

THE OBSERVER

VOL. V NO. 93

Serving the Notre Dame and Saint Mary's College Community

Monday, March 8, 1971

Barlow and Underman repeat win at SMC

SMC students re-affirmed the election of Kathy Barlow and Missy Underman for student body president and vice-president in Friday's balloting at St. Mary's.

In the election held to clarify a nine vote discrepancy which was discorded in the first totals, Barlow and Underman collected 606 votes to defeat Jane Sheehy and Sue Welte who polled 491 votes.

Pleased with the large turn-out of voters (estimated at 76 percent), Miss Barlow announced a schedule of meetings this week which she and Miss Underman will have with representatives of the administration including Sr. Alma and Sr. Immaculata. They will also hold briefings with the present student government administration.

The new student government representatives met yesterday

with Notre Dame's new student government leaders John Barkett and Orlando Rodriguez. They discussed the report on merged student governments prepared by the student government coeducation committee.

Both Miss Barlow and Barkett had included merged student governments as parts of their platforms.

At the conference they decided to deal with the short-range goals suggested in the report:

- (1) merger of commissions such as Student Union and Student Services Organizations;
- (2) placing SMC hall presidents on the HPC;
- (3) merged cabinets.

"In order to act on the long range goal of the report, one student body, we will have to wait until after Key Biscayne," stated Miss Barlow, who foresees no

problems with merging student governments since they are only merging student activities, not any councils involving the tripartite government.

According to present student government representatives, these changes are subject only to



Kathy Barlow



Missy Underman

student approval.

Besides working on merged commissions, Barlow and Underman also plan to create some new commissions, including one dealing with minority students.

"Nominations for these commissions and for other student governments positions will be after spring break," announced Miss Underman. "I hope that the interest and enthusiasm showed by the students in the election will continue into the nominations for the cabinet positions."

As vice-president, Miss Underman will chair the student affairs committee and sit on the student affairs council, while also managing elections. In this area

she hopes to add provisions to the constitution which would clarify the rules for contesting an election such as this year's.

Commenting on her unsuccessful bid for the presidency, Jane Sheehy, McCandless Hall president, stated, "Sue and I were disappointed to lose, but we were happy to go through the re-election to make it valid."

"We were pleased with the large turnout in voting and we wish Kathy and Missy the best of luck," she continued.

Miss Barlow, recognizing her opponents' experience in student government and ideas, has offered both Miss Sheehy and Miss Welte positions in student government next year.

ND BLACKS PROTEST IN ACTION SATURDAY

A group of Black students held a peaceful demonstration Saturday protesting what they claimed was inaction on the part of the Notre Dame administration concerning the advancement of the University Black Studies Program.

Program Director Dr. Joseph W. Scott explained the reason for the protest citing what he termed the university's "failure" to deep commitments to increase the program and add a significant number of Black teachers to the University faculty.

Dr. Scott and a group of Notre Dame students had presented the University Administration a list of proposals last week setting a Friday noon deadline for response. Since no positive action was taken on the proposals by that time, the Black students decided to stage their peaceful protest, Dr. Scott said.

The demonstration took the form of a small picket line set up around the entrances to the ACC where the South Bend Regional High School games were being held. Beginning at noon the demonstrators numbered about twelve, but they were joined by others. Later the group moved to form their lines outside Stepan Center where the Collegiate Jazz Festival was taking place.

Dr. Scott detailed the source of the Black students' dissatisfaction with the progress of the Black Studies Program. He said that as director he had not been given either the authority or the money to move the program ahead. He also claimed that new Black faculty members were a must for the development of the department.

Dr. Scott pointed out that he had submitted a number of resumes from qualified Black teachers to the administration. "Some of these have been on their desks for as long as four months,"

According to Dr. Scott, the courses presently offered in the program are insufficient. He would like to see courses such as social psychology of Afro-American, Economics of the Ghetto, Economic problems of Black Americans, and Afro-American Arts added to the

program's list.

"The program is moving essentially as it was before," Dr. Scott said. "The whole thing is ironic, I was hired to develop a Black Studies Program, not to sit around."

"The program is moving essentially as it was before," Dr. Scott said.

Provost, Riehle challenged in open letter

The following open letter to University Provost Fr. James T. Burtchaell and Dean of Student's James L. Riehle was drafted by Krashna and his vice-president Mark Winings. It concerns the powers of university representatives to enter a student's room without his consent.

We find your new variant of the "no-knock" rule at the University of Notre Dame to be absurd, un-Christian, and intolerable. Also we believe that the university has no business and certainly no welcome in the privacy of a student's room. Usually when confronted with such absurdity we laugh, however, we have learned from our experiences to suspend our laughter pending closer examination. Previously we have quibbled at various meetings of the Student Life

Council and the Board of Trustees concerning the paternalistic fiat imposed over basic student rights at Notre Dame. We plan to talk no longer.

So this is where we are. We find this latest variant of the "no-knock" rule repugnant to us as individuals and wholly intolerable as student leaders responsible for the securing and defending of student rights. Thus we issue this challenge to you, Frs. Burtchaell and Riehle:

We will not, under any circumstances, feel compelled to adhere to unilateral, administrative fiat from either of your offices when they clearly bypass the students' sole organ of legislative power—the Student Life Council. Therefore, we intend with full deliberation and knowledge of the consequences:

To spend the entire evening of Tuesday, March 9 and Wed-

nesday morning March 10 studying with two women in Room 314 Howard Hall, in direct violation of university 'policy.' To refuse entry into this room to anyone acting as an 'enforcer' of the university's parietal policy or as an example of the university's recently promulgated "good reason" policy.

Between now and Tuesday evening we can supply you with the women's names who will be studying with us, thus allowing you sufficient time to acquaint their parents with their moral turpitude.

What we basically believe is that "unjust laws are no laws at all." Accordingly, through our open disobedience we plan to challenge these absurd rules, for we are faced with a pitiful and superficially amusing spectacle of an institution seeking to reestablish its authority by emasculating a self-evidently good "experiment" while simultaneously trampling on student rights—not to mention the fact that if the new position of a resident assistant's power is adopted it means that we have been lied to for over a year. For it was in "good faith" we accepted—dozens of times—Fr. Riehle's assurances that R.A.'s were not "policemen" and would never again be used as such.

Finally, we would like to deal with two more considerations. First, if you, Frs. Burtchaell and Riehle, allow us—with foreknowledge of the event—to escape punishment, and then proceed to inflict these rules on other students, you will have acted unethically and illegally, with the result being that in the future any attempt to enforce

these demands were considered by the student affairs council at its Friday meeting. She indicated that she will have a statement today.

In the proposal, the American Black Collegiate Women's Association (ABCWA) recommended the creation of an office of black student affairs for Sept. 1971 as an administrative unit to deal with the total range needs of black students. They enumerated these needs as: recruitment, financial aid, academic counseling, fund-raising, and social and cultural life.

"In short," they state, "a division of black student affairs will be concerned with every facet of black student life on this campus."

The proposal also suggests that the college allocate funds for this program. According to the proposal the program should include:

(1) a director for the office of black student affairs to work full time on matters pertaining only to black student life—this director will automatically be a member of all standing committees of the college;

(2) recruitment of two black faculty members in any dept. by Sept. 1971;

(continued on page 6)

Riehle clarifies Friday remarks

The Observer learned Saturday that Father James Riehle, Dean of Students, wished to clarify several remarks made to the Observer in a story which appeared Friday.

The original article said "Father Riehle stated that one of the duties of an R.A. was that of a 'policeman', that he was responsible for enforcing the rules of the University. When asked if the student could deny the R.A. permission to enter the room, Fr. Riehle stated that the student had better have a good reason."

When contacted Sunday Riehle said he stated that

"The resident assistant has the same discretion as a policeman if he has reasonable ground to believe there is a violation of a university rule."

He went on to say that the R.A. should knock and request entrance. If refused Riehle said, something which has never happened, the R.A. should contact the rector.

Fr. Riehle said though that the university has never held that a student's room is his private domain. A statement to that effect did appear in Friday's Observer.

Correction

The Observer story in Friday's paper concerning the requests made by black students at Saint Mary's contained an incorrect quote.

We reported that Miss Susan Jackson, President of the Black Collegiate Women's Association, said "if appropriate action is not taken by Notre Dame and Saint Mary's by the deadline, Notre Dame and Saint Mary's will be taken by the students."

Actually what Miss Jackson did say was "If appropriate action is not taken by Notre Dame and Saint Mary's by the deadline, appropriate reaction on both campuses, Notre Dame and St. Mary's will be taken by the students."

The Observer wishes to apologize to the Black Collegiate Women's Association for the error.

(continued on page 6)

Text of Burtchaell co-education plan

This is the first half of the proposal, which in an earlier form, was presented by Father Burtchaell as an alternate to the Park-Mayhew Report at a February 13 meeting of the Notre Dame-Saint Mary's Coordinating Committee. No formal action on the proposal was taken at this meeting, and Father Burtchaell subsequently revised it in the light of suggestions made by committee members and others. This revised proposal is now in the hands of members of this committee, and they will be polled as to their views before it is set before the trustees of both institutions at a Key Biscayne, Florida meeting March 19-21, 1971. The second part will be printed in tomorrow's Observer.

I. The State of the Discussion

Coeducation—understood as joint study by men and women scholars together—has swiftly grown at Notre Dame and Saint Mary's during the last five years. Negotiations to enlarge coed opportunities by bringing the two schools into closer co-ordination have become increasingly amicable and optimistic. Yet these discussions are frustrated again and again by certain recurring ambiguities.

The first ambiguity: Notre Dame does not need to merge with Saint Mary's but wants to; Saint Mary's needs to merge, but is hesitant. Notre Dame could decide in-

dependently to admit female undergraduates. The experience of other institutions would lead us to expect an upward trend in the size and quality of the applicant pool, both of men and women. Without expanding present enrollment we could displace the less capable men applicants with the more accomplished women, thus year-by-year upgrading the student body academically. But the more appealing way to proceed is by union with our sister College. The students are pressing for it, the faculty seem affirmative, the administration is favorable, the alumni will approve if it is cogently presented and we feel that the trustees will accept it. All Notre Dame's constituencies stand in unanimity.

Saint Mary's, on the other hand, would experience critical difficulties were Notre Dame to become internally coeducational. The University would become the more successful competitor for superior female applicants. And if the University were to need to withdraw the considerable academic opportunities and financial subsidies now afforded by co-exchange and other combined operations, it would create a sharp setback for Saint Mary's. Thus it is to Saint Mary's advantage to share in the University's decision to maximize coeducation. Not all College constituencies seem of one mind. The

students appear to be mostly, though not all, in favor. Faculty opinion is divided; one senses that there is an articulate minority opposed to union. The administration is pulled this way and that by divergent forces, but will probably judge union to be in the College's best interests. The Sisters of the Holy Cross, a constituency in their own right, and in this case perhaps the most important, will exercise caution. Yet they are presently reconsidering the community's various commitments (As are most religious orders) in a more venturesome light, and will probably make their decision on grounds of what best serves Catholic education, and what will permit the common Notre Dame-Saint Mary's educational heritage to survive. The governing body will be spokesmen for their sisters. Saint Mary's alumnae will acquiesce in whatever decision the College makes. Still, significant reluctance regarding union—specifically within the faculty and the governing body—remains. Thus the weight of apprehension is almost entirely on the Saint Mary's side of the road.

B. A second confusion comes from what one might call "peer pretense." The courtesies of ongoing negotiations between two autonomous schools have obscured the fact that Notre Dame and Saint Mary's are nowise equals. The University has an annual budget almost ten times that of the College. Notre Dame has more freshmen than Saint Mary's has students. As Monsignor John McGrath put it shortly before he died, the Notre Dame officer to whom he most properly corresponded was not the President or Vice President, but the Dean of Arts and Letters. Thus the Park-Mayhew suggestion of a co-ordinator is somewhat unrealistic. What is needed is not the merger of two equivalent institutions, but the incorporation of one into another. This will have to be the work of their respective administrations and faculties working together.

C. Third, the relative financial position of the two schools has sometimes been misconstrued. For three years now the University has sustained deficits larger than those experienced by the College. This present year Notre Dame is budgeted

for a deficit of only \$70,000, but Saint Mary's expects to close its books with a surplus. It would be most deceiving to conclude that Notre Dame is in a parlous financial condition, whereas Saint Mary's is secure. The contrary is true. The University possesses a considerable endowment (more than sixty times that of Saint Mary's) as a partial cushion against costly years. Even when we were suffering deficits, we were able to return income to portions of our endowment. Thus Notre Dame can afford to sustain a deficit. The College possesses almost no reserves, since it depends almost entirely upon tuition and fees, and could be bankrupted by a few chaotic deficit years. Furthermore, the College is presently in an impoverished cashflow situation. The prospect of gifts to the two schools matches that obtaining everywhere: the established universities attract more and more benefactions, while the smaller colleges enjoy less fund-raising power. Furthermore, Notre Dame is now subsidizing its sister college in many expensive ways. The Memorial Library has virtually become a common facility, and a pro-rated share of its operating budget would, if charged to Saint Mary's amount to something over \$250,000 annually. The Saint Mary's share of joint data processing runs to about \$10,000, also unrecovered. If we adopt a common, total data base, this figure may rise to \$30,000. The co-exchange program appears to even out, since credit hours both ways are roughly equal. But if cost per credit hour is calculated, Notre Dame this year is subsidizing Saint Mary's by upwards of \$65,000 for exchanged courses, not counting overhead. These are but a few of the more obvious costs that Notre Dame has willingly absorbed as a contribution to the joint educational effort. If charged to Saint Mary's they could not have been paid. But if Saint Mary's is not now incorporated into the University, and Notre Dame must become independently coeducational, we could not justify the continued subsidy, and would probably have to withdraw the shared services.

Continued tomorrow.

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Notice to ALL ND-SMC students: With Spring Break approaching we would advise placing a classified ad if you plan to get a ride home. Try it—our readers outnumber the rider board patrons.
The Advertising Staff

Need ride to Dallas anytime after March 12 Will share expenses call 6720

Rides needed to Pittsburgh for Spring Break
Maureen 4285
Kathy 4459

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0-10	.50	.75	1.00	1.15	1.25
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16-20	.70	1.15	1.70	2.40	2.80

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Pub. manager sought

The Observer is accepting applications for the position of Publications Manager.

The position will be open to all students presently in their sophomore year at the University. It is preferred that the applicant be enrolled in the college of Business Administration; however, this is not a necessity. Duties of the position en-

compass all gamuts of management. The manager is responsible for all publication personnel, inventory, and operations supervision.

A full description of the duties and expectations of the position will be furnished each applicant upon request.

Please contact Scott Braley at 287-9367 after 7:00 p.m. any evening for information.

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THE OBSERVER

AN INDEPENDENT STUDENT NEWSPAPER

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He that would govern others should first be the master of himself.

—Phillip Massinger

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Bad Signs

Father Riehle's remarks in Friday's Observer have sounded an ominous note in an area which has not received much attention lately. Fr. Riehle said that a resident assistant has the same discretion as a policeman in entering a person's room if there is an obvious violation of a university regulation. He also said that the university has never considered a dormitory room a person's private domain.

The implication is that if a resident assistant believes that an activity contrary to university regulations is going on in a person's room, regardless of whether this activity is disturbing the good order of the hall, he should take steps to enter the room and search out the violation.

Ultimate responsibility for such a policy rests with the Provost of the University.

Coupled with his cavalier attitude towards the Werner case and his incredible disregard for the rights of the accused in the Hannahan, Brennan, Holbert, and Badger case, Father Burtchaell's apparent approval of this fiat indicates that he hopes to limit, and severely limit, individual student rights if and when he takes over this University. What a man does behind his own locked door is his own business unless it is a danger or a nuisance to other members of the University Community, and being in a Notre Dame Dorm and in the same room as a woman at 2:30 in the morning definitely does not constitute either danger or a nuisance to the University Community.

Because of that, we applaud and support—and hope that you will support—the courageous move of outgoing Student Body President Dave Krashna and outgoing Student Body Vice-President Mark Winings. By informing Fathers Burtchaell and Riehle in an open letter that they will be in violation of University Regulations on Parietal Hours Wednesday morning and by inviting Fathers Burtchaell and Riehle to personally enforce the rule they expect their R.A.'s and rectors to enforce, Messrs. Krashna and Winings have challenged the integrity of the order and the personal integrity of Burtchaell and Riehle. If the latter pair truly expect R.A.'s to play informant and rectors to unlock people's doors and invade people's privacy in order to enforce University Regulations on Parietal Hours, they must be willing to do the same thing themselves. They have positive knowledge of a violation—what could be more positive than an open letter?—and now they must be willing to walk into 314 Howard Hall—Winings' room—and enforce the letter of the law against the Student Body President and the Student Body Vice-President. If they fail to do as much themselves, they cannot expect the Resident Assistants to do it for them.

Frankly, we hope they don't. To have the Resident Assistant play Security Policeman is a perversion of the Resident Assistant Program. How can students trust—or like—a Resident Assistant paid to inform on them to the University, or a rector instructor to invade their privacy with a key? How can they confide in such men? How can such a man be of any help in bringing students and Administration closer together, as Student Body President-elect John Barkett indicated he might be?

If no one shows up in Mark Winings' room Tuesday Morning except Dave Krashna, Mark Winings, and the women those two men have invited to that room, it will be a victory not for confrontation politics, not for "Student Power," but for rationality, intelligence, and for the University as a whole.

We suggest that Fathers Burtchaell and Riehle initiate that victory by ignoring the challenge Krashna and Winings have given to them, and, further, by ignoring the unfortunate dictum made four days past.

LETTERS

Mr. Fleming's open "letter to Anita" in the Observer of March 2 was one of the more mind blowing exposes (at least to me) that you have ever printed. If Mr. Fleming is correct, and his willingness to be specific lends strong credibility to his statement, St. Mary's is in far worse shape than I had ever imagined. His accusations cannot go unanswered—a full explanation must be forthcoming. The issue of racism at SMC is particularly important in light of the various schemes for merger. One thing Notre Dame does not need is more racism. Were I a trustee of N.D. I would have very serious qualms about incorporating such a group of people into the University. Let the students but racists of any kind unwelcome.

Edwin K. Isely

Editor:

At first lance, Milt Jones' comments on "the evil of Christianity" in his review of George Jackson's "Letters from Prison" seem quite reasonable. Here at "Christian University"

there are only 120 blacks and, as Professor Ray Fleming points out in his open letter, "Sr. Raphaelita, who handles admissions, feels that the 24 black students in St. Mary's enrollment of 1,711 are too many." The deplorable Dayton situation, in which 48 black students were recruited and then ignored, is another example of blatant injustice, if not racism, that still pervades this institution.

Nevertheless, I must disagree with his conclusion that the fault lies with Christianity. Trust Christianity preaches love, justice, and individuality. Christ called on men to live by these standards, not the standards of any particular society. Christ, too, condemned those who live lives of "selfishness, possessiveness, and greediness." Since I do feel that Christ was "understanding the kind", I too must ask why Notre Dame permits racism to exist in its administration. But I do not feel that the problem is Christianity. I think that the true problem here is that by its actions the Notre Dame-St. Mary's community has

not shown true Christianity. But, if people of Notre Dame do not live up to an ideal, do we scrap the ideal? The leaders of Notre Dame, and indeed the entire country, must examine their actions and rededicate our institutions to the principles upon which our country and our church were founded.

To scrap the ideals themselves, and become victim to the same hates that our society is victim to is self-defeating. I hope that all men will reject the actions of those like Jonathan Jackson, who, in his quest to gain control and take over kidnapped three innocent people, and follow the example of another Jackson, the Rev. Jesse Jackson: "Let nobody pull you down to the level of hate. Don't let the hatred get inside of you." No one, by the way, has ever accused Jesse Jackson of inaction or not living nobly. But, there will be many more George and Jonathan Jackson's as long as we allow racism and injustice to survive.

Paul Sanzo
388 Dillon



Steve Lazar

On the liberation
of women (& all other
human beings)

To start off with, let us adopt a profound view of woman, profound, and yet so marvelously simple: woman is a childbearer, her body protects and sustains first life. And let us add to this biological view a social one, one that is born and nourished by her biological function: woman is a partner for man. Let us, too, define man: man is the compliment of woman, the sower of seed from which first life springs. So too, he is a partner for woman.

This is a good definition, and a very true one; but it is a bit too simplistic for any place other than the Garden of Eden. In fact, it is a bit too honest even for there. These things we have said now are true, but this is not the Garden. This is the twentieth century, and in this Western civilization where we reside the differences between woman and man have become very complex, and so greatly exaggerated.

We find that somewhere in the progression of humanity from the Garden to the twentieth century, civilization was at first crudely formed, and then slowly developed. But, strangely, this formation and development of civilization was the work of man alone; woman's contributions remained the same basic and positive ones that they had always been—childbearing and partnership. But as man spent more time in the construction of his civilization, woman gained a new function—childrearing—which she has kept ever since. And man, he too gained some new and more complex functions—those of running the civilization which he had created.

It's not hard to see from this how the roles that men and women now own were developed. Man became breadwinner and protector, and thus socially and psychologically the dominant sex. Woman became homemaker and the protected sex; the role assigned to her was socially passive, and in time she came to be regarded as the property of man, who, when he took her for his mate, imparted to her his name.

We in the Western world can trace the development of our civilization through the Greeks and Romans, the Hebrews and the Puritans. All of these civilizations, at the time they were flourishing, were male dominated societies. We have maintained this aspect.

Man, in fulfilling his role as protector and sustainer of the lives of his wife and children, has at times thought it necessary to destroy the lives of other men so that he could survive and grow. Woman, as the passive and neutral partner of man, was taught to keep her place and accept the benefits of conquest that man would bring her. This has been the way of humanity for tens of centuries.

But this is the twentieth century, and civilization has changed. Survival is no longer a matter of the triumph of brawn over a hostile environment. The moral notion of equality has evolved to the extent that it is written into the constitutions of nations. Slaves have been set free. But despite all this, the male dominated society has persisted. The question is, why? Perhaps because man has cajoled woman into keeping her place by appeasing her with the products of his industrial civilization. Perhaps, even more so, because he has used power and force to insure that she stays there.

Women are demanding that this cycle be broken, and rightfully so. They have seen that among the products of a male dominated economic society are discrimination against and exploitation of women, and a kind of psychological brainwashing that teaches them to inhibit the expression of their talents. This type of domination of man over woman has become immoral. For by discriminating against humans because of their sex and by commercially exploiting their unique attributes, men have treated women as mere objects. And by maintaining that women should be passive in all social relations the commercialist male has simply made it easier for women to be manipulated for his own selfish gain. This is no less than a fundamental immorality. It is an immorality that the male dominated society as a whole must bear, just as it must bear responsibility for its other products—wars of genocide, espionage, military escalation, the loss of spirituality.

It becomes clearer with each day that the condition of society is ripe for change—change of a moral sort as well as a social one. And it is evident that such a change will not be accomplished by men alone; women must step up to be among the leaders. But they must not become merely the leaders of the local chamber of commerce or the business, for these are not positions of leadership but only positions where a person's true talents rot away in the pursuit of profit.

No, for women to gain the equal rights, but not exercise a moral force superior to the men who now run the society would only be a deeper and more profound defeat. Then they too would be shackled by the materialism of a consumer oriented society. Not, the moral leadership of women is urgently needed; their disappearance into the doldrums of middle class life—whether it be housewifery or breadwinning—would surely only entrench civilization deeper in its ways of unlife. To become the equal of modern man would cost woman no less than her soul.

Woman, who is perhaps a more moral creature than man because of her closeness to the creation of first life must become all that she can be, and yet must refuse to put on the shackles that man has built upon himself. And if she can do this, surely her partner, man, will follow, and surely their civilization will change for the better.

Change the man
Change the woman
Redirect the forces of the soul.

Night Editor: Don Ruane Asst. News Editor: Tom Bor-
Asst. Night Editor: Marty Miller nholdt
Headlines and layout: Joe Abell, Night Controllers: Rich Smith,
Gene Slason Jim McGrath
Compugrapher: Bill Clemency

Rev. Robert Griffin

love and spaghetti

As a clergyman in the middle years of life, I am used to receiving mail heavy with the emotion of sadness. Last summer, for example, the mother of Bob Depuy (the Notre Dame student who died of cancer late last September) wrote me the first news of her son's terminal illness, and the memory of that August day will forever be edged with grief. Or, sometimes one hears from a priest-friend who writes to say that he is leaving the ministry because of difficulties with his bishop, and you mourn because a chap exquisitely gifted with the touch of healing souls, will now be employed as an unsuccessful salesman for a third-rate insurance company.

But there was a special touch of sadness attached to a letter I received recently. It was an anonymous letter, typed on plain stationery, from a student who knows me, he said, only from the scribbles I have done this year for *The Observer*; he described himself as one of those people sometimes called "gay" or "queer" (his words, not mine). The boy wrote to tell me of his sense of loneliness and alienation in a world that is mocking, cruel, or contemptuous in its attitude toward the homosexual, and he spoke of his fear of involvement with people who could leave him feeling sick and ashamed with rejection. The most touching quality of the letter was its revelation of the boy's mood

of personal worthlessness, which was so deep, he suggested, that only a fear of hell kept him from self-destruction. The mood, hopefully, was a transient one; the letter was written, after all, on a Friday night, and Notre Dame weekends often are times when our most constant companions seem to be the joyless phantoms of our inner tensions. But it seemed obvious that the boy had frequently been distressed by his psychological situation, and that he faced the prospects of many another Friday night when he would feel an inner emptiness as dismal as death. Because I am humanly concerned about this boy—and about all the other beings of whom he is the paradigm—I would like to address the following paragraphs directly to him.

Young letter-writer cloaked in anonymity, I thank you for your words written in anguish, though I have no words to mend the bruised places of your spirit, the broken places of your heart. I hope you will not be offended with the uses I have made of your letter: on a recent Sunday, for example, I read it during the homily at Mass (omitting a few very vague details here and there, to completely conceal your identity) as a document illustrative of the hurt that sometimes make a nightmare out of life. You would have been touched, I think, by the concern your classmates showed for you; at least fifty people

commented on how stirred their emotions were by the things you wrote. A number of chaps and their girls wanted to know what they could do to help. One girl, a very lovely nurse, left me her name and address; she requested I find some way of contacting you, because she wants to extend her friendship and share spaghetti. These offers were not made, please be assured, out of an overflow of pity, which would humiliate you, but out of a sense of concern by kids who are prepared to accept you with all your goodness and beauty as a human being.

You see, young stranger, some of these kids have also suffered. Everywhere I look, within myself or outside myself, I find that the ground is covered by birds with broken wings. Rarely among the children of this world does one find a human being who is as fully endowed or unblemished as he feels he must be if he is to take to the air and sail the sky and lift himself into the pathway of the sun where the trail of the rainbow begins. But a bird must learn to trust his wings, broken or otherwise, or poets could never sing of feathers fluttering heavenward in a soaring flash of glory on a gray November morn, and mankind would lose the joy of looking up to see a touch of meadow soaring redbreasted against the sky.

In other words, young sir, know your own beauty and use it. If you feel imperfect in some detail, remember that other men are also imperfect. In this flawed, faulty world, the girl with the perfect body is born with a cleft lip; a boy with the soul of an athlete is handicapped with a cripple's foot; a scholar who loves his mind discovers the madness that runs in his family line; the saint with a passion for God is daily teased by the demons of apostasy.

Young stranger with the unknown name, I really can't think what to tell you about the choices you must make in the circumstances of a life that leaves you so lonely, but I am sure that somewhere there is a special kind of friends—perhaps the chaps and the girls of whom I spoke—who are prepared to love you and accept you and be concerned about your welfare. But for them to accept you, you must first accept yourself as a being of sensitivity and goodness, wisdom and grace. If at times your wing seems a bit more broken than all the others, remember that the fallen sparrow was infinitely lovable to One Whose image is the gentleness of a Lamb, sensely slaughtered on a cross of wood.

Until we meet again—in letters or as a special kind of friend—may God bless you.

Mike Lenehan

CJF reverberates Stepan Center

If there was anything wrong with this year's Collegiate Jazz Festival, it was that there was too much good music in too short a time. Even a seasoned festival-goer and avid listener like Dan Morgenstern found the schedule a bit heavy, but given the usual Social Commission fare, that doesn't seem like anything to complain about.

This year's CJF featured twenty-three bands and combos from almost as many different colleges and universities. They came from as far as Albuquerque, New Mexico and Cambridge Massachusetts to perform before the thirteenth annual CJF audience, the first and oldest collegiate jazz festival audience in the country.

CJF '71 presented perhaps the youngest, and certainly the most progressive, judging panel in recent memory. As always, Morgenstern, editor of downbeat magazine, chaired the panel, which this year included Charlie Haden, Leon Thomas, Richard Abrams, and Gerald Wilson. The judges awarded seven group prizes at this year's festival, four for big bands and three for combos.

Chosen as outstanding big bands were the Towson State Jazz Ensemble from Towson State College in Baltimore, The Philadelphia Musical Academy Jazz Festival Ensemble, The Memphis State Jazz Ensemble, and The Indiana State University Jazz Ensemble. As expected, the Towson State band, led by professional composer Hank Levy, was the high-point of the weekend.

Levy's charts lean heavily on rock rhythms and patterns, with some amazing melodic expression on top, and they were played to perfection by his band, which comes from a school of less than 5000 students. Levy feels that his kind of music is the wave of the future, and most who heard the Towson band perform will agree with him, or at least hope that he's right. If you want to know what I think, I think it's the most exciting music I have ever heard.

Three combos were also chosen by the judges to receive cash awards, Organic Fusion from the University of Illinois, The Neo-Classical Quintet from the University of New Mexico, and Whatever, a quintet from Indiana University. The combo stuff in general was more intellectual and not quite as exciting as the big band performances, but then it's supposed to be that way, and some of those people were doing some mighty interesting things. Ron Bridgewater of Organic Fusion was named Outstanding Instrumentalist of the

festival, and Notre Dame's J. B. Buchanan, doubling on trombone and euphonium with Coatis Mundi, received the CJF prize for Best Miscellaneous Instrumentalist along with Roger Janotta of the Neo-Classical Quintet.

A few changes have been made in the structure of CJF, which this year was under the direction of Ann Heinrichs, a senior music major from St. Mary's. Most notable of these were the changes made to de-emphasize the competitive nature of the festival, and these were well received on the part of musicians and band leaders. Also, for the first time, the festival presented three guest bands not in competition, the Melodons from Notre Dame

High School (Niles, Illinois), The University of Illinois Hot Five, and The University of Illinois Jazz Band. The Illinois bands delighted the CJF fans as usual, but I think they were shown up by the Melodons, who would be amazing if they weren't high school kids. Like the Towson Band and the other groups that seemed to be the most popular with the crowd, the Melodons borrowed heavily from rock. In addition to traditional jazz stuff they did original arrangements of the Chicago tune "Make Me Smile" and Al Kooper's "Easy Does It", both of which were highlighted by the crowd-pleasing performances of vocalist Bob Green.

Lest you should be confused, the dry

Eugene Molinelli

Snow and bad guys

All that wonderful snow blowing around up against the houses, sticking against the window glass that is so cold your hand freezes when you touch it even though you are inside and it's warm. No school today—too much snow—the buses'll get stuck and even the teachers probably couldn't get to class even though you think they live at school (but you're not quite sure).

So Mom dresses you up real warm with sweaters and scarfs and boots and mittens and everything so that you can hardly move, and then she lets you go out and play. And you're running in the snow that is sometimes very low and sometimes right up to your knees. And the sidewalks are icy when you can find them under all that snow and stuff so you've got to be careful when you walk on them. So you run and pretend you are a soldier or a super-big-league-pro-football-player, and you get shot or tackled so you must jump in the snow. And after a real long run that must be a hundred-thousand-million-skillion yards and a new world-wide record, and when it looks like you're gonna run another million-skillion, you suddenly fall on the icy walk and bang your knee so hard it hurts to move it so you can't get up and you begin to think maybe you'll be here until it gets dark and you try not to cry but you know you're gonna start because it hurts and you can't move.

Then some big guy comes along and he sees you and he smiles which makes you

feel better and he picks you up and shows you you can still walk okay and everything. So you sorta thank him but you don't say anything you just look grateful and all. And he walks away and you see how really big he was; as big as an eighth grader or something. But now everything is okay so you head back and on your way home finish that billion-million miles you were running.

And while Mom undresses you, you tell her about the big man that helped you and was on your side against the whole army of bad guys that has wounded you. And you tell her about how you and your friend made the enemy retreat. And Mom smiles and you eat your supper and watch TV and pretend you and your friend are doing whatever is being done on TV and go to bed because the snow stopped and you have to go to school tomorrow.

When you wake up the next day, the sun is up and it looks like it is going to be warmer. Breakfast is boiled eggs which you don't like 'specially but which you must eat because Mom says it is good for you like she says about vegetables and milk and stuff. Your lunchbox is sitting on the counter and you grab it when you leave the house and say goodbye to Mom.

On the way to the bus stop you pretend you are grown-up and are going to work, and so you walk with your head up and your back straight like grown-ups do. Suddenly a snowball goes right past you and just misses your head so you

think someone is throwing them at you. So you turn around to see who it is and a whole bunch of big guys are standing at the end of the block with a big pile of snowballs, and they're picking them up and throwing them at you. So you duck and run trying to get away so they will leave you alone.

But they see you run and they come charging after you hitting you all the time so that your head is cold and wet and hurts and all, and you're scared. But you put your hands up to cover the back of your head and you try not to cry. Up ahead you see another bunch of boys and are even more afraid. But then you see your friend with these new guys and you know they came to help you and fight off the bullies, and you know your friend is the leader of them all. So you run right up to them, but they grab you and start shouting, We got him, We got him. Then you're scared again and you look at your friend to help you but he is laughing with the rest of them and then you don't know him anymore and are all alone again. And you can't do anything because they are holding you, and you begin to cry. Then they shout at you, Grow up crybaby, and they take your lunchbox and throw it far away in the snow and then push you into the snow too and you get all wet and they leave you there, laughing at you. And you are all wet and shivering and all alone. And you cry and grow up all at once.

TONIGHT!
MORRIS AUDITORIUM
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the fight



March 8, 1971
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JOE FRAZIER VS MUHAMMAD ALI

Closed circuit television live from Madison Square Garden
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STUDENT TICKETS 6.00 ON SALE NOW THRU FIGHT TIME AT MORRIS AUD.



Cleveland Homicide detectives Joseph F. Kilbane (L) and George Withers (R) look over some of the arsenal of weapons confiscated at the door of the Fourth Annual Motorcycle, Custom and Trades Show.

Cease fire ended-- fighting not resumed

MIDEAST (UPI) — The Middle East cease fire, which stopped the shooting between Arabs and Israelis seven months ago, ran out at midnight 5 p.m. EST yesterday but Egyptian, Israeli and Jordanian troops held their fire.

"No news is good news," an Israeli spokesman said in Jerusalem after the cease fire ended without any reports of renewed fighting between regular armies.

However, the Palestinian guerrillas, who never agreed to the cease fire, fired a salvo of

rockets two hours before midnight from Syrian territory into an Israeli settlement on the occupied Golan Heights, a Jerusalem announcement said.

Both Israelis and Arabs had placed their armed forces on emergency war footing before the cease fire expired, but they indicated there would be no immediate resumption of hostilities.

President Nixon said Sunday the United States and Soviet Union are exerting a "restraining effort" on the Arabs and Israelis and he does not expect either side to start shooting.

In a telephone interview he initiated with United News International, Nixon said "neither side will gain and both will lose" by a resumption of hostilities.

5 killed, 21 injured in Cleveland battle

CLEVELAND (UPI) - Police an Ohio and a New York motorcycle gang touched off a chain swinging, knife wielding "near riot" that killed five persons and injured 21.

The fight erupted suddenly between the Akron Breed and the Violators, a branch of the Hell's Angels from New York City, about 10 p.m. Saturday at the 4th Annual Motorcycle Custom and Trade Show in the Polish Women's Hall.

More than 200 police and the tactical fighter unit converged on the scene as the battle spilled to the streets of Cleveland's east side. They used tear gas to contain the brawl.

Authorities questioned 73 men and four women Sunday but charges were not expected to be filed until today at the earliest. Twenty-five of the men were picked up in Akron, 33 miles south, and returned here.

Police could give no specific reason for the fight but said they suspected a feud between the two gangs touched off what they called the "near riot."

Patrolman Lawrence Davis, 36, a member of the tactical

Open Letter

(continued from page 1)
parietals through forcible entry will be subject to civil legal proceedings (and we will furnish the lawyer). Furthermore, we feel that those responsible for this "policy"—either Father Riehle or Father Burtchaell (preferably both)—should be personally willing to back up their statements. Thus we will not allow any resident assistant or rector to enter the room. We will permit either Father Riehle or Father Burtchaell too enter provided they expressly state their reason for knocking.

See you Tuesday,
Dave Krashna
Mark Winings

CHIMES

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deadline: the ides of March
Chimes 124 Madeleva
St. Mary's College

Applications for the position of STUDENT UNION DIRECTOR

may be picked up in the

Student Government office today.

Applications must be returned to

John Barkett 354 Morrissey

by Midnight Monday March 8.

Junior Year in New York

Washington Square College of Arts and Science of New York University sponsors a Junior Year in New York.

The College, located in the heart of the city, is an integral part of the exciting metropolitan community of New York City—the business, cultural, artistic, and financial center of the nation. The city's extraordinary resources greatly enrich both the academic program and the experience of living at New York University with the most cosmopolitan student body in the world.

This program is open to students recommended by the deans of the colleges to which they will return for their degrees.

There are strong and varied offerings in many areas, such as fine arts, urban studies, languages including non-European, mathematics in the College and at the Courant Institute, psychology, and others.

A qualified student may register for courses in all other schools of the University, including the specializations in Commerce and Education.

The University sponsors programs in Spain and France.

Write for brochure to Director,
Junior Year in New York



New York University
New York, N.Y. 10003

fighter unit who was treated for a knife wound in the back, said he and nine other officers went to the hall because of a rumor there might be trouble.

A few minutes after they arrived, "all hell broke loose," he said.

"We didn't know where to turn," Davis' partner, Patrolman Thomas Burton, 36, said. "We just started clobbering everyone."

SMC reply due

(continued from page 1)

(3) a black academic and psychological counselor to work full time.

(4) nationwide recruitment of black students;

(5) faculty appointee to assist the director along with a full-time secretary and two black work-study students; and

(6) a feasible budget which would enable the director to successfully execute his responsibilities.

Besides presenting recommendations, the proposal also states the qualifications which the ABCWA would prefer for the new office's personnel.

They feel that the director should be a college graduate of an accredited college, aware of black life who has had experience living and working with black minority groups. The group wants to reserve the right to review all candidates.

The counselor should have a degree in psychology or another related field, the proposal states, and the faculty appointee and secretary should both be chosen by the director.

The proposal also lists four grievances which the ABCWA has found present at SMC this year. These include:

(1) no recruitment of black students for next year; (2) an 80 percent budget cut for the Office of Inter-cultural affairs; (3) no active recruitment of black faculty; and (4) little official correlation of courses in the areas of African and Afro-American studies with the Black Studies program at Notre Dame.

"It is now time for St. Mary's to make a definite commitment to black people and toward this end we propose the office of Black Affairs," ABCWA claims. "In the past black students have gone to administrative officials seeking their assistance in matters concerning black campus life, but our efforts have shown to be counter-productive in so much as the situation, instead of improving, has deteriorated."

"We black students of St. Mary's College" they continue, "feel that the situation now existing is one of pure and simple racism. St. Mary's, having professed to be a Christian community, embodied with the ideals of love for humanity, should feel obligated to alleviate situations such as they exist in our society today."

NOTRE DAME—ST. MARY'S
Theology Major

(Freshmen and Sophomores)

'Meet your Major'
Meeting

March 8 7:00 PM
120 O'Shag

Bloody battles highlight Bengals

by Terry Shields
Observer Sports Editor

Probably more than any other bout in this year's 40th annual Bengal Bouts, the 145 lb. championship told the story of what the Bengals are all about. It was the dream match of the entire tournament.

The principles for the event were two defending champions, Tom Suddes, a senior, and Gary Canori, a junior. Both are probably the most talented and knowledgeable boxers in the field of fighters. The match was looked forward to with more interest than any other of the evening.

The fight was all that anyone could have asked for in the way of action and dramatics. Suddes entered the ring with a huge "mouse" on his left eye, which he suffered in his semi-final bout with Dave Pemberton. This didn't seem to bother the boxing club president in the first round as he scored numerous times on the muscular Canori with unbelievably quick jabs and combinations.

In the second round Canori came back and wisely moved to Suddes' left to take advantage of the completely closed eye. He obviously won the round. The third round told the story of the entire Bengals. Canori used all of his experience and skill to score early in the round and once he built a lead he knew that Suddes had to come to him. He wasn't wrong.

The former champ of the 145 division fought back with everything he had, but his injured eye hampered him noticeably. His only real weapon was courage.

The ring announcer, Jack Lloyd, took a little longer than usual before he made known the decision. If it had been one of those old fight movies instead of the real thing, the nod would have gone to Suddes on a sentimental vote. But this was no movie and Canori won on a split decision. He deserved it, but the courage displayed by the rugged Suddes will long be remembered by those who were present at the fight.

Another great fight last Friday was in the 135 lb. class. Pat McGrath hooked up with Mike Loughery in a donnybrook that would have made any Irishman smile. McGrath was in control in the first round but Loughery came back in the second to knock down the last of the fighting McGraths.

Pat didn't take long to retaliate, about 15 seconds to be exact. He leveled Loughery with a very hard right. The two battled almost evenly in the third round. The decision went unanimously to McGrath but he knows that Loughery will provide plenty of competition next year.

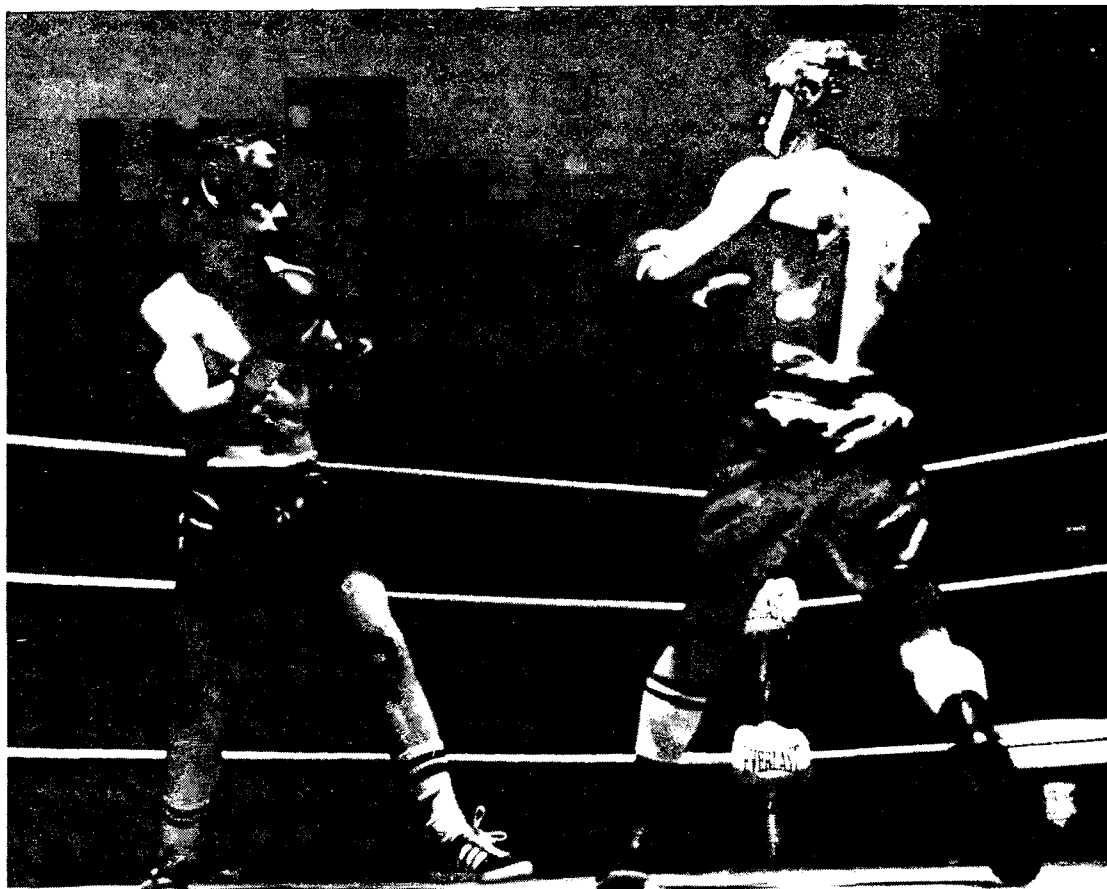
The 140 lb. class was a close fight for the championship. Tom Kress wore down Steve Duffy to take the unanimous nod but this was not before Duffy had connected often enough to turn Kress' mustache a bright blood red.

In the battle of the little guys (125) Jack Griffin won each round in a unanimous win over Jerry Bradley. Although Griffin won by a comfortable margin, Bradley was still slugging away at the final bell.

Mike Suddes, Tom's brother, had a little better luck in his 150 lb. championship. He and Jim Lusk just felt each other out in the first round with Suddes getting a slight edge and in the second, Lusk started to come on a little. Mike won the final round and by virtue of this he took a unanimous decision.

The powerful Ed Carney seemed to have the least trouble of any boxer on the card when he won the 160 lb. title. He knocked down Tom O'Hearn twice in the first round. In the second round he punished O'Hearn with a number of combinations. Although Tom hung on to go the distance, most everyone knew the results before the golden-throated Lloye announced the decision.

The boxing machine they call Kevin Kerrigan started to grind



Gary Canori (on right) prepares to a right on Tom Suddes

to a halt against Aaron Baker but he had piled up enough early points to hand on to the decision in 155 lb. Kerrigan won the first two rounds as Baker seemed to hold too much before the final period. Both fighters were slugging away as the final bell rang and both had given 100 per cent. Kerrigan won unanimously.

The Cinderella fighter of the tourney, Norm Barry, almost pulled off his second major upset of the bouts. He was the aggressor in the first round of his 165 lb. title fight with senior Mark McGowan and he took this round from McGowan. The hard-punching McGowan turned the momentum in his favor in the second round

and he dominated the third round as Barry tried gamely to stay with him. The decision was split in favor of McGowan.

Mike Burns captured the 175 championship over Dennis Clark by a split decision. Burns scored in the first and second rounds on the strength of a good jab. He then held off Clark in the third. It was too little, too late for the Bethesda Bomber.

The heavyweight fight may have been the biggest disappointment of the evening. For the first two rounds both fighters tried to feel each other out and Bob Minnix scored on an occasional jab to the head of Matt Connelly. Knowing that he had a

slight lead Minnix continually clinched in the third round as Connelly attempted an attack. Connelly seemed to score more heavily with his powerful right in the third than Minnix did with his jabs in the first two rounds but the judges thought otherwise. It was a split decision for Minnix.

This wound up the 40th annual bouts and these fights were a fitting testimony for their director and promoter, Dominic J. "Nappy" Napolitano. At a banquet held in his honor previous to the fights, Nappy was given a gift of a vacation in Italy by his hundreds of firends. Nappy deserved it for the great job he has done with the Bengal Bouts over these many years.

Tomasoni to U.S., ND drops 2

by Jim Donaldson
Observer Sportswriter

The U.S. National hockey team left Notre Dame's ACC this weekend with more than just a pair of hard fought victories—they also left with Irish goalie Dick Tomasoni.

It was like something you'd read in a fictional sports novel. Tomasoni, who had been outstanding in Notre Dame's 7-5 and 4-2 losses to the U.S. National team this Saturday and Sunday, was approached by the Nats' coach, Murray Williamson, after Sunday's game and asked if he would like to accompany the U.S. team on their trip to Europe for the World Championship tournament.

Tomasoni readily agreed and, after getting his parents' and coach Lefty Smith's approval, and accepting the good wishes of his teammates, Tomasoni joined the other members of the U.S. team as they boarded their plane last night for Minneapolis.

"I'm very surprised and very happy," Tomasoni said while hastily packing his bag in the Irish dressing room. "My parents were pleased and I'M ANXIOUS TO GO."

"This is a tremendous opportunity for Dick," coach Smith remarked, after helping Tomasoni get ready for his hasty departure. "It's a tremendous opportunity for him and it gives Notre Dame some prestige too."

The U.S. squad will depart

from New York for Prague, Czechoslovakia early Wednesday and will oppose the Czechs in some exhibition contests before heading for Bern, Switzerland and the World Championship tournament, which begins March 19.

There is a good chance that Tomasoni will see some action in the tournament as the Nat's number two goalie, Mike Curran, has a bad knee injury and Carl Wetzel, who was in the nets for the games with the Irish, is hampered by the flu and a groin pull.

Somewhat overlooked in the excitement of the Tomasoni incident was the fact that the Irish played fine hockey against the Nationals, despite absorbing a pair of losses.

"If there is such a thing as a moral victory, we had two this weekend," Smith commented. "We played very well both nights. If we had played as well all season, we would have won 20 games."

The Irish held a 4-2 lead in Saturday's game before the U.S. skaters staged a rally that carried them to a 7-5 win.

Eddie Bumbacco's goal 3:48 into the game gave the Irish an early lead, which they held throughout the opening stanza. Dick Toomey tied the score for the Nats with 2:03 gone in the second period but Ian Williams put the Irish back on top 40 seconds later, scoring from in close after taking a fine pass

from Bumbacco.

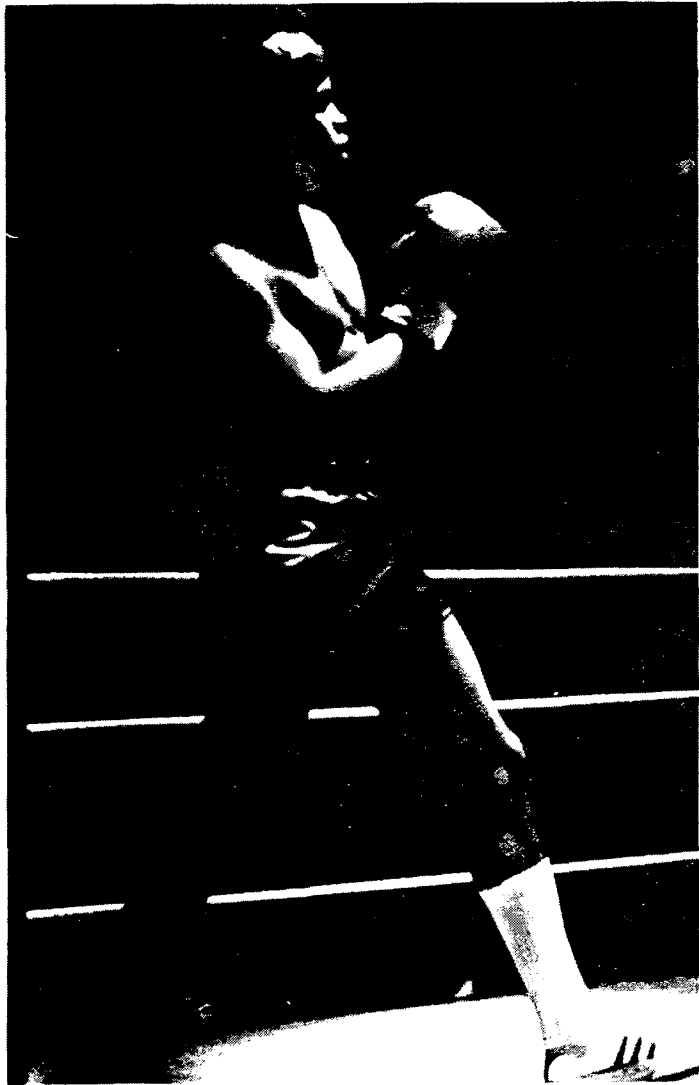
Craig Patrick tied the score at 8:05 on a U.S. power play but Jim Cordes gave the Irish the lead once again, at 8:18, firing home a 20-footer. Bob Howe made it a 4-2 game at 10:41 while the Nationals were a man short.

The Nationals scored their third, fourth, and fifth goals of the period in the final six minutes of the stanza, however, to take a 5-4 lead into the dressing room.

Ian Williams knotted the count at 5-4 just 1:18 into the final period but the Irish were unable to go ahead again and Henry Boucha scored the game-winner for the Nats on a 20-foot slap shot at 16:05. Tim Sheehy added an insurance goal for the Nats at 18:43 after Smith had pulled Tomasoni in favor of a sixth skater.

The Irish fell behind early Sunday night as Henry Boucha scored just 20 seconds after the opening faceoff. The Nats went ahead 2-0 on a second period goal by Schilling but Jim Cordes made it 2-1 when he beat Wetzel on a 15-foot shot just 18 seconds into the final period.

Tim Sheehy netted the eventual game-winner for the Nats at 14:40 of the third period. Noble closed the gap to 3-2 when he scored a power play goal for the Irish at 19:02 but, after Smith had pulled Tomasoni, trying to tie the score, Boucha gained possession of the puck in the Nats end and fired the puck from his own blue line into the empty cage.



Bob Minnix, heavy-weight champ

Frazier-Ali, how they got there

Joe was born in Beaufort, S.C., one of the dreariest poverty pockets for American blacks. The youngest of seven boys in a family of 13 children, he quit school in the ninth grade and thus terminated his hopes of becoming a high school quarterback. He worked on his father's farm, then migrated north to join relatives — first in New York, then in Philadelphia. He eventually took a job as a meat cutter in a slaughterhouse.

Only by chance did he return to sports. The work in the packing house hardened his stocky but muscular body. When his weight reached 230 pounds and the price of clothes went beyond his reach, he went to the local Police Athletic League gym to pare down his arms and thighs. A pretty good street fighter from way back (I'm going to become a Joe Louis," he used to tell his sister), Frazier took up organized boxing in the PAL gym and came

to the attention of Yank Durham, a local trainer. Joe was then 17 and Yank was holding a fulltime job as a welder for a railroad. Yank took Joe under his wings and the two are still a team. Frazier became one of America's best amateurs, a 190-pounder who lost only twice in four years — both times to 300-pound Buster Mathis.

The second Mathis defeat almost turned Frazier's career to the worst. It took place in the 1964 U.S. Olympic trial finals at the New York World's Fair. Because it was the final match, though, Joe was selected as an alternate. He became the U.S. heavyweight representative to Tokyo when Mathis injured his hand. Frazier KO'd his way to the finals of the Games, then defeated West German Hans Huber for the gold medal. After the triumph, Frazier revealed he had fought with a dislocated left thumb, but neglected to tell officials for fear

of a medical disqualification.

The injury slowed Frazier's ascent into the professional ranks where he hoped to become the first Olympic heavyweight champion ever to win the pro heavyweight title, too. Meanwhile, financial problems arose. But the minister at Hope Baptist Church, where Joe was janitor, came to the rescue, leading to the formation of Cloverlay, Inc.

Frazier ran up a string of eleven straight knockouts in 1965 and 1966 before he ran into bullish Oscar Bonavena. The Argentine had Joe on the floor twice, but Frazier determinedly fought on and salvaged a decision. KO victories over rugged Doug Jones and George Chuvalo elevated Joe to the class of contenders. Then on March 4, 1968 — with the heavyweight picture in the air because of Ali's court case — Frazier won a share of the confused title by knocking out his old nemesis, Mathis, in 11 rounds. It was the first major bout in the new Madison Square Garden.

Frazier ran his streak to 25 by stopping WBA champion Jimmy Ellis in early 1970. That made Joe the undisputed world champion, Ali's Army not withstanding. In his only bout since then, he walloped light heavy champ Bob Foster last November with a jarring left hook in the second round. It was Joe's 23rd knockout.

Throughout all his battles, Frazier, like Ali, has not one mark on his face (except for a motorcycle accident) which is a tribute to his defensive acumen. Offensively, the powerful Frazier left hook is the most devastating in boxing.

In the ring, Frazier is hungry. "There's a man out there trying to take away what you got," he says. "You're supposed to destroy him. Why have pity on him?"

Out of the ring, Frazier is a different story. He's quiet, though his favorite pastime is a rock group called the Knockouts which has been booked into Caesar's Palace and other class spots. He was selected Philadelphia's Man of the year in 1968, and was named to the President's Council on Sports last year.

Officially he's the world champion, but he was willing to take Ali in the "FIGHT OF THE CHAMPIONS" March 8 to settle any doubts. There's no question that he has the tools to do it. In fact, right after the bout was announced, oddsmakers made Joe Frazier a surprising early favorite.

For all the statistics kept in sports, there are no figures to measure which athlete in the world has had the most words written about him or has had his



Muhammad Ali

face flashed across television screens the most times. If statisticians kept such facts, though, they would clearly prove that the most famous athlete in the world—and maybe for all time—is boxing champion Muhammad Ali.

Now 29 years old, Muhammad Ali (nee Cassius Clay) has always had a knack for being seen and heard. His mother, Odessa Clay, insists that he was the loudest one-day-old in the Louisville, Ky. hospital where he was born. Boyhood friends recall him as the kid who would rather race the school bus instead of ride it in his quest to entertain schoolmates. And as a young professional boxer, he was aptly named "THE Louisville Lip" because he was forever blowing his own horn. "I ammm theeee greeeatest!" he'd tell anyone who would listen.

Mostly Cassius Clay was trying to build a gate for his fights (which in the long run helped the opponents: he insulted) or was trying to call attention to himself as a heavyweight contender, but he incurred the wrath of the purist and the naive.

However, the colorful braggard backed up his words in the ring. The former Olympic light heavyweight champion promptly ran up a string of 19 victories (15 of them knockouts) after turning professional at age 18. On a dozen occasions he did indeed knock out his opponent in the precise round that he predicted. After he defeated veteran name boxers Archie Moore, Charlie Powell, Doug Jones and Henry Cooper in succession, the public demanded that Clay be given a title bout with Sonny Liston. Liston was considered virtually invincible by experts and oddsmakers alike after his pair of one-round knockouts of ex-champ Floyd Patterson. But in March, 1964, at Miami Beach's Convention Hall, Cassius Clay performed the impossible dream. A 7-to-1 underdog, he nearly did not come out for the sixth round because he was rubbing his eyes and charging Liston with using something on his gloves to impair vision. But Clay was pushed back into the ring and proceeded to run Liston ragged and pepper him with stinging jabs. The defending

champion refused to come out for the seventh round and thus handed the title over to the brash 22-year-old. There was an uproar about the fight, mostly aimed at Liston, but it was nothing compared to their rematch.

Not long after winning the title, Clay admitted that he had joined the controversial Muslim sect and henceforth preferred to be known as Muhammad Ali ("Clay is my slave name," he scowled). Furthermore, Liston's alleged underworld connections and the whole system of championship bouts (Liston's people owned the contract for Ali's first title defense!) came under attack. The second fight was launched from town to town until it landed in rustic Lewiston, Maine. "Lewiston where?" seemed to be everyone's first reaction.

But Lewiston became firmly imprinted in boxing archives before the night of May 25, 1965 was over. Only 2,424 fans showed up for the world title bout, partly because of an alleged Muslim plot (LEWISTON AN ARMED CAMP' headlined on New York paper) which never materialized plus the fact that Lewiston was not exactly the boxing capital of the world. Ali, the underdog again, pulled another upset—a shocking first round knockout. His "phantom punch" sent Liston to the canvas at 2:12 and another controversy raged.

If Ali's talents were suspect up to that point, they weren't later. He became a fighting champion, defending his title against the best contenders eight times in the next two years. His style was superb. He exhibited extremely quick footwork ("the Ali Shuffle") and smooth movements interspersed with lightning jabs ("Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee"). He remained undefeated.

But his battle outside of the ring with the U.S. government over his draft status was a complete loss, though he continues to appeal to this day. His licenses to fight were taken away and he spent his time stumping for the Muslims, lecturing at campuses, and writing his autobiography (not yet completed) for which he received a \$200,000 advance—a record for a sports figure.



Joe Frazier



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