

Irish Take NIT Opener 62 - 58 Will Face Long Island Tues.

By TERRY O'NEIL

NEW YORK, March 16 — An off-broadway theatre named Madison Square Garden hosted the premiere performance of "Fighting Irish" Sat. in New York.

Actually, the whole city was a stage this weekend for a play which was easily deserving of the 1968 Tony Award. Notre Dame, the NIT, and St. Patrick's Day hit the big town all at once. And it was more than a fine Army basketball team could handle. The Cadets bowed, 62-58.

Fri. night it was evident that Divine Providence would safely tuck Notre Dame's NIT opener into the win column. Half a block from the Garden, in the Blarney Stone restaurant, old timers sipping Irish coffee, among other beverages, predicted an ND win. Billy Conn always thrashed some Pollack each year on St. Patty's Day in the old Garden and Knute's boys always whipped the Army in Yankee Stadium. So how could ND do anything but win?

Sat. morning, the St. Pat's parade gushed down 34th Street a block from the Garden and ND headquarters in the New Yorker Hotel. The New York Daily News editorialized, "there is one serious objection to the Irish. There are far too few of them."

Villanova men, who Fri. night sported "Cat Power" buttons, corrected their thinking Sat. with "Kiss Me I'm Irish" labels. Subway alumni and Cuban Irishmen gave the streets a glorious Kelly hue. One cheerleader came wearing an ND button on her Long Island U. sweater.

Inside the Garden, the organist made a poor attempt at the Fight Song, while the scorer registered Irish points on the "Home" half of the board, although West Point is 650 miles closer than South Bend.

Army tried to counter all this sentimentality, melodrama, predestination, and Irish luck with nothing more than a good basketball team. Totally devoid of any Erin descendent, they sent out a bunch with names like Gyovai, Schutsky and Krzyzewski. They're fine players to be sure. But when you're playing on March 16, 20 blocks from St. Patrick's Cathedral, in a virtual "New Dublin," against

Notre Dame, and the referee's name is Art McNally, you're in jail.

The Cadets dominated the opening moments, leading by as much as seven. With 6:34 to play in the first half, Dwight Murphy committed his third foul and joined Bob Whitmore on the bench. But despite a lineup which included three guards and two forwards, ND reduced the deficit from 28-23 to 38-37.

After intermission, the big boys came back and the Irish reeled off the first

eight points of the second half. ND's lead reached 49-40 before Army surged again. The Cadets managed ties at 52- and 54-all, but added only four points in the last 7:36.

Army's defense, best in the nation, asserted itself in the game. But there is no known defense against a man attempting a free throw, and that's what won for the Irish. Outshot from the field, 48% to 38% and 21 goals to 18, Notre Dame resorted to the charity line. There they popped 26

of 32, compared to Army's 16 of 20.

Coach Johnny Dee emphasized the importance of fouling after the game. "My philosophy in tournaments is to stay out of foul trouble. When you're playing here, you must have all your personnel available to you for the full 40 minutes. In fact, we almost went to a zone to try to keep Whitmore in the game when he got his fourth foul with nine minutes to go," he said.

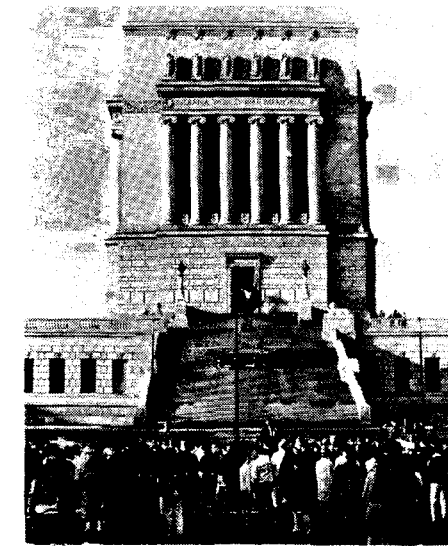
Bogle, HDA Stick With McCarthy

The Students for a Democratic Alternative voted unanimously to support Senator Eugene McCarthy in Indianapolis Saturday. Hoosiers for a Democratic Alternative, the parent groups of the student organization, also voted a McCarthy endorsement before hearing the Senator in Banquet Saturday night.

The Student action came in a meeting at exactly the hour Senator Robert Kennedy announced his candidacy for the Democratic Presidential Nomination. The meeting produced a strong wave of anti-Kennedy sentiment. One participant remarked "I respect Senator Kennedy and would like to see him President some day, but God, McCarthy has had the guts to fight and shown himself capable as well. We should stick with him now."

A statement finally drafted by the student organization praised McCarthy's "courage to fight when nobody else had the courage to enter the arena." Read at a press conference by Notre Dame junior Joel Connelly, the statement criticized Kennedy in thinly veiled terms as "a less courageous politician" than McCarthy. "A lot of us feel Senator Kennedy should Connelly told the press conference that at this moment ask what he can do for his country, not what his country can do for him. We aren't bitter, we admire Kennedy, but McCarthy is our man."

Notre Dame's Dr. James Bogle, Chairman of Hoosiers for a Democratic Alternative, echoed similar sentiments. While "welcoming Senator Kennedy into the race," Bogle reaffirmed his support of McCarthy and that of HDA. He expressed



Students gathered in Indianapolis Saturday linger at the Indiana World War Memorial following Senator Eugene McCarthy's speech there.

strong hopes that Kennedy will not enter the Indiana Primary, leaving the field free for McCarthy to face Johnson stand-in Gov. Roger Branigan. Bogle stated "Under these circumstances I am convinced we can win."

The object of all the support, Senator McCarthy, arrived in Indianapolis three hours late due to a plane breakdown. Nevertheless he insisted on addressing a student rally being conducted by Saint Mary's Senior Mary Perrone, state chairman of Students for a Democratic Alternative, and Notre Dame Junior Chuck Perrin.

McCarthy told the rally of more than 3,000 that "This campaign is a demonstra-

tion of student power, of the commitment of the young of America to change. The time has come for my generation to step back, to recognize this, and allow your generation to assume a role in shaping our destinies."

At the banquet later, McCarthy spoke eloquently against the Vietnam war. He contended "We cannot ignore the call throughout the world for the killing to stop. We cannot trust empty promises to end the war. We must stop the war, and now." The Senator called for a halt to further escalation and a halt to the bombing of North Vietnam. When his speech was ended, Bogle called for a reaffirmation of support for McCarthy. His call was received by a minute long ovation.

The Hoosiers for a Democratic Alternative convention was in a state of wild excitement all through its two-day existence. There were persistent rumors Friday that Senator Kennedy would appear. Also, Bogle and HDA Vice-Chairman Rev. James Armstrong of Indianapolis flew to French Lick, Indiana, to confront hostile Democratic county chairmen. Two hours later Vice President Humphrey addressed the meeting.

Student efforts at the convention, organized by Saint Mary's students Perrone and Margaret Piton plus Notre Dame students Connelly and Pat Dowd, were large and numerous, culminating with the giant rally for McCarthy. Notre Dame Student Body President-elect Rich Rossie and Vice President-elect Chuck Nau and 30 other Notre Dame students travelled to Indianapolis for the rally. Due to the McCarthy delay, Perrin entertained the rally for close to two hours.



Detroit, six months after the riot. City blocks burnt out, abandoned, and boarded up, stand in the snow waiting for summer. Turn to page 8 for the first installment of a three part series on the Motor City today.

Rossie Appoints Rigney, McCauley To Cabinet

Richard Rossie, Student Body President-elect, announced the appointments of Bob Rigney and Mike McCauley to fill two posts in his cabinet for next year.

Rigney will function as Judicial Co-ordinator. He will act as a communications link between the campus Judicial board and the Student Body President.

"I will work to co-ordinate all efforts to establish a campus judicial board," Rigney said. "This will be a basis, the first step towards effective Student Self-Government."

Rigney also said that he had talked to Father James Riehle, C.S.C., Dean of Students about the establishment of the board and that the prospects were good.

McCauley will serve as Executive Co-ordinator of Student Government. In this position, he will serve as Rossie's link between the Hall President's Council and the two bodies in the areas of student life.

Rigney is a Sophomore from Bellevue, Ill. This year he served as a Stay Senator in charge of the Student Union and as NSA co-ordinator.

McCauley, a junior from Des Moines, Iowa, served as Student Government Public Relations Commissioner this year. Last week, he was elected Farley Hall President.

Both appointments were to new cabinet positions created by Rossie this year.

News In Brief:

Needed: Wheels

More than forty Notre Dame and St. Mary's students wish to spend Easter vacation doing voter registration work in Hampton, S.C., according to John Walsh, Notre Dame Civil Rights Commissioner. Walsh is presently trying to find cars for the group to use for transportation to and from the project. Because of the large student response, Walsh said that the project may be extended to other counties in South Carolina in conjunction with the state NAACP. A second meeting for those interested in loaning the use of their car or participating in the project will be held tomorrow night at 7:30 in the Student Government Conference Room on the fourth floor of the Student Center.

How It Should Be

The Student Union Academic Commission will sponsor a lecture by Adlai Stevenson, III, Ill. State Treasurer and son of the late U.N. Ambassador on the "Politics of Excellence" at 8:00 tonight in the Library Auditorium.

... How It Is

"The Making of the President—1960 and 1964", the award winning documentaries on the Kennedy and Johnson elections will be shown Tue. Mar. 19 at 7:00 and 10:15 in the Auditorium of the Center for Continuing Education by the Student Union Academic Commission.

Re-Examine Purpose

The purpose of Catholic schooling is "a fusion of understanding, action and love co-equally," according to Dr. James M. Lee of the Notre Dame Department of Education. He develops his position in "The Purpose of Catholic Schooling", a book published as part of a National Catholic Educational Association series. In his book Dr. Lee criticizes both the "moralist position", bringing the student closer to Christ, and the "intellectualist position", developing the student intellectually. A graduate from Columbia University, Lee is the author of five other books.

Ave Head Wanted

Mr. James Andrews, managing editor of Ave Marie Magazine, will leave April 1 to become managing editor of the National Catholic Reporter.

A graduate of Saint Mary's University in Baltimore, Andrews holds an S.B. and an S.T.B. in theology. He has done graduate work at Notre Dame and New York University.

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Edited Pawnbroker Causes Stir

"We were told by the distributor in Chicago that it wasn't cut," said John Mroz, Literary Festival Chairman and next year's Student Union Academic Commissioner, in regard to the editing of last Wednesday night's showing of the controversial movie The Pawnbroker.

The picture, shown to three sizable crowds at Washington Hall, had been publicized as "the original, uncut version," and many viewers who had seen the original version previously, echoed disappointment at the editing which had been done.

"Besides the fact that the film was edited," said Mroz, "the editing job that was done was very poor. Certain scenes which were cut were important to the theme of the movie."

The largest part of the censoring was directed at the portion of the film where the Negro

prostitute offers herself to the pawnbroker, played by Rod Steiger, because she is in desperate need of money. The un-cut version of the scene makes emphasis of the prostitute baring her breasts and offering them to the pawnbroker. The scene is important because when the pawnbroker is made to realize the villainess and absurdity of the situation, the resultant shock effect transposes him back to the time when he was forced to watch the rape of his wife by Nazi guards.

The violence of the rape scene was instrumental in showing why the pawnbroker possessed the pessimistic outlook toward life that he exhibited in the movie. This section was also cut considerably.

Two versions of the Pawnbroker were originally released. One was classified as "condemned by the Catholic Legion of

Rossie Leads Delegation

"The University is not backing us in thought, word, or deed," said SBP Richard Rossie concerning the decision to send a Notre Dame delegation to the NSA sponsored "Conference on Catholic Universities and Colleges," to be held at Fordham University, in New York City, from March 28 to April 1.

Rossie said that the purpose of the conference is simply to bring Catholic schools together to discuss the problems and policies which are unique to Catholic universities.

"Although it is not the main issue of the conference," said Rossie, "we will investigate the question of whether or not the Catholic university can exist and/or should exist in modern times."

Hunter Urges LBJ To Run

Breen-Phillips Freshman Richard Hunter announced yesterday that he is organizing a Young Citizens for Johnson-Humphrey movement on campus. He hopes to hold an organizational meeting during the next week.

Hunter said that he hopes to muster support for the President on campus to offset increasing support for Kennedy and McCarthy.

Hunter received a special delivery letter from the President yesterday thanking him for his efforts and for "his warm support and confidence." The President's letter was in response to a letter which Hunter wrote the President after the New Hampshire primary Tuesday.

"I encouraged the President to personally take up the fight for renomination, and pledged our deepest support in the primaries and in the general election," Hunter said. He said that he is in constant communication with Democratic National Committee Chairman, John Bailey, who has pledged his support.

In regard to the McCarthy movement on campus, Hunter said, "I've noticed, now, that many of the McCarthy leaders, namely Chuck Nau, are vacillating in their loyalty to him. It proves the opportunistic attitudes of many Notre Dame McCarthy leaders."



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Decency. A second release received a special classification, making the movie "permissible to mature audiences, with reservations." The Washington Hall showing was cut even beyond that of the second release.

Mroz stated that the University was not involved in the editing. "The situation was simply

beyond our control," said Mroz. Mroz made it very definite, though, that the World premiere of Norman Mailer's latest film Beyond the Law will appear entirely uncut when it is shown in Stepan Center on April 2.

"Mailer is sending three men to stay with the movie at all times so that the film premieres exactly as he wants it."

The Rector Will Become A Resident

With the advent of the Stay Hall, a number of halls on campus are electing officials this spring. Formerly most halls elected officers and organized governments in the fall.

The reason for the change, according to newly elected Farley Hall President Mike McCauley, is because of the need to have "hall government functioning over the summer. It is so important for Freshmen Orientation and for the establishment of hall activities.

"We want to try to establish a system of student self-government," McCauley said. "We want to be the first hall on campus to make student self-government work."

In order to do so, McCauley is selecting his hall commissioners now. He is in the process of establishing a judicial board and hopes to have it functioning this spring. Farley's hall government will then be set to function when the second semester begins in September.

Over 100 Freshmen will live in Farley next year. McCauley thinks that it is important that they be oriented to student self-government over the summer so that the student self-govern-

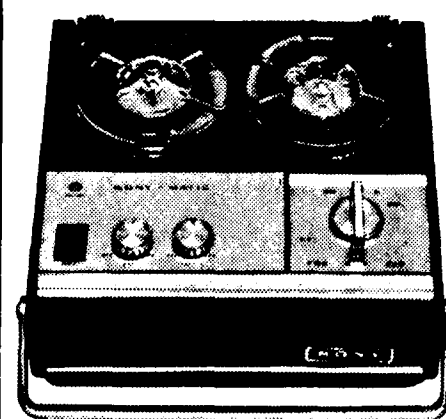
ment concept will work. He has planned an extensive orientation program which will include communicating with the Freshmen over the summer and informing them of their responsibilities.

He hopes to institute what he terms the "pastor system." The students will be responsible for making and enforcing the rules. The rector and prefect will serve as pastor and assistant pastor of the hall community. The rector will be just an "individual" of the community, McCauley said. He will have a seat on the Hall Council and the Judicial Board where he will serve in an advisory capacity.

Sorin's newly elected Hall President, Junior Frank Tinus, agrees with McCauley on the value of organizing hall governments in the spring.

"With the move for hall autonomy, the halls had to declare themselves able for government," Tinus said. Last fall, Sorin wrote a hall constitution which provided for the election of the hall president in Jan. He said they would be able to work with the present hall government through the second semester while he was setting up his own. The government would function over the summer and be set to go in Sept.

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What's Up, Mac?



On the surface, things are just about normal around N.D. these days. Winter has returned, probably to last well into May. Police raids on South Bend dives have ceased, so you can drink in peace. Chris Murphy is travelling. Fr. Hesburgh is travelling. Student-faculty committees, dining hall committees, and the Student Senate are all meeting. Yep, everything is just about normal in that nothing is really happening and nothing really being accomplished.

As we might recall, there was a General Assembly of Students here little more than a month ago. That Assembly passed strong resolutions on parietal hours, student self-government, pass-fail, and stay hall. Each of these resolutions was comprehensive, each had an enforcement clause. Great things were expected, with target dates for enactment being set and "The time is now" speeches being delivered. However, five weeks have passed, and not one damned change has been made.

This has been a disappointing year at du Lac. The student body has shown repeatedly that it is committed to change. Yet, outside of Senior cars, the year has produced very, very little. The fault, I feel, can be laid on two doorsteps. The first is that of Rev. Charles I. McCarragher, C.S.C., Vice President for Student Affairs. For years and years, "Supernac" has been rendering student leaders totally impotent. This year has been no exception.

Early in the fall, a militant Student Senate rose from its sandbox and passed powerful resolutions on students' rights and parietals. Immediately thereafter, McCarragher appointed his student-faculty committee. The committee has considered everything. It has consulted people, had briefs prepared, divided up into sub-committees for thorough study, and so on. Yet, it has changed absolutely nothing, succeeding only in what Mac wanted it to do, namely destroying the sense, spirit, and provisions of the Senate resolutions.

The Student Body President should have stepped in as early as late October and put a halt to this committee nonsense. Here we come to the second doorstep, that of Christopher J. Murphy III. Murphy has been away from this place most of the year, never taking a single stand. In fact, to my way of thinking, he has sold his soul in turn for the connections and cocktails of the SUMMA-Alumni circuit. In so doing, he has left a power vacuum which Fr. McCarragher has delightedly filled.

So the General Assembly came. We were inspired and committed where we should have really expected another repeat performance of the human comedy. We passed our resolutions, but as usual our dear, dear Vice President for Student Affairs has submerged them in his committees where they are being thoroughly studied. Fr. Hesburgh has skipped town when the heat was on. Fr. Riehle has appealed to higher authority. Murphy has done nothing. Once more we have the old farce being played before our eyes.

Now I have a sneaking hunch this time McCarragher is not going to get away with it. It's one thing to make monkeys out of the Student Senators, but it is another matter to try to deceive the entire student body. That was a pretty powerful chorus of "ayes" which passed that self-government resolution over in Stepan. Also, this next Student Body President is not another Holy Cross drinking buddy or dinner guest at the Morris Inn. Rossie is not going to be deterred. So, I would commend Fr. McCarragher for his maneuvering so far, and nominate Murphy for the honorary title of Marie Antoinette of Notre Dame. However, I would also predict that the roof may just blow off this place if the deceit, impotence, and inaction persist.

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Plank Draws Criticism From Reagan, Nixon Forces

The Platform Committee of the Mock Political Convention will present a Vietnam plank of de-escalation and negotiation toward a coalition government to the convention body Thurs. afternoon. After two full evenings of debate the committee voted to accept the anti-war plank by a 32-11 tally with two abstentions. Only 45 of the 106 committee members were present for the final approval which took place at approximately 10:30 Fri. evening.

The seven-point plank included a preamble which criticized the present Administration's handling of the war. It demanded the halting of escalation and "the permanent cessation of all non-tactical bombing."

Point Four drew the most amendments and debate. "Hopefully under international supervision negotiations will proceed towards the establishment of a representative coalition in South Vietnam." Marianne Wolfe of Ill. added an amendment which included "all major sects—in particular the Buddhist force in all negotiations." Another point called for the addition of the Na-

tional Liberation Front in all negotiations.

The committee voted for the inclusion of a point which suggests the gradual withdrawal of all foreign troops at the time that negotiations are initiated.

Graduate student Jay Lowery of Colorado who spoke for both his state and Oregon, added two amendments. The second called for support of the servicemen in Vietnam both morally and materially because "their duty is to carry out their nation's policies while ours as Republicans is to formulate that policy."

Tom Fredricks, campaign manager for Ronald Reagan called the plank "somewhat ridiculous." He said it ran completely against the traditional lines of the Republican Party, and that it overstepped its purpose as a platform. "I strongly suspect that the entire plank will be stricken and a new one substituted in its place or at least the plank will be amended greatly."

Richard Nixon's campaign manager Dan Lungren criticized the plank because of its lack of flexibility. According to Nixon's pre-

sent position on Vietnam Lungren said, "No definite negotiations with the NLF would be possible." He also said he could not necessarily accept a coalition government as the specific goal of negotiations.

While Lungren accepted the halting of non-tactical bombing clause, Tom Brislin, campaign manager for Mayor Lindsay, said he would attempt to have the clause changed to include all bombing. He also desires a more definitive stance on the role of the present South Vietnamese government.

A minority report, which may be formulated by the 13 people who did not vote for the plank, will probably be presented to the convention.

The Rules Committee decided Thurs. that regardless of the number of delegates present, 667 votes would be necessary to nominate the President and Vice-Presidential candidates. All other motions need a majority of quorum. The committee also decided that a polling of any particular delegation may be called for by any member of any delegation.

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THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF

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FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Sandbags And Vietnam

One might throw sandbags against a cracking dam in hopes of stopping the steady stream of water from growing and from weakening the entire concrete structure.

But to throw 206,000 more human "sandbags" against the United States' dam of insane commitment in South Vietnam is both a moral and a mechanical miscalculation.

Granting General Westmoreland's request for an addition to our 507,000 men in Vietnam would be the final step towards entrapment from which there is no escape. A nation's generation will have been tossed as sandbags into the quicksand.

Although it is doubtful that the General's request will be completely acceded to, congressional approval for increased military appropriations will be required to raise our troop level by more than 18,000 men. Somewhere between this figure and the General's requested 206,000 will most probably be added to our war effort.

Before the decision is made, if it has not already been decided, to sacrifice one or hundreds of thousands of men and to increase our mammoth military budget of 77 billion dollars, we must assess and re-assess our position and change our policies in Indo-China. It may be our last chance to do so.

A Cause This Year

More than a month has passed since the General Assembly of Students, yet memories of the event linger on. One enormous impression was implanted in the minds of many who participated in the Assembly, namely of dedication to the cause of student power and urgency as to the time of implementation. The impression was borne out with the mandate given Richard Rossie, a man who spoke of student power with a sense of urgency, in the student body elections. Yet, in the month since the Assembly, what has happened? What has become of the sense of the Assembly?

True, in the last month Fr. McCarragher's Student-Faculty Committee has placed the Assembly resolutions on its agenda. Subcommittees have been created, rationales asked for, and so forth. Yet, no decisions have been made, even on issues such as Stay Hall where there is broad agreement. The man on whom the final say rests, Fr. Hesburgh, has spent much of his time not in studying student attitudes but in attending a conference in Lima, Peru.

There is a pattern in the post-Assembly muddling and procrastination which is ominous. Several times before this year the student voice has been heard, most particularly with the Declaration on Students' Rights in the Senate, but each time matters have been "subject to study," committees have been formed and met,

and nothing done. The football has been tossed around for a while, but then put aside.

With the instance of the Assembly, the case must be different. The Assembly resolutions are the product of study and deliberation. They carry with them the voice of the Notre Dame student body. Never has there been greater reason for implementation, or a greater desire for it. Yet, the committees continue to meet.

Now we respect the adeptness of Fr. McCarragher at the art of maneuver. However, we cannot condone his submerging of Assembly resolutions. Neither can we condone the tardiness and weakness of student government in calling a halt to the muddling and demanding action. The students have spoken, and will not tolerate their voice again being ignored and their actions being rendered absurd.

Every year at Notre Dame, we have a few minor disturbances, an annual spring panty raid on Saint Mary's and so on. This year the case may be different. Where usually there is an aimlessness to Notre Dame mobs, this year there is a cause. This year there is resentment over impotence and inaction. We suggest the committees recognize this as they formulate proposals and demand rationales. The student body has spoken, and demanded to be heard now. The Assembly resolutions must be implemented, and without delay.



"Et Tu Bobby"

JAY SCHWARTZ

Ticky-tacky ND



In the good old times a guy and his room could be easily parted. If one fell low in the academic ranks, he was thrown into the dark abyss known to Dante as off-campus. He was an exile in a rented broom closet in a hostile land. That, of course, was in the good old days.

Since then our high administrators have seen fit to let fall their protective and loving mantle, and recognize that some of the boys can find the bathroom by themselves. They have even permitted apartments with real kitchens and cars with real transmissions to enter into the lives and careers of some of their boys. And lo and behold, grades have not dropped, mass has not been missed, and Du Lac has been able to survive.

Now, it seems that the high administrators (high not necessarily meaning high on the totem poll of eternal salvation) have decided that "the commitment to a residential university has been made at Notre Dame." In short, it is time for the boys to come back on and to grovel in the good comradeship of paper littered dorms. Community is on the way in and you are on the way out. The highest administrator (the same still applies to the use of the word high) has decided that it is in the best interest (compounded at 4½%) of Notre Dame to become truly residential. After all, he reasons, Princeton and Oxford and Harvard are truly residential. And after all, we reason, that's not true and they're not forcing anyone to ever live on campus, and still and well, why do you think Harvard is the Christ figure for the American university. (The last good man they had at Harvard was John Winthrop around 1760.)

One time I got to talk to the highest administrator about this problem and he told me about Harvard and I told him that wasn't true. And then he threw some neat scholastic logic at me and said not to worry because I wouldn't be here anyway, and I told him that seemed like an awful foolish thing to say and they the highest administrator dismissed me.

But there's nothing you can do about it. And anyway the new dorms aren't so bad — if you don't mind walking thirty feet to find a sink, or if you don't mind not having any privacy, or if you don't mind the noise that is going to be created due to the architectural stupidity, or if you don't mind lockers, or if you don't mind the highest administrator.

The only other item standing in opposition to the plan is the students themselves who the plan is really going to help. One high administrator has even been able to dismiss the fact that in a recent poll, only seven per cent of the "day dogs" wanted to come home. Using a clever analogy to Mett de Toro's law which is roughly the law that says "you can fool the kids if you lie good," this one man was able to tell us how the questionnaire was worded incorrectly. Unfortunately no one told him that, regardless of his little three word phrase, the verdict was rather clear.

We might be inclined to laugh this off as an unhappy incident except that these incidents happen too often. I am not suggesting that our high administrators are deliberately tricking us or that they often exhibit extraordinary naivete, stupidity, and lack of insight. What I am suggesting is that it is time for all men to rally about their apartments, to defend the streets, and to protect their freedom before their sunny uplands, and midlands and badlands are devoured by creeping dormitorism. We must resist the black horror of the highest administrator (often called highest because of frequent plane excursions). We have a duty to ourselves, our apartments, and our God. And anyway would you like to live in a ticky tacky dormitory.

It's Sickening And It's Rod McKuen

By JOHN ALZAMORA

"My stuff is conversational, one man saying as simply and honestly as he can how he feels about people and about himself," says Rod McKuen writer, composer, and producer of the Capitol album *The Love Movement*.

McKuen's type of honesty seems to agree with a lot of people. His two volumes of poetry, *Listen To The Warm and Stanyan Street And Other Sorrows*, have sold over 200,000 copies, and the public has gobbled up 500,000 issues of McKuen's last instrumental album, *The Sea*. And what does McKuen get for his honesty? Someone has estimated that the pop-bard will collect about a half million dollars in 1968 alone. Hail to thee, blithe spirit, poor thou never art.

The Love Movement, a hodge-podge of instrumentals and songs, comes to us in a liner picturing two pseudo-hippie types, one definitely female and the other debatably male, rushing hand in hand through a golden field of, maybe, weeds, clutching in their fists a bundle of, maybe, weeds again. This is the love movement. This is the love movement?

Of course, a picture is only a picture and we buy the record to listen to music and not to stare at the front cover, right? The best way, though, of gauging the contents of this "honest" album is simply to read off the cuts. They go: "Kill the Wind", "I'm Strong But I Like Roses", "Methinks Thou doest Protest Too Much", and "Smoking Bananas Will Clean Your Mind", ad nauseum.

Poetaster McKuen, as nice and smiley and sincere as he may be, is giving the world second rate sentiments in second rate verse and music on a perceptibly second rate record. Why worry about him though, if he is so poor? Because he sells, that's why. Rod McKuen, then, reflects public taste and this means

that public taste is in a bad way.

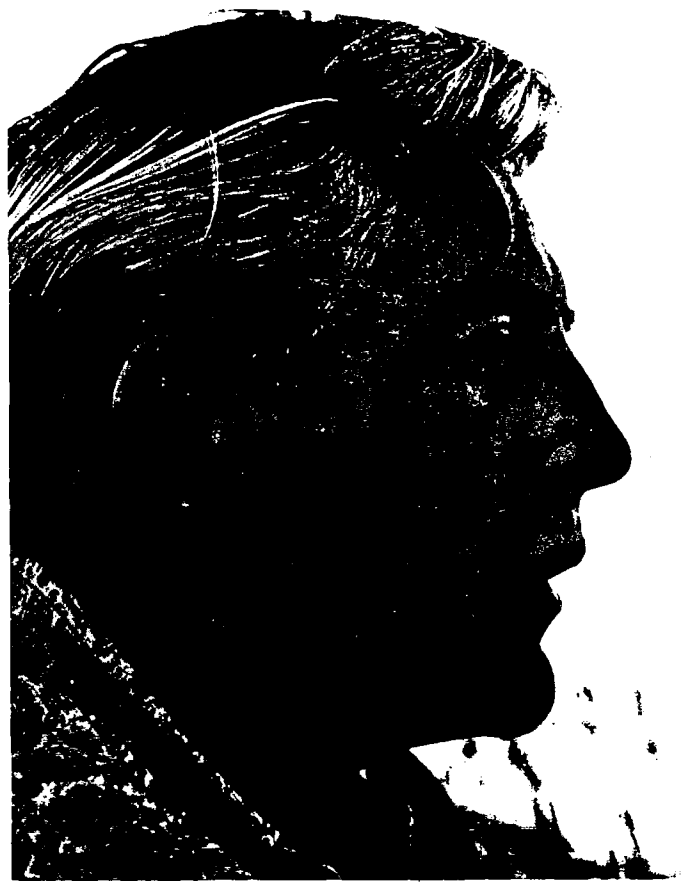
But what is the corrupting source at the center of McKuen's music; honesty? "They tend to think in this country if you show any kind of deep emotion at all you're suspect . . .," declares McKuen. The California writer goes on to compare himself with the French singer Charles Aznavour, a performer of deep intensity and emotion. It's a shame that McKuen thinks so highly of himself; his sentiments next to those of his Parisian counterpart are quite flabby. In fact they're regrettably sentimental, and this is what destroys both his lyrics and poetry.

It's fine to be emotional and moving; certainly such middleclass staples as Tony Bennet and Barbara Streisand do the intense thing very well. On another level, Jim Morrison of *The Doors* and Mister James Brown likewise. But are they sentimentalists? Hardly.

Sentimentality is excess. It's icing on top of icing, it's three teaspoons of sugar in your coffee instead of two, it's a picture of saucer-eyed orphans by Keane, it's Dickens at his worst, it's LBJ's polyanna vision of the war, it's sickening and it's pretty much Rod McKuen.

The Love Movement, which can most charitably be described as camp, is McKuen's giggly little joke between himself and some private audience that understands his quaint sense of humor. Example: "... let me say that I love San Francisco, hate Ashbury. Sleep warm, love well, and carry a big stick!" Yuk-yuk. Maybe it's Freudian. Nevertheless, a pervading sense of blandness pervades the record's instrumentals (which reminds you of the mood music piped in to your local A & P) and syrupy songs. To be sure it is the type of music to keep away from if you don't want your sensibilities to be corrupted.

In conclusion, a McKuen is a McKuen is a mush.



**OBSERVER
FEATURES**

Lenny Wouldn't Lie, Would He?

By JOHN MCCOY

For about two weeks a rumor has been bouncing among the student politicians. More and more people have been asking, "Hey, have you heard McCarthy has only a 67% voting record with the ADA? I hear he's been a real slouch on civil rights." It seems that this information has come from one source, Lenny Joyce, professional radical.

This turn of events has worried a lot of McCarthy supporters because Lenny, whatever his other faults, is known for being well-read in this area and confident of his facts. And since Lenny is very definitely opposed to the war, why should he lie?

Since McCarthy has been endorsed by the ADA no one could really understand the situation, but there were three theories. One was that if Lenny said it, it must be true. The second held that Lenny was misleading people. While a third group didn't think Lenny was saying it. This latter proposition was quickly scotched one night at Louie's when Lenny not only asserted that McCarthy has a 67% voting record but also said, "You know how the poll tax was used to keep the Negro from voting in the South. McCarthy voted against outlawing it." At the same time, Lenny promised that a fully documented expose of McCarthy would appear in a future issue of the *RIVER CITY REVIEW*. It followed that Lenny was either telling us true or false. Any way why would he lie?

But a search of the Congressional Quarterly Weekly and the CQ Almanacs reveal that McCarthy's overall record with the ADA for the ten years he has served in the Senate is well above 90%. During that ten year period the ADA feels the Senator has voted wrong on six of the bills they use to rate a legislator's performance. This includes his votes against forcing federally regulated monopolies to pass tax savings on to their customers, against doing away with favorable tax treatment for stock options, against eliminating the oil depletion allowance, and against a cut in non-Vietnam defense expenditures. It also includes his vote for sending the 1964 ethics bill back to committee. And finally it includes the vote that so incensed Lenny. In 1965 Edward Kennedy proposed an amendment to the Civil Rights Bill that would have prohibited the collection of a poll tax as a condition for registering and voting in state and local elections. What Lenny failed to mention was that the constitution-

ality of this amendment was so doubtful that it included a provision for the payment of back taxes in the event it was thrown out by the

courts. He also neglected to mention that the amendment would have replaced section nine of the bill which authorizes the Attorney General to institute proceedings against the enforcement of a poll tax where it is being used as a means to deprive a person of the right to vote.

Lenny has also neglected the fact that McCarthy co-sponsored the Civil Rights Acts of '64, '65 and '67, and that he has long been a proponent of open housing and anti-poverty measures. He voted against the 75 million dollar cut LBJ requested in anti-poverty funds in 1967. In short if he hasn't been telling outright lies, Lenny Joyce has at least been misleading people deliberately. Why?

There is a theory about why and it does ring true. Lenny is representative of a group on the left who having seen the evils of our system have decided that it is beyond cure except through the major surgery of revolution. Having drawn this conclusion they attack the wrongs of the system, but when the chance to correct these wrongs through normal methods offers itself, they refuse and in fact they fear it and attempt to dissuade others with talk of how this man is as corrupt as the others. The system must go. They are the only purists.

Whether these people are nihilists, who see themselves dying gloriously at the barricades, or whether they picture themselves becoming the living heroes of the new revolutionary state, no one seems to know nor does it really matter. What people do know is that rather than admit that there is some hope for American democracy these people insist on taking the easy way out, while hoping someday for a revolution. There is a very definite place for demonstrations and radical dissent in the present struggle, but there is also a necessity for those who would take part in it to work within the system when the opportunity presents itself. There is no place for revolution.

What it comes down to this, the people in power aren't the only enemies of those who would seek to cure the ills of this society. There are people outside the system who are just as dangerous and are disguised as allies.

Flicks. . Far From The Maddening Crowd

By BILL SISKA

John Schlesinger has a bent for making above-average films. Nothing great, but consistently competent works: A Kind of Loving, Billy Liar, Darling, and his most recent, Far From the Madding Crowd. The last three are enhanced by the presence of Julie Christie, whose expressive hands and face exude on the screen beauty and character. Director Schlesinger has always drawn from the male leads opposite her equally arresting performances: Tom Courtney in Billy Liar, Dirk Borgarde in Darling, and in Far From the Madding Crowd, Alan Bates, Terence Stamp, and Peter Finch.

When one conceptualizes the translation of a famous novel from page to screen one is faced with the dilemma of whether to adapt or create, whether to realize the book literally or to render a free impression of it. While it is in the latter mode that the greatest potential for creativity exists, an adaptation is not without its difficulties, and a successful one such as Schlesinger's is more than a mere exercise.

In a Hardy novel, atmosphere, the feeling of the Wessex health, is essential. In Schlesinger's film it is rendered well, chiefly by the color photography of Nicholas Roeg, who catches the greens and blues of the sky and fields, and the cold, rigid interiors of the heath dwellers' homes.

Some of the action scenes Schlesinger molds remarkably well. The montage in the sequence where Gabriel Oak's sheepdog destroys his flock by forcing it piece-meal over the edge of a cliff is particularly effective. The sheep emerge from a dark background, moving from lower left to upper right on the screen; this is cut into at an even tempo with shots of Oak running to the disaster, against a brighter background, moving right to left down from the upper corner of the picture. The episode of the storm and Francis Troy's wedding carousal comes off not quite so well but nevertheless successfully with its cross-cutting between Oak and Bathsheba fighting to save the harvest and Troy and the hired help blissfully drunk in the mead hall.

A third example of the use of counter-motion and composition in the film is the first crossing of Oak and Troy. The former is walking uphill from the lower left of the screen in a shot held at eye-level. This is cut directly to a low shot of Troy, on horseback, coming down upon us from the upper right. Counter-movements are used here to suggest the opposite characters of Oak and Troy and to pre-figure their clash; and, in the period that their lives are crossed, it is Troy who is continually on the top. Fittingly, however, he is on the way down, in fortune as well as on the screen, while Oak struggles up to his final achievement at the film's conclusion.

The most cumbersome element of a novel adaptation is, of course, plot. The contortions of characters developed over four-hundred pages cannot well be forced into normal time (about ninety minutes), and Far From the Madding Crowd is long, nearly three hours. Plots of Victorian novels seem themselves outmoded and over-elaborate, and, coming from the nineteenth century, they are. Coming from Hardy, they also rely much on fate; blind chance alters lives significantly: Fanny goes to the wrong church and so goes unmarried, Gabriel Oak happens upon the farm which Bathsheba happened to have inherited, Bathsheba happens upon Troy quite by accident. But this should present no difficulties; "modernization" of the plot would have been out of harmony with the spirit of the film as a whole, and probably would not have worked.

Endings are also a recurring problem with Hardy novels. The exigencies of serialization in Victorian England forced Hardy to let Digby the redelman marry the girl at the end of The Return of the Native, and likewise the marriage of Lak and Bathsheba at the conclusion of Far From the Madding Crowd seems forced. Events proceed too steadily down the path of pessimism to make a happy ending ring true; but, as Elvis Presley sings at the end of It Happened at the World's Fair, everyone likes a story with a happy ending.



On Campus with
Max Shulman
(By the author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!",
"Dobie Gillis," etc.)

MONEY: THE STORY OF AN ENGINEER

We all know, of course, that in this age of technology every engineering senior is receiving fabulous offers of employment, but do we realize just how fabulous these offers are? Do we comprehend just how keenly industry is competing? To illustrate, let me cite the true and typical case of E. Pluribus Ewbank, a true and typical senior.

One day last week while strolling across the M.I.T. campus, E. Pluribus was hailed by a portly and prosperous man who sat in a yellow convertible studded with precious gem stones. "Hello," said the portly and prosperous man, "I am Portly Prosperous, president of American Xerographic Data Processing and Birth Control, Incorporated. Are you a senior?"

"Yes, sir," said E. Pluribus.

"Do you like this car?" said Portly.

"Yes, sir," said E. Pluribus.

"It's yours," said Portly.

"Thanks, hey," said E. Pluribus.

"Do you like Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades?" said Portly.

"What clean living, clean shaven American does not?" said E. Pluribus.

"Here is a pack," said Portly. "And a new pack will be delivered to you every twelve minutes as long as you live."

"Thanks, hey," said E. Pluribus.

"Would your wife like a mink coat?" said Portly.

"I feel sure she would," said E. Pluribus, "but I am not married."

"Do you want to be?" said Portly.

"What clean living, clean shaven American does not?" said E. Pluribus.

Portly pressed a button on the dashboard of the convertible and the trunk opened up and out came a nubile maiden with golden hair, rosy knees, a perfect disposition, and the appendix already removed. "This is Svetlana O'Toole," said Portly. "Would you like to marry her?"

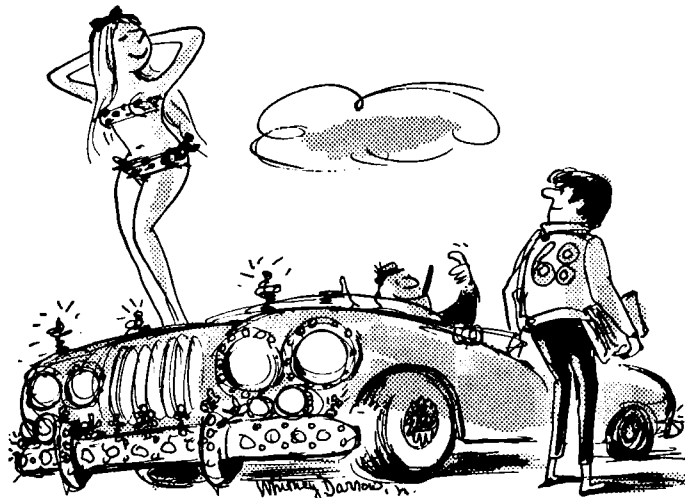
"Is her appendix out?" said E. Pluribus.

"Yes," said Portly.

"Okay, hey," said E. Pluribus.

"Congratulations," said Portly. "And for the happy bride, a set of 300 monogrammed prawn forks."

"Thanks, hey," said Svetlana.



"Now then," said Portly to E. Pluribus, "let us get down to business. My company will start you at \$75,000 a year. You will retire at full salary upon reaching the age of 26. We will give you an eleven-story house made of lapis lazuli, each room to be stocked with edible furniture. Your children will receive a pack of Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades every twelve minutes as long as they shall live. We will keep your teeth in good repair and also the teeth of your wife and children unto the third generation. We will send your dentist a pack of Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades every twelve minutes as long as he shall live, and thereafter to his heirs and assigns... Now, son, I want you to think carefully about this offer. Meanwhile here is 50 thousand dollars in small, unmarked bills which places you under no obligation whatsoever."

"Well, it certainly seems like a fair offer," said E. Pluribus. "But there is something you should know. I am not an engineer. In fact I don't go to M.I.T. at all. I just walked over here to admire the trees. I am at Harvard, majoring in Joyce Kilmer."

"Oh," said Portly.

"I guess I don't get to keep the money and the convertible and the Personnas and the broad, do I?" said E. Pluribus.

"Of course you do," said Portly. "And if you'd like the job, my offer still stands."

* * *

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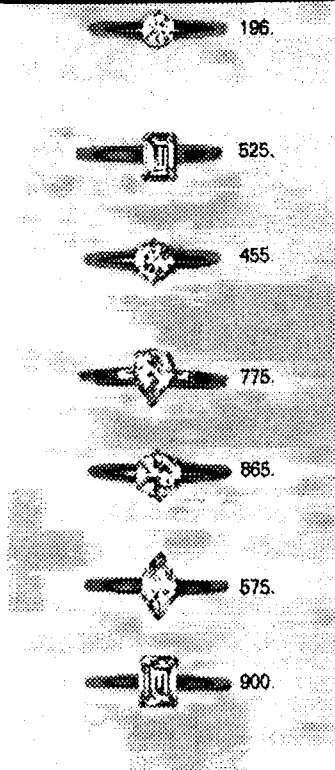
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Due to lack of space, *The Observer* will be able to print only those letters which do not exceed one typed page.

Editor:

Well, Joel Connelly's done it again. He based his article on Mr. Fay's speech around the one question he personally asked Mr. Fay. I thought this was supposed to be a news column, not an outlet for Joel Connelly's juvenile views. In regard to your editorial about increasing the Observer's budget and making it a daily paper—ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE! Who would want to see such a good waste of paper. With such fabulous professional writers like Connelly on the staff, I'm sure you would be rivalling the New York Times. I'd like to see the Observer fold up, completely shut down if Joel Connelly's articles represent the Observer's best efforts.

This is clearly spreading one-sided opinion on campus and very irresponsible. I think that Student Gov't. gives you \$5000 a year to print your little opinion sheet. Really incredible.

Also, I was wondering why my letter to the editor concerning Mr. Connelly's first article on Miss Jacqueline Grennan's talk wasn't printed? Are you trying to squash the opposition? Of course not. Joel's articles reflect such journalistic integrity that no one would dare challenge them. When is the Observer going to wise up and realize they are never going to get more funds until they show a 50% improvement. Frankly, it's the poorest excuse for a college newspaper have ever seen.

John Bruha
110 Walsh

The Mail

The following letter was received last week from a staff member of the Boston Globe.

Dear Mr. Collins:

I saw a copy of the Observer which my brother forwarded to me. This March 8th edition is good. Damn good.

I like the depth of coverage. The writing is clear and concise. The issues are clearly defined, and there is plenty of room for editorials. I'm glad to see them focussed on a couple of pages and not dribbled around the entire paper; this is a pitfall of university papers.

I thought Condon's article on Rugby was outstanding. I did not understand Jack Lavelle's letter—you might have quickly capsuled the issue in italics. I like the caricatures on the editorial page.

Kudos to you, Mr. Collins. I hope you have a mailing

list because we at the Globe would like to receive this paper regularly, first-class mail. Please send me a bill for what it will cost for this service between now and June.

Thank you sincerely,

Al Schulte

Editor:

Although I realize that Jim Barr, as head of the New Dorm Study Committee, is not entirely responsible for the abortion portrayed on last Wed.'s Observer cover, I think it would behoove his committee, although it is probably too late, to consider a few practical shortcomings in the proposed new dorm set-up:

1. Although the attempt at a centralized shower-sink facility is to be admired, it is in actuality very impractical. Every room should have its own sink. The idea of porting one's toi-

leties to and fro each time one needs to brush or shave (Oh! pity the man with a heavy beard!) is totally inconvenient. The reason given for not incorporating the sinks into the room (neater because of air-conditioning) is almost jocose in view of the frequency that air-conditioning would be used in this climate.

2. It was hoped that after over half a century of dorm life one would have perceived of the convenience and advantages provided by walk-in closets. The prospect of grotesque, incommensurable lockers is at the least very disappointing.

3. The lounge set-up, although adequate in dimension (what freshman isn't pleased by dimension?) could have been situated graphically much better with respect to the rooms. The idea of entering a lounge by a door at the end of a hall lends an air of the "mechanical" or "planned" to the convenience. A true lounge should be more of a spatial area, not a separate room entity. It should be centrally located and accessible from several sides. This could have been beautifully achieved (and I've seen this done) by means of a split-level design; one lounge nestled between two floors, say in the previous shower-sink facility location, with the showers being shared one between two rooms.

4. In a truly modern, residential unit, carpeting is, for many reasons, a necessary luxury. I believe, although this is statistically unfounded, that if the arrangement portrayed on the Observer cover were to be actualized without carpeting, the attractiveness of student dorm life at the university would not be substantially increased. We students would merely have the prospect of a glorified Keenan-Stanford on our hands.

S. Gregory Hipskind
122 Walsh

Dear Sir:

Re/ your scrambled word game in the issue of March 13, 1968, "Mister Mxyzplk" (sic)—not only is the character's name unpronounceable, but it is also misspelled five times in the feature. I'm willing to wager my Trivia badge that the correct spelling is Mxyztpk. Mxyztpk was, of course, the fifth dimensional gnome who intermittently plagued Metropolis with his magical pranks. Superman's only recourse was to send him back to his own dimension by making him say his own name backwards. Often Superman employed devices like eye charts and doctored alphabet soup to dispose of Mxyztpk.

In one episode, Mxyztpk came to Metropolis and decided to become a candidate for public office. In order to project a wider appeal to the voting public, he "anglicized" his name on the ballot as Maxy Z. Topik (the vowels, of course, being added to facilitate pronunciation). Ever since I read this particular episode, it has served my mnemonic for this important bit of Trivia.

Not that it matters aught in the light of eternity,

Richard C. Rogers

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Occasionally, There's A Burnt-Out Spot

This is the first in a three part series on Detroit six months after.

By DICK RILEY

White Detroit has a lot to say about last summer's riots. "I used to live in that neighborhood, I grew up with them. Now I won't even go near their houses. I won't slow down when I drive past." The voice of Dave Weisok, clean-cut, about 24, and white. Dave heard gunfire this summer while he worked downtown. He lives up north, in a white area, sees the ghetto as he drives through it to work or to night school where he is working for a business degree. There is no hate in Dave's voice, but there is a feeling of uncertainty, of fear, a lack of understanding.

"Nobody thought it could happen here," says the white cop. "Good race relations, integrated housing within the city, a lot of economic opportunities. There just didn't seem to be any reason for it." The opera can be heard on the FM radio by the wall in the 13th precinct station. The cop speaks in intelligent tones from an open face; he is a sergeant of detectives. Outside a sign proclaims that the Detroit police department needs big men. Right now it will settle for any men as it mounts a massive recruiting drive. There are 300 Negro policemen on the 4,000-man force. The police would like to have more.

Wayne State University is at the edge of the Detroit ghetto. There are a few fraternity houses in the area, in the ghetto itself. The frat boys eat there, sleep there, have their parties there. But they don't live there. They talk of standing on the roof of the house this last summer, shotgun in one hand, can of Bud in the other. They even have Polaroid pictures.

The ghetto in Detroit is big; it is becoming as big as the city itself, and in ten years there will be a Negro majority within the city limits. It is not a ghetto like the Chicago south side, full of creaking tenements. Nor do children in rags roam the streets as they do in Appalachia. You can drive for miles in the city and



see lower-middle class houses. Occasionally there is a burnt-out spot, nothing but rubble left. There is no way to tell now if the buildings came down during the riot or by urban renewal. No, you can drive for miles seeing lower-middle class housing, and a lot of black faces.

White Detroit is moving to the suburbs; Black Detroit is not. The workers at the car plants take the same amount of money home, to the ghetto or to the suburbs. And they stay there.

White Detroit remembers last summer. It intends to be ready this time. According to one observer, indi-

vidual gun sales have gone up to 2,000% since December first in one part of the metropolitan area. It looks very much like the cops want to be ready. There are classes in gun handling for women; they are full.

"I think that if they shoot a few looters, right at the beginning, there will be less killing in the long run." That from one white man in Detroit, a member of Counterthrust, which is in turn a subunit of Breakthrough, which parted company from the John Birch Society because of the society's liberal tendencies.

Much of white Detroit talks of law and order, the swift ending by force of any outbreak of violence. There seems to be a general feeling that the New Detroit Committee, a blue-ribbon group appointed by Mayor Cavanaugh, and headed by businessman J. L. Hudson, is just a political gesture. It talks of jobs, housing, and education but most people seem pessimistic about its effectiveness.

"If everybody keeps their cool, if we don't lose our heads, then we'll be all right this summer." The voice of official optimism from the cop. He is a cautious man, and word has apparently arrived from upstairs that precinct policemen who talk to newsmen without clearing it first will end up unhappy. He talks of optimism; it doesn't look like he believes it.

Other white people are sure there's a riot coming. They have visions of cars full of black rioters appearing at the end of the block. "Prophecies like this have a tendency to become self-fulfilling," says the cop. More guns mean more incidents, and such is the spark for riots. But the polarization, already geographical, is becoming more complete as both sides arm themselves in preparation. White Detroit is talking about the preservation of law and order, while at the same time mentioning the good things of American life to those who walk the straight path. White Detroit is talking — but it is another question whether or not Black Detroit is listening.

THE IRISH EYE

You Could Hear A Pin Drop

By TOM CONDON

Oftimes I have wondered about the game of bowling. Frankly, it seems like a rather stupid game; yet one is inclined to second thoughts because of the throngs of people it draws. But recently a previously lost manuscript from the classical period of Greece has come to light which may aid one in a decision on the subject.

The document concerns our old friends Socrates and Glaucon. It appears that Socrates had invented a time machine which projected Glaucon and himself into a twentieth century American bowling alley. They master the language immediately.

Glaucon: It seems we are in a place about which we do not know a thing.

Soc.: Examination shows us that it is a bowling establishment. Those wooden pathways are bowling alleys. They are 41½ inches wide and about 80 feet in total length. They are made with alternating 1 in. by 3 in. strips of pine and maple, fastened together with the craft of the best artisans. The alley exists for the game of bowling. One rolls a ball down the alley in an attempt to knock the ten wooden objects, called pins, down.

Glaucon: Gosh, Socrates, you know everything.

Soc.: It would severely damage my image if I didn't.

Glaucon: Should we take the game back to Greece with us and incorporate it into the Olympics?

Soc.: Only if it is a good game and a useful game.

Soc.: Glaucon, you are far and away the best second banana a genius could have. Let us examine the claims that are made for the game. (reads sign on the wall) According to the sign, 'one 'Bowls to stay Slim.' It seems that one merely takes a few steps and releases a ball. This would not seem to keep one slim. Further, since very few of the people here are slim, it would seem that the claim is false.

Glaucon: Is the claim totally false?

Soc.: Not totally. If one were to bowl all his waking hours, he would seem that he would not eat, and hence he would stay slim.

Glaucon: Is there no other way one could stay slim while involved in bowling?

Soc.: Yes. If the machines that reset the pins were removed and people were allowed to perform the task, Their continual dodging of the pins to avoid injury would keep them slim.

Glaucon: A progressive idea.

Soc.: Thank you. Let us examine another claim. It also says that bowling is America's favorite indoor sport. Unless the nature of man has changed considerably over the years, and the costumes worn by the women would indicate that it has not, this claim is also false. Let us examine another claim. It is also says 'Bowl to relieve tension.'

Glaucon: Either that claim is true, or it is false.

Soc.: An observation worthy of a teacher of philosophy. Observation shows that people cringe, shout and cower while participating in the game. Some increase tension, it would seem. If, however, one bowls instead of carrying out some act of violence, it would be useful. But only if one tires himself out bowling, which, as we have established, is difficult. So it would seem that bowling might have a minor usefulness.

Glaucon: Perhaps, despite its shortcomings, we should incorporate it into the Olympics. We could find someone to practice it, and then at least we would beat the Spartans at something.

Soc.: Although I like to see the old home team win as much as the next Athenian, this seems impractical. This game is so simple that some backward Spartan shotputter would pick it up immediately—you know what professionals their amateurs are—and defeat us.

Glaucon: Wait. Here is a picture of the First Lady of the land bowling.

Soc.: (examines picture) My arguments remain valid.



OBSERVER SPORTS

Soul Takes Crown

Cornelius McFerson, Aaron Smith, Melvin Robinson, and LeWayne Henson sound like the latest "soul" group to hit the pop record market. But the only music this group made was the "swish" of new basketball nets, as Gary Roosevelt High School brought an end to that annual madness known as Hoosier Hysteria, Sat. night in Indianapolis's Hinkle Fieldhouse at Butler University.

Roosevelt, an all-Negro team from the Steel City, was unranked before the state tourney began but advanced steadily, mostly on the basis of overpowering rebounding strength.

After a tough regional battle with East Chicago Washington, a perennial Indiana state title contender, the Roosevelt Panthers breezed through the Lafayette Semi-state with a 91-30 victory over tiny North Miami.

At Indianapolis on Sat. afternoon Roosevelt coasted to a 58-45 victory over Vincennes, a school from the southern part of the state, to advance them into the finals Saturday night. Playing against Indianapolis Shorthridge, the game was typical of Indiana high school basketball; extensive outside shooting, frequent fast-breaks, many bad passes, and little defense.

When the wild melee was all over, Gary had a 68-60 victory and a state title to their credit.

Coach Louis "Bo" Mallard attributed the title to unselfish team play and predicted a coming home celebration surpassing everything Gary has ever staged.

In an exclusive Observer interview, 5 ft. 6 in. playmaker guard Walter Pendleton was asked why Roosevelt had been so successful in their state title bid after a rather average season.

"Cause we came to beat, this time," said Pendleton.