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Speaker Ban Safe; ASP Censure Bid Killed by Senate

BY MIKE IRVINE
Executive News Editor

Notre Dame's controversial speaker's policy remained solid as ever Tuesday night, after student senators buried a conservative motion in committee and demolished ASP's liberal thrust by a better than two to one vote.

The conservative cause, enunciated by Stay-Senator Pat Dowd, would have preserved the campus from speakers "whose ultimate intention is merely to foster their own causes." Dowd's motion also requested reasons from the Administration, should it decide to ban a particular speaker.

A protracted debate ensued revolving around a quartet of personalities denied speaking privileges by the University in the past. They are: Hugh Hefner, editor and publisher of Playboy magazine; Fr. Gommard De Pauw, suspended priest and leader of the Catholic Traditionalist Movement; Fr. William DuBay, another suspended priest and President of the American Federation of Priests; and Oral Roberts, evangelist and faith-healer.

After discussion and notation that in the past three years only four of 300 speakers had been quashed, Stay Senator Ron Messina moved that the motion go to the Senate Academic Committee. A relieved Senate quickly agreed.

Thus was Dowd's measure consigned to committee, where it will be discussed at length and in detail. Senate observers saw this as a move to give the Senate an opportunity to pass on the Academic Freedom Policy. That policy is considered by many as weightier than Dowd's contentions.

As expected, the real fireworks developed later in the meeting with the introduction of ASP's supposed "censure" motion. Co-authored by ASP politicians Paul Higgins and Laurence Broderick, the measure scored Fr. Charles McCarragher, Vice President for Student Affairs, as "infringing" on student rights to free speech.

Higgins denied that censoring McCarragher was the point of the motion, but the impression persisted, abetted in part by WSND news stories stressing "censure."

Whatever the intent, the ASP measure also demanded that the Senate invite the four outlawed speakers at their "earliest possible convenience."

The senate politely rebuffed ASP

on both counts by a vote of 24-10. The Senate did however make one concession to ASP: a reworded motion, avoiding censuring McCarragher by name, will be reconsidered next week.

Confusion played no small role in the ultimate demise of the ASP attack, as newly elected senators began questioning parliamentary procedure and details of suspending the rules. Calm was finally restored by a patient recital of the rules by Student Body Vice President Bob Moran.

ASP's points were seen by most student government officials as somewhat moot. This, they say, because the criterion for refusal of the two priests came from Bishop Albert Pursley, of the South Bend-Fort Wayne diocese. Pursley was acting on canon law, which forbids a man to speak from the pulpit when he has been silenced by his bishop. Notre Dame, then, was merely bowing to canon law.

Hefner and Roberts, on the other hand, were rejected on the basis of simple value judgments, made, imposed and enforced by the University administration.

Inside...

It's the week of One and the Observer Sports staff has compiled an eight page section of news, notes, names, players, and even a map to assist the weary Michigan State traveler. See the pull section, page 7.

He's listed as a Vice President. But many feel he's the man who runs the campus and this week he's the Observer's Man in the News, page 2.

"If President Johnson doesn't end the war we're all going to be slaves." General Hershey? No, Bernie Miller ^{an} eighth grader at Perley Elementary in South Bend. Observer staffer Tom Sowa has Bernie's interesting story, page 17.

The story of a St. Mary's girl who likes to be alone. Ann Van Huysse is Observed by her roommate Barbara Rybak, page 15.

He doesn't have a chair, a three-piece suit, or white hair. But he does have a blue and gold uniform, a snazzy little submarine, and the votes of hundreds of students. He's the top prof, and Observer reporter Gary Morrow gives the proof, Page 6.

ALL WEEK LONG. The students have been chanting it, writing it on their desks, talking it, thinking it, and finally Alumni Hall has lit it up -- ND No. 1. And altho it might be premature, no one can short circuit the hopes of the 7000 students who have waited 17 long years for Notre Dame's return to the pinnacle of football fame.

Stay-Hall Vote Before Christmas

Notre Dame students will be polled on the University Stay-Hall system, sometime before Christmas, according to Jim Cavnar, Student Government Hall Life Coordinator.

Cavnar said that both the referendum procedure and those scheduled to be polled are still under consideration.

"We've been assured by Father McCarragher that the Stay-Halls will not be created unless the students vote for it," said Cavnar. The Committee, headed by Jack Balinsky, was formed to investigate the proposal.

"It's purpose," Cavnar said, "is to inform the student body of the advantages and disadvantages of

Stay-Hall, and to work out proposals for introducing more Stay-Halls next year."

McCarragher has given this Committee complete jurisdiction over student activities concerning future Stay-Halls. Cavnar says he hopes to have the cooperation of any similar committees of other organizations.

After Thanksgiving, the Stay-Hall Committee will initiate a sweeping publicity and information program. Hopefully, the campaign will outline Stay-Hall's every aspect, informing students of Stay-Hall's pro's and con's.

In a report submitted to McCarragher, the Committee announced: "The goal of such a campaign is to bring out not only

the practical effects of a switch to Stay-Hall, but also the underlying principles . . ."

Necessity dictates that the student body be allowed to consider and vote on the issue before Christmas. Creation of newly approved Stay-Halls will require immediate administrative efforts, and the Stay-Hall Committee hopes to keep this issue out of second semester campus politics.

According to the report issued by the committee, only active student support of a Stay-Hall can assure its success. The committee feels that students who are fully informed about the Stay-Hall program and still sanction it, will probably be positive-minded members of any Stay-Hall community.

"Resist HUAC," Liberties Union Tells Colleges

Special to The Observer

The American Civil Liberties Union this week called on 900 college and university presidents across the nation vigorously to resist any future subpoena by the House Committee on Un-American Activities for the membership lists of campus organizations critical of U.S. policy in Viet Nam.

The civil liberties group plea came in the wake of the HUAC's subpoenas of membership lists at the University of Michigan and at the University of California at Berkeley last summer which the ACLU termed "one of the most serious breaches of academic freedom of students in recent decades, not excluding the McCarthy era."

In a letter to the heads of colleges who are members of the American Association of Colleges, the Union's executive director, John de J. Pemberton, Jr., and its Academic Freedom Committee chairman, Professor Samuel Hendel, warned that the HUAC's subpoena action is "a definite threat to academic freedom," adding that "it asserts the intimidating power of an official investigating body armed with compulsory process."

The Committee's subpoenas impelled the Union to make a just-completed survey of its 39 affiliates throughout the country, on the extent of HUAC campus investigations of anti-war groups. As a result of its survey, the ACLU said that "while at present we have no information that

HUAC intends to extend its investigation to other universities, obviously this continues as a real and overhanging threat."

The ACLU's call for opposition to the Committee's "violation of the guarantees of the First Amendment" came after the subpoenas were issued last summer at the two universities in connection with the HUAC's probe of peace groups opposing American participation in the Viet Nam war. University of Michigan authorities delivered lists containing 65 names drawn from three organizations -- an affiliate of Students for a Democratic Society, a Committee to Aid the Vietnamese, and a local chapter of the W.E.B. DuBois Club. The Union noted that "these lists were sent without first advising those named so that they at least might have had the opportunity to seek legally to enjoin the university from complying."

At the Berkeley campus of the University of California, the subpoenaed membership list included the signature of at least one student who was subpoenaed to appear at the HUAC's August hearings. "A student may now justly infer that the inclusion of his name on any such list entails for him the risk of future inquisitions at the hands of the Committee," the civil liberties group said.

The ACLU letter voiced "dismay" that the two universities had "complied without resisting the

subpoenas."

The Union letter urged that "at the very least, institutions may be expected to pursue the quite orthodox and risk-free procedure of seeking to have the subpoenas quashed." But, the group added, if that effort fails, it "is incumbent upon the university to assume whatever risks are involved in a non-compliance (with the subpoenas); for the alternative is to shift to its students the risk of invasion of their rights under the First Amendment."

The ACLU declared that the infringement of academic freedom involved in the subpoenas of student membership and officer lists as "so pernicious an attack on academic freedom that, if called upon, it is prepared to lend legal assistance to its resistance."

A second step urged by the Civil Liberties Union was the organization of "student-faculty committees to set specific standards of confidentiality regarding student and faculty information." The group referred to its own policy position that "the names of officers and members (of campus organizations) should not, without the consent of the individuals involved, be disclosed to any non-college person or organization or to any college person having no direct and legitimate interest therein."

Man in the News

The Man Who Makes Notre Dame Move

BY STEVE FELDHAUS

Charles Ignatius McCarragher's name will never appear as a director of a board, a consultant to the President of the United States -- and never as President of the University of Notre Dame. Nonetheless, it is he, Charles Ignatius McCarragher, priest of the Congregation of the Holy Cross and Vice President for Student Affairs, who runs Notre Dame.

As far as the students are concerned, Father McCarragher is the man to see to get anything done at Notre Dame. From student organizations to campus publications to student government, Father Mack, as he is perhaps better known, is the man who has the final say.

Seen by most as a prime mover behind the recent liberalizations of university rules, his willingness to work with students has long made him a favorite within the university community.

One of McCarragher's many duties came into the news this week. His policy of reviewing the background of all speakers slated to appear at Notre Dame was attacked in two motions presented to the student Senate.

One, hitting at the basic issue of anyone's right to determine which speakers should be allowed to use Notre Dame as a forum for their opinions, was sent to committee for further work. Senate observers forecast that a "Basic Policy Declaration on Speaker Policy" will be the result of the

SOKOL SOLD ON NOTRE DAME

Elmer Sokol, Notre Dame security chief, will end his service to the University when he assumes his new position as St. Joseph County Sheriff on the first of January. In last week's election, Sokol, a Republican, defeated Ed James, bucking the unusual Democratic sweep in the county.

Sokol has no gripes about the University. Says he: "It has been the best. The administration has been very patient with me. As sheriff I plan to improve the service rendered to Notre Dame. In the past I have seen the relationship between the University and the sheriff's office, and it has not been the best."

Speaking of the overall job of running the office, Sokol said, "I will raise the standards of that department and restore full cooperation between the various law enforcement agencies in the county. I plan to initiate a merit system under which applicants will take an exam similar to the civil service test and will be selected on the basis of their ability and experience. This will eliminate the problem of political influence and patronage."

At present, Sokol is not sure of the status of his relationship with the University. He continued working up until the election and "would like to continue on a part time basis until January 1st, but I do not know how much time I will have available since much work must be done to insure a smooth transition into the sheriff's post."

Volmi Still

Kicking in Del.

Gilbert Volmi, former director of food service at Notre Dame, and now director of food service at the University of Delaware, is alive and kicking - kicking his workers off his staff, that is.

Seems that one of Volmi's employees requested time off to attend Mass. The request was denied, and Mrs. Juliet McNelis proceeded to walk off her job, followed by her cohorts.

Volmi contends that Mrs. McNelis could have gone to a later Mass, and Mrs. McNelis argues that she could not leave her children to attend the evening Mass.

Settlement of the problem will require a union meeting, the date of which has not been set.

Senate's work and will be passed by the Senate.

The Action Student Party (otherwise known as ASP) introduced a motion to invite two men to speak at the University, Fathers DePauw and DuBay. Since both men were refused speaking privileges at Notre Dame last year by Father McCarragher, the action was tantamount to a motion of censure of McCarragher.

However, the Student Senate, displaying some of its newly found responsibility, defeated the proposal by the resounding vote of 24-10.

At issue was the correctness of Father's judgment in refusing to allow these two outspoken priests to address the student body.

Father McCarragher's decision, however, was supported by the Senate. In what was seen as a major tactical error by the Action Student Party, the senators were forced to

agree with McCarragher, who said last year: "I doubt whether there's a bishop in the country who'll give this man (Father DePauw) a platform to speak. His actions are in clear disobedience of religious superiors and under the circumstances, I cannot give him Notre Dame as a platform."

In the past Fr. McCarragher has emphasized that his reviewing of speakers is not dictatorially aimed at university domination of Notre Dame academic life, but rather serves as a prudent review of the motives behind a speaker's coming here. As in the case of Father DePauw, "I would think," said McCarragher, "that the students would realize that they are being used."

But for those times when they don't, Father Charles McCarragher, Vice-President of Student Affairs, retains the hotly-debated power to turn a speaker down.



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Freedom Forum Set

Can there be free speech at Notre Dame? The Open Forum, a student sponsored organization, will attempt to find out.

Organized to answer criticism that the ND student body is disinterested and apathetic, the Open Forum hopes to get students involved in the issues confronting us as students and as citizens. It will provide a place where students can discuss--openly--the issues THEY are interested in.

The first meeting discussed the possibilities and limits of free speech at Notre Dame. According to Tom McCloskey, one of the organizers of the Forum, the argument about free speech centers on

the definition of ND as a Catholic University. The Catholic part of the definition reminds us that we must maintain the image of ND, refusing to let it be transformed into another Berkeley. The sterling reputation of ND must be maintained. "Yet," said McCloskey, the word 'university' in the definition demands that this be a place of learning, a place where ideas are voiced and exchanged."

The Open Forum hopes to be able to define the limits of free speech on this campus. The future topics for discussion will be decided upon after the student response to the first meeting has been gauged. Future topics might be Viet Nam, the changing attitudes of college stud-

ents, whether ND should participate in bowl games, and so on.

The Forum hopes to build student interest by encouraging audience participation. There will be two appointed speakers, both in the audience, leaving only the moderator in front of the audience. After the speakers have finished their short talks, they will be open to questions from the audience. Besides students, the audience will include members of the Administration, professors, and priests. However, all will be on an equal level, the opinions of a University Vice-President carrying no more weight than those of a freshman.

Last year, LUNA (the Little United Nations Assembly) sought to discuss some political issues. However, the only speakers were debaters who did not welcome questioners who did not welcome questions from the audience. The Open Forum does not want professional debaters--it wants concerned students. It will also discuss a wider range of subjects than LUNA, covering both political and non-political issues.

McCloskey said that the first meeting will be held in 265 Newland Science Hall. They will be held twice a month and will last only an hour. He hopes especially that "open-mouthed moderates" will attend and speak out.

"The Forum has met with wholehearted approval from the Administration, the faculty, and student government, but this approval will be wasted if the students themselves do not approve," said McCloskey. The future of the Forum depends on the degree of student participation. A continued strong turnout will ensure that the Forum will continue, "and," McCloskey said, "it will also mean that ND students are not as apathetic as they have been called."

Saigon

"Under Cover" Agents



BY RAY CROMLEY

In a town not far from here, this reporter was escorted to a hotel used as a meeting place by the local Viet Cong apparatus.

There was nothing outside to distinguish it from other small local hotels. It was painted the same drab colors as nearby buildings. The first floor was used as a brothel, so that men coming and going would not be noticed as out of the ordinary.

It was a small tired-looking hotel. But the inside halls were extremely clean. It is run by a Chinese, who strangely enough, makes no secret of his pro-Communist leanings.

The Vietnamese this reporter was with keeps in close touch with what the VC are doing. He formerly lived on the second floor of this hotel.

It was in the morning we went there, so there was no activity. The doors on the first floor were all closed. The girls were apparently sleeping. The whole hotel was quiet.

We quickly moved up the stairs past rows of ordinary hotel rooms that looked no different from other rooms in other small local hotels in South Viet Nam.

Most rooms, in fact, were occupied by Vietnamese who had no connection with the VC. The owner rents rooms on a nightly or weekly basis the same as in any other hotel. This helps give the VC a cover.

Local Vietnamese consider the hotel very safe to live in. They believe the Viet Cong will not bomb their own meeting place. Therefore, the hotel has a strong attraction for those who worry about their safety.

The hotel is less than a block away from a "pick up" corner where girls of the street wait every night for U.S. soldiers.

The roof gives an excellent view of the major roads and river traffic in the area.

The stairs to the roof are narrow and easy to defend.

Anyone investigating the upper floors or the back rooms could be stopped by a bevy of screaming prostitutes. This would give time for the VC to get away in safety, either through a neighboring building or out the back, depending on the tightness of the police net.

Communists in South Viet Nam, Laos, Cambodia and Thailand locate their meeting points and headquarters in busy places, such as restaurants, hotels, brothels, bath houses, where it is normal for many men or women to come and go.

Otherwise the party's activities would attract undue attention.

The man who appears to be the chief Viet Cong agent here is stocky, with a striking face in which the bones stand out prominently.

He dresses in brown robes that look like the robes of a monk or priest. But he is neither. He wears his hair long.

This VC leader comes and goes. When he's in town, there's a flap of meetings at the hotel with discussions that last until late in the night. He then disappears for days or a week or so, then reappears. He seems to travel about South Viet Nam freely.

Will Claims Settled and University is Millions Richer

After some seven months of anxiety, Notre Dame has become a Millionaire. This week a New York Court assured the University of part of the \$8.5 million estate of Miss Florence M. Dailey, former Rochester, New York, bank secretary.

The will, announced last April, provided for both Notre Dame and Georgetown University to split the booty. However, the 1933 will was contested by Mary Dailey, a niece, and Charles and John Dailey, nephews, the most immediate survivors. The contestants claimed that a mutilated, unsigned document was written after 1933 and was in fact Miss Dailey's last will and testament.

Monroe County, N.Y., Surrogate Michael L. Rodgers ruled early this month that there was no evidence to support this contention, thus making the original will valid.

This settlement means that the survivors can no longer contest the will, through it is expected they will receive some consideration under the standing will.

According to Father Edmund Joyce, executive vice-president of Notre Dame, the money received from the will is to be used for scholarship aid. The settlement will thus substantially increase the \$4 million now available for student aid.

Though the will has been settled, Miss Dailey's connection with the University still remains clouded. The obvious connection that Miss Dailey once had a friend or relative associated with the school has not yet been ascertained. Research into this possibility will probably begin in earnest now that the court has settled the question of validity.

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Psychological Service Center Under Study

A Notre Dame Psychological Services Center, akin somewhat to other centers at major American universities, is now under serious study, according to Dr. John Santos, associate professor of psychology.

Establishment of such a center would replace the existing -- and admittedly cumbersome -- procedures for handling psychological problems, known in student parlance as "hang-ups."

Currently, students desiring psychological guidance are first referred to the University Medical Director, Dr. George Colip. If Colip, a medical doctor without advanced competence in psychiatry or clinical psychology, adjudges the case as serious enough,

SB Police Chief: Top Cop Calms N.D. Coop Cares

"I would like the fellows out there to know that we don't consider Notre Dame to be a problem. The University and South Bend have existed peacefully side by side for many, many years," Irvin C. Hampton, the South Bend Chief of Police.

Opening himself to all questions South Bend's big Chief sat relaxed behind his large desk, and talked, talked, talked of Notre Dame.

"Since the vast majority of the cases, involving Notre Dame students are for minor misdemeanors such as drunkenness, the action taken depends on the individual. Unless he displays an undue arrogance the case is usually referred to the Dean of Students. We try to be 'overly fair', but it is never thought that the Notre Dame student is exempt from anything."

Hampton feels that there is no hostility in South Bend towards Notre Dame students. If complaints are received it is usually for drinking and disorderly conduct. On the whole, he noted that there was never any more problems than the usual run of pranks.

He explained that the jurisdiction of the South Bend Police Force on Notre Dame Avenue ends at Angela but that a close cooperation did exist between the city police and the Notre Dame campus police, and even the students. "Those young men I have had contact with, through organized meetings, for example, have a favorable attitude," he said.

Hampton indicated that their use of dogs depends on the conditions that exist at the time. Whether or not they are called out is determined by a police officer, at least a sergeant in rank, who is present at the scene of a riot or other occurrence, that can mushroom into something more involved than the participants originally intend. It is up to this officer in charge to gauge the temper of the crowd and act accordingly."

He also noted that the hitchhiking problems existing briefly last year have improved considerably. "No complaints are made," he related, if the people hitchhiking stay on the curbs and don't act obnoxious."

But, the chief said that his docket is "public to a certain extent. The city newspaper sees it, for example. Since the bulletin is not cross-indexed for the Notre Dame students, there is no separate list

the student is directed to the Department of Guidance and Testing for testing and evaluation.

Here a decision is made as to whether the student requires the services of a psychiatrist. If he does, the wait for one involves a period of anywhere from four to six weeks. Then, finally, is he delivered into the hands of a South Bend psychiatrist.

Often, the waiting period may be bypassed altogether. This means the student is compelled by the university to return home. As one University physician put it last year, "We're not running a baby-sitting service for sick kids."

Santos says the center is under consideration, because in spite of "the high caliber of students," certain unavoidable tensions by their nature create problems.

of them. In order to determine the number of Notre Dame students on a bulletin and the reasons for their arrest it is necessary to look through every case and this in my opinion would be an invasion of privacy."

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According to Santos, counseling in general demands definition because it embraces both professional and non-professional help.

In its most rudimentary form, Santos says, counseling comes down to the giving of advice. Beyond advice in a gradual refine-

ment of the term, is counseling such as the type dispensed by High School guidance counselors. Mostly, this is in the area of vocational and academic advice.

Finally, at the professional end of the spectrum, is clinical counseling and psycho-therapy. Psychological counseling consists largely of the latter, Santos notes that

the key man in this process, the clinical psychologist, comes from an academic background that points to his vocation from his undergraduate days. His course of studies from then until well after receiving his Ph.D. runs the gamut of a variety of courses, among them general, applied, theoretical and research psychology.



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DEAD... Professor Stephen Ronay, 62, a specialist in Elizabethan drama, died last week-end at Memorial Hospital. Dr. Ronay, a native of Austria, came to Notre Dame in 1931, four years after his graduation. He served in World War I and retired after the war with the rank of colonel. Among the survivors are his wife, two sons, a sister, stepson and a stepdaughter.

Peace Corps Recruits as Ever

Once again, the Peace Corps has come to Notre Dame. Not, though, to rescue her from the bonds of social and economic poverty, but to test and accept applicants for the program. Four Peace Corps representatives have returned from their overseas duties to gather in LaFortune's Lobby to discuss the Peace Corps.

Spurred by his interest in sociology, Dan Orr, one of the four who are here, entered the Peace Corps "because, at the time, I felt that it was a natural extension of my college education." He found, though, that far from merely extending his education, the Peace Corps propelled him into a vast new realm of learning.

The native of Dunkirk, Indiana, softened by the overstuffed chairs of Hanover College, arrived in Indonesia, says he was sickened by the poverty to the point of losing his appetite. After he became calloused to the conditions, Orr says he discovered Indonesians to be warm, friendly, and receptive to outsiders. "They are very concerned that you feel wanted and happy in their country. I lived with an Indonesian family and after a short time they had accepted me as one of them."

Another of the returnees, Lee Gallery notes, "I believed in the ideal of the Peace Corps, and I wanted to see if I could make the



DANIEL ORR - Peace Corpsnik

ideal work. I had to learn that a volunteer doesn't help the way he expects to, but ends up helping the people the way they need it." She feels that the personal contact outside of her regular job as an English teacher in Ethiopia was

the most important aspect of the program. She feels, "the volunteer can show the people that they have a certain human dignity and a hope for progress, even though they are now living in adverse conditions."

Gallery on the Corps: "I came to better understand myself, as well as the human aspirations and attitudes of other people, while doing something really constructive." Dan echoed her sentiments with an emphatic, "Certainly, it was."

Notre Dame has had a strong Peace Corps summer training program ever since the project's beginning. Professor Walter Langford, Notre Dame's Peace Corps Director, attributes this success to Father Hesburgh's intense interest in the Peace Corps.

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MASTER'S CANDIDATES:

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Pauling, Teller Will Speak in Lecture Series

The scientific mind behind atomic resonance, the "Father of the Hydrogen Bomb," and the decipherer of genetic transmission of characteristics may not be the top 100 science but you couldn't prove it by Dr. Emil T. Hofman, director of the Arthur J. Schmitt Challenges in Science Lecture Series.

The triumvirate, Linus Pauling, Edward Teller, and George Beadle will venture into the northern Indiana wastelands to present papers at what is quickly becoming the outstanding undergraduate lecture series in the country.

Dr. George B. Craig, Notre Dame entomologist and nine-year veteran of the Biology Department, will address the student body November 21 at 7 p.m. at the Center for Continuing Education, his specialty is *AEDES AEGYPTI*, which for the uninitiated bugologist is the yellow fever mosquito; and he will be lecturing on "Vector-borne Disease: New Approaches to Ancient Problems."

Although the mosquito genetics project, headed by Dr. Craig, has followed the recently developed chromosome analysis techniques applied to the *Drosophila* fruit fly, some results may lead to some rather significant developments. At least it is hoped that the work may reveal a means of controlling mosquitoes by the genetic manipulation of mosquitoes.

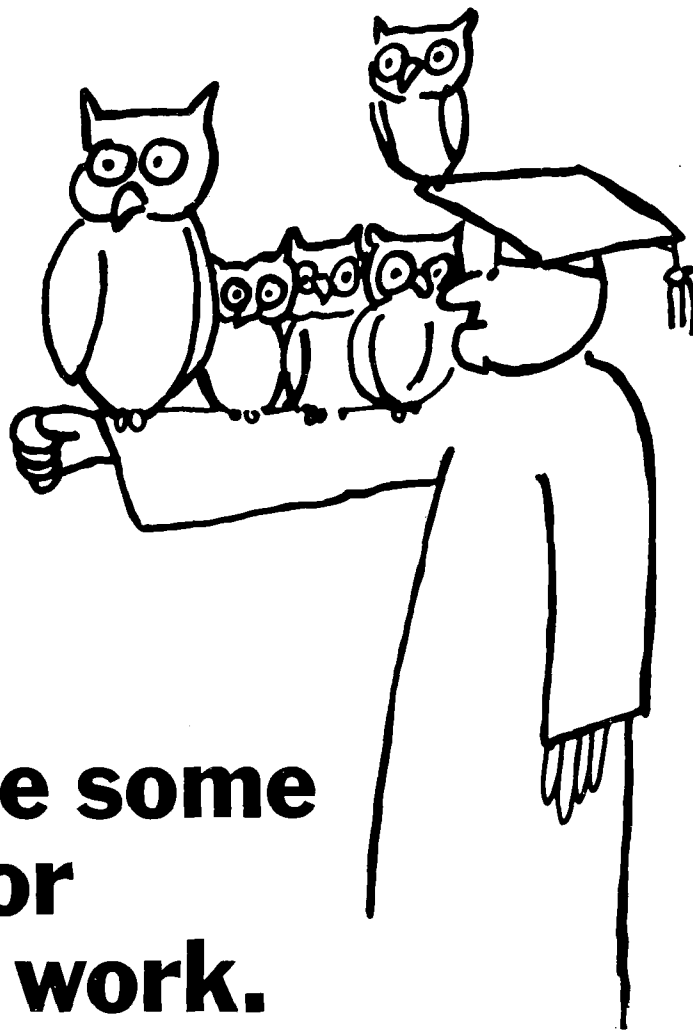
The challenges in Science Series will be following the addresses by Linus Pauling and Craig, with lectures presented by Edward Teller, one of the key men in the development of the atomic bomb, on February 6, and George Beadle, President of the University of Chicago, on March 20.

Craig's credits include research and world travel in Africa, Canada, England, Israel, and Italy, consultation for the World Health Organization, the Pan-American Health Organization, and contribution to President Johnson's Committee on Environmental Health.

Weekend Retreat

The Foundation of the Christian life, will be discussed at the retreat to be held this weekend at the Old College. Topics to be discussed include the meaning and role of prayer in our life, the role of Mary as the model for prayer, and the different types of prayer. The instruction talks will be followed by discussions. The retreat will be led by Father James Connelly and Father Edward O'Connor.

The retreat will begin at 7 p.m. Saturday and run until 5 p.m. Sunday night.



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Linting Labors Long To Lighten the Budget

Every year the student is requested to give six dollars to the student activities fee. This sum, included in the tuition, is used to support the many Student Government committees and other campus organizations which depend on it for operation. But the question continually arises "where is the money spent and who decides how much each project is to receive?" A brief view of the 1966-1967 Student Government Budget Committee will indicate how this is done.

The Budget committee, composed of the stay senators and the Student Body officers, requires that everyone requesting funds submit a detailed account of finances needed for the individual projects well in advance of the formal opening of the Student Senate. This gives the committee enough time to perform the arduous task of investigating each budget. It is up to the area co-

ordinators and the project chairman to defend their budgets with adequate reasons as to why the money is needed and how it is to be spent.

After two separate sessions with the committee, the project chairman is then given his final budget pending, of course, on the positive vote of the Student Senate. It is the responsibility, however, of the budget committee to decide where projects overlap and how they are duplicated in order to conserve finances and make ends meet.

The figure for each project is arrived at by studying its success in the past and the funds which it has used. If a new need arises for Student Government funds, then money is allocated by means of reappropriating funds from other areas which will not have as great an effect on the student in the University.

Student Body Treasurer, Rich Linting, is responsible for the very effective way of organizing Student Government funds so that all areas of student interest and necessity are included. He has accomplished this by introducing a responsible accounting method which provides a workable system to control all funds used by Student Government project chairman and commission heads. Thus, any money spent is recorded and the Student Body Treasurer knows exactly how Student Government stands financially at all times.

After two years as Student Body Treasurer, Linting has succeeded in establishing the records in a very efficient way. In order to continue this in future years, Linting is now seeking a junior accounting major who will work with him, with the purpose of succeeding him next year. Thus the transition will be smooth and complete allowing the student body treas-

urer to keep a tight control on Student Government funds.

For those who wish to know more, Rich's office is open in the afternoon during the week. And for those who want to know how much each committee receives, just drop by the Student Government office and ask someone to look at the copy of the "Student Government of the University of Notre Dame Budgeted Income and Budgeted Balance Sheet for the Fiscal Year of 1966-1967."

JFK First in Pole Poll

John F. Kennedy was the choice of a great majority of students at the Cracow Metallurgy and Mining Academy, an advanced Polish technical college, when asked recently to name their "hero." Kennedy not only placed first on the list of heroes, but no Pole placed among the first five.

Named after the late President were Yuri A. Gagarin, the first man in space; President Charles de Gaulle, Pope John XXIII and Karl Marx.

According to Polish sources, the poll was based on more than popularity, but part of a sounding of the state of political and ideological awareness of Poland's future elite.

A good number of that same elite (45% of 734 first year students) were unable to give correct answers about the political organization of Poland, whereas 80% were informed on the main political parties in the United States.

Observers in Warsaw said the results were "chastening" to those responsible for the political orientation of those who will someday run the Communist country.

All Anchors Weighed:



The Most Popular Prof

As a prelude to the national contests, WSND held its own 'popular' elections to select the least and best liked professors on campus.

When the smoke of the election returns had cleared it was discovered that a dark-horse favorite son had been chosen at the best by a wide margin. "Lieutenant-Commander what?" was the typical reply when informed that the Navy's Lieutenant - Commander John Songster had nailed down the 'best liked' spot in the Notre Dame professors ranks.

Songster, a bachelor "never free, but always available" arrived at Notre Dame this semester to assume the position of senior instructor in the NROTC unit, teaching Naval Engineering and Leadership.

He came from the Destroyer "Fletcher" where he was the operations and navigation officer. Before that, he served as Chief Engineer of the U.S.S. "Compass Island" -- the ship that tests the

inertial guidance systems for Polaris submarines. It was during this time that he was honored as "one of the most outstanding junior officers in the third Naval district."

The 1st Commander reacted to the news of his landslide victory in typical fashion: "I wasn't aware that I knew 358 people on the Notre Dame campus".

Perhaps not, but the campaign organization assembled in record time by his 37 students and spearheaded by senior Joe Smith, NROTC battalion commander, proved to be more than adequate in delivering the victory margin of votes.

As an 'award' for his election, Songster was presented a submarine (see cut) "with a periscope that really works, and missiles that fire."

He plans to have his Navy seniors autograph it and then keep the submarine as a memento of his successful entry into the political arena at Notre Dame.

Irvine Joins Staff

Michael Irvine, Student Government Public Relations Coordinator, has been appointed executive news editor of THE OBSERVER, in hopes of creating a closer liaison between this newspaper and Student Government.

A senior English major, Irvine was academic editor of the 1966 DOME and Junior Prom Chairman.

One of the major reasons for his appointment, according to Co-Editor Robert Anson, "is to represent Student Government's views in THE OBSERVER and to be responsible for a correct and true representation of the news, "which would hopefully eliminate many of the reporting errors in relation to Student Government activities.

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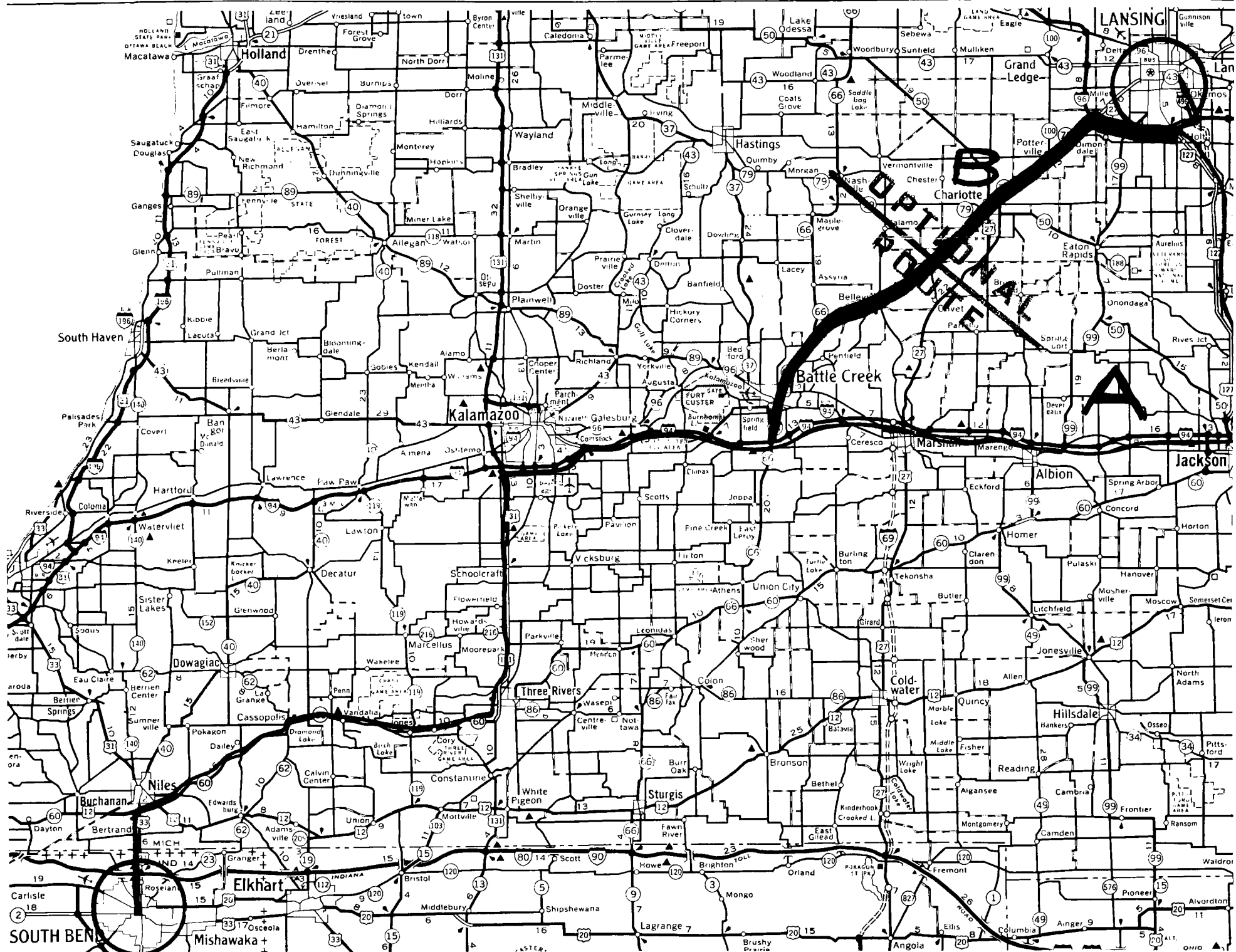
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NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP EDITION

THE OBSERVER



THOUGH ALL ROADS LEAD TO EAST LANSING, HERE IS THE RIGHT ONE. With many students traveling independently by car to Lansing for the weekend, THE OBSERVER has asked the South Bend Chapter of the Automobile Club of America to plan a prescribed route.

Plan A originates on US 31 which across the Michigan border becomes M 67. The road then becomes known as US 131 from approximately Three Rivers to Kalamazoo. At Kalamazoo look for Interstate 94 which will carry to Jackson. There (Jackson) head north

on US 127, which leads directly to East Lansing. Clear as a bell? Though the instructions may seem a bit confusing, the route is fairly simple in reality to follow and is well marked.

Plan B is identical to Plan A through Kalamazoo. However, on Interstate 94 one has an alternative of turning onto M 66 slightly south of Battle Creek. M 66 runs to the west of Lansing proper where Interstate 96 will carry you east to East Lansing. Anyway, don't go too fast because the Michigan police are pretty fast themselves. If you get lost, just follow the crowd -- they are all probably going to the same place too.

A Collision of Two Teams -- and Two Worlds

BY W. HUDSON GILES
Executive Sports Editor

History is marked with titanic struggles: Rome vs. Carthage, Don Juan vs. the Turks, North vs. South, East vs. West, Kennedy vs. Johnson. And this Saturday at East Lansing comes the biggest confrontation since the Berlin Wall: Notre Dame vs. Michigan State.

It will be more than a football game. As in all great conflicts, these are not merely two isolated individuals meeting for a determination of a difference of opinion. No, there is more at stake here; there are two different worlds, each with a distinct way of life pitted against the other for dominance.

Enter from the world of East Lansing, the Michigan State Spartans. Big. Fast. Tough. 9-0. Big Ten Champs. Two straight years, 12-3 winners last autumn. Last home game. Lots of sentimental, as well as tough, seniors. No bowl game. All or nothing. Victory or death.

And from the flat land to the south, the University of Notre Dame. Fighting Irish. Publicized. Reknowned and Awed. Victorious. NO. 1. Bigger but slower. Remembering. Desirous. Favorites. On the road to Los Angeles. No bowl game. Only an elusive National Championship. Missing 17 long years. All or nothing. The game they have asked for.

Both teams, obviously, quite alike. What determines the winner? What will be the difference?

The difference will be in the breeding; the worlds from which they have been sired will mark the champion. And it is here, in a comparison of the worlds, that the competitors are contrasted.

The people who shall represent State have much to be proud of. One of the 10 biggest universities in the nation, with 35,000 students. Lots of nice trees and shrubs. Football players from Hawaii. Students from 50 states and 90 foreign nations. 17,000 research projects. A 56-million dollar cyclotron. According to RAMPARTS, a campus home for the CIA. 35,000 students in a hedonistic paradise. A tradition as a party school and a football factory. Loyal fans. An excellent football team. And a coach who says, "The Notre Dame football team can do everything with a football but autograph it."

Notre Dame has many of these things. Lots of nice trees and shrubs. Students from many states and nations. An 8-million dollar library. A nuclear reactor. A tradition as a football factory. An excellent football team.

But through the years, the Irish have picked up some things no one -- not even almighty State -- can hope to equate. One of the greatest

Inside..

Sports Editor Bob Scheuble analyzes the men and the machines that will meet Saturday in Lansing, featuring a comprehensive statistical evaluation. On page 8.

W. Hudson Giles journeys into the dreams that make the contest the great game it is. The Irish Eye, page 9.

Ara Parseghian faces the greatest challenge of his coaching career. He speaks in candid terms to the men of Notre Dame in an OBSERVER exclusive on page 7.

How they will look on the field, man to man, face to face on page 10 and 11. Ready to be used as you watch the game itself.

On the eve of a great victory, the men of Notre Dame offer a telegram message to Coach Parseghian and his team. Page 12 and 13.

The little big game, the freshman contest, is given an observant scan by John Corrigan and Freshman Coach Wally Moore on page 14.

There will be other things in East Lansing this weekend to see besides a football game. A guide to the social scene is offered on page 9.

collegiate histories and traditions in the world. Knute Rockne, more than a football coach. Tom Dooley, more than a man. Academic excellence and athletic excellence together. 7,000 of the finest men God has put on earth. Fans who have never seen a campus or a college but who clamor but for the chance to glory in that name. A coach, articulate, marked in every sense as a man of distinction. A Grotto. A magic NAME.

Coming back out of the clouds for a minute, tactically, the Spartans can do everything with a football too.

Offensively, they rather run than pass but they can do both. Raye can throw and Brenner and Washington catch--quite well. The line is smaller but extremely rugged: the backs hard to tackle alone. They will try to run and pass outside early and then, having loosened up the middle, start bringing both over the middle. They score.

Defensively, they are unblockable and consequently impossible to run on, unless . . . you establish a passing attack. And that they feel is what the Irish must try and what they must stop. They may have some personnel changes and try to cover Seymour one and one. Or they may put someone tough on Seymour's "head", in addition to a back, to take away the Home Run. And they will rush, and rush, and rush.

Offensively, the Irish are an unknown. New formations, new plays. But they know they have to pass--to Seymour. And if he's covered, then Bleier. Running, they will use a lot of "finesse" plays: traps, draws, screens, delays, counters. Loosen them up. One man and one play, Nick Eddy, may make the difference.

John Ray told his team that "if you're ever just standing around out there you may get killed -- if not by them, then by me." He remembers. He has to stop them on the ground -- in the air they are not the match of Purdue. But on the ground, they are supreme.

Both teams would rather run but both can pass. Both have superlative defensive teams. Tactically, out of the clouds, there is very little difference.

But in the clouds, where dreams and tradition live, in the mind, there is a difference. This Saturday that difference may take the form of a pass, or a fumble, or a kick. But it will come. Because it is in that dream world, in that image that so many have, in the magic that moves so many, that Notre Dame achieves its greatness.

Notre Dame has sired a winner; the breeding is the difference.

THE BIG GAME: NAMES AND NUMBERS

BY BOB SCHEUBLE
Sports Editor

Jim Seymour, split end, University of Notre Dame. The program tells you he is 6-4, 205 pound sophomore from Berkeley, Michigan, if you haven't read it in a thousand magazines already. The statistics sheet tells you he's caught 37 passes in the five games plus that he's played in for 712 yards and five touchdowns. But mere words and numbers can't begin to evaluate his presence in the Notre Dame lineup. The Fighting Irish last Saturday were no longer the grind-it-out performers they had been against Navy and Pittsburgh. They could score from anywhere on the field at any time. They knew it and Duke knew it and this threat alone was enough to beat Duke.

His mere presence in Saturday's Super-Colossal Bowl game at Spartan Stadium may be enough to force Spartan Coach Duffy Daugherty into special defensive maneuvers for State to survive this head-on clash which brings the most coveted prize of the collegiate football season: the National Championship.

It has been rumored that one of the linebackers, Charles Thornhill or George Webster, may play Seymour one-on-one; also, one of the offensive players may switch to the other side of the line. More than likely, however, State may put an extensive rush on Terry Hanratty, forcing him to throw off balance. But then the Spartans will be susceptible to a short passing game -- screens, flares, and slants -- not to mention Nick Eddy and Larry Conjar attacking the vacated blitzing positions on traps and draw plays.

Whatever Duffy does, however, it will have to be special, it will have to alter his defensive alignment of Duffy will become a believer like Purdue's Jack Mollenkopf. The Spartan secondary of Jim Summers, Jerry Jones, and Jess Phillips is inadequate without a lot of help.

Ara Parseghian probably won't make many drastic changes in the nation's top scoring machine, but the Irish may line up in something similar to the double-wing T that thoroughly confused the Spartans two years ago. Before State's defenders could adjust, Nick Eddy had weaved his way 63-yards through the bewildered Spartans in their worst hour since Thermopylae. The Irish line won't give up much weight to the Spartan front six (232 pounds per man to 231), but Bubba Smith, the 6-7, 283-pound right end, left end and middle guard and Jeff Richardson (253-pound right guard) lead State's rushing defense that has yielded only 47.9 yards per game. Even though Bubba is constantly changing his position, opponents are still running away from him, as evidenced by his extremely low total of 24 tackles. However, Smith has made nine of those stops behind the line of scrimmage (see: Tackles for loss).

In comparison, with statistics available for about 6 1/2 games, Alan Page has made personal acquaintance with every opposing quarterback (14 tackles for loss) and you can be sure he wants to be within speaking distance of little Jimmy Raye, Pete Duranko and Jim Lynch, 9 and 8 tackles for losses, are the other big men on the quarterback greeting committee.

Coach Johnny Ray's Stingy Dozen-minus-one probably won't play plan many new variations for his 4-4-3 defense that is the country's best in defending its goal line. Captain Jim Lynch added, "When they are 9-0 and we are 8-0, why break up a winning combination?" The Irish front four face their roughest challenge, however, against a quick, mobile Spartan running offense that has averaged 241 yards a game. Clint Jones has run wild with 365 yards rushing in the last two games (for season totals, see: Leading Rushers). He enters the game, oddly enough, with a reputation for never

being on the winning side in the "money" game, throughout his years on the Cleveland Cathedral Latin squad and last year on State's Rose Bowl squad. Fullback Bob Apisa is doubtful for the game, but Regis Cavender has been playing like he's been in there for the whole season. In his last two games he's rushed for 116 yards and four

touchdowns. At the beginning of the season, sports experts tabbed Jimmy Raye as a good run-no pass quarterback. He hasn't disappointed them on the first count, as his 361 yards rushing attest. His passing has been phenomenal in the past two games, as the Fran Tarkenton of the collegiate circles has hit

14 of 18 passes for 318 yards and five scores. In the Ohio State squeaker (11-8), Raye passed the Spartans downfield for the winning score.

On the receiving end, Gene Washington and Al Brenner are more than adequate. Washington, the Big 10 Hurdles champion, has a knack for turning receptions

into scores, as 7 of his 22 catches have altered the scoreboard. Brenner is State's Tom Schoen and his 13.8 yards per return includes a 95-yard jaunt against Illinois.

The Irish have a slight advantage in the two remaining categories: kicking and converting breaks. Dick Kenney is known more this year for his bare foot than for his kicking accomplishments, though he is rounding into shape with 2 field goals in his last three attempts. Joe Azzaro has hit on his only two field goals and could have had a few more against Navy, Pitt, and Duke, but Ara chose to test the offense in clutch fourth down situations in these contests. Azzaro has an edge in PAT accuracy, having converted on 93% of his attempts, while Kenney has converted 85% of the time. If Bob Bleier is punting for the Irish he holds a slight edge over Kenney, 39.6 yards per kick to 36.3 yards for the Spartan specialist.

It is interesting to note that last year Ken Ivan outkicked Kenney with a field goal to a missed PAT but, even though Kenney's punting average was slightly lower than Dan McGinn's, his high floating kicks prevented any return by Nick Rassas.

The Irish have a huge edge in interceptions (21 to 10), while the Spartans lead in fumble recoveries (16-8) -- an indication of how the breaks have been going throughout the season. The defense halts a long drive or sets up a quick score. The efficiency of the Irish in this department is shown most clearly on the scoreboard.

The outcome of the game depends, as it has in the past, on the ability of Hanratty and Seymour to duplicate their Purdue performance and set up the Irish running attack. If Terry's five protectors -- George Geoddeke, Tom Regner, Dick Swatland, Paul Seiler, and Bob Kuechenberg -- along with Larry Conjar and Bob Bleier in the backfield can pick up State's blitzers, the Spartans could be in for an extremely rough afternoon. Otherwise, it'll be up to Johnny Ray's defensive unit to stop the big bad Spartans.

Unfortunately, Ray's first unit will give up its first score in 8 games, but the Irish return home Saturday night number one, 28-7!

THE OFFENSES

Michigan State (Game Averages) Notre Dame

17.6	First Downs	20.4
240.7	Yards Rushing	226.7
123.0	Yards Passing	178.3
7-15	Completions-Attempts	11-22
8	Passes Had Intercepted	13
28	TD'S Running	30
10	TD'S Passing	8
2	Others	5
31.4	Points	37.6
363.7	Total Offense	405.0
5.4	Yards Per Play	5.8

THE PASSERS

	Comp-Att	Yds.	PCT	TD	INT
Jimmy Raye	55-103	968	53.3%	10	6
Terry Hanratty	77-143	1221	53.8%	8	10

LEADING RUSHERS

	Rushes	Yds.	Avg.	TD
Clinton Jones	149	771	5.1	6
Bob Apisa	84	444	5.2	8
Jimmy Raye	101	361	3.5	5
Dwight Lee	58	235	4.9	2
Regis Cavender	34	164	4.0	6
Nick Eddy	67	498	7.4	7
Larry Conjar	82	427	5.2	6
Bob Bleier	50	229	4.6	4

INTERCEPTIONS

	Int	Yards	Average	TD
Drake Garrett	3	73	24.3	0
John Pergine	5	72	14.4	0
Jim Smithberger	4	132	33.0	0
Tom Scheon	4	43	10.8	1

THE PUNTERS

	Punts	Average
Dick Kenney	42	36.3
Bob Bleier	16	39.6
Bob Gladieux	11	35.1

TACKLES

	Tackles
Charles Thornhill	86
George Webster	83
Jeff Phillips	57
Bubba Smith	24

	Tackles
Jim Lynch	85
John Pergine	78
Kevin Hardy	69
Pete Duranko	64
Alan Page	56

TACKLES FOR LOSS

George Webster	13
Charles Thornhill	10
Bubba Smith	9

Alan Page	14
Pete Duranko	9
Jim Lynch	8

THE DEFENSES

Michigan State Notre Dame

13.4	First Downs	11.4
47.0	Yards Rushing	75.6
161.2	Yards Passing	99.9
13-26	Completions-Attempts	10-21
10	Interceptions	21
9.9	Points	3.5
208.2	Total Offense	175.5
3.4	Yards Per Play	2.9

THE RECEIVERS

	Recept	Yards	Avg.	TD
Gene Washington	22	554	25.1	7
Al Brenner	21	349	16.6	1
Jim Seymour	37	712	19.2	6
Bob Bleier	14	193	13.8	1

SCORING LEADERS

	TD	PAT	FG	Pts.
Bob Apisa	9	0	0	54
Gene Washington	7	0	0	42
Dick Kenney	0	29-34	4-10	41
Clint Jones	6	0	0	36
Regis Cavender	6	0	0	36
Nick Eddy	9	0	0	54
Larry Conjar	6	2	0	38
Jim Seymour	6	0	0	36
Joe Azzaro	0	28-30	2-2	34
Terry Hanratty	5	2	0	32

ON PUNT RETURNS

	Returns	Yards	Average	TD
Al Brenner	19	264	13.8	1
Tom Scheon	27	248	9.2	1

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ARA: THE BIGGEST GAME



I can't begin to tell you what it means to all of us to play in such a game. The two top rated teams in the nation meeting on regional television in a final confrontation---it sounds like something that could be cooked up only in Hollywood.

It is probably the biggest game I will ever have coached; and I can't explain what a thrill it is not only for me, but also for the entire coaching staff and team to represent you in such a game.

The Notre Dame team will be ready; the injuries that have often hindered top efficiency seem to be clearing up. The team does not have to be "fired up" for such a contest as this. They know what it means to so many. I promise you a team soundly prepared and most desirous of victory.

Many of you will be traveling with this team to East Lansing. We are glad to have your support and believe me your presence in the stands never goes unnoticed on the field. Michigan State is a fine opponent year after year, and we are fortunate to enjoy such a series.

Because of this, remember that everyone of you represents this outstanding university as much as this team. Notre Dame has always carried the mark of the champion both on and off the field.

We are on the eve of one of the biggest moments in collegiate football history. I assure you all that the Notre Dame football team will render nothing less than 60-minutes of 100% effort that their university deserves.

Ara Parseghian

Places to Go After the Game

BY PAT COLLINS

There are two types of people at Michigan State, the hippies and the straights. The hippies hang out in hippy bars, do hippys dances, drink hippy drinks. The straights go to the corner bars, drink beer and carouse, talk and wander around East Lansing.

Upon arrival at East Lansing, the Notre Dame student must make a decision. It's either hippy or straight. Because a phony hippy is neither accepted by the legit hippy nor the true straight . . . and vice versa.

But the lonesome ND student will have time to make his social decision for there are several events Friday and Saturday morning which are enjoyed by both the straights and the hippies, though they enjoy them in a different fashion.

All the hips and the straights will emerge on the campus Friday night and march to Landon Field for a pep rally. If you're a hippy you must be hopped for the rally and if you're straight you must be crocked.

According to the Michigan State paper nearly every State pep rally's end is signaled by the arrival of the Michigan State police who escort some of the hippies back to their pads and some straights to their rooms.

At approximately 7:45 p.m. Fri-

day night the Notre Dame visitors will make their decision. That is the time listed for the ND-State freshman game at the East Lansing High School Field. The straights should attend the game. But a freshman contest is a definite no-no for the hippies and they will filter from the rally to frequent their kind of bars.

Paul Revere's, on the East Side of East Lansing, is the high place for the holy hips. Artsy stuff like paintings, proverbs and a jukebox supply the atmosphere where the "In" can intrigue each other.

But if a hip is hungry, he will more than likely go to the Bogoda, Lansing's top Chinese American restaurant famous for its chu fung you salad, with dressings No. 2 and No. 4.

Other Hippies will retreat to one of the many Fraternity or Sorority Halls to discuss Kant, Sartre and Clinton Jones Even Hippies like football at State. Meanwhile, the straights with the taste of football dangling in their mouth will launch their descent on East Lansing.

Those who plan private parties usually head to Tom's Party Store on East Grand River. Tom likes students so well, that he insists that he be on a first name basis with them all. And with the hoards of people who cram into his store

the only way Tom can remember their names is by asking to see three cards with their name and age on them . . . Tom wouldn't want to get two Alex Hobath's mixed up.

If Tom's is too crowded Quick Stop on Kalamazoo will fulfill the thirsty straights needs. Though the Quick Stop is usually less crowded it is not as accomodating as Tom, provided he knows your name.

The straights who wish to dance and drink go to the Coral Gables Show Bar, the place in Lansing where the male straights can get acquainted with the girl straights. However the straights in the know do not venture into the Rathskellar, for that is hippy territory and is sometimes occupied by a way-out pianist.

Homesick straights should go to the Dagwood's Bar, which is something like a clean Kubiaks. The homesick straights should be strong straights, though, for Dagwoods is the hang-out for the factory workers of East Lansing.

Unmoved straights can pick up a pizza at Shakey Parlor or a sandwich at one of the three Big Boys In and around East Lansing. The Jack Tarr is also holding a reception Friday night for Notre Dame students.

Troubled hips and straights may get some relief from Bert Mitchell Bail Bonding Co. 616 FI-9-6519, Bill Turk Bonds, 485-7707, or William Couch Bonds 485-5474. The Bert and two Bills are open 24 hours a day to salvage the hopes of the unhappy.

Hurt hips and straights can find solace at Ingham Medical Hospital, 401 W. Greenlawn, St. Lawrence Hospital, 1210 W. Saginaw and Sparrow Hospital, 1215 E. Michigan.

Pre game activities on Saturday are soley Frat and dorm parties, which means intruding hippies and straights should make friends . . . the right ones.

The game occupies afternoon and nighttime brings another opportunity for a decision. For those who didn't have fun as hippies on Friday can now become straight. And if the straights missed all the fun they can go hip. However the social life of the Notre Dame student whether he be hip or straight will hinge on whether he can go first or second class.

REMEMBER?
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THE IRISH EYE

THE DREAM GAME

BY W. HUDSON GILES

Martin Luther Kind isn't the only one who has a dream.

"Biggie" Munn, Michigan State's version of our own "Moose" Krause, has been having a dream -- or is it a nightmare? -- himself lately. The dream is always the same. Biggie is sitting on a hill outside of East Lansing and the skyline of the new Sparta is silhouetted by flames against the night, put to the torch by marauding groups of visiting, barbarian Notre Dame students.

As Biggie sits there watching Lansing burn, directly below him the Romney-built Michigan road system is cluttered with Notre Dammers leaving the scene of their wanton acts. Each car is loaded with abducted State co-eds and the booty of collegiate war (TV sets, campus signs and other dormitory gold). As the cars rip back towards Indiana, their horns seem to be playing the victory march and a sky plane writes in the illuminated sky, "Green Power".

This is Biggie's dream. He doesn't even know what the score of the game was. All he knows is that THEY, the Notre Dame student body, are coming and that the approach of that nefarious cult, second only in reputation to the Huns or the SS, is of more consequence than any game.

Ara Parseghian has been having a dream lately as well, but his is a genuine dream. In sleep he smiles -- some even say he giggles -- as the names, Seymour, Hanratty, Hardy, Eddy, Regner, Lynch et al dance through his slumber. Sometimes a frown shadows his content repose -- Bubba has thrown Terry for a loss or Jones has picked up ten over the middle -- but the dream always ends, happily, the same way.

Ara is standing on the sidelines of Spartan Stadium in the waning seconds of what is to be an Irish victory. The stands echo "AR-RA, AR-RA, AR-RA" and he feels suddenly the omnipotence of power that only an Alexander or Napoleon have been offered before him. Ara Parseghian this November day has raised the dream to a legend; he has conquered Michigan State and the world of collegiate football.

Duffy Daugherty has been dreaming for quite a while. Though his sleep should be restful, it isn't. Duffy has done a lot of things with a football. He has won National Championships; he has been on the cover of TIME magazine and he has given the Fighting Irish grief almost every time they have come near him. But therein lies the internal paradox of the leprechaun -- like Daugherty.

Duffy wants to win a National Championship, but for -- not from -- Notre Dame. Duffy wants to be the coach of Notre Dame, he really does. He used to think about it all the time and now, even resigned to his fate, he still finds it popping out of the old libido at the damndest times.

At first he never thought he had a chance, being neither an alumnus nor a Catholic. But he knew the Irish weren't going to be content losing for long no matter what kind of excellence they were getting in exchange. He knew if he waited, and was "dynamic" and beat Notre Dame every chance he got, it could be done. "If they have a non-Catholic, non-Notre Damer, it will be me", he assured himself in sleep.

It wasn't he, but Duffy deserves partial credit. It was Parseghian, who appears to have been following an almost identical "game plan". But Ara knew it would take something besides a successful record to make it with the biggest of the big league. The "something" that Ara offered and that Duffy has never learned how to master as well as the split T formation, is the intangible, finesse.

So Duffy tosses and turns. Once again he wants to beat Notre Dame but things just aren't the same. Hope has turned to spite; sour grapes have replaced opportunity. Duffy now will say caustic things about the Irish, and he will surely unite with his team in the true Spartan tradition of "Victory or Death" this Saturday. But alas, for Duffy, even victory is lacking.

Theodore M. Hesburgh has lots of dreams and no matter where he is, his dreams -- if not his body -- are always near the campus. But the activities of late have brought one in particular to his attention.

Notre Dame has beaten Michigan State and are once again the champions of the autumn pigskin phenomena. In the process the Irish have attained the best of both worlds; academic and athletic excellence have proved compatible; the noble experiment has worked.

(Continued on Page 14)

No Tout for Touted Meet

BY SAM ANSON

The much-touted "confrontation" between four Michigan State student leaders and their counterparts from Notre Dame came off Wednesday night as scheduled -- only with less tout than expected.

Meeting at a swank Marshall, Michigan eatery, the eight firmly decided that one way or another Michigan State or Notre Dame would emerge from Saturday's contest National Champions. Just who was not so clear.

For that matter, neither was the purpose of the meeting, according to Pep Rally Chairman Dennis Hogarty. Said he: "Well, we decided that if Notre Dame won, a lot of Notre Dame students would hang around East Lansing. And that if Notre Dame lost, not so many Notre Dame students would be hanging around."

Thus armed, the group decided that in the event of the former -- which was thought unlikely by the MSUers -- restless Notre Dame students could be eased into the social swirl of East Lansing. To accomplish this, MSU will provide the Notre Dams student government with a list of activities and

parties where Notre Dame students would be welcome.

"We did not talk about fights or booze or any stuff like that," said Hogarty, "because we both were confident about the maturity of Notre Dame students." Notwithstanding that assurance, Michigan State's student leaders made it clear that tunnel-forming during halftime would be strictly forbidden.

"I wouldn't call it a warning," Hogarty offered, "but they were very emphatic." The field will be guarded during halftime, as is the usual Michigan State custom.

Unlike last year when Notre Dame hosted the Spartans, there will be no reception for visiting students at Michigan State. Hogarty explained that this was because the Social Commissions trip buses would be arriving at the stadium close to game time.

The dinner gathering was financed by Vice President for Student Affairs Fr. Charles McCarragher; last year MSU picked up the tab. "We didn't have any drinks," sighed Hogarty, "McCarragher wasn't paying for that."

NOTRE DAME OFFENSE



NICK EDDY
LH No. 47
6-0, 196



LARRY CONJAR
FB No. 32
6-0, 220



TERRY HANRATTY
QB No. 5
6-1, 190



BOB BLIER
RH No. 28
5-11, 185



DON GMITTER
TE No. 80
6-2, 210



PAUL SEILER
LT No. 71
6-4, 235



TOM REGNER
LG No. 76
6-1, 245



GEORGE GOEDDEKE
C No. 54
6-3, 230



DICK SWATLAND
RG No. 59
6-1, 225



BOB KUECHENBERG
RT No. 75
6-2, 225



JIM SEYMOUR
SE No. 85
6-4, 205

When We Have the Ball

SPARTAN DEFENSE



BUBBA SMITH
LE No. 95
6-7, 283



CHARLES BAILEY
LT No. 61
6-4, 205



PAT GALLINAGH
LG No. 55
5-10, 215



JEFF RICHARDSON
RG No. 57
6-2, 253



NICK JORDAN
RT No. 72
6-1, 228



PHIL HOAG
RE No. 36
6-0, 208



GEORGE WEBSTER
Rover No. 90
6-4, 212
Co-Captain



CHARLES THORNHILL
LB No. 41
5-10, 201



STERL ARMSTRONG
HB No. 31
5-9, 178



JEFF PHILLIPS
S No. 38
6-0, 197



JIM SUMMERS
HB No. 20
5-8, 172

IRISH DEFENSE



JIM SMITHBERGER
HB No. 25
6-1, 190



TOM SCHOEN
S No. 7
5-11, 178



TOM O'LEARY
HB No. 40
5-10, 186



JOHN PERGINE
OLB No. 50
6-0, 210



JIM LYNCH
Captain
ILB No. 61
6-1, 225



JOHN HORNEY
ILB No. 51
5-11, 205



DAVE MARTIN
OLB No. 56
6-0, 210



TOM RHOADS
LE No. 87
6-2, 220



PETE DURANKO
LT No. 64
6-2, 235



KEVIN HARDY
RT No. 74
6-5, 270



ALAN PAGE
RE No. 81
6-5, 240

When They Have the Ball

MICHIGAN STATE OFFENSE



AL BRENNER
LE No. 86
6-2, 196



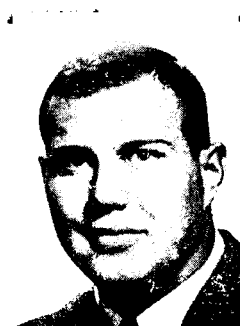
JOE PRZYBYCKI
LT No. 79
6-1, 239



TONY CONTI
LG No. 67
5-10, 225



LARRY SMITH
C No. 52
6-1, 201



DAVE TECHLIN
RG No. 68
5-11, 213



JERRY WEST
RT No. 77
5-11, 214



GENE WASHINGTON
RE No. 84
6-3, 218



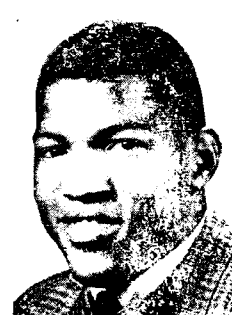
JIMMY RAYE
QB No. 16
5-10, 172



DWIGHT LEE
LH No. 34
6-2, 192



REGIS CAVENDER
FB No. 25
6-0, 190



CLINTON JONES
RH No. 26
6-0, 201
Co-Captain

ON THE EVE

The Little Big Game

BY JOHN CORRIGAN

Not to be overlooked on this big weekend of the "big game" between Notre Dame and Michigan State is another battle between these two mighty mastodons of the gridiron. It isn't a fight for the National Championship; it is not even being billed as a prelude to possible future likenesses, though that does not lessen its importance in the eyes of the players.

The game pits Notre Dame against Michigan State and that should be enough in itself. But moreover, each team is undefeated entering in its final game (of a two-game schedule) and to suffer defeat to that "archest of rivals" would be disastrous, if not traumatic.

When Notre Dame's freshman footballers tangle with their Spartan counterparts in the East Lansing High School Stadium at 7:45 Friday night before an expected 15,000 enthusiasts, you can safely bet all the tea in China that the game will be played as if that National Supremacy hinges upon its outcome.

Notre Dame's Freshman team, in its first season of play, passed the Pitt Frosh, 29-0, back on October 22. In that game the Irish limited the Baby Panthers to 8 yards on the ground thanks to that huge 255-pound defensive line and only 56 yards through the air. The defense also registered two points when it caught a Pitt back for a

safety. Offensively fullback Ed Ziegler scored three touchdowns on short runs and halfback Jeff Zimmerman countered on a 40-yard screen pass from quarterback Don Reid.

Notre Dame coach Wally Moore plans to go with practically the same lineup Friday as he did in the Pitt game. Jay Ziznewski, the 6'7", 250-pound defensive end who was hampered by injuries last time out, will start in place of George Kelly who is presently injured. Outside linebacker Jim Merlitti is out for the season with a shoulder separation and will be replaced by 6'1", 215-pound Dick Weigand. Defensive halfback Pete Donohue is doubtful and, should he not play, quarterback Don Reid will spell him. Reid has been sick of late and consequently his aerial game is not as accurate as it once was. Therefore, 6'1" 180-pound Tom Gores has taken over at the qb slot.

The Spartan fledglings were similarly triumphant in their only tilt, a 25-13 conquest of Indiana last weekend. Jack Pitts, a 6', 175-pound quarterback, threw three touchdowns to spark the State attack. Offensively the Spartans are not as big as the Irish, but they can run at breakneck speed. Unlike the Panthers, who used a basic 5-4 defense the whole game, State uses a variety of defenses and keeps its opposition off balance by frequent stunting.

According to Coach Moore, "MSU looked good both offensively and defensively against Indiana last week. That speed can kill you, but we should win if we don't make any mistakes." In effect, therefore, it will be our size against their speed.

Moore firmly believes that the addition of a Freshman schedule is a big boost for the yearlings' morale. Now the frosh have something of their very own to look forward to despite the constant thrashings they absorb as Varsity prep squadders. No matter how short the schedule may be, there is nothing like finishing undefeated. And there is no better way of doing it than by beating Michigan State. "The Little Big Game" should be quite an affair.

Irish Spirit Covers the 150 Miles to East Lansing

The ancient ritual of carrying the torch from Mount Olympus to the site of Olympic games will be recreated at 3 p.m. Friday afternoon when 30 Notre Dame students attempt to carry a football from the Notre Dame stadium to the Michigan State arena.

A football with "We're Number 1" written in the side will be the precious package of the sophomore and junior runners for their 153 mile gallop.

Local news media and the national wire services promise to record the departure from Notre Dame and will cover the progress between South Bend and East Lansing.

Mike Malloy and Dennis Nigro, co-chairman of the project, report that the purpose of the run "is to show the alumni that school spirit really hasn't changed that much since the old days." Malloy said that each runner will carry the football for one mile at a time and then relay it to one of his mates. Each harrier will run approximately five miles throughout the trip.

Tomorrow's departure culminates six weeks of planning. The idea was originally by a group of sophomores who anticipated a

November 19th confrontation between the undefeated Irish and Spartans. The local chapter of the American Auto Association was contacted and the chairman mapped out the shortest and safest route for the group. Malloy and Nigro then procured the use of the Notre Dame Shuttle Bus to transport the people who are not running. Two additional cars will carry food and warming equipment, and a car has been furnished for members of the press.

The group is running into financial problems, but Malloy refuses to let such a minor problem deter his efforts. The possibility of wrangling a small amount of cash from the Student Government Contingency Fund is under consideration at the moment.

Another problem of no small proportion is getting into the game. Like everybody else, Malloy and Nigro have discovered that free tickets to the "game of the century" are not too easy to come by. The possibility still remains that the group will get passes from ABC, the network covering the game. Otherwise, the runners will be forced to satisfy themselves by listening to the game on the Shuttle Bus radio.

IRISH EYE (Continued from Page 9)

No longer will he cringe at the mention of "bowling". The alumni will be happy; the student body will be happy. The Ford Foundation will point with glee to the proximity of the Library to the Stadium. And the people from the Phi Beta Kappa Evaluation Committee will begin to wonder if perhaps that "well rounded man" isn't everything and more that they say he is.

From airports all over the world come reports that Father Hesburgh is smiling. He should; he has done what everyone said couldn't be accomplished.

And the Notre Dame student is dreaming too -- in the classroom, library, dorm, quad, bathroom, bar, chapel. Though the place and the dreamer may change, the dream does not. The Irish have won, the championship is theirs. It all seems unreal; it's still a dream.

No longer will they hear of the "good old days" and the great players and coaches. They will offer their own. But more importantly, they, and their football team, will have proved conclusively something that never really changed but for a short time appeared to be forgotten in other places: Notre Dame is number one, Notre Dame is the best -- no matter what the score.

There will be many dreams at stake in Spartan Stadium Saturday. Admittedly, some are foolish. But for literally millions of Notre Dame fans across the globe, this is the long awaited day. This is the return of the Notre Dame football team to greatness.

This Saturday the dreams of those millions will become reality. This Saturday only 60-minutes will separate a good Notre Dame team from a great one.

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OBSERVED: Ann

Don't expect normality from Ann Van Huysse.

"People ask me, 'Why are you eating alone in that dark corner?' Ann becomes wrathful. 'This is a very choice manifestation of the "social consciousness" that our small, rather sheltered community fosters," she says. "It is often drilled into us that man is a social being, but I think that before this, he should be able to live alone. Otherwise, his sociality will be superficial -- he'll just USE other people to keep him company." Take for example, the subject of eating alone. Ann feels that people who would otherwise barely trouble themselves to greet her will bring their trays to her table, just so they will not have to bear the stigma of eating by themselves.

Ann is not a snob; she does not reject companionship. Rather, she resents and reacts against the idea that you MUST be constantly surrounded by people. "I feel that being dependant on always having other people around limits a person's opportunities -- possibilities -- for unique personal experiences." Ann found it difficult to explain exactly what she meant. "... the thrill of following an impulse as the spirit moves you is sometimes so inexpressible that it can't be shared with anyone else ..."

Solitude, to Ann, is important for a person's individuality. "It is basic for being a person," she believes; "the fact that you are able to be alone."

Ann is an art major, and one can tell. Her room resembles a cross between an art gallery and a curio shop in Old Town--paintings (some her own), flowers, and a chaise longue bird cage hanging from the curtain rod on a wicker chain.

Asked if she thought the slaves



should be freed, Ann said, "Yes! The slaves of society!"

"People need to open their eyes more, to see what is around them. The greatest misfortune in the world would be blind," Ann feels. "But people ARE blind, anyway," she said.

Perhaps naturally, the subject of her nickname came up, and its origins, "Not by experience, I assure you, I was called Hussey BEFORE I became emancipated."

Her idol, is Vincent Van Gogh, who, at the age of thirty, cut off his ear and gave it to a whore. This seems to be the fact that people remember best about him, but the underlying cause of this insane act was his great devotion

to art, which eventually drove him to a nervous breakdown." This quality of intense devotion is what attracts Ann most.

"Some people think that they can never be artists, because they haven't got the talent; but I think that much more than this, it's the INTEREST, and consequently hard work, that makes an artist." She admires Van Gogh because he "Devoted his whole life to an ideal, even if it meant being an outcast from society. I know I couldn't ever have as much talent or devotion as Van Gogh, but I've chosen Art as my major because there's so much beauty in the world that I think I'd burst if I couldn't express it some way."

ND History Prof Joins Columbus-Viking Flop

A University of Notre Dame faculty member is about to wade into the growing controversy over who really discovered America.

Dr. Boleslaw Szczesniak, professor of history, is one of twenty-five scholars who have been invited to participate in a symposium Tuesday and Wednesday on Yale University's controversial Vinland Map. The symposium will be held at The Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D.C.

The Vinland Map and an accompanying document, "The Tartar Relation,"--to the consternation of

Italians and Italian-Americans -- support the theory that Leif Ericson, a 11th century Norwegian, rather than Christopher Columbus discovered America.

Prof. Szczesniak will present a paper expressing "certain reservations" about the authenticity of the Vinland Map and the accompanying "Tartar Relation." He believes, for example, that the map is of sixteenth rather than fifteenth century origin. He will also contend that the cartographer and the scribe of "The Tartar Relation" were two different persons.

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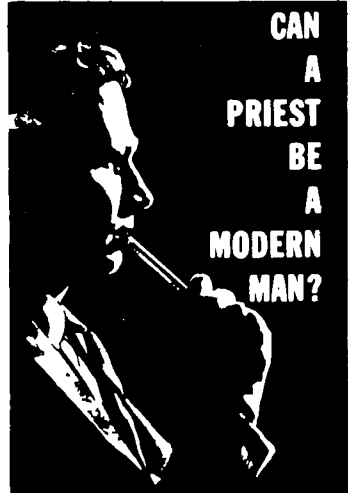
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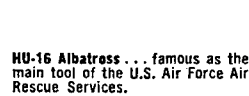
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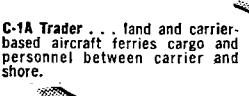
E-2A Hawkeye...A highly complex electronic system that contributes significantly to the science of early warning, and airborne warning and control.



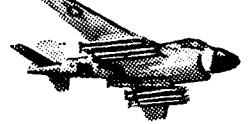
HU-16 Albatross...famous as the main tool of the U.S. Air Force Air Rescue Services.



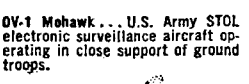
S-2E Tracker...Anti-submarine warfare aircraft which performs both "hunter" and "killer" missions for the U.S. Navy.



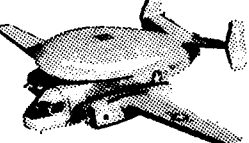
C-1A Trader...land and carrier-based aircraft ferries cargo and personnel between carrier and shore.



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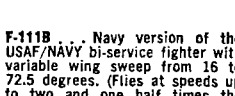
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A Student Newspaper

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ROBERT SAM ANSON

STEPHEN M. FELDHAUS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

ND Student Body No. 1

A lot has been said of the bawdy Notre Dame man at a football game, with his pint of spirit in one hand and his lewd bedsheeted message in the other. So much has been said, in fact, that many aspiring social critics seem prepared to publish paperback exposes on the immaturity and grossness so prevalent at such a bastion of culture and higher learning. Oh sure, there would be truth captured within the penny plot; students have been known to get out of line with their inebriations, their occasional hostility toward musical instruments, and at times a general disdain for the rights of the opposing players and fellow spectators. Yet, as journalists, we feel it significant to note that not one scathing literary attack has succeeded in curbing this underlying element of spirit-fused immaturity in those who display it. And the fact is, no such attack ever will. For as long as Notre Dame produces a great football team, for as long as Notre Dame's cherished spirit is still cherished, a certain type of student will continue to boo and hiss and drink and swear and yell and scream and live and die for dear old alma mater. And indeed it is only a certain type of student that causes such commotion, for if it were a general trait of the student body as a whole, Notre Dame Stadium would long ago have become the headquarters for the State Militia. But as long as the Fighting Irish have the support of the "loudest, loyalest student body in the entire land," (Thank you, SI) they can expect some of the vehemence to become violence.

All this brings us to Saturday. The Game promises to be, at the very least, one of the hardest fought in collegiate history. It also promises to be watched by diametrically hostile forces on each side of Spartan Stadium. So it all seems natural

that the administrations of the two schools display some concern for the behavior of their students. Prudence dictates at least an increase in the security force serving East Lansing. But even a squadron of Marines would be forced to evacuate should a referee call back a winning touchdown or should Bubba Smith kick Nick Eddy in the shins. And it is hard to see how semi-secretive meetings in the middle of Michigan between student representatives and ominous letters between Athletic Directors can have much effect upon the conduct of the non-combatants.

After admitting the impossibility of curbing pre-game and post-contest emotion, some have suggested that perhaps the series should be cancelled, causing surely the biggest disaster since somebody stuffed a State band member into his tuba. And while there is an inordinate amount of ink spilled each time Notre Dame and Michigan State prepare to do battle (the band incident, for example, would hardly have been noticed had Hofstra been playing Temple at the time) this is not the cause for excitement this year. No, no one really cares that we happen to be playing Michigan State. What matters is that we happen to be playing for the national championship. If circumstances had it that we were playing poor old Duke for the big crown, the emotional impact would hardly be less. Cancelling the series is clearly not the answer.

The only answer is simply a good hard-fought football game. Excesses there will always be. Our stand is with the mature, the responsible, the student body as a whole. Our stand is with the enthusiasm and pride that will be displayed by our student body this Saturday. Our stand, finally, is with the men of Notre Dame. Hate-Staters are we all; Hate-Baiters none.

The Mail

Letters to THE OBSERVER should be signed, typewritten, and addressed to THE OBSERVER, Box 11, Notre Dame. The author of the best letter each week will receive a set of one dozen assorted Scripto pens. The winner will be selected by the Editors, and all decisions will be final.

Editor:

A rose is a rose is a rose, apparently. (Since Peggy likes poetry, I thought that is an appropriate verse.)

I wish only to comment on your latest addition to "The Observer": the Observed (easily confused with "absurd"). Must we glorify the "non-bugged," lovely (and that she is from legs to long hair), and "crazy" S.M.C. FRENZIED broad? Peggy (and many like her) really "moves" with "gorgeous" snatches of poetry, "fast" X.K.E.'s, and "screaming" "nice, big hairy masculine hunks" (too "tough" for words).

But to where is she "moving"? Do minds like Peggy's ever bump into such "topics" as war and atomic destruction that do happen to exist? Of course they do. ("Bombs" - they're neat - all bright and shining. It must be a gas to fly around in one of those planes dropping bombs. I could really have a ball...I want to...I'm...I...I...Oh vomit.) But maybe they don't.

I also think that Peggy might be confusing (she does seem confused) the word "pessimistic" with "reflective" in describing the N.D. "bovs." Perhaps she ought to shut her bright eyes and luscious lips and reflect sometime.

Editor, maybe your next issue (of the changed and more serious-minded "Observer") could feature an "observed" rose - the red flower, that is.

P.S. Does Barat get equal coverage? Mary T. might be a good subject and more authentic.

P.P.S. If my letter wins the pens (yippee!), I will them all to Peggy - she probably will want to write an autobiography some day. Rog Semyck, 442 Lyons.

Editor:

Re the comely Peggy, "squaw" Kenny: thanks for a close up view of what exists on the other side of the Dixie. Miss Kenny, who is always out of her mind (supposing she has one to begin with), startles the reader with her good looks and unbelievable banality. If she is representative of all that exists at SMC, then God help Notre Dame. Is the viewpoint of the Maryrite that out of touch with reality and high schoolish? Are there any women there?

An apology to Peggy: may XKE's and sugar-plum dreams bless you as you walk down the sheltered lanes of life. We "burns" at N.D. must remain ill-clothed and pessimistic in our mundane world of grades, the draft, our careers and an uncertain future (small things, I know. "squaw", but they bother some people). Think good thoughts and fly, Peggy.

J.A. "John" Alzamora, 408 Lyons.

P.S. Yes, Margaret, there is a Santa Claus, only he's a "Jerk" so don't laugh this time.

Editor:

We are of the opinion that Jim Polk, Notre Dame Social Commissioner, received much abuse and unwarranted criticism in your article "Fire, Muck, Mire--Quite a Safari."

Since when is it the task of the Social Commissioner to provide weather compatible with plans and to be a constant patrolman against vandalism?

Let's hear some credit given to Jim for working so hard for the success of our social functions. He puts in a lot of time and effort to his job for little or no recognition. A message of thanks and congratulations for doing the job would be much more appropriate.

Bob Jones and Harry Alexander 125 Walsh Hall.

Dear Editor:

Moreau Seminary has rated first page attention in your newspaper

(OBSERVER, November 10), but your article's careless and unfortunate combination of inaccuracies, half-truths, and misquotes has projected a very unfair image of life "across the lake".

Your article purported to tell of our efforts to acquire representation in the Student Senate, but its main point was the insensitive accusation that the seminarians are snaggled in an "identity syndrome" while trying to "break out of their shells."

Far from being caught up in any crisis of identity, the seminarians are quite aware of their student vocation. As students of the University of Notre Dame, we are proud members of the Congregation of Holy Cross living the life of our religious community at Moreau Seminary. In five to eight years, most of us will be ordained priests of the Congregation working in one of its many fields of activity.

Our Congregation is very conscious of the need in the post-Council Church to promote closer communication between priest and people. We are a group of individuals with a unique family spirit, a desire to be of service, and a common goal of the priesthood who feel they can make a definite contribution to campus life. At the same time, we ourselves stand only to profit from a closer connection with campus students. This is our point of view and the reasoning behind our request for a Student Senate seat.

Instead of "wandering aimlessly on our sacred acres" (1), students at Moreau Seminary have a real goal - the priesthood. With that goal in mind, they are deeply involved in many apostolic works: among Mexican migrant workers, Negroes at St. Peter Claver House, in CILA, YCS, the tutoring program, catechetical teaching on the grade and high school levels, youth counselling, volunteer work at the Children's Hospital, and still others. Our concern is not to break down our walls, but to become priests who are attuned to the needs of today's Church.

Sincerely, Thomas Trebat, C.S.C. Student Body President, Moreau Seminary.



"PERHAPS IF WE JUST SHUT THE DOOR IT WILL GO AWAY."

THE REPORTER

Turn On

The Bubble Machine



BY PAT COLLINS

Bubbles, big, little. Streams of them blasting to the top. Those damn empty bubbles resting in a foamy bay of a crusty colored glass. But no one noticed the bubbles except for P.J., because everyone was glaring at him. At least it seemed that way.

He had come alone. And when he walked into the room, the people looked long and strong for his company. No one followed. The murmured about him, bad to be alone on a Friday, sad. At least they seemed to be talking about him. He didn't care. He sat down in a booth, -a booth for two.

The waiter approached, "Anyone else," he asked. P.J. looked up. he would liked to have yelled "Yeah, sure, legions." However, all he could muster was a half-whined, apologetic "No, not now." His order was simple, a quart and a sausage sandwich. The quart came first and he poured it straight down the middle. The ad said, the straighter you pour the more bubbles you get. And there really was not much else to look at but the bubbles. The ad was right, they burst like an orgasm to the top, impregnating the loose yellow skin.

P.J. took off his glasses and gazed around. For some reason he figured they couldn't see him. And P.J. wasn't too particularly keen on seeing anyone, just images, just the round balls of air popping and dancing.

A table, round to the left occupied by two couples. The men wearing Navy uniforms, apparently with some intention of going to the ball that night. The girls, however, must have lost the invitation, for they were dressed in skirts and sweaters. The restaurant was the compromise, Coke and pizza the meal, football the conversation. P.J. wished them away, they were bores. They said nothing interesting...kind of awkward. Finally they decided to go, the girls got up and went to the ladies room. P.J. wondered why the girls always have to go take a powder before they leave. Then he reasoned, it was to give the ducks a chance to settle the check, tip and worry about the last few hours.

The ensuing quiet gave him a chance to become aware. The panelling, never noticed the brown panelling. Brown it was, brown. Let's see, brown...mix red with green and then comes brown. Red's a primary, green...combination of blue and yellow...school colors, pep rally. The boards and boards of people crammed in a field house, crying for Ara Ara, listening to coaches talk of effort, players of relatives and then a further longer cry for Ara. Ara. Ara did not come.

The still was short-lived, for the owner made his way into the restaurant. He talked with a nice couple. You could tell they were nice. The were dressed plain...probably just out for a drink. The owner only talks to nice people. He talked, laughed and got up. P.J. called to him, he didn't hear, didn't turn around. The people stared, P.J. poured some more bubbles, they were aware of him again. Friday, alone, not good to be alone, sad.

It was getting late, and it was about time for it to happen. It did. Two of them drunk or at least high.

"You pay the tip, I paid last time." . . .

"No, I paid the tip last time, you pay this time."

"I'll pay the damn tip you pay the bill, alright."

They staggered out, the people looked. It was alright, there were two of them. And that's okay.

A girl played a tune . . . A boy made a phone call . . . The waiter cleared the table and the bubbles were trying their damndest to make it to the top. But the yellow was warm and they came much slower. P.J. hypnotized by the slow bubble retorts . . . One, two, three, four, That's silly, he thought, you can't count bubbles, like sheep, especially when you're alone.

Someone came over, to the table. P.J. wanted to hide.

"Say you're on that thing aren't you,"

"What thing?"

"That publication, I met you here the other night, it's good, good luck."

"Thanks," said P.J. "Thanks, good luck to you."

"Here alone."

"Yeah, see you."

"Yeah."

The sandwich arrived, the check arrived and another loner arrived. He too was greeted by the cold stare. P.J. felt better, he stared the man into his seat. And the man didn't care. He slide into a seat a booth for two, ordered a quart and a sandwich. P.J. left, he had been relieved. There was nothing to do but walk back. He hitch-hiked, got a ride to a caution light. He stopped. The light was yellow. The same color yellow which held those damn empty bubbles.

Found Alive and Well in Argentina: God

BY CLAYT LEROUX

When I returned to campus this fall, I again found disorder and confusion. It seemed that last year we had the whole problem tied up in one neat, little wooden box. But, again, I was wrong. What problem, you may ask, and I expect you to. Not only have you forgotten the answer, but you've even forgotten the question. O tempora, O mores! I mean the problem of God. Remember last year? We had it made. GOD IS DEAD. Ergo, no sweat. But what happened to THAT grass roots movement? What happened to that good ol' atheism like grandma used to make?

I remember proudly covering the rites last year for the VOICE. Now, I guess, the true facts can be revealed. You see, God was not dead. He was alive and well, but hiding in the mountains of Argentina.

I went down there to cover his (to capitalize or not to capitalize, that is the question) condition. After trudging through swamps and hacking through dense undergrowth, I came upon a vast clearing. About five hundred yards away stood a small two story shack—a cross between a barn and a ranch house and it looked like the ranch house had lost. On the porch of this not-so-imposing edifice, sitting in a splintered rattle chair, smoking a Hav-a-Tampa was God. He was dressed in a woven white suit with

a Panama hat that had a blue and magenta band around it. He looked old and tired; one might say he was showing his age. In front of him, on a small table with one leg shorter than the others, was an old railroader's watch in about fifteen pieces. He was trying to get it together but appeared to be having a lot of trouble. It was sad to watch him work and, despite my collegiate training and moral upbringing, I felt a little sorry to see him in such a state.

I remember him offering some mint tea to me and talking of "the old days" with a catch of nostalgia in his voice. He talked about his "props", his thunder and lightning that put "the fear of God in 'em." He talked wistfully but without any bitterness. I asked him if he regretted sparing Noah.

"No," he said through his teeth as he tried to fit the mainspring back in. "The way I figure, you win a couple, you lose a couple; it all comes out in the wash." Then with a "chink" the whole thing fell apart in his hands.

I looked back once as I left, never expecting to be back in that forsaken place again. Now I'm there again. Only this time things are different.

Instead of landing at the Buenos Aires airport, I landed on a new crushed coral airstrip right in the heart of the jungle. Instead of the

semi-house, I found a sprawling concrete complex that would have dwarfed the GM body plant. As I approached, I saw a small brass plaque affixed to the right of the entrance. All it said was: God, Inc. Founded -- 00.

After a few minutes of delay, I was whisked up to God's office on the twenty-seventh floor. In his (oops, His) outer office was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. She was about five-feet tall and had sweeping, long brown hair. Her eyes were, well they WERE angelic. They were a deep brown and she had a way of looking at you that made you feel glad that you were there.

"He's on the phone now, but He'll be with you in a minute," she said.

In a few minutes, God came out. He was wearing a three-piece Herringbone suit made of raw silk. It was right out of the Brook Brothers Tropical Wear catalogue. Instead of the Hav-a-Tampa, he was pulling on a long, sweet-smelling Havana. In short, He looked prosperous and I wanted to know why.

"Well, well, look who came back for a look at the old man," he said with a laugh.

I gulped and smiled and felt very uncomfortable as we went into His office. It was paneled in dark teak and had a white carpet on the floor that was about six inches thick. His "desk" was a large, irregularly

shaped Plexiglas top resting on a tripod of three gold lightning rods. The chair behind the desk was one of those padded modern swivel chairs with alligator upholstery. The immense picture window, covering one wall gave a commanding view of the surrounding jungle.

As I stood there with my jaw just below my knees, He explained that the other twenty-six floors housed the largest computer in the world, a pool of 670 secretaries and a museum.

"A museum?"

"Well, it helps defray a few costs. Just a tourist trap. It has a small model of the Red Sea opening up, the Flood . . . just a few memories of the old days. Also a small gift shop with some postcards (Having a wonderful time with God, Wish you were here) and charms (plastic pillars of fire that glow in the dark, battered lightning bolts that'll shock your friends) and the usual good-luck charms and bric-a-brac."

I asked Him how the place was set up. He told me that after His luck turned, he happened to catch "The Man from U.N.C.L.E." one night and based his set-up on that. Apparently, he has "agents" (He calls them angels) all over the world who keep the computer caught up on everything.

"It's really great being top banana again. I'm having a ball with some new stunts."

"What's the latest one?" I asked quizzically.

"Oh. It's a dandy. Next week, when LBJ takes his November bath, he'll try to walk on the water again. This time, I'll let him. Then he'll call a big press conference to demonstrate it and . . . ya know what, it won't work."

He laughed at that for a few minutes 'till tears were running down His cheeks. Then He pulled out His watch, the same watch I saw Him fixing six short months ago. "I have to run now. I'm having a meeting of the Big Three that I have to preside at."

"Just let me ask one more question," I pleaded. "How in the name of heaven did you get back on your feet?"

He pulled on His stogie. "Well, remember last year when things were kind of dark? I was feeling pretty low 'till they did it. From then on, it was all gravy."

"Who did it? And what did they do?"

"Why, they put 'GOD IS DEAD' on the cover of TIME magazine. You know that old jinx. It worked like a charm for me. 'Course I've got a trick up my sleeve for them. This year, one of their cover jinxes won't work."

Then with a chuckle, He was gone. I returned to campus, somewhat confused but satisfied, God's in His Argentina and all's right with the world.

OBSERVER FEATURES

Bernie Miller's World

BY TOM SOWA

It's seven o'clock on a dark Monday night, while Bernie Miller, as he does every Monday night at this time, troops his way slowly to Perley School in South Bend. His mind has wandered to next week's basketball game with Perley's rivals, yet Bernie finds his way unconsciously to room 107 and slides himself behind his desk, the same immaculately clean,



Bernie Miller

wooden desk he has occupied for the past 11 weeks. For some reason this desk holds a mystical captivation for Bernie, maybe because Bernie is 12 and in those 12 long years he has learned that not everything comes in such a condition. When it does, you best take care of it.

Before long, Bernie's tutor from the Neighborhood Study Help Program arrives and rouses Bernie from his reverie. But to Bernie this isn't an ordinary night; he feels the urge to "talk," and Jim, Bernie's tutor, has learned from experience that little can be accomplished once Bernie's sad and silent eyes reveal that far-away look.

"You know, Jim, today I was thinking about God, how I'd like to be just like him, to be invisible and have a whole lot of power and have people do what I want 'em to. I'll bet you think I'm crazy, but if I was him I'd do lots more things. I'd make people live and give them food but I wouldn't let all the people die, just those who don't believe

in me and like to hurt other people. And I'd make sure we got plenty of water because our water supply is real low now."

Bernie's gaze fixed upon two hand smudges on the bright yellow wall; his hands began to caress the desk top.

"My ma heard me curse at my little brother today and said that I didn't want to go to heaven, 'cause if I did I'd have the Holy Ghost in me and wouldn't curse or nothing. I said to her that she probably don't even know if I got the Holy Ghost or not, but I shouldn't have said that 'cause ma and dad treat me good and I wouldn't trade 'em for nothing."

That far-away look reappeared in those deep, black eyes.

" . . . My ma a long time ago promised to get me a two-wheeler bicycle, but here it is already and everybody but me, all the kids on the block and even my little brother, they all got bikes."

Bernie fidgeted and squirmed in his seat, all the while continuing to sandpaper the desk top with his charcoal hands.

"Maybe I'll get it still, but first I'd better get better marks in school. And ma said she don't want to hear no more about me being punished for eating candy in school . . . I'm getting better in social studies, I think. Last week our teacher said that why we're fighting in Viet Nam is because the South Viet Nams want to be a democracy like us, and that the North Viet Nams want them to be Communist."

Without being conscious of having risen from his desk, Bernie found himself beside the chalkboard, nervously fingering a piece of chalk. He asked me if what we doing there was right or wrong, and I said "that in a way it was right and in a way it was wrong. Too many young kids are getting killed just when they're getting their careers started. My cousin's just been drafted." Bernie resisted the urge to doodle on the board and forced himself back into his seat, beginning there to chalk the back of his hands.

" . . . They say President Johnson's gonna end the war. I hope he can, 'cause if he don't we're all gonna be slaves. . . . If I don't become a professional basketball player like Oscar Robertson or a professional football player like Gale Sayers, I'm gonna join the army, 'cause they pay you and you don't have to buy much and then in about 25 years,

I'll be rich and resign and buy a swimming pool, 3 cars, and lots of cool clothes."

Having eroded what once was a piece of chalk into nothingness, Bernie began one of his favorite distractions, twisting his oversized ears with his thin fingers.

" . . . Remember when we used to talk about what I'd want to be if I could change myself? And remember how I said I'd want to be a little smarter, a little stronger, a little faster, and more good looking? . . . I can't wait till next year when I'll be 13. Then I'll be able to go to parties with my older brother and be able to stay out later. But I won't go to any parties where there's girls 'cause they're mostly ugly, even if some of 'em's pretty."

With several conspicuously exaggerated glances towards the wall clock, Bernie lets Jim know that he talked enough for one night.

"Well, guess that's all, Jim. See you next week," Bernie Miller, with his hands pressed into his face, is invigorated by the dry fragrance of powdered chalk and enters the evening darkness.

Brando: The Weird One

BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

Brando lives! Well, more or less. What did live was THE WILD ONE, which was being revived for the general edification of the student body by the Notre Dame Filmakers. Anyway, it had to be better than the latest Elvis Presley movie.

It was, but not by much. Pauline Kael gave a pretty good summation of the movie when she called it "another Hollywood snow job". From KITTY FOYLE to A PATCH OF BLUE, the film capital has just never had the courage to attempt at meaning. In accordance with a great tradition, THE WILD ONE treats a serious problem by loading it with clichés and then watching it sink softly into the banal.

I'd like to be able to say that Marlon Brando saves the movie from disaster. But he doesn't. He does manage to make it an interesting bad movie, which is about the same function James Dean had in that other epic of youth run amok, REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE.

The main problem that the film suffers from is a general reduction to caricature. The motorcycle gang consists of a bunch of wisecracking, happy-go-lucky hoods who are, on the whole, about as frightening as the Dead End Kids (Leo Gorcey, Huntz Hall, et al.). The townspeople have a token bigot, a token liberal and the usual assortment of mashed potato faced don'tenities. The potentially serious problem of juvenile delinquency, its cause and cure, becomes a typical Hollywood soap where misunderstood boy meets understanding girl.

Brando plays Johnny, the misunderstood and really rather tame one. Johnny has a linebaker

sized body and the mental reactions of an ape. One gets the feeling that he would be as comfortable with a banana in his hand as a beer bottle. The early Brando was especially good at portraying rather stupid, apelike men, and this movie provides a real test of his ability.

He has exactly one decent line. To the question of what he's rebelling against, he answers "Whatta you got?". Aside from this, he has to depend on grimaces, scratching and various other physical expressions. Brando does so well with this non-role that the movie might be fairly good simply on the strength of his performance if it wasn't for the creaking of the mechanical plot.

However, the weakness of the plot finally destroys the movie after some good moments when we thought it might recover. The ending is particularly contrived. The boy has learned to give. He smiles for the first time in the movie. I think the audience had a right to hiss the ending, which is precisely what it did at one showing.

Well, there are worse ways of making a movie about rebellious youth. You can throw away all the clichés in pursuit of sheer sensationalism, as did THE WILD ANGELS, this year's motorcycle movie. That movie is too awful to be worthy of comment, but if you have the chance you might want to see it. It will give you some appreciation of how poor films need clichés in order to keep from deviating into complete nonsense. Brando's greatness in merely being acceptable in THE WILD ONE will also receive confirmation when you see how ridiculous a mediocre actor like Peter Fonda is in a very similar role.



Bookmarks... The Olive in the Manhattan

BY TOM DONNELLY

"THE EPIC OF NEW YORK CITY" by Edward Robb Ellis (Coward-McCann). Mr. Ellis' narrative history takes us from 1524, when Manhattan was a happy hunting ground (the Indians had their choice of whitetail deer, beavers, foxes, mountain lions, bobcats, etc.) to the present. (Mr. Ellis doesn't aim any barbs at Mayor Lindsay's "fun city"; this author winds up by quoting a French writer who once remarked that "if the planet grows cold" New York "will nevertheless have been mankind's warmest moment." (One would expect the most doting inhabitant to find that quote preposterous.)

The author has a lot of sure-fire stuff to offer, naturally; the wonder is that he keeps so much of it from seeming old hat. Among the many familiar, and obligatory, episodes included in this chronicle are The Peter Zenger Trial (Zenger's acquittal was "the world's first great victory for freedom of the press"); the Alexander Hamilton-Aaron Burr duel; The Astor Place Riot; The Draft Riots of 1863; the Boss Tweed scandals; the Rev. Charles Parkhurst's war against vice; the Triangle fire; the Jimmy Walker scandals; the days of LaGuardia, etc.

Then there are chapters that aren't so familiar. The witch-hunting craze that swept New England never took hold in New York (only two minor trials for witchcraft and in both instances the accused were set free) but an equivalent horror developed in 1741.

New York's white inhabitants had feared the local Negroes ever since the slave insurrection of 1712; the leaders of that abortive rebellion were executed, many in

extravagantly atrocious way. (The public executioner used a sledgehammer to smash to a pulp the arms and legs of one of the prisoners before getting to work on the torso.) In 1741 a rash of fires broke out in various parts of the city, apparently caused by careless workmen doing repairs, careless smokers dropping pipe embers, and so forth. This happened at a time when the authorities were investigating acts of petty thievery by Negro slaves. City magistrates got the idea that the Negroes were engaged in a monstrous conspiracy to destroy New York. Mary Burton, 16, white indentured servant who had been arrested for complicity in a theft, became a heroine when she told of overhearing three slaves plotting to burn the city to the ground and establish a monarchy, with one of the slaves as king. Mary said her white employer, whom she hated, had promised to help the slaves.

A prostitute named Peggy Carey was offered her choice of supporting Mary's charges and going free, or of being sentenced to death for receiving stolen goods if she maintained that Mary was a liar. Peggy Carey at once began "confessing" in a manner that won the approval of her inquisitors.

Others were pressured into "confessing" that they had joined in the alleged conspiracy, and at just about this time the Governor of Georgia warned New York that Spanish Catholic priests disguised as doctors and dancing masters were all set to infiltrate the English colonies and set fire to the principal cities.

To the hysterical New Yorkers everything seemed to add up: "The Papists wanted to dominate the

New World. The Spaniards were monsters of cruelty and intrigue. Negro slaves sought revenge. The Negroes were willing tools of the Catholic Spaniards."

New York went mad that summer of 1741. Between May 11 and August 29, 154 Negroes were jailed, 14 were burned alive, 18 were hanged, and 71 were banished to the West Indies. Twenty-four white persons were imprisoned and four of them were executed. Mary Burton, the eager informant, inflated with success, began to accuse responsible citizens. "This gave pause to new Yorkers eager to shed the blood of black men. But blue bloods? That was different." Finally the city fathers began to doubt the word of Mary Burton, "so they paid her blood money and escorted the lady out of town. That was the last ever heard of her."

This is not a volume for those who seek prose of a stylish cut, or provocative approaches, or originality of interpretation. Mr. Ellis has simply done a good job of telling the tumultuous New York story in just under 600 pages. The pace is brisk, the choice of what to put in and what to leave out is intelligent, and there is a pleasing absence of pedantry and clutter.

(There aren't any pictures, except for some not particularly fetching drawings used as chapter headings; it does seem that "mankind's warmest moment" deserves a more loving treatment than this.)

"THE TIME OF THE HERO" by Mario Vargas Llosa (Grove Press). The locale of this novel is a military academy in Lima, Peru. The cadets tend to be either cowed or corrupt, sadism is the

order of the day, and the adult overseers are a generally contemptible lot. In 409 fevered pages, the author makes it clear that the whole system is sick. Readers who remember Calder Willingham's "END AS A MAN" can get along nicely without Mr. Vargas Llosa's elaboration of a theme.

"THE ABDUCTORS" by Stuart Cloete (Trident Press). This novel deals with white slavery in Victorian England, surely a sure-fire

topic. For several chapters Mr. Cloete had me hooked, but presently I got bored with all that loving attention to horrors, that persistent dwelling on depravity. Innocent girls not only raped but wrecked, turned into mindless playthings. Bestial customers and satanic madams, kidnappings, coincidences, melodramatic excesses of all sort. And a long long, winding plot. The author appends a long bibliography; a non-fictional treatment of his theme might have resulted in a better, if not in a better-selling book.

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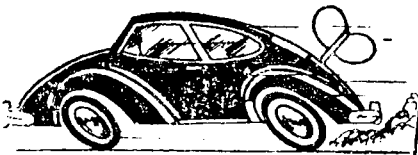
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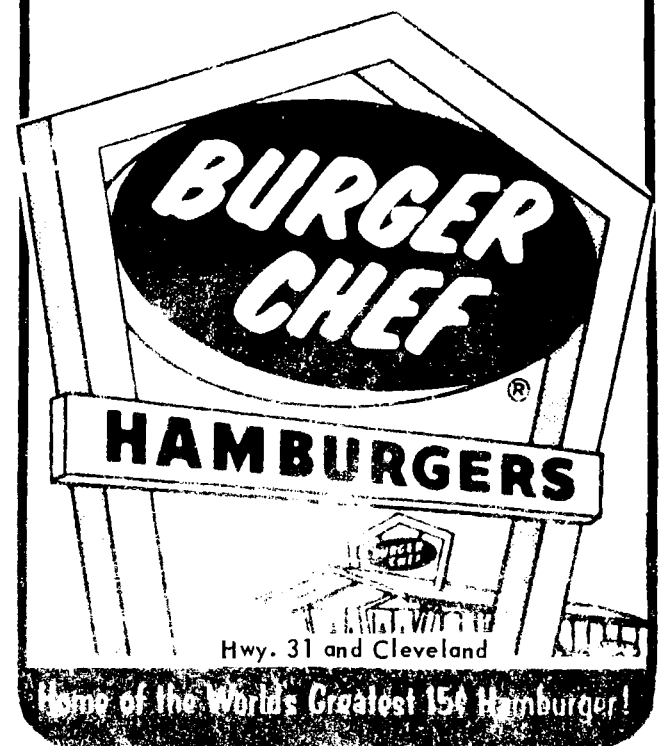
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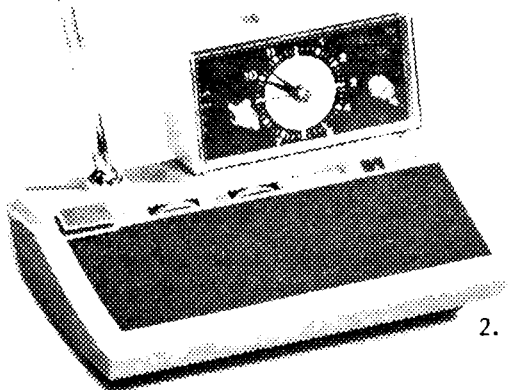
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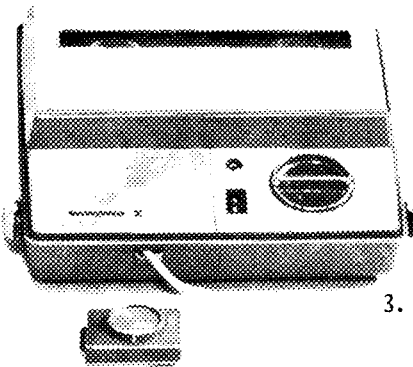
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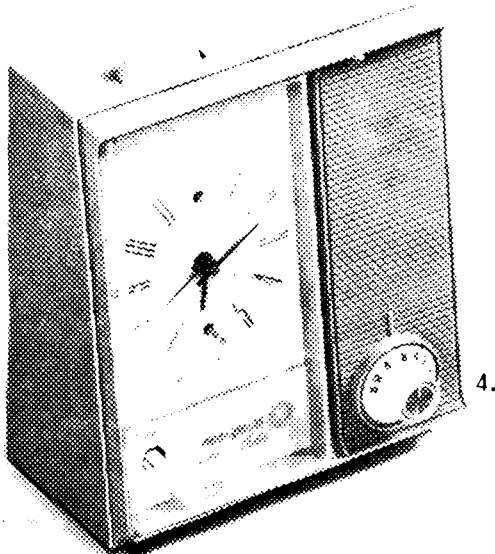
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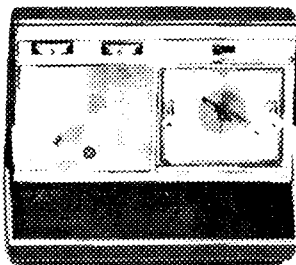
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NOTRE DAME 64, DUKE 0

Irish Make Life Hell for Blue Devils

BY BOB SCRMUL

Most people call the place Notre Dame Stadium, but for the Duke Blue Devils it was simply Hell.

This arena of athletic excellence has been nicknamed the house that Rockne built, but even the immortal Norwegian was forgotten for a while last Saturday in the maze of superlatives surrounding Head Coach Ara Parseghian and his No. 1 Fighting Irish, as Notre Dame gassed Duke, 64-0, before 59,075 fans.

The point output of 64 was the second highest ever totaled at Notre Dame Stadium, behind only a 73-0 victory recorded by the 1932 Irish against spasmodic Haskell.

In this eighth scrimmage victory before Saturday's phenomena at Michigan State, almost as many players saw action for the Irish as actors who participated in "Spartacus", a movie spectacular of a few years ago. Sixty-five squad members played in what was the last home game for 36 seniors.

Tom Harp, head coach of Duke, had trouble finding words to describe his afternoon's work. "We just got annihilated by a great football

team, which has all the ingredients to be national champions. The thing that hurt us the most was the humiliation. There really isn't a whole lot to say."

Parseghian gave Harp a shoulder to sob on by saying, "I can understand how Tom Harp feels because I've been on the losing side on two days like this myself. We made no effort to run up the score, but we couldn't keep from scoring when we took over the ball so often in Duke's territory."

Duke, owner of four wins and five losses, didn't lose everything. The Blue Devils won the toss and elected to take the wind. But even winning that proved to be a Trojan Horse.

As late comers were climbing to their seats, Nick Eddy exploded over left tackle for a 77-yard scoring jaunt. With less than one-minute of the game gone, the handwriting was already on the wall for the Blue Devils.

Eddy, who was taken out of the game after re-injuring his shoulder, moved to ninth place on the list of all-time Notre Dame rushers. Nick has now run for 1,570 in 280 tries for a 5.6 yard

average. This season he's carried 67 times for 498 yards and a 7.4 yard-per-try average.

John Horney and Tom O'Leary teamed-up to produce the second Irish score, as Horney picked off a pass on the Notre Dame 45, carried the ball for 15 yards and then lateralled to O'Leary, who scampered the remaining 30 yards.

Jim Seymour, out of action against Navy and Pittsburgh, snagged three passes for 37 yards and one touchdown. "It helped us to have Seymour back," Ara commented. "He is only about 90%, but he should be 100% for next week's Michigan State game."

The defense, which has allowed only one touchdown in the first eight games, again turned in a masterful job. "I was delighted with the pass defense although our overall defense was not as good as it was against Oklahoma or Navy," commented Parseghian.

One Dixie broadcaster wrapped up his game report by saying, "Today we saw the three best teams in the nation: Notre Dame's first team, Notre Dame's second team and Notre Dame's third team." Though he didn't say it, the Irish Freshman are probably No. 4.

OBSERVER SPORTS

Morrissey-Lyons In Final Tilt

BY PAT BUCKLEY

Morrissey-Lyons charged past Cavanaugh Hall, 19-8, into this Sunday's Interhall Championship battle against Keenan Hall.

Both teams entered the game with spotless defensive records, but Penny Emanuel's two touchdown tosses proved decisive as the undefeated upperclassmen took their fourth consecutive triumph.

Morrissey-Lyons started slowly in the first quarter, but Emanuel passed his eleven to the frosh's three in the second quarter, setting up Tom Teilliede's smash for the score. Co-captain Larry Kazmerski, kicking barefoot like State's Dick Kenney, added the extra point.

Seconds before halftime, the upperclassmen found themselves with the ball on their own 46-yard line and time for only one play. Emanuel, naturally, faded, threw

a bomb deep downfield and Kazmerski grabbed the toss in the open and scored easily.

That score was a clincher, as M-L added its final tally in the fourth quarter, taking over on the Cavanaugh 12 following a bad punt. On fourth and eight, Emanuel elected to pass. The frosh defense blitzed and forced Emanuel out of his protective pocket. With the defenders in pursuit, Penny unleashed a perfect pass to the prominent Mr. Kazmerski for an unsurmountable 19-0 lead.

Cavanaugh struck back, however, to score the first TD given up by the M-L defense a 70-yard sleeper play. Randy Gawelek broke behind the defensive secondary and hauled in Dave Keller's pass for the score. Wayne Gilmartin banged across for the game's final two points.

Sports Shorts

• The Notre Dame Cross-Country team was the surprise squad in Monday's ICA Championships at New York's Van Cortlandt Park, edging the Spartans of Michigan State to retain its second place finish of a year ago.

Villanova easily won the 30-team meet with a record low score of 26 points. The Irish were a distant second with 127 points, 13 ahead of State.

Although two Spartans finished ahead of Notre Dame's Bob Walsh in 18th place, the five Irish runners were bunched around State's third man, a display of balance the Spartans could not overcome.

Bill Leahy (22nd), Don Bergan (26th), Ken Howard (29th), and Kevin O'Brien (33rd) followed Walsh across the finish line.

Last Friday, Notre Dame finished in third place behind Western Michigan and Miami of Ohio in the CCC meet at Chicago's Washington Park.

• Ken Howard (8th in 25:29 for the five miles) and Bill Leahy (11th in 25:36) were the top Irish runners.

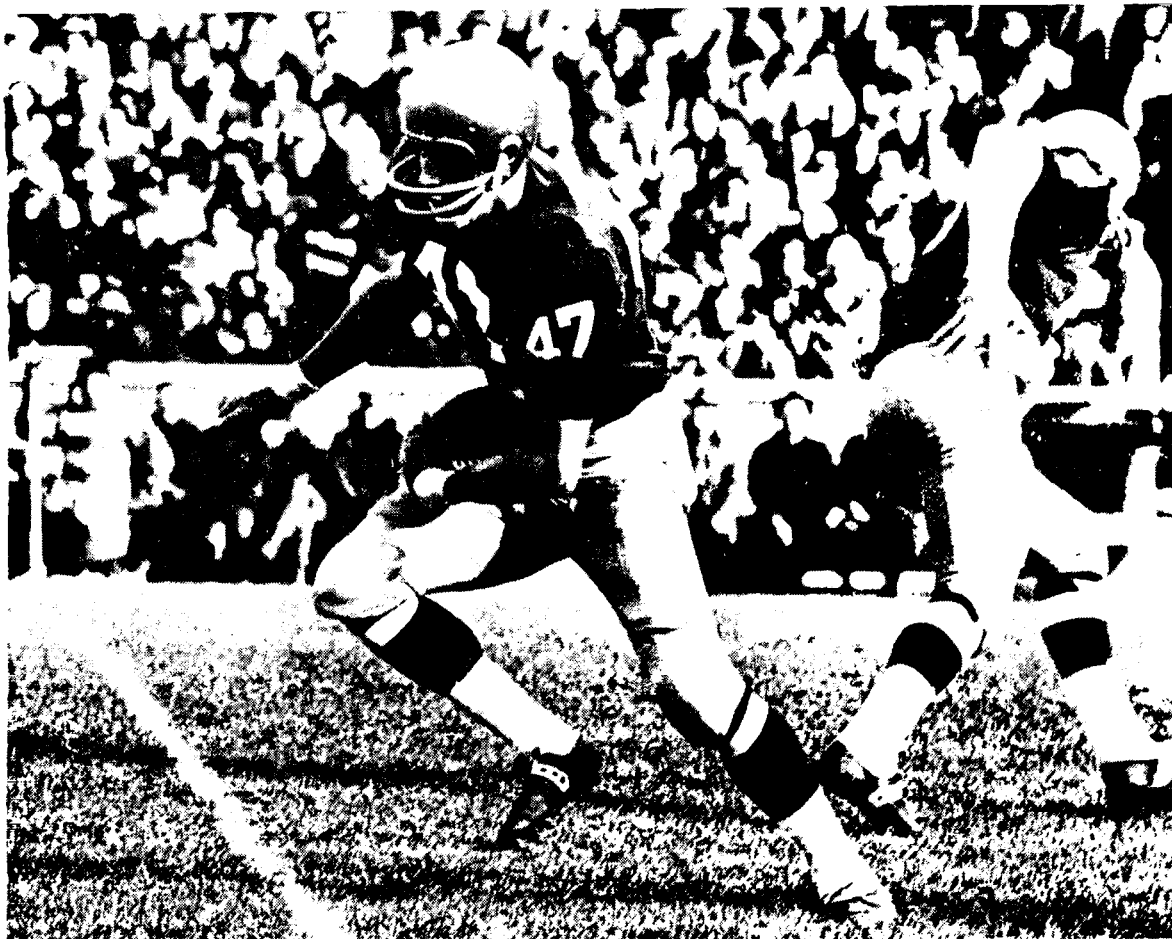
The Cross-Country season concludes this Monday when Coach Alex Wilson's Fighting Irish compete in the NCAA Championships at Manhattan, Kansas.

• The Notre Dame sailing team had their best performance of the fall season last weekend at Wisconsin qualifying for the Timote Angstens Regatta held in Chicago over Thanksgiving weekend.

Captain Happy Fox and freshman Rich Doyle skippered the Irish to a second place in the elimination round. The hosting Badgers took first place by 4 points; Lawrence was third. Club representative Andy O'Connor is optimistic about the team's chances in the 9-team provention shown in the short fall season. Crewmen contributing to the success of Fox, Doyle, and O'Connor are Tom McElroy, Bob Sullivan and Art Burgess.

The Irish opened the year with the Notre Dame Invitational, finishing second to Marquette's sailors. The second encounter, the Ohio State Invitational, was disastrous; Fox and O'Connor both fouled out of final races to drop ND to 6th place in a field of 11. The Wisconsin meet saw the Irish rebound to outclass Marquette and several teams successful at OSU.

• Notre Dame's Soccer Club played the role of gentlemen - host to perfection as the Irish booster hosted their intra-state rivals soccer last weekend. One can guess that these visitors--Indiana and Purdue--hold Irish hospitality in a somewhat higher regard than do the Duke footballers. For while the Blue Devils were being cremated in that stadium scorcher, the vaunted Hoosiers won in a caper, 7-2. On Sunday the Boilers whitewashed the Irish, 4-0, in the season's finale. In winning only two of twelve games, Notre Dame suffered through its worst season ever.



ONE CARRY, FOURTEEN SECONDS, SEVENTY-SEVEN YARDS, SIX POINTS - Nick Eddy touched the ball only once Saturday but on this play he darted through the left side of the Irish line and left the Blue Devils far behind on a 77-yard touchdown run. Eddy reinjured his ailing shoulder on Notre Dame's next series of downs and left the game, but is expected to play Saturday.

For Johnny Dee: The Long Road Back

BY JOHN IACONETTI

On the walls of basketball head Coach Johnny Dee's office hang many plaques and pictures - most are testimonials to Dee's success as a coach. One, however, is a bittersweet reminder that things don't always go right: It is a picture of two down and out bums sitting on a curb, seemingly involved in a serious discussion. The bum on the right is saying to the bum on the left: "Then I moved to Notre Dame and lost 13 straight."

For those of you who don't remember, Notre Dame won only five basketball games last year. Injuries sustained by many of the starting five contributed to this dismal outcome. "We operated with one and one-half of our first six players," said Coach Dee. Things like Kevin Hardy's slipped disk, Bucky McGann's knee, and Tom Caldwell's broken foot all combined to kill the Irish strength. So Lady Luck definitely short changed the Irish last year.

Hopefully, this year things are going to be different, but it is going to be a rough year nonetheless. "It is going to be a rebuilding year at best," said Coach Dee. To come out on top of the

500 mark is the goal of this year's team, and Coach Dee says that they will have to work very hard to do it. Just how the team can come along will be determined on the efforts of a senior, a junior and three sophomores--the tentative starting unit for the season's opener against Lewis College on December 1.

Team Captain for this year's Fighting Irish is 6'3" senior forward Jim Monahan, who averaged 15.1 points per game last year. At the other Forward position will be 6'5" sophomore Bob Arnzen. Coach Dee has picked 6'7" Bob Whitmore to start at center.

6'1" Junior George Restovich, a tenacious defensive player and 6'2" sophomore Dwight Murphy, round out the Irish starting line up at the guards.

Coach Dee is very high on all of his players. "Monahan," he says, "is an excellent self-made basketball player. I think he will be one of the most outstanding basketball players in the Middle West." Dee also expects strong offensive support from Dwight Murphy, devastating from the outside and Bob Arnzen, who is at home from both outside and underneath.

Defense is what Johnny Dee likes

to stress, though, and this year he hopes to put together a defense that will substantially cut down the number of shots attempted by opponents. This, coupled with Whitmore's ability to grab rebounds, should give the Irish the potential of providing many interesting evenings during their tough schedule, a schedule which includes six of the pre-season Top Twenty basketball teams in the nation. This is a challenge which no other team in the country is scheduled to face.

In the way of second line strength, Coach Dee will rely on 6'4" junior Brian Keller, who averaged 11.4 points per game, at forward, and 6'5" senior Tom Caldwell at center. Caldwell averaged 11.6 points per game last year. Kevin Hardy is definitely expected to be back with the team this year, and he too will see some action at center.

They have a long way to go, but the desire and the skill are there, both in the team and in the coaching staff. Hopefully, in another two or three seasons, they will have arrived. This is what Johnny Dee and the team want, and Dee is not the type of man to settle for anything less.