

Calley verdict draws fire

WASHINGTON (UPI) — Lt. William Calley Jr.'s conviction of premeditated murder at My Lai three years ago split the ranks of the professional military down the middle Tuesday and provoked angry protests on the House floor.

"The verdict constitutes a very dangerous step toward destruction of morale in the Army and of the Army itself," Rep. John J. Flynt, D-Ga., told his colleagues. He predicted it would wreck the administrations plans to create an all volunteer Army.

Seymour Hersh, the freelance reporter whose disclosure of the incidents at My Lai earned him a

Pulitzer Prize, told the Washington Evening Star that Calley's conviction did not resolve the question of moral responsibility for the slayings.

"If they think that they're going to be able to put Calley away, or shoot him, and solve any of the moral questions of guilt in Vietnam, they're wrong."

He said the ultimate responsibility rests with the highest levels of the U.S. command in South Vietnam. "Given the nature of the war, given the nature of his training, I don't think Calley was able to make a judgment about whether killing unarmed civilians at My Lai was wrong."

Because the Calley case will be appealed automatically, the Pentagon had no official comment other than to say that

"The verdict speaks for itself." But uniformed professionals in the Pentagon who requested anonymity expressed feelings as mixed as those of the civilian public.

One career noncommissioned officer said there had been talk among other professional sergeants—"probably just barroom talk"—of refusing future assignment to Vietnam out of fear that a decision on the battlefield might result in a court martial.



FT. BENNING, GA.: Lt. William Calley (C) is taken by Military Police to the Ft. Benning stockade after he was found guilty on all four charges in the My Lai killings. (UPI)

THE OBSERVER

Vol. V No. 101

Serving the Notre Dame and Saint Mary's College Community

March 31, 1971



J.W. Scott

Scott doubts Provost's sincerity

Dr. Joseph Scott, director of the black studies program, expressed apprehension as to University Provost Fr. James T. Burtchaell's sincerity in establishing a Black Studies Program at Notre Dame. His concern stems from a discrepancy about what was actually agreed upon at a meeting on March 12.

"Fr. Burtchaell is doing a disservice to our discussion by trying to change around the

understanding we had at that meeting," said Dr. Scott in a telephone interview yesterday. He added that the Provost was "playing games" with "agreements that were definite, not vague."

The disagreements involved the commencement of the hiring of black personnel in what Dr. Scott has referred to as "functional areas," including financial aid, recruitment, admissions, counselling, student affairs, and

social life. According to Dr. Scott's description of the agreement, blacks "are supposed to be hired" in these areas. Fr. Burtchaell was not available for comment.

The discrepancy arose over Dr. Scott's "understanding" and Fr. Burtchaell's "possibility" of hiring. Already, Dr. Peter Grande, admissions director, has offered a full-time admissions counselor position to a black alumnus, according to a letter from the Provost to Dr. Scott dated March 19. The letter also claims that Arts and Letters William M. Dean Burke has arranged for a black counselor in the Freshmen Year Office for next September, a statement which Dr. Scott denied.

The two further disagree over the hiring of a black in the Office of Student Affairs to "deal with black student college life, (social and cultural life)."

Another bone of contention is whether the linkage of these functional areas should be formal

or informal. Dr. Scott's understanding is that a committee is to be formed of the newly-hired personnel, with himself as chairman. It would meet to discuss any problem that may arise. Dr. Scott claimed University President Fr. Theodore M. Hesburgh's consent that the group was to be formally designated.

According to Dr. Scott, the President has stated his agreement with his appraisal, saying that it summarizes the understanding of the meeting.

"I have no doubt of Fr. Hesburgh's sincerity for development of the Black Studies Program and services for the black student," said Dr. Scott. He qualified this by expressing a concern that Fr. Burtchaell is making problems "More serious" than they are in the enactment of the agreement. "I have serious doubts about Fr. Burtchaell's sincerity for the development," he added.

Defendants in Manson case not expected to go to gas chamber

LOS ANGELES (UPI) — Charles Manson and three young women have been given the death penalty for the Tate-LaBianca murders but the chances of their ever being executed are remote.

Chief defense attorney Paul Fitzgerald said Tuesday that he intended to push appeals to the U.S. Supreme Court if necessary and predicted that the process could take four or five years.

Manson and the three female defendants—Susan Atkins, Patricia Krenwinkel and Leslie Van Outen—were scheduled to be sentenced by Judge Charles H. Older on April 19 but even that formality was expected to be

delayed by motions for a mistrial.

Fitzgerald said he would appeal the case on four principal grounds:

Pre-trial publicity made selection of an impartial jury virtually impossible.

Refusal of the courts to grant a change of venue so that the trial could be held away from the emotional climate of Los Angeles.

Trying all four defendants together was prejudicial in that it brought cumulative guilt upon them.

Banning them from the courtroom for long periods

because of disruptive behavior was a denial of constitutional rights to confront accusers.

Death sentences in California bring an automatic appeal to the State Supreme Court. Sirhan B. Sirhan was convicted of the murder of Sen. Robert F. Kennedy on April 17, 1969, and his appeal has still not been presented to the court.

Barkett appoints Rejent to post of S.G. Treasurer

Junior Cass Rejent of Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich. was appointed Student Government Treasurer last night by Student Body President John Barkett.

A double major in finance and accounting, Rejent was the assistant treasurer and financial planner this past year. He has also served as Morrissey Hall treasurer.

One of Rejent's main duties will be to continue efforts to decrease the Student Government debt. The debt now stands around \$11,000 after a high of approximately \$40,000 two years ago.

Rejent praised former Treasurer Dennis Conroy and ex-Comptroller Brian Nagle for their "instrumental" roles in reducing the debt. "Personnel such as Conroy and Nagle have

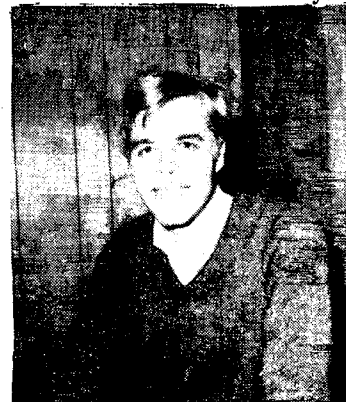
been the most important factors in lowering our debt."

More funds will be available to the halls now that the debt has been reduced, according to Rejent. He added that more funds will also be available for student activities such as concerts.

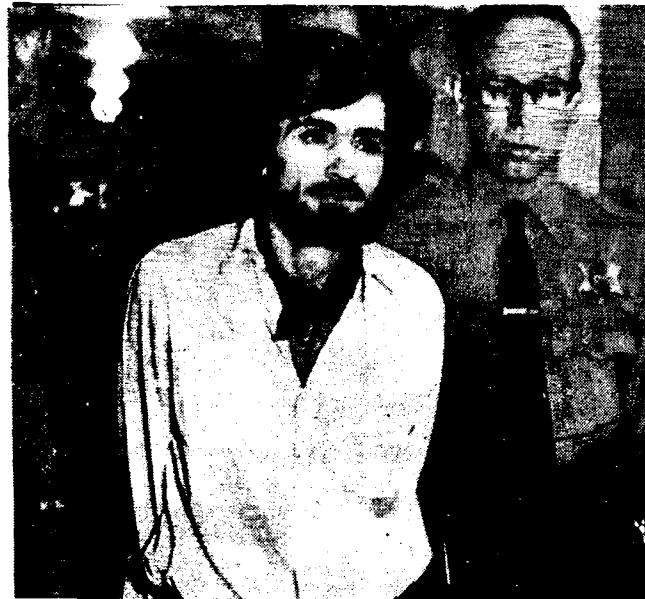
The new treasurer said he has two primary goals. The first is to encourage hall treasurers to become more businesslike. "Very few halls keep a close account of their financial affairs and this is one reason why so many halls are in trouble financially," Rejent said. He added that he will be skeptical in allocating funds to a hall with a poor or non-existent financial statement.

The second primary goal involves recruiting and orientating an inexperienced staff. With the

exception of himself, this past year's staff was composed of seniors. However, he is confident that the new members would be able to adjust to their positions with a minimum of difficulty.



Cass Rejent



Charles Manson was given the death penalty but chances of execution are remote.

Nite Editor: Joe Joe Cassini
Layout design: Brian Hickey
Headlines: Chris Sullivan
Varitypist: Bill Clemency
Nite Controller: Jim McGrath

Bazoo! Bazoo!

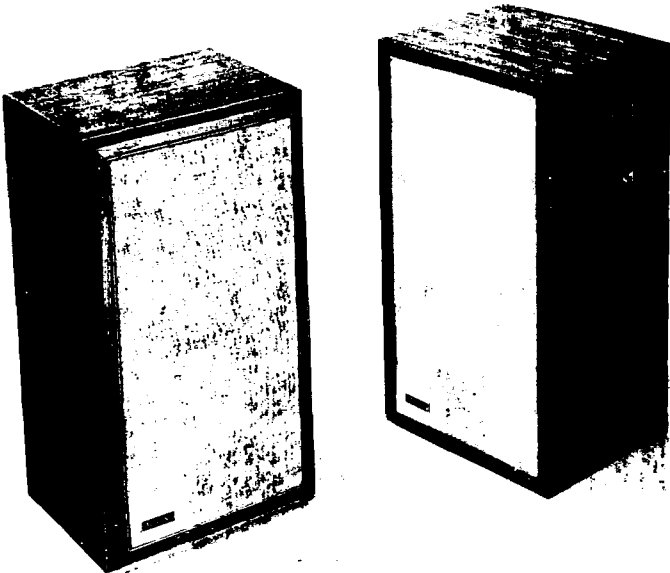
Applications for membership
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ND SMC students,

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name and address to 628 Flanner.

THE ADVENT LOUDSPEAKER



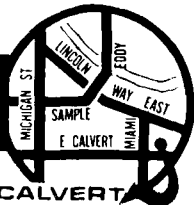
Audio Magazine Said of the Advent Speaker; "At twice the price the Advent Speaker would be a good value, but at \$116 it is a bargain"

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Krashna-Winings evaluate year; note student involvement

by Fred Schaefer

Citing coeducation as their number one accomplishment, ex-SBP Dave Krashna and ex-SBVP Mark Winings released a statement evaluating their administration yesterday.

"We of the 1970-71 student government are proud that students were deeply involved in developing this new relationship between Notre Dame and St. Mary's," the pair said.

Krashna also said that most of the programs which he recommended, the committee on social understanding, and the Over the Hill Nights, were successfully activated.

Krashna and Winings traced student involvement in the co-ed project from Joe Zimmerman's initial report last year prompting the Boards of Trustees to hire Drs. Rosemary Park and Louis Mayhew to study the question, to this year's 70-page student government sponsored coeducation alternative report.

On this report, they claimed, "The Trustees were impressed. Most of our proposals were adopted by the Trustees in their Key Biscayne statement."

Krashna believes that both implementation of the coeducation program and development of a sound minority recruitment program should be top priorities for the Barkett

administration.

Speaking on coeducation, Krashna commented, "We had hoped that the University would immediately implement two programs especially important to students: a residence exchange program and a complete co-ed dining program."

"But signs are not good," he continued. "SMC acting president Sr. Alma Peter was recently reported as saying that logistical problems would prevent residence exchange and a full co-ed dining program until September, 1972. Unfortunately, the Notre Dame administration may feel the same way."

"We know," Winings added, "that these logistical problems can be overcome, and by September. We have already done much of the groundwork. Our recent report offers alternative practical blueprints for an experimental residence exchange program. With some work in the next two weeks, an exchange for next September is possible."

"If the administration does not cooperate," Krashna stated, "The student Government should encourage halls to develop an exchange program on their own."

Both leaders also believe that within five months the student government detailed suggestions for coed dining can be implemented.



Dave Krashna

On the other priority for next year, the Black Studies program, both Winings and Krashna believe that since Notre Dame is usually the last to do something that the university should profit by the mistakes of other institutions.

"Minority groups such as blacks and Chicanos are fed up all over. We need a well-financed recruitment program for minority students and a black studies department," they stated.

They believe that the new administration, like their own, will encounter difficulties such as "pressing an often slow administration into action" and the selfishness of students.

"Students were very selfish both about coeducation and the minority program," revealed Krashna. "They're going to have to realize that they're going to have to give some."

Supporters, protesters debate extension of draft system

WASHINGTON (UPI) — Antiwar forces, seeking enough House votes to end the draft, charged Tuesday that conscription led America into Vietnam and will allow President Nixon to continue what they called an illegal and immoral war. But proponents of a two year draft extension led by powerful Chairman F. Edward Hebert of the House Armed Services Committee warned that to abolish the draft or to continue it for only one year would jeopardize the all volunteer Army concept.

Opening debate on the bill to

raise military pay and allowances by \$2.7 billion came after a series of House speeches charging the murder conviction of Lt. William L. Calley endangered Army morale and would possibly wreck Nixon administration hopes for an all volunteer Army by mid-1973.

Rep. Bella Abzug, D-N.Y., in her fiery speaking style, brought applause from the public galleries with a speech blaming the draft for American involvement in Vietnam.

"It shows a hardness and callousness that is un-American" to continue the draft which she said permitted the continuation of an "illegal and immoral war, a war which the American people have rejected."

Except for the podium pounding speech of Mrs. Abzug, the debate on what Rep. Leslie Arends, R-Ill., called "one giant leap" toward an all volunteer

Army was confined to low-key arguments for and against what is probably the most sweeping revision ever in the Selective Service Act.

The ranking Republican on the Armed Services Committee, Arends explained the military pay plan and allowances were three times more expensive than President Nixon requested.

Another member of the Armed Services Committee, Rep. Samuel S. Stratton, D-N.Y., said that continuation of the draft to mid-1972, which will be proposed in an amendment Wednesday, "would jeopardize the volunteer Army before it gets a fair deal."

Debate over continuing the draft was shaping up into a referendum on the Vietnam War. In the words of Rep. Jerome R. Waldie, D-Calif., "I am going to vote to end the draft. I am going to vote to shut off the money for Vietnam. I am going to vote to end the war in Vietnam."

URBAN STUDIES EVENING

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1971

7:30 pm Room 127 Nieuwland Science Hall

Information on

1. Work Study for Academic Credit
2. Urban Studies Seminar
3. Urban Studies Double Major
4. Urban Studies Certificate

General meeting with An Tostal Committee for anyone
interested. 7:00 tonight in Amphitheatre of Student Center.

or submit ideas to
Fritz Hoefer
237 B.P.
Notre Dame, Ind.

Deadline is Tuesday April 6.

The Observer is published daily during the college semester except vacations by the students of the University of Notre Dame and St. Mary's College. Subscriptions may be purchased for \$8 from The Observer, Box 11, Notre Dame, Ind. 46556. Second class postage paid, Notre Dame, Ind. 46556.

INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS ASSOCIATION MEETING

Date: Wed, 31st March

Time: 7 p.m.

Place: International Lounge
(La Fortune Basement)

AGENDA:

1. Annual Elections
2. International Festival
3. Freshman Orientation
4. Spring Activities
5. Annual Send Off For Seniors

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N. D. Student Robbed \$70 theft latest in chain

Lee Aires, an off-campus Notre Dame student, was robbed of \$70 in cash early Tuesday morning in what appears to be the latest in a series of similar robberies. The suspect is alleged to be Duane Jones, the same man arrested and fined Feb. 5 for wielding and pointing a gas gun on campus at two Farley Hall residents.

At approximately 5 a.m. Tuesday morning, Aires returned to his house on 313 Notre Dame Avenue to find his roommate Dennis Donovan, also a ND student, speaking with the man who identified himself simply as Duane. He asked for a place to sleep.

Aires and Donovan recalled the name from a Scholastic article (Feb. 5) as the man author Steve Dixon and his roommate, Scholastic editor Jack Fiala, and allowed in their off-campus house

to sleep on various nights.

Aires said that they were a bit "leery" of allowing him to stay, but they finally agreed to let Jones remain due to the article and its implications that Duane was "harmless!" However, three days after the Scholastic article had appeared (Feb. 8), the Observer reported of the incident with the gas gun.

But Duane was incorrectly spelled "DeWayne" and Duane's surname had not been reported in the Scholastic article, Aires and Donovan believed him not to be the gas gun suspect.

Still wary of Jones, Aires "somewhat hid" \$200 in checks and \$70 in cash near his bed and fell into a deep sleep. At 7:45 a.m. Donovan left the house for 25 minutes. In that time, Jones allegedly got up, searched the house, found the \$70 cash and left.

At 10 a.m. Aires discovered the theft and called the South Bend police. Nothing else was stolen.

The description given the South Bend police matched that of the same man arrested on the Notre Dame campus for the gas gun and who had been cited for earlier complaints by various students.

It also matched the description of the man who had robbed Dixon and Fiala over the Easter break last year of 3 radios and a television set, and who had robbed them again over the Christmas break this year, said Aires.

The South Bend police said that the money would probably not be retrieved and that they are going to pick up the suspect sometime today. Jones, 22, lives at 1228 West Washington Avenue in South Bend.

Optimism over room selections.

by Mike Nevens

The annual Spring room selections are about to begin and it appears that the situation is not as critical as it has been in the last few years.

Fr. Chambers, housing director, said that he expects no one to be forced to leave his hall. He asserted that the institution of the \$50 contract has brought about a "return to normalcy".

When questioned specifically about the situation in the two towers he was very optimistic and felt certain that there would be no difficulty in accommodating all those who wished to remain. However, Chambers did emphasize that because of the stay hall system no one from outside of the halls could be pulled in until the campus-wide pick, which will be held May 3, 4, 5.

In Flanner both Fr. Amen and Randy Young, who is in charge of

the picks, felt that the situation could become tight. They hoped that any difficulties could be resolved by juggling the lower-than-expected freshman totals.

The Flanner hall council has decided that the picking will be done by freezing rooms in the sections. No one from another section may be brought in until all those in the section are taken care of. Any remaining rooms will be selected by average within class.

Citing a similar situation in Grace, Fr. Whelan and Jack Kennedy felt that the situation

would be touchy. Picking in Grace will be average in class with no freezing. Another difficulty here is that the number of R.A.'s for the hall has not yet been definitely set.

By the time of the hall picks, April 5, 6, 7, SBP John Barket hopes to have gathered enough information in conjunction with Fr. Chamber's office to facilitate the selection in case of a lack of beds in various halls.

The situation in the towers does not appear too bad at this time but no one was prepared to make any definite promises.

Room picks are virtually identical in most halls

by Gary P. Hunt

In a survey done by the Observer, room pick methods appear to be basically the same for each hall.

Of the seven halls surveyed (four on the South quad and three on the North quad) all the halls seem to follow the same general procedure.

Each of the halls surveyed is using the class seniority system with the exception of Sorin, where the number of semesters of residence in the hall is of primary importance.

Four of the halls surveyed are using the Grade Point Average system to determine order of pick within the classes, two were definitely decided to use the lottery system.

The hall president of Cavanaugh said when interviewed that he expects the hall council to approve the lottery system that was used last year in that hall.

Of the halls surveyed only Grace and Cavanaugh did not have some sort of room freeze option.

Some of the forms of room freeze that are being used in the other halls are:

- freezing allowed if the resident has been in the hall for three semesters or more,
- freezing if all the residents that are presently in the room remain, and
- freezing if one remains and pulls in only other residents of the hall.

With the exception of Fisher, all the halls have decided that students who were residents of the hall last year and went abroad this year will be given the same status concerning room picks as those presently in the hall. In Fisher, however, students returning from abroad will probably be placed in a double with someone already in the hall.

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THE OBSERVER

AN INDEPENDENT STUDENT NEWSPAPER

Glen S. Corso, Editor-in-Chief

John Abowd, Executive Editor

Bruce Rieck, Business Manager

But yesterday the word of Caesar might
Have stood against the world: now lies he there,
And none so poor to do him reverence.
—Mark Antony

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Maybe you can stop this war Fr. Hesburgh

It is unbelievable that two such articulate and intelligent men such as Dr. Joseph Scott and Rev. James Burtchaell could emerge from a meeting with such diverse understandings as the two seem to have.

The meeting was supposed to have resolved the requests set forth by Dr. Scott and the black students concerning the Black Studies program, counseling and other areas of black student life.

Yet a comparison of the statement released to the Observer by Dr. Scott yesterday and Fr. Burtchaell's subsequent comments shows that the two are far apart in their understanding of the agreement.

Part of it apparently has been resolved. Dr. Scott, in his statement Monday, claimed that the position of admissions director had been offered to a black. Burtchaell termed this statement false. Scott however said yesterday that a full time admissions counselor position had been offered to a black. This is true.

The remaining disagreements are still serious. The honesty and sincerity of both men are on the line. Scott claims that, according to the agreement, blacks are supposed to be hired in the "functional" areas of financial aid, recruitment, admissions counselling and student affairs. Fr. Burtchaell says there is only a possibility that such action will occur.

Scott flatly stated that the linkage between these functional areas would be formal, a contention Fr. Burtchaell denied.

It is difficult to believe that the two men attended the same meeting on March 12. The very important question of what type of life black students must face here is rapidly becoming lost in a welter of accusations and counter accusations from the two principals involved. The ugly possibility that the administration is attempting to force Dr. Scott out is rearing its head. On the other hand there could be doubts as to the sincerity of the Black Studies Program Director.

The truth, it seems, is that Dr. Scott and Fr. Burtchaell have some sort of personality clash that is inhibiting communication between them. Traces of this can be seen in Fr. Burtchaell's March 9th letter to Dr. Scott. In several places it takes the tone of a parent chiding a willful child. Scott's comments yesterday concerning his doubt in Fr. Burtchaell's sincerity about the problem are hardly intended to convey his pleasure with the Provost.

Thus far Fr. Hesburgh has washed his hands of the affair. He has participated in a minor role and left most of the task to the Provost. Such an attitude makes for great public relations, since a person who does not get involved doesn't get criticized either, but it won't solve the problem.

If our worthy President can find time from running around the country, it seems obvious that this situation cries for the intervention of a third party with enough authority to resolve the problem. It should be done by Fr. Hesburgh and done immediately.

Goodbye to (sniff) Terry Shields

People,

Unfortunately, the time has arrived for Terry Shields, Observer Sportswriter, to assume the role of Terry Shields, student, scholar, and all round good guy. Somehow, I feel it almost obligatory to thank "Uncle Ter" (as his boys call him in Zahm) for a tintillating year of literary excellence in the field of sports.

Yes, Shieldsters has turned in some memorable articles this year. Remember the one where he, in so many words, told the sports editor of the O.S.U. newspaper to go to hell? Ah, yes. Amemorable performance! Then, of course, who can forget those interviews with everyone's campus heroes, the players themselves? Accuracy and enthusiasm were the trademarks of Terry's reports on the Irish football games, from Northwestern through to the Cotton Bowl.

Then came basketball season, were Terry brilliantly portrayed Clarence Darrow in his defense of the much-criticized Johnny Dee. At the season's end, he once again had to play public defender and justify the ups and downs of the team

throughout the season and tournament. Each game, win or lose, the kid from Pittsburgh produced an honest evaluation of the performance of the Irish.

Now, it's all over. This is not to say that his successor will fail; what is meant is that the old Shield's flair will nevermore grace the pages of the Observer, to distract our attention from that culinary abortion known as lunch. No longer will the Irish Eye be by-line "Terry Shields." He will be no more than a memory of paper and ink.

Now, for the tear-jerker: Thanks, Ter, for everything. You've been a tremendous asset to both Notre Dame and all those with whom you've come in contact. Thanks for all the little tips that you so graciously passed on for the benefit of your boys. Now that you've got the time, maybe you can spend more of it at the Senior Bar, the scene of that memorable birthday celebration ("I feel GREAT!"). By the way...do you think that you could find the time to give us that much-publicized talk on sex and morality? Huh??

Terry's Boys

BEAT IT, BUSTER —
THIS PLACE IS TAKEN



IT'S ROOM-PICK TIME AGAIN

Sue Bury

Call me irresponsible

Miss Bury is the editor of St. Mary's Literary Magazine, Chimes, and a member of the St. Mary's Student Publications Board.

St. Mary's College is going down in a blaze of non-commitment. The administrators will remind you that ND and SMC are "unifying" rather than "merging." Merging implies a total loss of St. Mary's identity. But the college is refusing to maintain that identity in its last days of independence by refusing the support the Notre Dame campus publications, the Observer and Scholastic.

During yesterday's meeting of the college Publications Board, representatives of those publications requested funds from St. Mary's. The Observer has been funded by the board since its birth; Scholastic funds and representative on the board were terminated last year due to "lack of interest" in the magazine.

St. Mary's has been advised by an attorney not to contribute directly to the support of Observer and Scholastic because if either publication was involved in a libel suit, the college would be partially responsible. Support for Observer will come in a rather round-about way. If the plan is approved by all the proper college committees, a card will be mailed to parents of St. Mary's students asking them to purchase an Observer subscription at the price of \$1.50. (Observer representatives are working for a price of \$2.00 to match the price ND students pay now.)

For each of these cards returned to St. Mary's by parents, the college will give Observer \$1.50, thus freeing itself from all responsibilities implied by direct funding. The board agreed by consensus to recommend that this plan be used for funding of both Observer and Scholastic to the college attorney and the budget committee, who give final approval. There was considerable discussion about including the voluntary subscription prices on the tuition bill or including a separate card for each publication to be returned by parents with tuition payments.

However, the specific method of getting the money from the parents doesn't matter. The fact is that in two very distinct ways, St. Mary's College is letting itself sink slowly into the west without so much as a sigh.

One: the main argument against the Publications Board even recommending to the budget committee to fund the Scholastic next year was that with the upcoming "unification" (or maybe it is already in progress—nobody seems to know), St. Mary's funds would be in the hand of Notre Dame anyway. The time mentioned by an SMC administrator on the board was "within three years"—what that administrator fails to realize is that Observer and Scholastic have to operate within current financial structures until that change takes place. St. Mary's and Notre Dame may be one by September of '71; they may not be until September of '74. Until the administrations are able and willing to give an exact date, the editors and business managers of campus publications are forced to work with the financial situation as it is now.

Two: St. Mary's College is registering a solid vote of "no confidence" in student editorship by taking such elaborate measures to protect itself in event of a libel suit. Instead of supporting the publications that serve these two campuses, the college is indicating a lack of trust in the ability of the editorials boards. The idea of censorship keeps creeping up on us.

In June of 1967, the American Association of University Professors (AAUP) and several student, faculty and administrative associations drafted a "Joint Statement of Rights and Freedoms of Students." Under the heading of student publications, the statement says that the freedom of student editors must be governed by the "canons of responsible journalism." St. Mary's is demonstrating in a very concrete way that they have little respect for the ability of student editors to practice "responsible journalism."

The attorney's concern with SMC's responsibility in case of libel suits is understandable. However, by refusal to support the publications directly, it is doing two things: one, shirking a responsibility to the newspaper and magazine that serve its campus and, two, indicating that student reporters and editors are doing the same thing in managing that newspaper and magazine.

The administrations of both schools are constantly asking for responsibility on the part of student journalists. It is unfortunate that the financial controllers of SMC are refusing to give support, both monetary and moral, to the growth of that kind of responsibility.



"What a pickup!"

Call me George Plimpton, call me Thursday, call me late for supper, but never again call me to be a cheerleader.

On a cold February night I was in the Athletic and Convocation Center, up there for a freshman game, and able to get a seat near the floor itself. I don't ever remember being as close to a live basketball exhibition. The players were only yards away. You could see their grim determination, and every once in a while you'd catch a morsel of conversation.

As I sat there I began to dawdle with the idea of trying to play in such a game myself. It would be George Plimpton revisited. I could write a book about what it was like for an average armchair sports enthusiast to match moves against the incomparable Austin Carr.

However realizing that George Plimpton had already produced a similar treatise, my dreams began to fade. It was at this moment that the cheerleaders walked in front of me, obscuring my view of the freshman contest.

For the first time in my life I could see the forest for the trees. The thought occurred to me, "Why not be a cheerleader for one night. That wouldn't be half as difficult as trying to arrange a one-on-one game with Austin Carr. Or even worse, playing such a game."

Biding my time for a moment when the cheerleaders didn't look too busy, I slipped past an usher, and approached the men who lead the cheers.

Luckily I knew two of the yellers from past years. I boldly jumped in front of them, and after summoning up all my courage, announced, "I would like to be a cheerleader for one night, and write an article for the Observer about it."

They just stood there and looked at me, I repeated my rehearsed statement, but I seemed to catch them completely off-guard. Fearing that they would turn their backs on me without so much as a nod, I quickly added "I will even give you some new cheers, like:

A bottle of milk,
A big banana,
We're from Gary
Indiana.

Guessing, from their frowns that this tactic didn't have a ghost of a chance, or that they had a strange aversion to Gary, Indiana, I immediately regrouped my wits, and tossed a piercing stare right through them.

This latter strategy whipped them out of their lethargy, and elicited a non-committal "Don't call us, we'll call you." But after planting myself next to the phone for the next hebdomad, and receiving only wrong calls from San Antonio, Texas, I got it into my head to try approaching the vocal men once again.

My second advance closely paralleled my first, excepting that I flung in a new cheer to keep them on their toes. Keeping them on their toes wasn't as hard as it might sound considering they were leading a cheer at the time. In italics I screamed:

California grapefruit,
Texas Cactus,
We play State
Just for practice.

Assuming from their grimaces that they were either allergic to citric acid or had been plagued by the same wrong number calls from San Antonio, I vowed to remain close-lipped about any further notions to supply these ingrates with any spicy new cheers.

At any rate this herculean effort didn't change their response on iota, and I trekked home throwing all hope into a convenient snow bank.

This, to my surprise, was another case of the darkest hour being just before dawn, for just before dawn last Monday, I received a call from cheerleader captain, Pat Weber, giving me the green light.

The next four days were largely spent in scarfing up a uniform, and practicing cartwheel-type movements. Cheerleader Tom McGowan had given me simple instructions on doing a cartwheel. He glibly instructed, "It's a four count movement --

one, left hand; two, right hand; three, right foot; four, left foot. It's easy, just start running and throw yourself toward the ground.

Vaguely wishing that I had decided to face Austin Carr one-on-one I politely promised him that I would religiously practice back in my room.

A forced double however is not the best setting for one to practice gymnastics, and in my very first attempt, I sent my roommate's desk lamp flying to its eternal reward. The recurring image of myself that came into my mind's eye while performing this first and only cartwheel, and in many nightmares thereafter, was that of a windmill in a hurricane, and I promptly resigned myself to clapping my hands in time to simple cheers, and leaving the cartwheels to the carts.

When my dorm neighbors got wind of my upcoming role, I was deluged with suggestions. The most outrageous of which was to see if I could change the Victory March into something like Tom Lehrer's erudite version of the Harvard Fight Song: Fight fiercely Irish

Fight, fight, fight
Demonstrate to them our skill,
Far be it they possess the might,
Nevertheless we have the will.
How we shall celebrate our victory,
We shall invite the whole team out for tea.
(How Jolly)

Hurl that spheroid down the court,
And fight, fight, fight.
Come on chaps fight for du lac's glorious name,
Won't it be peachy if we win the game.
(Oh goody)

Let's try not to injure them,
But fight, fight, fight,



After dropping Missy, this was as close as I got to any other SMC cheerleaders.

Let's not be rough though,
Fight, fight, fight
And do fight fiercely.

A feeble but oft-repeated explanation of the fact that I was not going to take over the entire athletic program, but rather only be a small cog in the vast University gymnastic machine, all but squelched such non-negotiable suggestions, and left me free to practice calisthenics that would maximize both my lung and larynx capacities. As anyone with half the intelligence of a digger Indian knows, such exercises are non-existent, so I settled on nothing more rigorous than getting a short catnap the afternoon of the game.

One might expect from its name that such catnaps be filled only with sweet dreams of feline quadrupeds, but such was just not the case. The horrendous nightmares of that forty wink interlude were rivaled in intensity only by what was to follow that evening.

That night the capacity ACC crowd gasped for its breath as a lean but lovable figure strode quietly by them. Dressed exactly as a cheerleader would be, except that his blue shirt was 2 sizes too small, and his shoes proportionately that much too large, he cuts a physique as flawless as the Observer's typographical machines, with a chest that would put a pencil to shame.

The bearer of this emaciated anatomy that would give Spiro T. Stickman, the thin man with Barnum and Bailey, a run for his money, ironically was also the bearer of the same ID number as myself.

Unable to conceal my identity any longer, and without any further histrionics, I introduced myself to 2 SMC

cheerleaders, the irresistible Missy McCrary and the vivacious Rooney Frailey. As had been prearranged, we retired to a squash court where they were to run me through some of the basics for a performing cheerleader.

When the head yeller (or "old yeller" as he is sometimes called) Pat Weber had told me to "get there early so Missy can show you some moves", I had only quietly chuckled at the thought of an SMC dollie ever showing an ND man any "moves".

However, the amount of physical contact in the name of gymnastics that the SMC's showed me in that brief stint in the squash court would in any public place result in 10 years in Leavenworth, or 11 years at twelveworth, or at least five and ten at Woolworth's.

After much assurance that this was actually how they performed we proceeded through such exhausting exercises as the razorback mount, the SIS mount (for Sports Illustrated Special) and assorted tossing, throwing, twirling, and sometimes catching movements, in which the girls were completely dependent on my agile strength for support.

After a number of close calls in which Missy's cranium was almost squashed on the court, and exasperated Rooney Frailey, as if in a last ditch attempt to find something I could do, uttered, "Can you whistle at all?"

A pained look crossed her face as I shot back a negative response, and hoping to redeem myself quickly added "You know it's funny but my sister always said 'Anybody that can kiss, can whistle!'"

"You mean you can't even..." Here her voice trailed off in intense amusement.

these impudent pests that I wasn't really a cheerleader, my normally staunch will was gently nudged by death grip around my baby finger that would have dropped a lesser man sniveling to his knees.

However, their gentle persuasion sent my mind, or at least what was left of it, fleeing to the file cabinets of my past for a memorable way of fulfilling their meager requests. I can only remember getting one autograph in my life, and that was of a rather obscure rock 'n roll star who called himself Peppi Magoo, from an even more obscure group who called itself that Blues Magoos.

Their big hit was "We Ain't Got Nothing Yet", but my sister and I figured we really had something, because he had included his best wishes along with his signature. It was an autograph treasure because it contained a personal message.

Nothing less would do for these impolite spankers, and I wrote both Johnny and Georgey each a personal message wishing them the best of luck always. Their flashing looks of incredulous delight (not unlike carved gargoyles) were matched only by the rapidity of their retreat.

Their encounter with me had most definitely smartened up the tykes, for they immediately made a sortie toward the statuesque Ann Stringer and the angelic Molly Teirnan. I was just coming to the realization that this wasn't a half-bad idea at all, when cheerer Paul Palinski requested that I demonstrate what I had learned.

After showing him that I could successfully make one hand hit against the other in rapid succession, which I triumphantly dubbed "clapping", he demanded in further fashion that I attempt something more difficult.

The more difficult stunt which I decided to reproduce for his benefit consisted of lifting a female cheerleader from a standing position on the floor to a sitting position on my shoulder. Having rehearsed this into the ground earlier, I thought I could handle it with comparative ease.

So with adrenalin pumping and muscles straining, I grabbed Missy by the waist and carefully guided her up on my right shoulder. Although she is the lightest of the girl cheerleaders, (which isn't saying much) I felt like St. Christopher fording the river with the weight of the world on his shoulders. The major difference being he got to use both shoulders, and I only one.

As my backbone turned into a strand of overcooked spaghetti, and my knees wavered with all the consistency of lukewarm oatmeal, Missy, her life more precious than her precarious position on this human teetertotter, decided to abandon ship post haste.

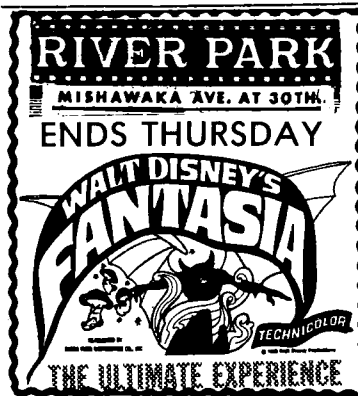
She was saved from a surely fatal crash on the deck only by my gallantly throwing myself more quickly toward the ground than she could fall. My dazzling split-second acrobatic act which consisted of timing my fall to occur just seconds before hers had averted near tragedy.

The slight line separating the hero from the goat can be argued by future generations, but suffice it to say here that my only reward for such heroics were a pulled hamstring and assorted contusions. It is embarrassing enough to be injured on the first play from scrimmage, but even before the starting whistle is unspeakable. I finished the remainder of my debut watching the game from the bench amid cries of derision, with my neck, normally an alabaster column, gleaming bright crimson in the cold Indiana atmosphere.

The next day this same wounded but undaunted warrior was back up in the Observer office pleading with the editor: "Well maybe I could be Father Heshburgh for a day. Except for saying Mass, and all the classes I would miss traveling, I think I could handle it..."



"What a pickup!"



Hinkemeyer elaborates attack on SMC Proposes black, and non-Catholic hirings

by Paul O'Conner

In a letter which appeared in Tuesday's OBSERVER, Professor Hinkemeyer had expressed his hopes that St. Mary's Education Department would hire at least one black and one

non-Catholic to fill positions which will be vacated by the departure of himself and Fr. Raymond Runde. He also said that he hoped the existing faculty would be consulted on new appointments.

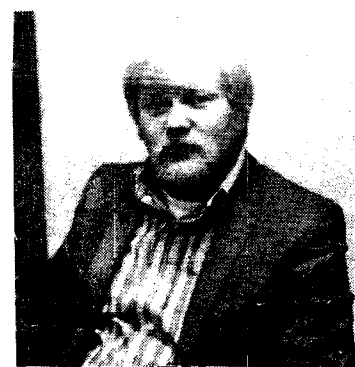
In an OBSERVER interview yesterday, Prof. Michale Hinkemeyer stated that, at St. Mary's, faculty appointments are made by the administration, in contrast to what he termed "real universities like Stanford, Berkeley and Northwestern," where the power of hiring lies with a department's existing faculty.

In this regard, he feels, St. Mary's "operates like a high school," with the consent of its faculty. "Here we have people who are merely job holders who

will acquiesce to incompetent administration."

In a further attack upon St. Mary's upper orders, Hinkemeyer expressed his opinion of what a department chairman ought to be. He should be "a man of courage, of academic attainment and possess the ability to protect his colleagues and to be honest with them," Hinkemeyer said. Obviously, I still seek such an individual in my department."

Addressing himself to the issue of racism on campus, Hinkemeyer said that St. Mary's has an opportunity to prove that it is not a racist institution by selecting a Black or a non-Catholic as his replacement. He went on to say that when he had been hired he was assured his



Prof. Hinkemeyer

position would not be hindered by the fact that he is not Catholic.

Summing up his feelings on St. Mary's, he said, "this school is dead, and the people who do not realize that are worshipping a corpse."

Hesburgh

tonight on WSND
"Contact-Notre Dame" 10
p.m.
Phone in your questions

Rockne

A special memorial program on the 40th anniversary of his death. Featuring Jim Crowley, Frank Leahy, Don Miller, Elmer Laden, Frank Carideo, Ara Parseghian, and others. 9:30 tonight

WSND 640

St. Marys & Notre Dame students

eligible for

Student Teaching

during the 1st semester 1971 -72

should come and apply

in room 320, Madeleva.

Application deadline - Friday, April 9

by Mike O'Hare

The decrease in the number of freshman applications for the fall of 1971 was termed a misleading figure by Mrs. Miller of the St. Mary's Admissions Department.

Mrs. Miller stated that the 141 fewer freshman applications received this year is misleading because in the previous year, 1970, St. Mary's received 984 applications, the most in its history.

By March 26 of last year, St. Mary's had received 970 out of

the total 984 applications finally received. By March 26 of this year, St. Mary's had received 839 applications as compared with the 820 applications received by March 26 of 1969.

When asked to cited some reasons for the increase in applicants last year, Mrs. Miller mentioned the expansion of the Co-Exchange program as a possible answer.

St. Mary's freshmen interviewed overwhelmingly agreed that Co-Ex influenced their decision to come to St.

Mary's. Most stated that if there wasn't a Co-Ex program at St. Mary's, they would not have come.

As it currently stands, the largest number of applicant accepted in the 1971 Freshman class are the 122 from Illinois, followed by 71 from Ohio, 68 from Indiana, 40 from Michigan, and 27 from New York.

At this time there are 8 Black students applying for admission, and despite an intensive effort to recruit Chicano students, there has yet to be a favorable response.

"Homebound Apostolate" needs drivers

Sister Lillian of the Sisters of the Holy Cross announced early this week that "We are in

The April Fools



desperate need of drivers for our Homebound Apostolate." The Homebound program, which was terminated last December for want of drivers, is a charitable program in which the retired sisters visit the homebound, handicapped, and elderly persons living alone. The object of the project is to provide the needy with companionship and

household assistance such as grocery shopping and cleaning.

Sister Lillian explained that without drivers and cars the program, benefiting many in the South Bend area, will have to be terminated permanently.

Volunteers able to donate two-three hours per week are asked to contact Miss Deborah Kerr at 284-4236, after 10 p.m.

student union social
commission and acc
present:

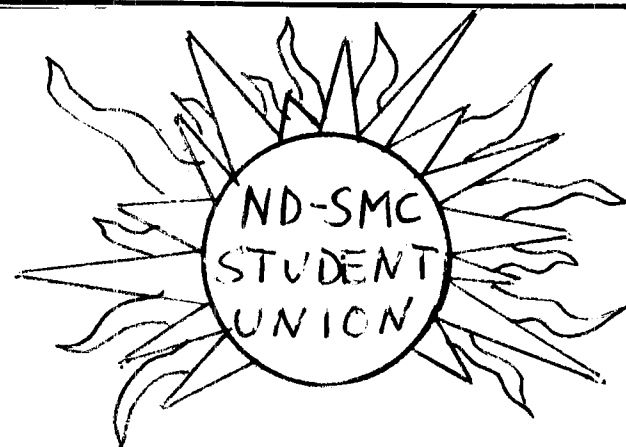
Winter Consort



Gordon Lightfoot

saturday, april 3
8:30 pm in the acc
tickets: \$2.00, \$3.50, \$4.50
on sale at the student union
ticket office and
dining halls (tues.,
wed., thur.)

(gordon lightfoot will appear
at 8:30)



Open House

Thursday, April 1 3-5
4th Floor LaFortune
Bring Your Ideas

It's the Student Union

Nickie's New Opening Hour

11:00 a.m.

Special-\$1.25 a pitcher (PBR) from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m. Also featuring turkey, ham and other special sandwiches.

Austin, you're the greatest

by Terry Shields
Observer Sports Editor

Writing something about Austin Carr should be the easiest assignment a reporter should ever get. It's a simple enough task for a rookie reporter to complete, let alone a seasoned old veteran who is about to retire.

All one really has to do is throw in a few stats like "he is the fifth leading scorer in collegiate history with 2,560 points (even though he missed eleven games during his sophomore season)."

He is certainly the all-time Notre Dame scorer, too.

One could write the typical "he's really a great guy" type of thing also.

And then there's always the future. After all, wasn't Austin just picked as the first man to get drafted in the NBA? Surely that would make an easy story. (By the way, don't believe those trade rumors. Austin and Cleveland are quite happy with one another.)

Yes, it's true that all of this would make excellent copy

material for a story. Somehow none of this quite expresses mine and, hopefully, the entire campus' feeling towards Mr. Austin G. Carr.

Even his name has a certain mystique or majesty about it. He's not the Big "A" or the Big "C." Nobody ever hung a nickname on him like Pistol Pete or Rocket Rick. It was always simply Austin Carr. It stands alone, proud and powerful. Cecil B. DeMille couldn't have cast a heroes name any better than that of Austin Carr.

It was one of the big thrills of my career yesterday afternoon to go and talk to Austin. It was a short but exciting experience.

He lives in a small single in Sorin Hall basement. It certainly can't be compared to something

an Alabama halfback might call home, but it had a certain order to it. Most important of all was that Carr looked very comfortable in the tiny cubicle.

Austin looked kind of tired and who wouldn't be with the demanding schedule he has to keep. There's always a banquet or assembly at which he must speak, or practice for the sport at which he excels. Around all of this he must find some time to be a student. It's enough to get anyone down.

Trying to get away quickly without bothering him too long, I fired out a few quick questions.

What did you think of the season in general? Austin doesn't hesitate, "To me the season was a success. Any season with 20 victories against the kind of schedule we play has to be a success. We had our enjoyable moments like at Kentucky and the UCLA game. Personally I couldn't have asked for anything better. Everything seemed to fall in place for me. I was just disappointed that we couldn't go farther in the tournament."

He looked sincere when he spoke yet he thought out what he said quite extensively (probably stemming from the many interviews he's gone through over his career). Looking at him it wasn't hard to imagine Austin as a little kid not too many years back. One could just imagine a gang of ten year olds dribbling a ball on an asphalt court in DC. Even then there was probably that one youngster with his shirt tail hanging out who just wouldn't miss when he took a shot at the hoop.

Austin thought those early years were the most important of his career. He said, "Learning the fundamentals at an early age probably helped me more than anything."

No interview with Austin Carr would be truly complete unless

the Notre Dame basketball team was mentioned. This was when Austin spoke most easily. "My best experiences at Notre Dame have come with the members of the team. We are real friends. We're together. It helped a lot having guys like this on the team, especially on road trips or if one of us would feel 'down' in practice. They are part of my best memories from this place. Overall I was satisfied with ND and they helped, even though there were some times when I doubted my choice of schools."

The feeling of team members is obviously mutual. Maybe Doug Gemmell said it best when he stated, "All Austin has to do is say 'let's go!' and you feel like jumping right through the ceiling."

Austin Carr's career at Notre Dame is now history. For four years he thrilled the student body by performing on the basketball court as if it were a work of art and he was "the master."

Right now I feel sort of futile trying to describe this man. You have to meet him yourself and be confronted by that warming smile to understand that, above all, Austin Carr is a person.

At the end of the interview this became most evident. I could identify with him. He's a young man with a lot of big decisions to make in the next few weeks and he can't envision too far into the future.

As I got up to leave we shook hands and I mentioned that this would be my last story and that I'd be graduating in May. Austin displayed that friendly smile and said "Yeah, I'm kind of looking toward that too."

To some Austin Carr will always be a great basketball player but nothing more. I'm not quite sure how to describe him. All I know is that if I ever have a son his name will be Austin. It has something special about it.

Terry Shields

The Irish Eye

A Letter Home

Dear Mom and Dad,

Since I haven't written you all year, I thought I'd take advantage of my last opportunity to send something in the printed word back home.

I have to say that this has been quite a four years here. I've been able to witness and report on some of the greatest events in Notre Dame sports history.

Just yesterday afternoon "Dyno" and I walked over to The Stadium to reminisce some of the great moments over four years of football. When I listened real close I could hear Frank Crozier's golden throat bellowing things like... "Hanratty to Seymour for the touchdown... Theismann around end for a first down... the tackle by Olson and McCoy... Gatewood takes the ball to Pitt's five yard line... the conversion by Hempel was successful... final score, Notre Dame 48, Purdue 0."

When I listened real close I could even hear the typewriters clinging in the press box. I was getting a little shaky standing there on the field and hearing this so I went over to the Convo for peace and safety. But once again I heard things. "Basket by Bob Whiittt-more... A steal by Murphy... Arnzen hits again... O'Connell attempting one and a bonus... Basket-Catlett... and that was Austin Carr."

Folks, I sure do have a lot of dynamite memories from these years. Last night at the basketball banquet illustrates Notre Dame's role in the sports world. Moose Krause presented All-America awards to two of the outstanding performers in collegiate sports. Joe Theismann and Austin Carr are fine examples of the university. They and all of their teammates are the greatest. I just wish I could thank each and every one for the thrills and excitement they've provided me.

But the thing about Notre Dame athletics is that it doesn't quit with just these major sports. I've found out a lot about desire and other intangibles by covering the minor sports where there is no bonus contract or even temporal glory. All there is for a Bengal boxer or a rugger or a first baseman or anyone else involved in the athletic scene at Notre Dame on these minor scales is the pride and satisfaction of knowing that something has been accomplished to the best of one's ability.

But mom and dad, sports isn't all I've learned about for these four years. I've learned a lot about people. I'd just like to mention a few that have helped me with The Observer and to make this page possible.

First of all there is my loyal and dependable staff. Vic Dorr and Joe Passiatore are just freshmen but I often felt that their stuff was good enough to put me out of a job at any moment. Bruce Kennedy also showed some writing talent and he'll be back next year since he's a soph right now. J.W. Findling is the guy on my staff that I most admired. He came as a senior knowing that there was no room for advancement. He just wanted to write sports and he did an excellent job. I don't know why his mom calls him a frustrated sportswriter. Last but not least is the lucky (?) guy who takes over my job. Jim Donaldson was always there when I needed a story most and I'm sure he'll improve the page. Best of all, he's only a sophomore!

Other people have made it easy for me up here. My former bosses, Mike Pavlin and Terry O'Neil, taught me quite a bit (at least they taught me how to avoid an irate jock). Then there is the long list of production people who help brighten up the boring chores of layout and proofreading. The night editors were great for putting up with me. Thanks Don, John, Jim, Ann, Mary Chris, and Davey. All my other editors who seek the real important advice from me (like which bowl we're going to) also win a glad hand. Glen, T.C., Jeanne, Ed, Bill and Dave, thank you all.

There is no way in the world I could ever forget all of those beautiful justifying typists (yes, even you Harold). A very special thanks to Amy, Robyn, Sue, Deb, Jim and the whole group. I just hope I haven't left anybody out. If so, thanks to you.

I think what I'm trying to say most, mom and dad, was what Johnny Dee said earlier tonight at the basketball banquet. Talking to the seniors he said, "I thank all of you for the great years you've given us, but I just want you to know that Notre Dame will be just as good next year without you." He was right. It doesn't matter who it is, the best of us can come and go and we'll be forgotten, but Notre Dame will go on without us and she won't ever be forgotten.

Remember that! I hope all of my readers who have suffered through this sentimental stuff will.

I guess I'm about ready to close. Say hi to Kathy and Mickey for me. Ask brother Bud to pick up some tickets for the Pirate opener cause I think I'm coming home.

Thanks for everything mom and dad.

Your son,
Terry.



John Pleick is a person

by E.J. Kinkopf

When I first went to John Pleick's room to interview him he was busy giving a friend a haircut. Actually it was more like a shave. The victim kept babbling something about how good air and sunshine are for the scalp. And believe me, with the amount of hair that was left on his head, he could get plenty of both in a darkened vacuum.

John was laughing, and having a good time practicing the art of hair styling. Since this was my first interview assignment I left with the hopes of talking to John later, in a more subdued atmosphere.

Well, after waiting twenty-four hours I finally got in touch with John yesterday morning. He really didn't want to be interviewed, but I pestered him into granting me fifteen minutes of his time.

I went into the interview with the standard questions and came out with the standard answers. And I suppose I could tell you, and very easily at that, how he felt about the season, his future plans and all the little things that make interesting but superficia reading.

But most of that stuff has been said before. The names of the subjects are just changed. Besides, I didn't want to bury John further into that jock image that is hung on every athlete that attends this university. I couldn't be fair to the John Pleick I met by running a series of quotes and ideas. Or by whipping off a quick

profile like I was supposed to do.

No, there's been far too much of that already. Far too much glory worship of stats and the record book. Far too much emphasis placed on winning. Far too much stereotyping of athletes as gladiators places in an arena to entertain. And not enough recognition of these guys as men, and students just like you and me.

I think John Pleick realizes this more than anyone else.

You see, John Pleick has been shuffled around and lost in the shower of superlatives bestowed on the magic of Austin, the consistency of Collis and the wizardry of Jackie.

John Pleick didn't make a place for himself in the record books. He'll soon be forgotten because he couldn't dribble behind his back, hit a fall'away jumper from the corner or lead a fast break down the floor.

He'll be forgotten because he played with the likes of Austin Carr and Collis Jones.

He'll be forgotten because his job was setting picks in the double stack and boxing out the opponents best rebounder on the boards.

He'll be forgotten because his job was work. It was unspectacular yet necessary.

He'll be forgotten because the only time the fans acknowledged his presence was when he made a mistake.

He'll be forgotten because so many failed to realize that what he did was also important.

He isn't bitter towards Austin,

Collis or any of his teammates. He's very unselfish and gave everything he had to help. But I did sense a feeling of regret and a tinge of bitterness towards Notre Dame about John. And he can't be blamed for that.

The John Pleick I talked with seemed to be a very sensitive person. Not brash or loud, but a little shy, quiet and introspective. A person who is a little unsure of himself. And perhaps made that way because of us.

John Pleick is not a great basketball player. And I doubt that he'll ever achieve that tag. But he is a good player, one who gives 100 percent every second he's on the floor. But more than that, he's a person, a real live human being who feels joy and pain, and suffers with defeat and mistakes.

No, I don't want to portray John Pleick as a martyr, but rather as an example that athletes like John, Collis, Sid, Austin and all the rest in every sport do not want your worship or pity. They want recognition as men who are struggling, sweating, achieving...and oftentimes failing.

Perhaps it is too late for the John Pleick of the Class of 1971 to be respected like that. But it's definitely not too late for us to realize...and change.

Congratulations on three fine years of varsity competition John, and good luck in the future. Perhaps someday people will respect you for who you are...not what you should have been.

Nixon to hike GI PULLOUT RATE

YACHTING SUMMER POSITIONS

The American Yachting Association with listings on the East Coast, West Coast, Gulf Area, and the Great Lakes is soliciting for summer crew applicants.

Positions are available for experienced as well as inexperienced male and female college students and graduates. Experience in cooking and child care may be particularly helpful.

Crewing affords one the opportunity to earn reasonable sums while engaged in pleasant outdoor activity.

To apply type a 1 page resume following as closely as possible the form shown below. In April your resume will be edited, printed and sent to approximately 1500-2500 (depending on area) large craft owners.

RESUME FORM—(1) name, address (home and school), phone number, age; (2) relevant work or recreational experience; (3) dates available and area(s); (4) 2 or more students wishing to work together, state name of other parties; (5) other information.

Send your resume with \$6 processing fee to:

American Yachting Association
Suite 503, 8730 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, California 90069
Your resume must be received no later than April 15, 1971.

SAN CLEMENTE, Calif. (UPI) — President Nixon will announce on April 7 that the American withdrawal from South Vietnam will proceed at or faster than the current withdrawal rate of 12,500 troops per month, the White House said Tuesday.

Despite some disappointment expressed by ranking Nixon advisers over the performance of South Vietnamese forces in their recent Laotian operation, Press Secretary Ronald Ziegler said

there had been no change in the outlook the President gave last week of a continuation of the American withdrawal at least at the current rate.

"The President will be completing his assessment of the

situation in South Vietnam this week," Ziegler said. "His

decision regarding the next reduction of U.S. forces in South Vietnam will be based on an estimation of future enemy activity in the area . . . the impact of

the Laotian operation and finally the ability of the South Vietnamese forces to continue to assume a greater share of the responsibility in South Vietnam."

The President had earlier indicated he would disclose the next troop withdrawal plan on April 15, but Ziegler said he had decided to move up the date so as to avoid the Easter recess of Congress. He will make it in an

address to the nation from his Oval Office in the White House.

The announcement will project troop withdrawals after May 1 when the U.S. troop ceiling will be 549,000 men, down about 265,000 from January, 1969, when Nixon took office.

Ziegler would give no indication of the specifics of the President's announcement and or whether he planned to leave a residual force in South Vietnam.

not too pressing, we'd like as many people as possible to attend. Please, too, bring your own food and beverage to facilitate fun and games.

Let a little steam off in our student center on Wednesday nite. Start our new year now, on

April 1 with a social atmosphere conducive to fun, frolic—and pranking.

Bring a friend, tell a friend—A truly momentous occasion. PRANK ON.

Paret hosts kick-off

Roger O. Paret, Notre Dame alumnus and candidate for the fourth district councilman Democratic nomination will host an open house in his home, 917 Whitehall Drive on Friday April 2nd from 8:00 p.m. to 11:00 p.m.

He cordially invites the public to this "kick off" for his campaign.

MOONEY'S Pranksters

Mooney's Merry Pranksters proudly announces its National Holiday Celebration in LaFortune Ballroom at 11:00 p.m. Wednesday night. All the gang will be in attendance, music, balloons and the count down to midnight—April Fool's Day. One request—please, if academics are

Playwright Horovitz talks on "Post Becket Comedy"

Critically acclaimed playwright Israel Horovitz will appear before the Sophomore Literary Festival audience this evening at 8 pm in Washington Hall.

Author of a number of award winning stage and television plays as well as a director of two major films, including *The Strawberry Statement*, Mr. Horovitz' topic will be "Post-Becket Comedy."

Two of Mr. Horovitz' early plays, *The Indian Wants the Bronx* and *It's Called the Sugar Plum* have played in over 500 theaters in at least thirteen countries since their opening during the 1967-68 season in New York.

Mr. Horovitz was born in Wakefield, Massachusetts in

1939. He was educated in Boston and studied on a fellowship at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art in London from 1961 to 1963. While in England in 1965, he became the first American to be chosen Playwright-in-Residence with the Royal Shakespeare Company.

Among the awards his plays have merited him are the Jersey Journal Award, the Vernon Rice Drama Desk Award, the OBIE award (twice) and the Show Business Grand Award as Best American Playwright.

A frequent contributor to *Look* magazine, the *New York Sunday Times* and *Craft Horizons* magazine, Horovitz is a Professor of Playwriting at New York University and is Playwright-in-Residence at the City College of New York.

Director to receive Atomic Energy Citation

Dr. Glenn T. Seaborg, Chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission, announced last week that Professor Milton Burton, Director of the University of Notre Dame Radiation Laboratory, has been selected to receive the Commission's Citation for outstanding contributions to the U.S. atomic energy programs.

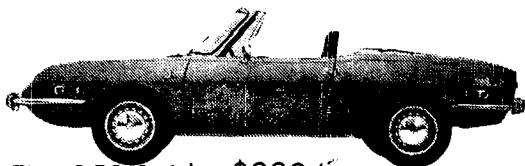
Commissioner Wilfrid E. Johnson will present the award to Professor Burton at Notre Dame on March 12th.

The United States Atomic Energy Commission Citation, established August 17, 1960, consists of a gold medal and a parchment scroll signed by the Chairman and members of the Atomic Energy Commission; the General Manager or the Director of Regulation, or both. The Citation may be granted to individuals, other than AEC employees, or groups for exemplary participation in, or for meritorious contributions to, the United States nuclear program.

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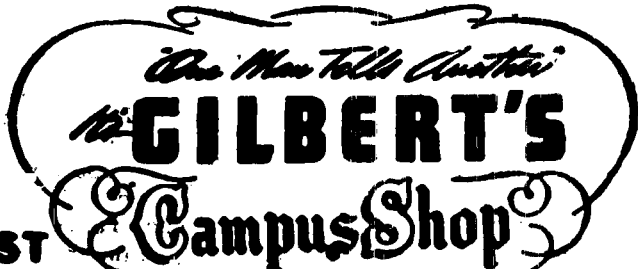
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