had been flying for 35 years, but it was his first trip to Bowling Green and the first trip he had flown with his co-pilot, Gary Austin. It had been a busy day for Weaver, Austin and their three flight attendants.

The crew had left St. Louis that morning for Urbana, Ill., where they picked up the University of Illinois football team. They flew the team to Syracuse, N.Y., for an afternoon game and then went to Columbia, Mo., to pick up the University of Missouri football team. They took the Missouri team to Oklahoma City to catch buses for Norman, where they would play the nation's top-ranked team, Oklahoma. From Oklahoma City, the crew flew to Bowling Green.

They were tired of college football teams—when the buses pulled along side the plane shortly before 6:43 p.m. Weaver accelerated the two jet engines of his DC-9. The 100-seat plane roared past the fire engine, which must be at Causey Field when a jet takes off, and slowly began its ascent to 22,000 feet. The entourage of 76 players, coaches, its managers and writers settled back in its seats.

Carl Estelle, a linebacker, switched on the cassette recorder he had borrowed hours earlier from Western's audio-visual center and reclined in the rear of the plane to the sound of the O'Jays.

Running backs Jimmy Woods and George "Flip" Stevenson became absorbed in the chess men that occupied the seat between them.

"There's always someone for me to take care of," Woods said as he made a move.

Several players hovered around massive Pete Walters. The 6-foot-3, 240-pound guard, who says he can bench press 435 pounds, opened a book entitled "Pumping Iron-The Art and Sport of Bodybuilding."

"I need to read this," Walters said.

Few agreed.

Freshman Mark Blackburn borrowed a pen and began sketching on a sick bag. Minutes later, he handed Golike a drawing of wild flowers. The 24-year-old stewardess smled. "Oh, it looks like we have an artist aboard."

The three stewardesses had served 198 cans of soft drinks and orange juice when the plane approached the tri-cities of Johnson City, Bristol and Kingsport.

7:48 p.m. EST. It was partly cloudy and 70 degrees when the plane taxied to a stop. Golike smiled at the players as they deperated for two buses that would take them to Johnson City.

"I didn't get any whipped cream in my face," Golike said. "It was a welcomed change."

Woods left the plane and the chess set with a smile. "Woods is still the champion," he said triumphantly. "He really didn't beat me."
Tackle Phil Rich spends Saturday morning watching television cartoons, as did many players.

Stevenson said, “My stomach started hurting when we started coming down. He kept on playing and got the advantage on me.”

8:17 p.m. The buses began their 18-mile trip from the airport to the Camara Inn. The lead bus made a wrong turn and started for Bristol instead of Johnson City. The veteran players joked about Tennessee bus drivers. Two years ago, a bus taking Western players into Johnson City got lost. Another caught on fire. Nobody was injured, but the bus drivers suffered blows to their egos.

Stevenson, apparently recovered from his defeat in the air, was asked the origin of his nickname as the buses neared Johnson City.

“When I was a 2-week-old baby, I rolled over from my back to my stomach,” he said. “I just sort of flipped. The nickname stuck because 2-week-old babies ain’t supposed to do that.”

8:48 p.m. The buses arrived at the Camara Inn in Johnson City. Home for a night.

Pat Gates, the team’s only married player, got a big surprise when he opened the door to his motel room and found that it was already occupied by several females who had apparently gone out for the evening. “Their drawers were all over the place,” Gates said sheepishly, “I was embarrassed.”

The 6-2, 225-pound guard switched rooms and soon was engulfed in a television program along with several teammates.

11 p.m. Curfew. Feix begins a room check to put his “children” to bed. After a busy night, no one protests.

10:43 a.m. Saturday, “It looks like a big barn,” a player said as the two buses approached East Tennessee’s Memorial Center, better known as the “Mini-dome.”

Feix was taking his team to the stadium for a chance to become accustomed to the indoor field. The coach hoped his players wouldn’t make the mistakes of other teams and be enthralled by the ceiling.

“We’re going to have 10 minutes of dome looking,” he said. “It’ll be like ‘one, two, three, look at the dome for three minutes and never look up there again.’”

At first glance, the dome is imposing. “This is really freaky.”

Top Rated Zoom System!

TAMRON

Automatic Zoom System

Only Tamron makes so many advanced optical design zooms for practically all SLR models — smaller, lighter, and sharper than ordinary zooms...It’s today’s new standard of excellence in SLR optics...Bring your camera!

Capital Camera
782-1138
433 Park Row
Downtown on Fountain Square

Free Stadium Cushion with every medium or large pizza!

Offer Good while Supply Lasts.

At participating Pizza Hut restaurants.

543 U.S. 31 W. By-Pass 843-1933
2323 Nashville Rd. 782-1211
Wood, ... Id. "Thlt..."

latur, hav..." Farmer

...mist - a feat the Oakland

Raider's All-Pro punter Ray Guy was

unrise to do shortly after the dome...at the center of the dome.

"In thought I had 1t on.," Farmer

said, "but the ball curved. They need
to put some helium in the footballs."

Feix was worried about his team's

kicking game. "If we win the toss, I'll

Instruct the captains to kick with the

air conditioner," he said. "I don't

want to kick against it."

Despite the dome's 400,000-watt

mercury vapor lights, the temperature

was 64 degrees when Western worked

out Saturday morning.

11:45 p.m. Ozark's flight 5594
departs Tri-Cities Airport for Bowling

Green. The three flight attendants

serve baskets containing three

sandwiches, an apple, cookies,

crackers and cheese to the team.

Hardly an exquisite victory meal, but

no one complained.

Pilot Dub Wahlseigel and co-pilot

Joe Chronic had just flown the

Missouri team (which lost to

Oklahoma, 45-23) home to Columbia.

They welcomed the spirits of a

winning team, and Western didn't

disappoint them.

11:25 p.m. CST. Several fans and

friends await the team at the DC-9

lands at Causcy Field. A light rain had

just stopped, and the wind was brisk.

The buses take the team to Keen

Hall and sleep. The trip ends and

practice and preparing for another

game are only hours away.

Coach Jimmy Feix didn't want his players to become enthralled with the domed roof of East Tennessee's Memorial Center, so on Saturday morning he ordered them to look at it awhile, then forget it.
Hardly Handicapped

By CONNIE HOLMAN
Photos by RON HOSKINS

When Sam Early's hands are soiled it means he's been walking.

Dozens of people on the Hill have taken a second look or stared as the legless freshman walked on his hands at registration or through the university center cafeteria.

But Sam is at home with the curious glances. He can even joke and chuckle about the times he's startled people.

Living without legs has not been a stop sign or roadblock for Sam. Instead, his life is centered on a girlfriend, homework and adjusting to college life.

Sam is one of seven children of a truck driver and nurse who live on a small farm in Mount Victory (near Somerset).

He was born with his legs crossed and learned to walk on his hands. Six years ago surgery freed him of almost useless legs, but it required almost two years in the hospital, he said.

"I'm a lot better off without the legs," the blue-eyed 18-year-old said. "They were more and more in the way, and I get around a lot better without them."

Artificial legs, which weigh about 50 pounds, slow him down, he said. They are difficult to use on grass, gravel or stairs. But doctors and his mother have encouraged him to use them because they fear his arms and hands may become arthritic.

A wheelchair is the last way Sam wants to move around. "That doesn't appeal to me at all," the agriculture major said.

"I set my mind to something and just do it. There are no problems," he said.

He isn't kidding. He spends about eight hours of his day with his girlfriend, Colleen "Newtiz" Fane. They met six years ago at a summer camp.

During Library Science class, Sam props himself up on the table and finishes a periodical assignment with Newtiz's brother, Butch.
Most weekends they drive to his home. They shop for hats at the mall. They buy ice cream at Baskin-Robbins and go to the drive-in. He plays pool, fishes, swims and plays the three chords he knows on his guitar. Sam drives a 1978 Nova with hand controls and plans to teach Newt to drive. He’s taking 16 hours of agriculture, library science, biology, math, English and rural sociology. He has decided next semester’s schedule won’t have any 8 a.m. classes.

One of his teachers opens a side door in Grise Hall so Sam won’t have to walk as far, but getting to class is seldom a hassle, he said. He drives to each class and parks in a space reserved for the handicapped. But on occasion his space is taken by a faculty member and Sam has to park farther away.

"One day it made me mad and I went to public safety and told ‘em,’” he said, “‘They said they’d take care of it.’” Since then, a few cars have been towed, Sam said.

Perhaps the biggest change in Sam’s life has been Newt, who walks with crutches because she has cerebral palsy. The two had written to each other off and on since they met at camp and unknowingly enrolled at the same school.

“I had already registered before I knew he was coming here,” Newt said. “Now he’s here and he wouldn’t leave. Neither would I.”

Friday afternoon the couple giggled and poked each other as they sat side by side on a Keam Hall lobby couch. They watched muscular guys hobble on crutches in and out of the dorm.

“It’s getting where everybody around here is walking on crutches,” Sam said with another chuckle.

The two recalled frequent disagree-
ments and pranks they play on friends such as Sam's Angels, students who carry Sam's and Newtie's trays in the cafeteria or help in some other way. Both agreed college isn't exactly what they expected.

"Everyone has a different image of what college will be," Newtie said. "And it gets shattered a bit when you get here."

"The first week my image was ruined," Sam said. "I didn't expect college to be so nice. It's totally different from high school. It's better and it's an adjustment, but I like the freedom."

"Everybody's friendly. It's a friendly campus and everyone's got something to say," Sam said.

Newtie wants Sam to maintain a B average, and so far he's doing fair in classes, he said. But they don't study together. "We don't get anything done," Newtie said. "But I miss him if I don't see him once or twice a day."

Sam said she gets hostile when they're apart very long.

"People here at school think we're brother and sister," Sam said. "We mashed their egos the first time they saw us kissing."

Newtie occasionally leaned over to kiss Sam, but he protested. "Not here in the lobby!" he said. "I'm a private lover. We try to participate in all open houses." They giggled again.

Sam said it would be ridiculous for him to be bitter about his handicap. Newtie said there's a reason each of them is handicapped.

Sam drives his 1978 Nova (opposite page) with the aid of hand controls that take the place of the brake and accelerator. He plans to teach his girlfriend, Colleen "Newtie" Fane, to drive the car. He greets Newtie with a kiss as they prepare to go out to eat.
"It's to set a good example, just to show that the handicapped can carry on normal lives," the curly-haired Louisville freshman said.

Newt"ike to say hello and smile at people she notices staring at her. Sam may do the same if he's in a good mood. If something's bothering him he may not be as cordial, he admits.

"It's not hard for people my own age," Sam said. "It's old people who get all sentimental and cry. I try to stay away from them."

Both plan to finish their educations at Western. Then Sam wants to teach agriculture and run a "decent-sized farm" where he can raise pigs.

A city girl, Newt" said she may learn to like life in the country. "I guess I'll put up with it, but I'm going to cut pigs tails."

"We have our ups and downs, but we're happiest when we're together," Newt said.

"Yeah," Sam said. "We always have a good time."
"It seems like they like good, plain cookin'," Margaret Demunbrun said as she peeled wet potato after wet potato on her way to enough mashed potatoes to feed at least 30 hungry Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity brothers.

Eight hours earlier she had fried pounds of sizzling bacon and prepared eggs half a dozen ways as SAEs shuffled downstairs to greet the cool autumn day and their busy cook.

Two streets away, Ann Kelly opened can after can of tomato paste, kidney beans and whole tomatoes, glancing occasionally at a 30-minute chili recipe on a giant index card. This chili would take much longer since Kelly was cooking enough for 29 Alpha Gamma Rho fraternity brothers.

As she worked, brothers passed through the kitchen, ignoring the menu posted on the milk machine. Instead, they asked her what was for dinner. Some hugged her, others tickled her apron-covered ribs. One even delivered a gentle kick to her backside. They called her "Mom" or "Cookie."

Mrs. Demunbrun, mother of three and grandmother of three, and Kelly, a Greensburg freshman who would like to be a nurse, have cooked for the fraternities since August.

Cooking for many is nothing new to them. Mrs. Demunbrun has cooked for patients in a nursing home as well as for her family. But these days, the folks behind the forks and knives are college men with none-too-delicate appetites.

"They eat up everything pretty well," she said, laughing. "They don't give me any trouble and they're pretty easy to please. The other night one of the boys said he didn't like butterbeans so he asked for a double order of sweet potatoes."

"I have a whole lot of fun with them," she said. "I tease a lot, but I don't mean them any harm."

Her small kitchen is filled with heavy-duty appliances, hanging pots for cooking and shelves of canned goods. In the center is a work counter. "If several of the boys get in here it can get impassable," said Mrs. Demunbrun, whose black hair is pulled back from her face with colorful combs.

But after a couple of hours' work, pans of steaming hot vegetables, meats, potatoes and bread and dessert are placed on, the dining room tables. Her "boys" eat ham, Salisbury steaks, shrimp, rib-eye steaks, chicken, turkey, broccoli with cheese sauce, biscuits, squash, cakes and peach cobbler. "Peach cobbler has to be their favorite," Mrs. Demunbrun said. "I make two big ones, and it's hard to get such a big dough rolled out."

Figuring how much is enough isn't hard for the experienced cook. "When you cook so much in your life— you just know," she said, shaking her head. "I don't know how many teaspoons or cups I need. I just know it in my head."

Kelly is also an experienced cook, having helped her father cater meals for large groups. For her dad, a retired electrician, cooking in quantity is a hobby. For Kelly's daughter, it has become a Monday-through-Friday job.

"He didn't think I could do it," the pony-tail haired cook said as she tasted her chunky, rich gravy for the Alpha Gamma Rho brothers.
chill. "He said it was an awful big responsibility, but he taught me how to do it. I didn't ever think I'd be offered a job like this, though."

Kelly plans the dinner menus and the fraternity brothers shop for food, set the table and clean the kitchen, as do the SAEs. The AGRs pay $50 a month for breakfast and dinner five days a week. They prepare their own breakfast: cereal, toast, eggs, sausage and ham.

"It's like I'm their mother," Kelly said. "It's sort of an adventure, like I've got 30 sons. I try to keep the pan covers on the vegetables so the vitamins won't get out."

The AGR kitchen is minus measuring spoons and cups, so Kelly "just puts some in and starts tasting."

Each meal includes at least two vegetables, meat, rolls or light bread and tea. The AGRs seldom have dessert. "They like normal food better."

She said they like her baked chicken best and are sometimes skeptical of some of her dishes. "Last week I fixed a Jello salad with Cool Whip and cottage cheese. They came through the kitchen and saw the cottage cheese, and said, 'Oh, you're ruining it.' But none of it was left."

Kelly said she's never sure whether she has cooked enough food to feed a house full of brothers. If she runs short, it's a quick trip to Houchen's market, where she has a charge account. She wears her apron there, too.

"Soul suppers" are a regularly featured meal at the AGR house, she said. Those are the nights she cooks pork chops, northern beans, cornbread and greens for her "farm boys."

Kelly, who lights the gas-pilot burners by waving a telephone directory across them swiftly, said she only uses mixes for mashed potatoes.

"Peeling 20 pounds of potatoes gets to me," she said.

Mrs. Demunbrun said the SAEs order food and plan menus. They pay $75 a month for breakfast and dinner Monday through Friday. For brothers with night classes or meetings, a plate piled high is left covered in the oven, she said.

"It's a complimentary bunch of boys," she said. "Some of my so-called friends tried to warn me off about this job. They said I wouldn't like it and I'd leave. But I couldn't ask for a better bunch of boys."

"Before I came here I used to have a dread in my heart about going to work. Now it feels good to drive along the street on my way here. Where I'm working now I feel at ease." Kelly also likes to hear what the brothers think about her meals, but much of the feedback is a facade of criticism.

"They told me before I came that some of them will gripe about everything," the brown-haired, blue-jean clad cook said. "I just don't pay any attention to that. They don't bother me a bit."

"Sometimes I come to work depressed and wonder how I'm going to cook for 30 people. But by the time I leave at 6, I feel lots better. They cheer me up."

Both cooks said aggressive, crumb-hunting flies are one of the disadvantages of cooking as well as the heat near the heavy-duty ovens and burners.

But both like the challenge of satisfying so many hungerers, although they themselves are anything but hungry once they leave the kitchen.

At 5:30 the fraternity brothers at both houses assemble to begin their meals.

"The AGRs pray in the living room, and when the prayer is over, they run to the tables and start wolfing it down," Kelly said, smiling.

Mrs. Demunbrun said she likes to hear the SAEs' prayer before their meal.

"One time I stepped in there and told them I certainly love to hear boys say thanks," she said.

The cook then stepped out the back door and smiled as the boys yelled through the open window. "Goodbye, Margaret. See you tomorrow."
Kroger cost cutters
TRIM YOUR FOOD BUDGET

U.S. GOVT. GRADED CHOICE
Sirloin Steaks $1.98 lb.

U.S. CHOICE-ERA LEAN
T-Bone Steaks $2.50
Porterhouse Steaks $3.00
Bottom Round Steaks $1.79

U.S. CHOICE-BONESOME
Top Round Steaks $2.00

Boston Roll Roast $1.68 lb.

Kwik Krisp Bacon 1 lb. $1.99

Store Ground Beef 10 lb. $0.89 c.

Peach or Self Ripe
White Lily Floor $0.69 lb.

Kroger Eggs 1 dozen $5.55

Bean Coffee 1 lb. $1.89

Miracle Whip Salad Dressing $0.94

Homogenized Milk $1.69 gal.

Snowdrift Shortening 3 lb. $1.59

Fabric Softener $0.99

Fresh Pineapple Each $0.69

Delicatessen
12 Pieces $0.99:
Burn of Fried Chicken $4.98

Dairy Foods
American Cheese 85¢

Baked Foods
Kroger Sandwich Bread $1.19

Frozen Foods
Kroger Meat Pot Pies $4.49

Health & Beauty Aids
Buffering Tablets $1.23

ADVERTISED PRICES POLICY
Each of these advertised items is required to be really available for sale in each Kroger store at the advertised price. This offer is not at all advertised stores. Your choice of a Kroger store, when available, will enable you to purchase the advertised item at the advertised price within 30 days.

COST CUTTERS LEADS TO GREATER SAVINGS! HERE'S HOW

COUNTRY CLUB
Canned Beans $0.79

CANNED OR SELF Ripe
White Lily Floor $0.69 lb.

Kroger Eggs 1 dozen $5.55

Homogenized Milk $1.69 gal.

Snowdrift Shortening 3 lb. $1.59

Fabric Softener $0.99

Fresh Pineapple Each $0.69

Delicatessen
12 Pieces $0.99:
Burn of Fried Chicken $4.98

Dairy Foods
American Cheese 85¢

Baked Foods
Kroger Sandwich Bread $1.19

Frozen Foods
Kroger Meat Pot Pies $4.49

Health & Beauty Aids
Buffering Tablets $1.23