

ROAD RUNNER

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OPEN HOUSING--- BLUE RIBBON WHITEWASH?

David Tillet



Not all homes are castles. Some, as is this one, are more like hovels. Not in Chicago, or Birmingham, or Detroit, they are in our own back yards.

The report of the National Commission on Civil Disorders says that the question of the hour is whether we can hear--beyond the petty snares of ingrained racism and above the militant beat of war drums--the sound of another drum. A drum whose quiet rhythms of brotherly love and social responsibility roll perhaps too softly in these times of duplicity and hypocrisy.

What does the report say? "White racism is essentially responsible for the explosive mixture which has been accumulating in our cities," and which split the nation into "two societies, one black, one white--separate and unequal."

If we do not find in this statement extreme and momentous implications for the entire Civil Rights movement, perhaps we should listen to the indignant cries of the conservative and racist leaders who hide their hate, consciously or unconsciously, behind the apron strings of "communist conspiracies." Perhaps we should listen to the silence of the compromisers and token integrationists. And perhaps we should listen to the silence of our president.

For, in fact, the Commission's report has stripped white racism of its camouflage and has indicted white America for hypocrisy and bitterness of heart. Furthermore, it leaves us with no opportunity for escape; we are confronted with a choice or an echo. We must face this issue openly; we can hedge no longer.

And, indeed, we paler Christians have deceitfully learned to decry the prejudices and cruelties of others--all the time overlooking the snobbish tilt of our own noses. We can speak scornfully of those hillbilly racists in the South and those smog-eating race conscious denizens of our metropolitan jungles; but when we get right down to Kokomo, Indiana, and our own backyards, we whistle a soft "Yankee Doodle Dandy" and build a white picket fence.

For under the light of the Commission's intensively revealing report, we still witness in Kokomo the petty and officially covert display of white prejudices in the continued racist practices of real estate dealers, financing organizations, and individual property owners. This has resulted in segregation, *de facto* and in fact, and has served as an excuse for a virtually segregated school system. Witness the division of territory between the new and old high schools.

Racism in Kokomo takes many forms. During the riots in South Bend and Detroit last summer, I witnessed at first hand the Ku Klux Klan sentiment that still hangs like a cloud of poison gas over Kokomo. When members of the National Guard were called from their jobs at the factory in which I work, many of the white workers regarded them with envy that approached admiration, saying things like: "Damned if I wouldn't like to go up there and shoot me some niggers."

It is this same sentiment which, four years ago, forced a Negro Air Force captain to be escorted by the BHAFFB Air Force Police from a house on the west side into which he had moved. It is this sentiment, which, in more discreet and more official phrases, kept the incident out of the newspapers. It is this sentiment which has operated many times in Kokomo banks and lending institutions to bring refusals to finance housing for Negroes who attempt to move into segregated areas of Kokomo and its suburbs. It is this sentiment which has operated more recently in the refusal to finance an integrated Kokomo Swimming Club. It is this same sentiment which has led many Kokomo realtors to openly espouse the racist ideas of the National Association of Realtors, and which flows as an undercurrent in many of the segregated Kokomo clubs and lodges such as the Elks, Moose, Masonic Lodge, Rotary, and American Legion.

The question now before Kokomo is whether, in the face of the national indictment of white racism, we will unmask--for our personal and social and moral well-being--the consciously and unconsciously vicious motives

which underlie much of the social fabric of Kokomo. Will the Kokomo City Council face the bare fact that their stalling and hedging on the Open Housing Ordinance is nothing but another evidence of, at the very least, *de facto* racism? Now is the time for Kokomo to recognize its moral sins, unequivocally and even humbly.

Let us look at the facts before us. In April of 1967, an ordinance for open housing, which had originally been drafted by the housing subcommittee of the mayor's old Human Rights Commission, was submitted to the Kokomo City Council. The ordinance was subsequently referred to City Attorney Ralph Helms for legal revision and evaluation. At this point the bill simply disappeared for nine months. Meanwhile, on November 10, 1967, the Kokomo Tribune quoted Father Francis Niesen, chairman of the Kokomo Human Relations Commission, as saying: "We haven't been able to learn anything about the status of the Open Housing Ordinance."

Thus, in an election year, the city council and the city administration chose to completely ignore the question of open housing, even though Mayor Miller had pledged an "open door policy for all citizens regardless of color or race," before the NAACP during his election campaign. Three days after this pledge a full page campaign advertisement in the Kokomo Tribune, listing the progressive measures that Kokomo had undertaken and would attempt in the future, failed to even mention the problems caused by racism in Kokomo. And two short days later, Miller's opponent charged him with "shocking favoritism" in paving streets and alleys and installing streetlights in non-Negro sections of the city.

Miller and the Republicans carried the election. And finally on February 12, 1968, after continued pressure from the Human Relations Commission and the NAACP, the Open Housing Ordinance was again introduced to the City Council. Although softened somewhat by Helms, the bill was essentially the same as the one drafted by the old Human Relations Commission. However, the council chose not to vote on the bill, and again avoided the issue by electing to appoint an open housing subcommittee to consider the legality and significance of the bill. Nine months earlier, the same excuse had been used to peddle the bill off to the City Attorney.

Amidst something of an uproar, the subcommittee was appointed some eight days later. Chairman of the "five-member select committee" is Herbert E. Williams, president of the First Federal Savings and Loan, which--along with other lending institutions in Kokomo--has been accused of racist policies. Williams is on the Board of Realtors and is a member of the segregated Country Club.

Vice-chairman of the Committee is Harry V. Foreman, a man who in the past has openly expressed sentiments hostile to the

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The Senate, the Park, and Other Things

Elections for the Student Senate at IUKC have, in the past, left much to be desired. For example, the elections last fall were run by some of the candidates for the Senate, a few of whom counted ballots. Campaigning consisted of candidates informing their friends that elections were being held. Naturally, few students were interested enough to vote.

However, the Senate has now taken a step toward improving this situation. It is a hopeful sign that election procedures are being reviewed and revised. The Senate has been debating possible changes in procedure, and on March 11, adopted one of these plans. Since no constitutional amendment was necessary, the Senate merely adopted a revision, without presenting the plan to the student body to be voted upon.

The new plan calls for the Senate term to be changed from only a school year, to covering a calendar year. This will provide more continuity and make possible a more integrated program for the Senate, in spite of the summer break. Now, Senate members will remain in office during the summer months, consequently being available for any work that needs to be done. They will also be able to promote Senate projects which will continue into the summer.

More importantly, the Senate members will continue in office until elections are held the next fall. They will be a coordinating body, in a position to promote student interest in the new elections. The members will be able to meet with the candidates, help in the campaigns, and supervise the balloting.

Those Senate members who would run for reelection would, of course, not participate in this work. They would be free to concentrate on their campaigns, and the problem of having the candidates themselves running the elections and counting the ballots would be eliminated.

Campaigns were made mandatory by the Senate. Candidates for the Senate would have to present themselves to the student body, so that the students could become acquainted with their backgrounds and qualifications. Perhaps a campaign would create some enthusiasm in the students. It is certainly needed. It would at least enable the interested students to vote intelligently, which has not previously been the case.

The Senate voted unanimously to continue to elect its own offi-

cers, rather than to open these offices to election by the student body. This is probably a wise decision, although theoretically the better plan would be for the students to elect the officers. However, since most of the students at IUKC do commute from out of town, and since many new students enroll each year, the opportunities to become acquainted with the candidates are limited. Consequently, it may be more realistic for the Senate members

to choose their own leaders at this time.

The Senate has also been busily working on improving the lot of the students. Witness the park along the river: progress is being made toward clearing out the area. With luck, it will one day be finished, for the benefit of the students, complete with its own instant tradition--the well-house from the old campus.

Jean Hochstetler

I.U.K.C.'s Premiere Film Prosperes Under Jeffers

Under the auspices of the Indiana University Kokomo Campus Film Society, students from I.U.K.C. are currently producing what is probably the first motion picture to be made on this campus.

Excluding the filming, this will be an entirely local production. The idea for the production is from a class theme submitted by Ray Eddington. The actors and crew are all I.U.K.C. students. The director and advisor on the film is Mr. Lance Jeffers, a member of the English Department here.

If the film must be classed, the parties involved would fit it into the "art" category. It concerns the human conflict and passions that are often aroused in an "ordinary" family. It concerns a young man from a broken working class home. However, he has middle class aspirations, and an upper class girl friend. This causes discord between the young man and his working mother over her alleged lack of interest in him; his middle class hopes; and what he views as her questionable sexual behavior. The young man is caught in the middle. He feels himself superior to his mother; inferior to his girl friend; and isolated from each by his relations with the other.

According to its advisor, the play is in the tradition of the "realistic" school of drama. It is unique in that there is no set script. The actors are given the situation, and then interact spontaneously with each other to produce an unpredictable and highly extemporaneous dialogue. Another aspect of this "avant garde" effort will be the absence of scenery. Mr. Jeffers explained that to achieve the artistic goals in this play, scenery is unimportant. Only the simplest props are used in order to focus all the attention on the characters and "meat" of the play--the dialogue.

When asked his opinion of the film's progress, the Professor was optimistic. The acting, he said was "very good, I am impressed with its quality. It is of a very high amateur caliber . . . about the best amateur acting you can get."

As to possible public viewing of the as yet unnamed film, Mr. Jeffers cautiously predicted that "if all went well" the actual shooting would take place this month at a neighboring university.

When asked if any problems had been encountered, the advisor hinted broadly that "financial backing could be better. It costs

\$55.00 per four-hundred feet to shoot the 16mm sound film. So far, the cast members themselves are the fifteen-minute film's only 'angels'."

"Students, of course, are invited to buy subscriptions to support the cost of the film making." Mr. Jeffers indicated that any "subscriptions" could be directed towards Paul Gilmore, the film's co-ordinator.

Students involved in I.U.K.C.'s first film venture are Kathy Finley, Jeanette Tingley, Tracey Corn, Jim Canady, Bob Snider, Paul Gilmore, Rebecca Tillet, Sam Burrows, and Ray Eddington.

Editors Goof

First issues are traditionally an editor's nightmare. Ours was not any different. The ROAD-RUNNER wishes to apologize to those who, in the desperation of approaching deadlines, were slighted. In particular, we wish to give belated credit to Miss Joan Hochstetler for her revealing article "The Student Senate Acts!?" In addition, we sheepishly thank Mr. David Miskunas for his fine cartoon work, and also, the "staff picture" on page one.

All we can say is--ah--oops!

Tournaments in Vogue

— for I.U.K.C.?

by Michael W. Cross

The first intramural basketball league at I.U.K.C. ended recently with a tournament to decide which team was the league champion. The quality of the basketball played was at its usual Hoosier heights in finesse as all the players displayed some skill in the roundball sport. This tournament reminds this writer of an earlier suggestion printed in the ROADRUNNER, namely, an inter-regional basketball tournament sometime during the spring semester. This suggestion has been made and seconded by so many people that whoever the originator was is not known. Many additions to the basic idea would have to be made in order to change it into a workable plan that our student senate would be able to administrate.

Both Purdue and I.U. regional campuses could participate with some type of inter-regional student organization being established if there already isn't one. Our student senate could give impetus to this plan along with the plan for the tournament.

The following proposal discusses three aspects of the tournament: (1) the location of the tournament in reference to the facilities available, (2) the financial outlook including traveling and motel bills and (3) the teams themselves.

The site of the tournament would have to be central and the cost minimal. Bloomington, Indianapolis or Kokomo would be the best sites possible. If the I.U. fieldhouse at Bloomington were used, the tournament would get a definite boost since that roundball palace would be free of charge and a bigger crowd could be anticipated because of the large number of students located there. This is not too far from the realms of possibility since the fieldhouse is used for numerous other activities outside of I.U. basketball.

The Indianapolis campus also has a gymnasium, quite small, but adequate, which would also be free. The small capacity of the gymnasium would not hinder the tournament since a large crowd of hardwood enthusiasts would not be expected at the first yearly bouts.

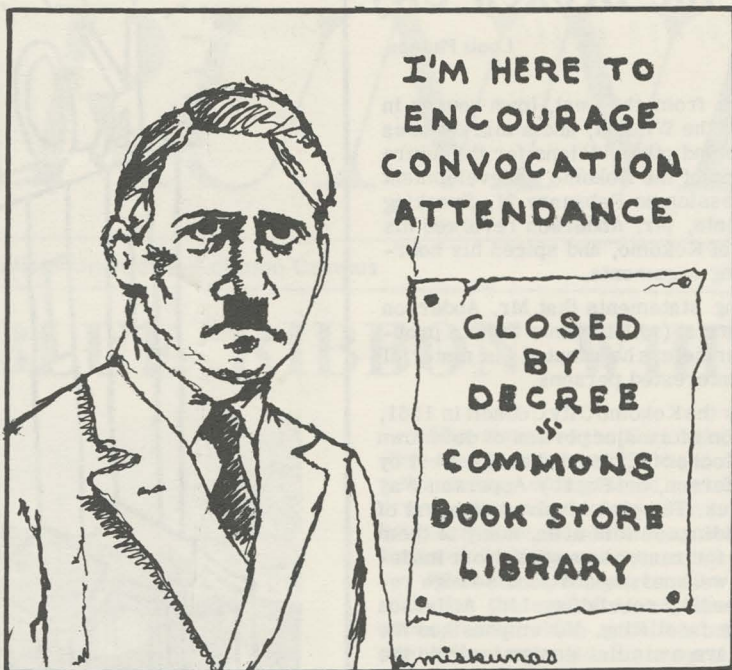
The Kokomo campus, on the other hand, has no facilities, and consequently, renting would create a problem. A small court, however does not cost too much. Now, for instance, the intramural basketball is held at the YMCA at what is not too exorbitant a price--\$5.00 an hour. Our student senate could establish this tournament at Kokomo if they decide to take any action concerning this plan.

The expenses of the team and spectators traveling to the games would be a cause of concern. The time involved also presents a problem. Two arrangements could be used. (1) The tournament could be held on one weekend, Friday and Saturday, with the final game Saturday afternoon, thereby giving the spectators time to return that evening and limiting the motel bills to one night. Games could be scheduled Friday afternoon and evening and Saturday morning and afternoon.

If there were only eight teams, for example, Friday afternoon and evening games could reduce the field to four teams and Saturday morning and afternoon to one. Or (2) the tournament could be held on two weekends, during Saturday afternoon, therefore eliminating the motel bills but necessitating two trips. Which plan would be more economical and less complicated would have to be decided by the intramural committee.

The teams themselves could be chosen from the respective intramural basketball leagues at each campus in an all-star manner. The high scorers from each campus would be included thus assuring a highly competent brand of basketball. The Indiana high school basketball all-stars are not chosen in this way, by their scoring prowess only, but in reference to each player's individual talents, thereby hopefully providing the team with more balance. The all-star teams representing the regional campuses, however, could be chosen on the basis of scoring records because the players are not that specialized that we need to worry about balance and the leading scorers in the leagues are usually the best all-around players. Kokomo, for example, could be represented by a fine team since the league consists of some excellent roundball artists. The Jeffersonville campus already has a team which plays the Louisville and area junior colleges and technical schools along with freshman teams from some of the small colleges.

We of the ROADRUNNER staff think this is a feasible suggestion that our student senate could initiate. The tournament will most likely have a small beginning, but as the regional campuses grow in size so will the tournament in status.



From Gospel

To Epistle:

My fellow students:

Congratulations on your first edition! The cartoons, Picture, and titles were great! It is unfortunate the same could not be said about some of the facts contained in your article "The Student Senate Acts?!"

I'm in full agreement with you on the cloud of apathy present at I.U.K.C. It has been my desire as well as that of the Student Senate to alleviate this undesirable condition. You have suggested an enthusiastic campaign which would generate some arguments and opposing parties. The Student Senate has already acted on this matter. The by-laws of the Student Senate now make it mandatory for a campaign to be held in the early fall, but procedural matters still must be worked out. No one at I.U.K.C. is any more upset about the previous elections than the members of the Student Senate. With the help of the Student Body, the Student Senate will set up a more desirable election this fall. The Students are the ingredients that will determine the success or failure of the fall elections.

As President of the Student Senate, I realize that there is a gulf between the Senate and the Students and it has been my purpose since taking office to acquaint the students with their Senate. I believe if they are acquainted with the Senate this

school year, the next election will be successful and the gulf will be closed. Closing this gulf was my purpose in running for Student Senate. I hope that now more students realize that there is a Student Senate and its powers are greater than when I took office.

The Roadrunner made a rash statement about the dismissal of a student member on some misguided facts. You stated that "A rule was made by Mr. Shockley that a member can only miss a limited number of meetings without legitimate cause." Mr. Shockley did not make this rule! It was made by the members of the Senate who the Constitution gave that power. The dismissed member was contacted before his dismissal and was informed that he would be dismissed if he could not fulfill his duties. It was also understood that he could rejoin the Senate anytime he could fulfill his duties. He was replaced by present Constitutional means. The Constitution does not give the students the rights to vote for a replacement because of the time it would take to run that type of election.

I hope in the future the Roadrunner will define the issues that they would like to see the Student Senate tackle. It is rather difficult to tackle unless your object is in reach and you have the resources to complete your move.

Dan Shockley

Morton's Bridge

Steve Morton

NORTH		
♠ A 7 5		
♥ A Q 8		
♦ K Q 6 5 3		
♣ K 9		
WEST		
♠ Q 4		
♥ J 9 5 4 3 2		
♦ 10 7		
♣ Q 8 2		
EAST		
♠ K 2		
♥ 10 7 6		
♦ A J 9 8		
♣ J 7 5 3		
SOUTH		
♠ J 10 9 8 6 3		
♥ K		
♦ 4 2		
♣ A 10 6 4		

Today we are more interested in the play than in the bidding. South's 4 spade bid is a gamble but his partner has shown at least two spades and a stop in the suit, so the jump is not out of order. The way the cards sit, the hand is cold for 5 spades. With any lead but a diamond, the hand has a play for six. The secret of the play is to delay drawing trump. South let the heart lead ride to the king--at trick 2 he led a small spade to the ace. Ace and queen of hearts and sluffed his lower diamonds. He then led the king of diamonds for a ruffing finesse. East is now trapped if he puts in the ace. South over

ruffs and leads a low spade. If east does not put in the ace, south sluffs a losing club. He can get to the board with the king of clubs sluff a club on the queen of diamonds, return to his hand with the king of clubs and ruff his last club in dummy and claim the rest with his spades. Notice if south takes trump out with 2 rounds at tricks 2 and 3, east can cash his ace of diamonds to hold the contract to five. Although this contract makes six spades against any lead but a diamond, it is a bad bid to try to make. For the slam, the spades must break 2-2 the ace of diamonds must be on sides and we must receive a favorable lead. A person who gets to six spades on this hand is playing for tops and will lose in the long run.

#1

Several keys may fit:
Memoes are shorter,
Thighs vary in length,
And corridors may be vertical.

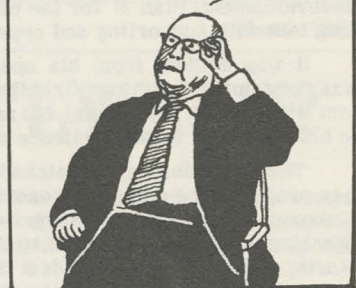
Behind the smoky ideas:
Gods sell cars,
Mud surrounds us,
And kittens grow into kitty-cats.

Lesser animals own the woods:
A crush of salad,
Leaves of indifference,
And we had best not consider ...

Denny Green

Miskunas

AS A MEMBER OF THE SELECTIVE SERVICE BOARD I CAN ANSWER YOUR FIRST QUESTION BY SAYING ALL GRADUATES WILL RECEIVE PHYSICALS IN MAY



TO ANSWER YOUR SECOND QUESTION, STUDENTS WILL BE DRAFTED IN THE SAME MONTH THEY RECEIVE THEIR DEGREES



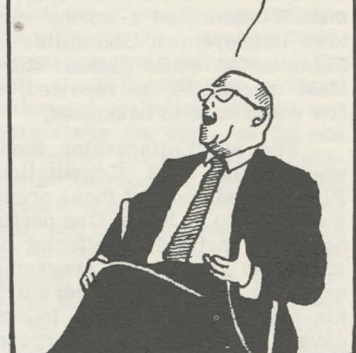
AND THERE WILL BE NO GRADUATE DEFERMENTS



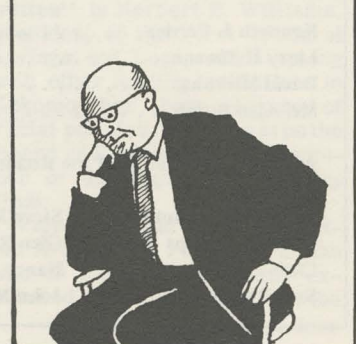
AS TO YOUR THIRD INQUIRY 70% OF ALL DRAFTES ARE SENT TO VIETNAM



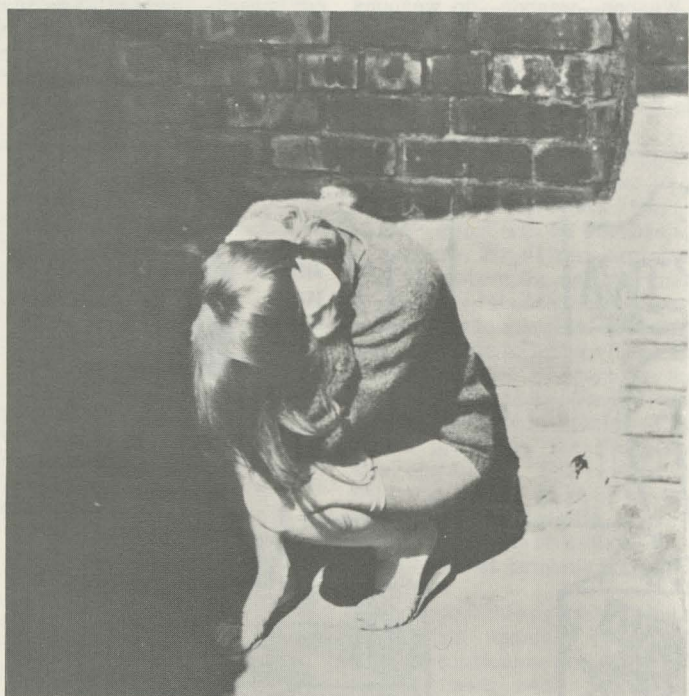
NOW IS THERE ANY OTHER QUESTION YOU WOULD WANT TO ASK ?



YES, WHERE IS THE CANADIAN INFORMATION OFFICE LOCATED ?



VIETNAM, KOREA, PUEBLO DRAFT, RIOTS, JOHNSON



An ode to 1968

KODIC: Plans for the Broken City

Louis Phillips

City Hall facing the Courthouse from the west, town houses in the center of the city, a parkway along the Wildcat, and a market area that's a pedestrian's delight. These and other visions for the future were outlined by Ted Anderson, head of the Kokomo Redevelopment Commission, at a Project Griddle session on February 21. Speaking to an audience of faculty and students, Mr. Anderson reviewed his Redevelopment Plan B for the city of Kokomo, and spiced his hour-long talk with supporting and opposing arguments.

It was evident from his opening statements that Mr. Anderson was not familiar with our Griddle format (which seems to be a problem with most of our guests), but nevertheless he adapted his material to his unique (if small) audience of interested persons.

The Commission, dispatched by the Kokomo City Council in 1961, has proposed the complete renovation of a major portion of downtown Kokomo, approximately 26 square blocks of it, bounded on the West by Washington Street, the North by Jefferson, the East by Apperson Way North, and the South by Wildcat Creek. The plan involved removal of more than half of the existing buildings in this area, many of them declared unsafe by the Commission for reasons ranging from inadequate fire protection to structural weaknesses and poor sewage removal. Of those structures not needing rebuilding, Mr. Anderson stated, most could benefit from a facelifting. He emphasized the necessity for most store fronts to have a similar design to avoid the annoying juxtaposition of alternately bright and dark, new and old exteriors of stores that exist now in the present downtown area.

Interrupted by only an occasional question or an "Excuse me" of someone going for the free coffee and donuts, Mr. Anderson dispensed with the question of future parking problems by pointing out the many city-operated lots and high-rise garages in the new center city, practically some type of parking facility in every block of the affected area. The area will contain no street parking and no meters, and will have several sections for pedestrians only. Sidewalks will replace sections of Main Street forming a governmental and retail mall encouraging window shopping.

Preliminary studies are already in progress, Mr. Anderson stated, with opposition to the research methods used coming largely from owners of private housing units. This opposition, he remarked, was due principally to misunderstanding over the authority of the inspectors. He assured his audience that only authorized inspectors were being used to determine the status of buildings in the downtown area.

Financing would come largely from the federal government, with the responsibility of matching credits going to downtown merchants and other firms that might be tempted to come to Kokomo's model-city center. Redevelopment is contagious, Mr. Anderson implied, and explained how property values would rise in all areas surrounding the new city center. An in-depth study should be completed in two years, with total construction time set at ten years, this limit having been imposed by the Housing and Urban Development Commission (HUD) office in Chicago.

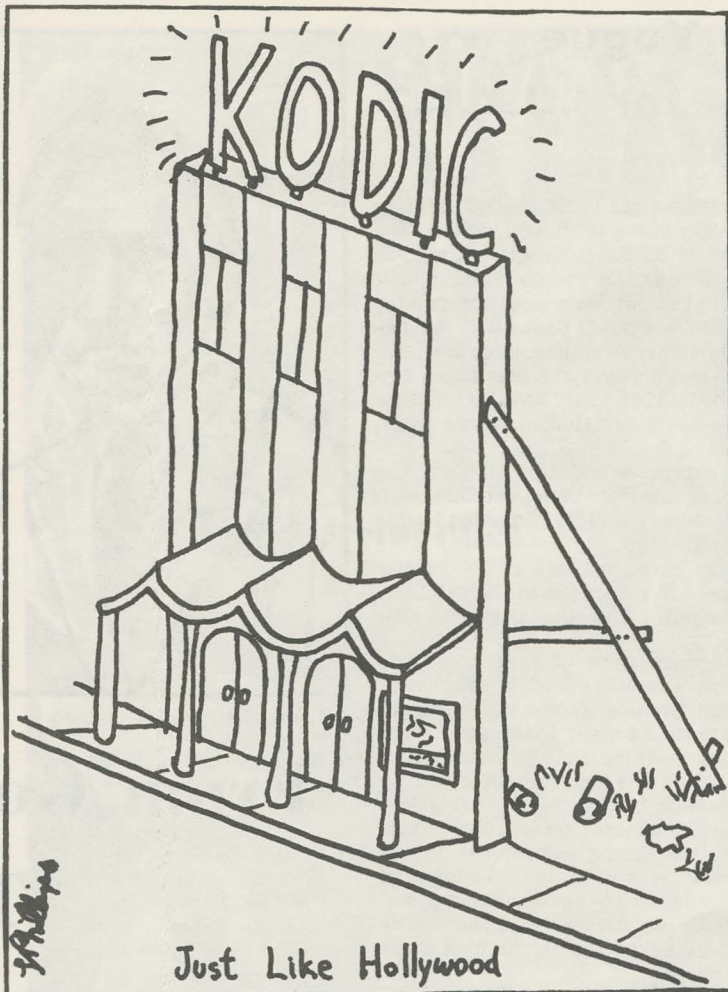
Mr. Anderson expressed some dissatisfaction with his own plan, however, showing some displeasure over the necessity of using federal funds for a local project. This declaration brought some surprised comments from liberal elements in the audience, since Plan B was patterned after the use of such funds, and it seemed that Mr. Anderson was undermining his own dedication to the plan. His handling of physical, structural, and legal criticisms of his plan, however, proved him to be a person dedicated to and deeply concerned about the future of his plan and the future of the city of Kokomo.

Mr. Anderson's talk could have ended here, and indeed it did for practically all those present at the Griddle, who hurried on to meet their 2:30 classes. But for the few who stayed, a discussion continued that uncovered controversy over the plan that might block it or seriously limit its scope. Well-placed questions by those present prompted Mr. Anderson to admit to problems that could upend the project. "The biggest problem is quieting the opposition," he said, and referred to twenty-six letters of approval he had from downtown merchants and three declarations of opposition (not yet legally filed against him). He found it amazing how such a minority of three could cause "so damned much trouble." He was making reference to recent publicity that carried over to the statewide news services, branding Plan B as "socialistic" and the property inspectors as "police-like."

The last few Commission meetings have been closed to the public but have been announced, Mr. Anderson made clear, with traffic and housing commissions present. Their purpose has been to outline responsibilities of all parties, including (especially) the involved merchants. He feels it is best to keep these meetings closed until a concrete, fair plan can be worked out. In the meantime, he will continue to make public appearances as his was here, bringing his plan to the people of Kokomo. He implied that perhaps the newspaper and radio station were failing to do this job for him.

"If this preliminary study doesn't come off," he warned, "it will give Kokomo a black eye." He declared the Kokomo Redevelopment Commission a worthy successor to the failing Kokomo Downtown Improvement Committee (KODIC), and made it clear that the Commission would demand store owners to make required changes. Most merchants, he repeated, were for the plan anyway, and only a few would have to be coaxed.

The short discussion then quickly turned into a debate over whether the U. S. Constitution itself provided for such action as Plan B, and most of those present, including Mr. Anderson, knew it was time to go home. One particularly verbal member of the group, however, insisted on offering his ultimate solution: no intervention at all, no government programs, no redevelopment; "Why doesn't everyone just become a hermit?" This reporter raised his eyes from his note pad long enough to answer: "Because there aren't enough caves." Then, gagging, everyone did go home.



Studies In F Sharp Major

Rebecca Tillett

"From this time on, the Papacy tried very hard to regain its Papal authority, but got into a great deal of trouble."

Good deal---good deal. It's about time, about time you know. God, you should've lived in Chicago. How'd you like about a million holes in your omnipotent head? Rat-a-tat-tat, haha. Hell, they'd have done it. Still would I bet. Rat-a-tat-tat, right in the ol' trinity. Shut up--shut up, what are you anyway? Nineteen years, nineteen damn stupid years and what have you done? What do you know--tell me, go ahead. Let's see; I know who wrote ULYSSES--it was, uh, Joyce and Tennyson and Homer and I bet Faulkner thought he could have and who knows, maybe ol' Vince had him hidden in one of her "Oh World, I cannot hold thee close enough!" scenes. Hell, who knows, maybe he was really Desdemona in disguise. And let's see, I know that Emily Dickinson was a hermit and that Gertrude Stein was weird and that Danny Thomas is a big nose-covered teardrop. Great, huh? Degree; 99 --34, year, I want a math, heh, and how about an economics. Four years, four lousy sucking years for a. And what do you know when you're through; what do you know--stars are wooden and the moon is a boxcar. Yeah, and maybe you quote a few lines from Shakespeare. Shut up. Shakespeare was all right. He breathed his own air and didn't spit too often. I'll bet he was a helluva lot better than you are; I'll bet he never whimpered; I'll even bet he took notes--good noted--with the right attitude.

"In Europe, religion was still very important."

Religion--what's your religion? Do you know who Christ was? He was a real human being, heh, only one--yea--only one. We're Sons of God and he was a real human being. I'll trade you--Jesus--hey, hey,--I'll trade you. Do you hear me? Out with it--cut it out; your hands are shaking, someone will notice. Notice, go ahead you damn fools. You're sweating; careful, quiet, come on now, be quiet. "I will be the gladdest thing under..." --no, that won't work, be honest quiet. "Everything was old about him except his eyes and they were the same color as the sea..." 2--yeah, honest and quiet. Quiet, don't listen to him. Who cares about popes and crusades? They're sacrilegious, all of them. Nobody

ever really knows what we're here for--nobody. Maybe Ghandi did, almost maybe. I wonder what he would say about the Papacy getting into trouble. I wonder what he would say. I wonder if he ever got anybody into trouble. Shut up, shut up, but don't listen--don't listen. Trouble though, what's trouble? Nobody ever really knows. I bet, nobody--what a helluva stupid thing to say, nobody, God. Hey, that's it--that's it--God knows what it is. Yea, applehead, crazy, stupid applehead.

"As a weapon--as a weapon, well let me see; they began to act as a secular power."

Weapon--weapon--do weapons frighten you? What is a weapon? I am a weapon. Don't be silly. What is it really though? Look at his mouth; look at his stupid soul--

Open Housing

(cont.)

Negro community, and who is a member of the segregated Masonic Lodge.

The third Republican member of the Committee is Harold L. Scott, a real estate broker and member of the Masons, Elks, Rotary, and Murat Shrine--all segregated organizations.

Robert M. Louks, a service station operator and a member of the Izaak Walton League, along with Durwood C. Bundrent, the only Negro member of the council, are the two Democrats on the committee.

While the Kokomo City Council put off naming the subcommittee, a conservative group (at least several of whom are members of the John Birch Society), rallied in a show of force beneath the banner of the "Kokomo Property Owners Association, Inc."

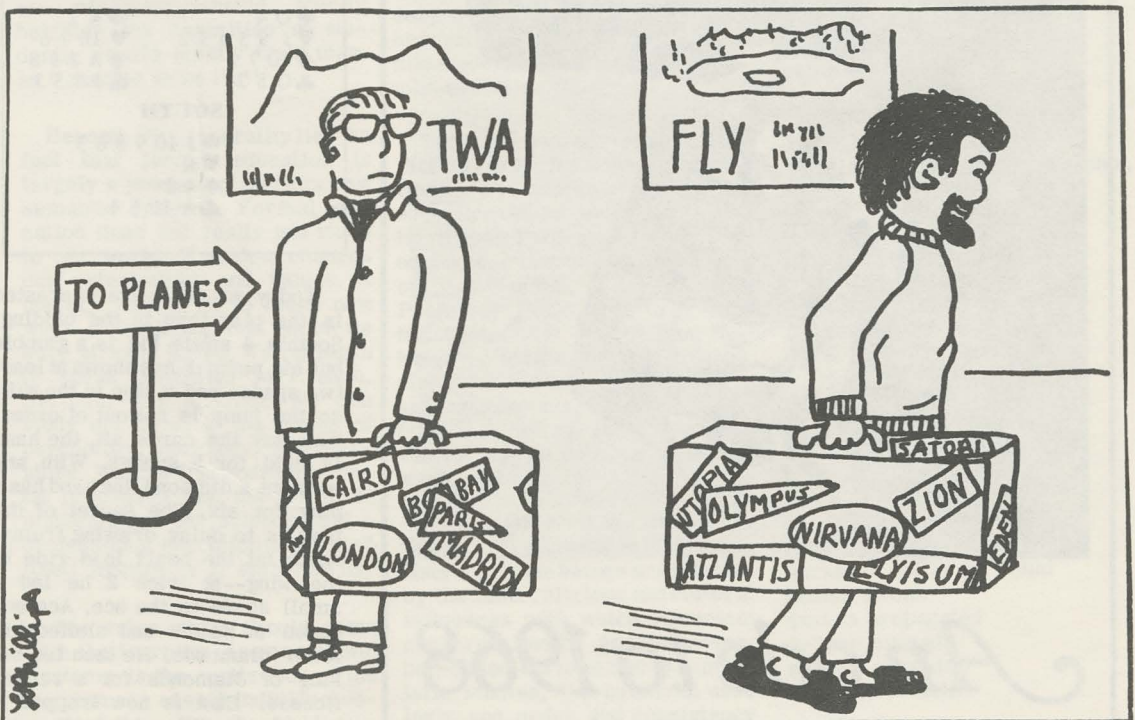
The group was formed six days after the Open Housing Ordinance was re-introduced to the Kokomo City Council. Their platform states that they "are asking the support of Kokomo property owners and all interested parties to join with us in preserving our sacred rights to own and use property."

This group is headed by Ralph Mitchell, a realtor who has openly espoused before civic clubs the racist ideas of the National Association of Realtors.

This is the current situation in Kokomo. The only action which the "select" subcommittee has taken so far has been to pose for study of a bill which would establish a Human Rights Commission. Perhaps the subcommittee does not realize that there has already been exactly such a commission in Kokomo for several years. Perhaps.

The time has come for a decision in Kokomo. We can no longer point to garbage pits more filthy than our own and say, "Yes, Jesus," while demoniac white-sheeted Klansmen burn white crosses in our symbolic minds. We must learn to measure the elevation of our own Indian Height's noses or we may burn in the magnified and inteisified fires of our own blind prejudice.

less mouth. It's so funny--so damn funny, I'll bet he thinks it's a weapon. Look at his stupid F-shaped head; full of lousy facts. I'll bet if you shot it open a bunch of lousy numbers and letters would fall out. Fall, hey yea: "Ol' October's pert nigh gone"--fall--"When the frost is on..."--forget it. Fall's not important. What is, what's so goddamn important? We're kidding each other. Yea, it's a stupid joke--a joke. "Cowards die many times;" I'll bet a coward said that--how else would he know? Who told him the punch line--all over everything. I wonder if you could climb one. Don't be stupid, you'll just get burned--that's all. Yea, that's all--well, it doesn't matter. Just listen--just shut your lousy head and listen. He'll stop spewing in a minute.



ROADRUNNER

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