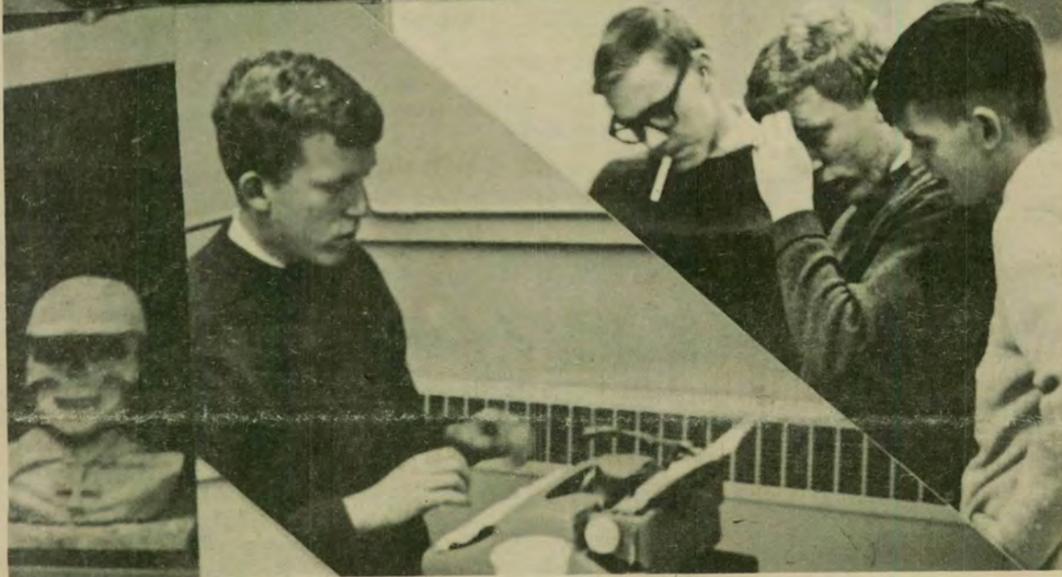
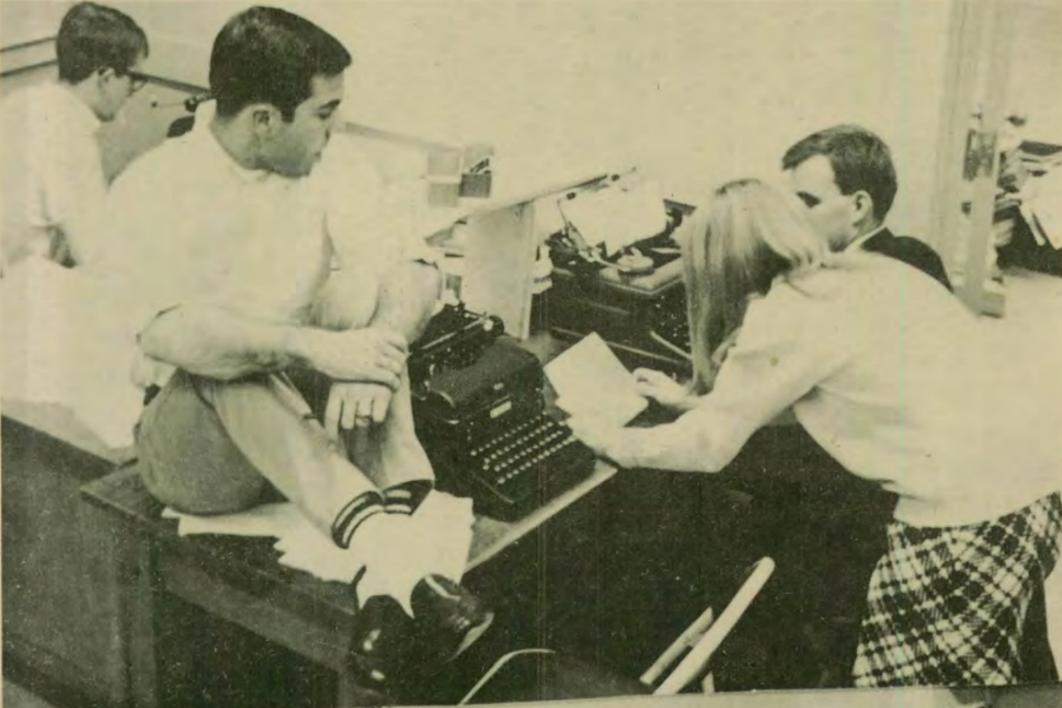


THE OBSERVER

VOL. 1, NO. 1

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1966



SOMETHINGS OLD, SOMETHINGS NEW - and The Observer King Pins huddle together to spread the ink, big bold and black over this 12 page issue. The Observer, Notre Dame's newest paper is compiled weekly in this dingy room high atop LaFortune's parlor. The men are editors, the girl is for beauty and the statue for atmosphere - all components of the Observer Volume 1 Issue 1.

Student Stress Study Slated

"What's bugging you?" That's the question being asked at Notre Dame and five other pilot schools in the Student Stress research program sponsored by the National Student Association and National Institute of Mental Health. The program, financed by a \$25,000 grant from NIMH, maintains that the problems students face on the campus are more involved than bad food, lack of social functions and insufficient course planning.

The local study will be conducted by a committee of students headed by junior Gary Olney and advised by assistant professor of

Sociology Robert Hassenger. Bulk of the information concerning the student pressures will come from questionnaires and personal interviews.

Student Stress is designed by the NSA as a two year program to help the University in assessing its curriculum and social guidance facilities. Student Stress research has been endorsed by University President Theodore Hesburgh, the Faculty and many concerned students.

Last week the research coordination began when Phillip Holland, NSA consultant on the project, visited the Notre Dame campus,

questioned some students, spent an hour at the Senior Bar and toured South Bend "night clubs."

Cumulated data from students will be filtered to the Mental Health Headquarters where it will be analyzed and published in book form.

Several statistics collected by national survey first prodded NIMH to finance the study. The surveys revealed; nearly 1,000 college students will commit suicide this year, presumably because of the over-stress, that 60 percent of college freshman will drop out of school before they complete the first year.

A Promise, A Purpose, A Newspaper Is Born

One week after the Notre Dame publication population was decimated by the untimely but rather expected demise of the VOICE, it finds itself once again at full strength. The newest arrival is THE OBSERVER, a twelve-page weekly (for the first month of its operation, thereafter an eight page bi-weekly) journal of Notre Dame and its students, which, in the words of its editors, will do just what its name proclaims; observe, remark, notice, comment and adhere.

How the newspaper came to be in the first place is a bit more complicated than its credo. Sometime little more than a week ago Steve Feldhaus, then editor of the now-defunct Voice, met with a handful of key staffers, assessed the newspapers manifold diseases,

and decreed euthanasia. As Feldhaus put it, "Because we killed the product didn't mean we were murdering the idea. There was a need for a news-oriented publication then, and there is now. We just went out and got it."

Getting it for Feldhaus meant starting from scratch -- a new name, new personnel, and most critically, a new approach. After hurried negotiations scant days before the Voice's scheduled demise, Robert Anson, former associate editor of the SCHOLASTIC, agreed to join the venture as co-editor-in-chief. According to the terms of the agreement reached between Feldhaus and Anson, the former retains complete financial control while the latter assumes responsibility every layout, news judgment and personnel. Both men

will shape editorial policy.

In the days that followed the editors filled out a new masthead. Named as executive editor was W. Hudson Giles; news editor, Pat Collins; sports editor, Bob Scheuble; features editor, Michael Smith, and business manager, John Guzauskas.

Under the anxious aegis of the editors, other changes were made. Most noticeably, perhaps, is the face of THE OBSERVER. Starker, "whiter" and more simplified than its predecessor, the paper leans toward the tabloid. Its stories are crisp, often short, and always factual. Says Anson, "The look is compartmentalized; the place for everything and everything in its place thing. Quite simply, we've tried to give it direction -- in look

Legal Apts. For Off-Campusers Seen as Near

A move to increase off campus autonomy, including the legalization of apartment living, is imminent, The Observer learned today.

University and off-campus officials are expected to meet tonight to discuss the problems involved in loosening some of the strings for those students resigned to South Bend habitation. Reportedly the administration will observe the success of Norman Jeddeloh and his off-campus judiciary board before it makes a final decision on the off-campus living facilities.

Jeddeloh, a junior and former member of the Student Affairs Commission, has formulated a board for off-campus students that plan to establish rules and regulations for the some 1800 students who live in the South Bend vicinity.

Reliable sources indicate that Jeddeloh's committee has reviewed six cases involving disciplinary infractions in a manner similar to the individual hall disciplinary boards organized and operated by students and supported by the University.

Those involved feel that the move for off-campus autonomy will unify the off-campus students into what one has called "a favorable ghetto of men confined for a common purpose and directed toward a goal of community."

Part of the increased responsibility of the off-campus students will be the apartment issue. Before this year all off-campus students were restricted from living alone or in houses. Specifically they were required to live in homes of South Bend residents, homes that were approved by and registered with the Dean of Students.

Altho Dean of Students, Rev. Joseph Simons and Jeddeloh himself deny any such maneuver to allow off campus students to reside in apartments, the actions of Jeddeloh's committee and administration's new stress on student responsibility are seen as pointing to the marked change of rules for off-campus students.

If the off-campus autonomy is realized and the entailed apartment living approved it seems likely that many long-lived gripes of the off-campus students will be eliminated. Among arguments being cited:

• Whether real or imagined, the status of the off-campus is tantamount to an outcast. At the very least, many are pointing out, they ought be able to equal the status of so-called "outcasts" at other universities. Specifically, this

means no restrictions on choice of living quarters.

• Since the university has been granting increasingly large chunks of self-determination to on campus students in how they live and discipline themselves, off-campus students should share in the "flaw."

• Enrollment has grown in recent year, more by accident of more acceptances of admission offers than by design. Nonetheless, this has had the effect of forcing more students off campus and crowding even further the already-crowded rooming house market. Accommodations now are scarce, and the prospect for the situation improving is bleak.

Many bitter off-campus students were somewhat pacified last summer when the University agreed to allow them to own and operate motor vehicles. But there are many, who think that there are rights still being denied. That, more than anything else, say the sources is for Jeddeloh's committee and the regular meetings between the University and the off-campus leaders.

Inside ...

• Norman Gay, 47 year-old Dean of Engineering at Notre Dame, died suddenly last week-end, and Observer writer Gary Morrow, a close friend of the deceased dean, tells of the man who dedicated his life to his students on page 2.

• An inside report on this year's homecoming queen along with a schedule of homecoming events is spread over a full Observer page 4.

• The Man in the News, a weekly biography of the week's most influential news maker is found on page 5 where reporter Bill Brew delves into the life of the man who may be responsible for Off-Campus Autonomy.

• Syndicated columnist Tom Donnelly, talks of flying Saucers on the Observer's feature page 7 and Observer Political analyst Bruce Blossat picks Percy in the upcoming elections on page 9.

• The friends of Coley O'Brien, his old High School Coach and his doctor express their feelings on the quarterback, who was stricken with sugar diabetes. Washington Sportswriter Bill Elsen wires the home reaction page 11.

• Ara Parseghian and Jim Lynch deliver Homecoming Message page 12.

and outlook."

Part of the outlook, according to Anson and Feldhaus, will be shaped by the addition of several new features. The Newspaper Enterprise Association, has contracted with THE OBSERVER to supply national political pundits, an editorial cartoonist and the popular and incisive brush of "Berry's World." NEA features regularly appear in such newspapers as The Cleveland PRESS, The Washington DAILY NEWS and the Pittsburgh PRESS.

Book reviews by Tom Donnelly of the Washington DAILY NEWS will appear alongside the critical, cultural and humorous efforts of Notre Dame-based writers on the Observer's new feature page (see page 7).

In sports, a guest columnist

opens the observer's year with a special editorial appearance. His name: Ara Parseghian, (see page 12).

Reaction among student and administration officials to plans for creating THE OBSERVER has been enthusiastic. Vice-President for Student Affairs Rev. Charles McCarragher promised full support and encouragement, as did Student Body President Jim Fish. Fish's cabinet also pledged financial support for the newspaper on a conditional basis. But, say Feldhaus and Anson, most encouraging, has been the promise of Dan Murray, editor of the newspaper's chief competitor, the SCHOLASTIC, to drive "toward greater cooperation of the two publications, both between themselves and the community they serve."

Dean Norman Gay "The Kind of Man He Was..."

Last Monday, suddenly, and because of his years, especially tragically, Dr. Norman R. Gay, dean of Notre Dame's College of Engineering, died. He was 47. A graduate of the University of Rochester, where he had been a member of the varsity football and track teams (attaining All-American ranking in the former) Gay received his master's degree from Cornell University and received his doctorate from Purdue in 1960. Since 1961 he has been a Notre Dame dean.



Gary Morrow was one of many who knew the scholar who last year was named to Sports Illustrated's Silver Anniversary All-America. Because many knew him, Morrow's tribute to him is likewise one of many.

BY GARY MORROW

I wasn't any sort of real personal friend of Dean Gay, yet I felt that I'd probably known him all of my life. Just about everyone who ever met the Dean felt this way, for he was the honest and sincere friend that you had known longer than you could remember. The dean was a person, in the most real sense: without any affectations or frills... his word was as good as his deed. Many times I'd heard it said by people that they'd never met a more loyal or devoted man.

He was a busy man, at times far too busy, but the Dean always gave 100% of himself to anything that he did. I can remember last year when I asked him to judge student exhibits at the Engineering open house. He had just returned from one or another of the many conferences he attended and was tired. "But I wouldn't miss it" he said as he put on his coat

and asked me if I needed a ride anywhere.

The open house was a dismal flop, -- only a handful of people came to see the exhibits. But the dean didn't notice, he was too busy walking around and talking to students. A professor once told me that he always had the student at heart. I'd forgotten this standard cliché until that afternoon when the dean mentioned several times as we walked around the exhibits how much he missed teaching and being with students. Several times I had to remind him that time was short as he'd stand completely absorbed by a student explaining his project. I was certain that he seemed sad when it was over and asked several times if we had seen all the exhibits. "I wouldn't want to miss anybody after they've spent so much time preparing."

Dean Gay loved people and being with them. At the banquet for the Engineering magazine, TECH REVIEW, he was taking some ribbing about being an all-american foot-

ball player and a phi beta kappa. He was laughing as he said: "I wasn't doing so well in football so I figured I'd best study a little."

Later at the banquet he was presented with "the super ball" that we'd used to break one of the windows in the building during some after hours experimenting. The dean accepted our gift and forgave the window because it was "used in the interest of an engineering experiment." But he said that he'd keep the ball because "It is obviously safer with me".

It was just the other day that I talked to Dean Gay about an article as he was leaving the Engineering building. "Don't worry," he said, "I promised it, and I haven't forgotten. You'll have it soon. And I knew that I would, because that's the kind of man he was."

Gary Morrow is a fifth year Arts and Letters -- Engineering student. President of the AB engineers and vice president of the mechanical engineers honorary fraternity, he is also vice-chairman of the joint engineering council. At present, he is assistant editor of the Notre Dame TECH REVIEW.

N.D. Gets Grant

Two grants have been awarded to the University of Notre Dame this past week: The first, from the Eastman Kodak Company of Rochester, N.Y., is for \$2,400-part of Kodak's 1966 educational aid program which is contributing \$4.2 million to the nation's institutions of higher learning. The second, from the National Science Foundation, amounts to \$171,900, for support of an "Academic Year Institute in Mathematics for Secondary School Teachers."

Kennedy Stumps at SB



TEDDY KENNEDY and John Brademas forge neck and neck as they greet the voters at last week-end's political rally at St. Joseph's airport.

Senator Edward Kennedy made a road trip to South Bend last week end and talked of Notre Dame football, the party, his late brother and, by some Freudian slip, the candidacy of South Bend Congressman John Brademas.

Kennedy flew to the St. Joseph airport last Saturday--the Kennedys stopped hiking in 1963--to plug Brademas at an airfield rally. The fair skinned, hair laden Kennedy descended from the plane while twelve hundred anxious Brademas backers jumped, roared and swooned in various degrees of hysteria.

The Senator opened with a strong endorsement. Said he: "I'm for Hanratty, Seymour, Ara Parseghian and John Brademas."

Kennedy emphasized that the upcoming election is as important as the one of 1960, the election which tendered his brother President. And the Massachusetts Senator said that he was confident that the Democrats would lose no more than 20 seats.

"We can do the Job," said Kennedy, "President Johnson can. And the course of the election will determine whether the course of national responsibility will be continued or reversed."

Kennedy talked of the work Brademas has done in the Congress for education and the people of Indiana. As he put it, "He has done his work; now it is in your hands."

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What Goes On Here

That elusive Student Directory is scheduled to appear Nov. 14, for sure. Maybe. The Directory Commissioner Tom Chema said that the reason for the prolonged publication of the guide of students is due to the lack of response by the Administration in preparing its section of the multi paged multi-colored book.

The Rub, says Chema, "lies in the Administration's priority list. The Student Directory, is last in priority."

"The Phenomenon of Concrete Poetry" will be the topic of Mrs. Mary Ellen Solt, tomorrow night, 7:30 in the Saint Mary's Little Theatre. Mrs. Solt, poet and lecturer at Indiana University, Bloomington, will explain this experimental form which makes use of Abstract design principles, and will illustrate the incorporation of visual symbols, in this technique, with slides.

●Dispite the recent rash of 1-A reclassification of many Notre Dame students, the Selective Service denies any policy changes in draft selection. Several policies in effect for the past few years caused the student standings changes.

The most probable reason for the reclassification of many students was their failure to take the Selective Service Deferment Test last year.

Leo Corbaci, Academic Affairs Vice-President, the man in charge of the Notre Dame draft situation, states that it is the students' own fault. "Seniors and juniors in their bottom quarter, sophomores in their bottom third, and freshmen in their bottom half of their classes are most susceptible to the draft and would be the first to be reclassified, unless they took the Deferment Test," said Corbaci.

●University double domes have juggled the exam schedule once more, in a last ditch effort to relieve the over burdened, over studied, over tired student.

This year's alteration, the tenth in as many years, eliminates the two study days before the week of exams and spreads the testing over a week-long period from January 18-25.

All freshman exams will be separate and distinct of the upperclass schedule and will be handled by the Dr. William Burke, the Freshman Dean.

ASP: Freedom Now - or Later - or Sometime, Anyway

What, if anything, ASP -- the Action Student Party -- is and what, if anything, it intends to do from its power base in the Student Senate (where six members are ASPers) became tortuously clearer Sunday in the remarks of ASP leaders Tom Figel and Paul Higgins.

Figel is student government's civil rights commissioner; Higgins is senator from Howard Hall.

As Higgins explained "The basic 'why', assumption of our organization is that education is a by-product of student freedom. The more free it is, the more life there is, and the more readily ideas can be exchanged. The ultimate aim is to gain this freedom," Higgins statement came during an interview on WSND's "Face the Campus."

Higgins, along with Figel, went on to outline a program of what they said were specific issues and practical methods. Said Higgins, "Some of the things we want are the idea of complete hall autonomy and academic freedom in the form of speaker policy and cuts as well as growth of the party and calendar reform."

On what many are billing as the critical issue of the school year, stay hall, the ASP men said the

party had no official policy, although many of the members "seemed" to be in favor of it.

At one point a questioner suggested that many of the planks of the party's platform had either already been nailed down or were part of Student Body President Jim Fish's program. ASP's reply: "We aren't saying the students opinion should be law. We are just saying that the students should be heard."

Smarting somewhat from the charge that what his party was proposing was neither new nor suddenly feasible, Figel snapped, "These

are important things and these are the issues the senate should be considering . . . I don't think we have to say this is how it should be done. We have to say this is what the senate should be considering."

Higgins concurred, noting, "It's not so much a question of whether these things get done, but rather a question of the students recognizing the issues."

Throughout the program neither Higgins nor Figel did much to dispel the image of ASP as a political adjunct of the far left. Just to what extremes -- including

riots -- ASP would go to fulfill its pledge of freedom neither would say. "We don't have any set ideas," said Figel, a member of SDS. Added Higgins, "A lot depends on the situation and how important it is."

Of SBP Fish, Higgins said, "I don't know if I can speak for the party. He agrees with us on a lot of points, so this implies tacit approval. His ideas are starting to run parallel to ours. I can't say I would do a better job, but the Student Senate elections were a farce."

Minn. Seniors Help Pick President

Minneapolis (CPS), University of Minnesota students will have a voice in the selection of a new University president.

Three students will join a recently appointed Alumni Association committee which, along with a parallel faculty committee will advise the Board of Regents on a successor to retiring President O. Merdith Wilson.

The three will have full voting rights on the eleven member alumni committee. Their addition to the eight alumni came in reply to a request by Howard Kaibel,

Minnesota Student Association president, that students be permitted to select a new president.

In a letter to Kaibel, Dr. Charles W. Mayo, chairman of the Board of Regents, agreed that the "voice of senior students could be usefully added" to the coming deliberations.

Kaibel said he would rather have had a student advisory committee parallel to the Alumni and faculty committees, but said that the results were nevertheless much better than he expected.

"It is difficult to say exactly

how much influence either advisory committee will have on the Regent's decision," Kaibel continued, "but at least students will be given an equal role with the faculty and alumni."

The number of students on the committee is not as important as the fact that their presence insures that certain questions will be raised, such as whether a candidate is interested in having students play a role in managing the University's affairs, Kaibel reasoned.

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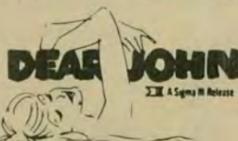
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Homecoming '66 Who, What, When



Barbara:

133 Pounds
5 Foot 8
Brown Eyes
Brown Haired
Queen

BY FRAN SCHWARTBERG

It began two years ago with a dance, an L.E.M. card, and of course, a boy.

A senior at Chicago's St. Scholastica, Barbara Cuneen, this year's Homecoming Queen, found herself matched with N.D. freshman, Bill Foillette. "I liked him from the start. We had a very good time at the dance and when he asked if he could take me to church the following morning, I didn't believe it. Neither did my friends because we had always heard that Notre Dame boys had a line a mile long."

There must have been more to Bill than a "mile-long line" because Barb, now a sophomore at Saint Mary-of-the-Woods College, Terre Haute, and Bill have been going strong ever since. In fact, they are presently lavaliered.

"I had no idea that I was even entered in the competition until Bill telephoned me one evening and told me that I had made the finalists. I really didn't believe it until I saw my picture, along with the other girls."

"I tried to resign myself to the fact that I wouldn't win. In fact, I had very little hope. I almost died when I found out that I had won. It's kind of a dream come true sort of thing."

Of the boys that elected her: "I think that they are great. I don't know many of them (I've only met Bill's friends) but I think the whole school is terrific... Especially the football team. I don't know much about football but with all that spirit behind them, I don't know how they can lose."

The five-foot-eight, eighteen year old, brunette is presently a mathematics major at "the Woods". She has no special interests except for being an avid reader. Though she likes St. Mary's, she admits to "missing

the guys" but feels that she will receive "a better education and very important finishing" that she would not gain elsewhere.

As Homecoming week-end approaches, Barbara finds that her reactions are mixed. "I'm excited, of course, and I'm looking forward to it but I'm also pretty scared. After all, "This sort of thing doesn't happen every day."

☆☆☆

The proof is in the pudding. But in the case of the Homecoming Queen the proof wasn't good enough.

Bill Foillette, the escort of the 1966 Homecoming Queen, Barbara Cuneen decided to enter his steady in the last day of the contest when he received her proofs for the St. Mary's of the Woods yearbook.

The Junior Business major rushed the proofs to the Social Commission Office where the Commissioners were sorting through some 80 entries in an effort to pick the six best finalists, Barbara, of course was a shoe-in.

Foillette was confident, until one of the SCHOLASTIC staffers called to tell him his girl would not be able to appear as a finalist because they could not reproduce a picture from a proof.

After several false starts, Foillette contacted the Adkins Studios in Terre Haute the yearbook photographers and asked that they print an enlarged picture of his steady and rush it to South Bend. The picture arrived six hours before the Scholastic deadline, and one tired, exasperated Bill Foillette retreated to his room to await the outcome.

"Now that she's won" he said, "I feel like the happiest man on campus. But I sure hope that with all those activities we'll have some time to be with each other."

The excitement of the whole thing had Foillette in a tizzy. He said that his girl was 5-feet -6, but Barb insists she's 5-foot-8. Bill was sure that Barb had green eyes, but Barb says that her eyes, like her hair are brown. Must have been that crazy proof.

☆☆☆

Would you believe go-go girls at Morrissey? a drill team called "the Irish Marauders"? a homecoming queen whose date lives off-campus? Would you believe the University of Pittsburgh? You will Saturday at the 1966 Homecoming "Safari 1966".

Most unbelievable, of course, is the beauty of Miss Barbara Cuneen, this year's queen and a 19 year old coed from St. Mary's of the Woods, Terre Haute, Indiana.

The queen and her court, composed of the other five finalists, will lead the Homecoming Parade Saturday, November 6, which also features five floats, a drill team, and the Notre Dame Band. The parade will form behind the bookstore and start up the main quad at 10:00, Saturday morning. After winding past the Administration Building, the parade will return to

the parking lot behind the bookstore, where the floats will remain on display all day.

What marks the Homecoming Parade this year is that the Notre Dame Band is going to march in it, something it has not done in several years. Homecoming Committee officials say they hope that the participation of the band will attract a larger spectator crowd. An Army ROTC drill team, the "Irish Marauders", is also scheduled to march.

Floats entered in the parade include the Sorin Cadets Club's "Blow as hard as they may, the Irish stand strong," as well as the New Jersey Club's "Paint it black and blue" and the Young Democrat's "Panther Hunt." Completing the list of floats are the Knights of Columbus' "Irish make pussy's out of the panthers" and, an as yet untitled entry by the Sophomore Class. The Social Commission is awarding prizes of \$100, \$50, and \$25 to the top three floats.

Another attraction of Homecoming weekend is the hall display contest sponsored jointly by the Social Commission and the Hall President's Council. Their judging team will award prizes of \$100, \$50, and \$25 to the three displays best depicting the Homecoming theme "Safari '66". First, second, and third place trophies will also be presented to the winning halls.

In an effort to enliven their displays, three halls have engaged bands and two others go-go girls in cages. More specifically, Badin Hall's "Barbecue Pit" will provide a band, while Morrissey Hall's "Pit and Pendulum" will feature both a band and go-go girls. Howard Hall's "Potted Panthers" is the only other display that has been titled.

Homecoming Highlights

- Today - Last ticket sales for Ray Charles Concert
- Tomorrow - Homecoming II Dance in LaFortune Student Center from 8:30 P.M. to 12:30 A.M.
- Tomorrow - "A Quiet Village"-Homecoming I Dance in Stepan Center from 9:00 P.M. to 1:00 A.M. featuring the Stan Rubin Orchestra.
- Saturday - Homecoming Parade at 10:00 A.M.
- Saturday - Irish trap Panthers at 1:15 P.M. in Notre Dame Stadium.
- Saturday - Ray Charles Concert in Stepan Center at 8:00 P.M.
- Sunday - Homecoming Mass in Sacred Heart Church at 8:30 A.M.
- Sunday - Homecoming Communion Brunch in North Dining Hall at 9:30 A.M.



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Man in the News

Jeddeloh, the Man Behind the Off-Campus Commission

BY BILL BREW

Norman Jeddeloh, the voice of off campus in the hierarchy of Student Government is this week's OBSERVER 'man in the News'.

Jeddeloh, a junior majoring Economics, is a local boy (he has lived in the South Bend area for the past nine years) made good. Jeddeloh, who graduated from Mishawaka High, always had his heart set on attending Notre Dame and being able to participate in the working of the school. Among his special aims here, Jeddeloh wanted to be part of the band, a desire

Stokley:

"U.S. Racist"

(Berkeley) -- While 12,000 University of California students, most of them white, cheered him on, black power advocate and SNCC head Stokley Carmichael Saturday bitterly condemned the United States as a racist and murdering nation. Carmichael was speaking to an all-day campus black power meeting after defying his own draft board in New York to take him into the army.

The new generation, both white and black, Carmichael said, should take charge in American society. "The people who run this country are sick," he said. "We have to put them out of business." Carmichael said Negroes in America were oppressed "because we are black . . . The black man must now define himself---that is black power."

Turning to the war, Carmichael urged white students and young Negroes in the audience to say "Hell No" to their draft boards. He said that the Viet Nam war was "murder of women and kids" and that Negro soldiers are "nothing more than black mercenaries."

The crowd in the University's outdoor Greek Theatre was Carmichael's largest audience to date, and from all appearances, one of the most enthusiastic.

brought to fruition in both the Marching and Varsity bands, and to somehow bring the life of the off campus student to a higher plane. This latter desire first saw Jeddeloh working on the Student Affairs Commission last year and now heading the Off Campus Commission.

"In order to promote the off campus image, the off campus student must develop the feeling that he is something other than an on campus student forced to live away from the Campus." This is the basic precept that backs all of Jeddeloh's work and plans.

Although admitting that the ideal of having all of the student body on the campus is set forth by Father Hesburgh is truly desirable, Jeddeloh believes this is far in the future and that the students who will be off campus in the intervening time ought not to be ignored.

As Commissioner, Jeddeloh has approximately thirty students working with him in quest of the better life for the off campus student. This number is divided into different groups covering various problem areas. The largest of these special groups is the Off Campus Judiciary Advisory Board, which does just what its rather



Norman Jeddeloh

cumbersome name suggests. This group of about thirty students meets with Father Simmons and together they review and pass judgement on cases involving students and their actions in their off campus life.

The board is also involved with the question of apartments and is currently engaged in discussion

with Father Simmons on the advisability and practicality of allowing undergraduates to live in them.

Another arm of Jeddeloh's Commission is the Housing study group. These four students are working in conjunction with off campus rector Father Righle to study the available housing and also are taking a survey of some twenty schools (Northwestern, U. of Chicago, Michigan State to name a few) to determine their policy on off campus living. Another aim of the group is to draft a simple lease so that problems of communication between student and land lady may be curtailed.

The last major division of the Commission is what Jeddeloh refers to as a 'spirit committee' which is still in the formative stages. Hopefully, when actualized, this group will work at organizing the off campus students with the desire to sponsor off campus affairs and projects such as a Mardi Gras booth or Homecoming float and event to the point of sponsoring off campus social events much like the halls and classes now do.

Commenting on the way that last years student body elections had a new emphasis on the off campus problem and offered some solu-

tions Jeddeloh reviewed what has been done and why some things that were promised have been scraped.

The oft mentioned lounge has not seen the light of day, he said, because a survey conducted during the summer of the off campus men showed that for all practical purposes the Rathskeller provided all that a lounge would so a new one was rejected. Another promise of the spring was a newsletter for the off campus student and this has appeared once and one more will come out before the students must decide if they want it enough to subscribe to it since the Senate has disallowed any funds for such a venture.

Senate Winners Off-Campus

Richard Hunt, Tom Switzer and David Stark, were named the winners in the Off-Campus elections held last Tuesday in the LaFortune Student Center.

Student Government election officials ruled the first Off-Campus election null and void after it was discovered that the voting system was mathematically unfair. Less than 20 percent of Off-Campus voters went to the polls.

GET WITH THE ACTION



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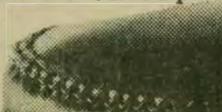


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THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

EDITORS - IN - CHIEF

ROBERT SAM ANSON

STEPHEN M. FELDHAUS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

As We Begin

"The newspaper is of necessity something of a monopoly, and its first duty is to shun the temptations of a monopoly. Its primary office is the gathering of news, at the peril of its soul it must see that the supply is not tainted. Neither in what it gives, nor in what it does not give, nor the mode of presentation, must the unclouded face of truth suffer wrong. Comment is free but facts are sacred."

CHARLES PRESTWICH SCOTT, IN THE MANCHESTER GUARDIAN, 6 MAY, 1926.

The closing down the VOICE was indeed a difficult task, for there were many fond memories. THE OBSERVER was not created out of any sentimental longing for a now-defunct publication. It is not a rebirth, but a completely new thrust in journalism.

Editorially, the OBSERVER will follow a liberal policy, liberal in the sense that Max Ascoli, Editor of THE REPORTER magazine uses it. This liberal is a man who is always on special assignment, who eschews the automatic response, the doctrinaire formula. He is wary of ideologies and absolutes. His is a mind set on searching, for discovering and effecting new policies rather than conserving old ones for age's sake.

Implementing this liberal policy on THE OBSERVER will mean an all-encompassing search for the truth, both in fact and opinion. In this quest, our editorial pens will not be confined to the campus scene, although this will be our main focus, but will from time to time roam over the national and international issues that must, by their nature, touch any university.

To facilitate our comprehensive coverage of the news, we are introducing an "OBSERVER FEATURES" page, edited by Junior Mike Smith. This will regularly include a movie review, a book review by Tom Donnelly of the Washington Daily News, and stories of and about man and organizations on the make at Notre Dame.

For campus news, our approach will be both rigorous and imaginative. The big stories that are breaking will be given extensive coverage; those of lesser importance will appear in "What Goes On Here," a compendium of the happenings on campus.

"Man in the News" will be a weekly feature

singling out the man most prominent in University news. Norm Jeddeloh, Off-Campus Commissioner, was chosen for this week's honor for his work on the off-campus judicial board and the off-campus committee on apartment living.

Accomplishment of these new policies will be effected by a talented and aggressive news staff, led by co-Editors Steve Feldhaus and Robert Anson, and News Editor Pat Collins.

Co-Editor Feldhaus carries over to the observer a wealth of journalistic talent and experience gained from stints as both News Editor and Editor-in-Chief of the VOICE. Feldhaus took over as News Editor late last October (from the then-departing and ultimate SCHOLASTIC Editor, Dan Murray) and took over complete VOICE command last January.

Co-Editor Anson comes from a family of journalists his grandfather having city-edited all three Cleveland dailies, his mother an occasional contributor to America and other journals. At Notre Dame Anson was News Director of WSNB, then News Editor of the SCHOLASTIC, and this year associate editor of that publication. Elsewhere he has worked as reporter and editorial writer for the Cleveland Press and last summer was a correspondent in the Chicago bureau of Time magazine.

Pat Collins, News Editor, has been a willing victim of journalistic child-labor. Since Sophomore year in high school Collins has interned in the sports department of the Washington Daily News (until this summer when he joined that paper's city staff). Also, he's been Notre Dame's stringer for Newsweek magazine, and this month won "The Reporter of the Month" award from the Scripps-Howard newspaper chain. Campus side, Collins is the former News Editor of the SCHOLASTIC and author of the VOICE's weekly column, "Sanctuary."

Editors are of little use, however, without dedicated and capable staffers to get the job done. Such are the men who put out THE OBSERVER. With them, and only with them, can we endeavor to emulate the words of Mr. Scott, never "must the unclouded face of truth suffer wrong."

To uncover the truth and to report it accurately. This is our goal. This is our purpose.

THE EDITORS

Dear Editor:

It is about time that someone came out in defense of the three boys who paraded with the sign "Army Rots See" at the Army game. In the high spirited game of football, fans often exhort to clever signs to express their enthusiasm for the game.

The sign, as any man with two eyes could see, was done in the spirit of fun and friendly antagonism. Football fans are a rare breed of people and those who expect Saturdays at the Stadium to be like Saturday's at the Met, should take their opera glasses and leave.

There is a distinct difference between killing and assaulting referees as is the more than frequent case with our Latin American Friends, than sketching a clever, harmless sign.

The difference between the good taste and bad of taste seems to lie in the cleverness of the sign. Any eighth grader can spell Notre Dame in a stacoto chant.

Those who think this idea is sad, or immoral, should take a look around for Sticks and Stones . . . Roger Remick

university no longer stocks Chunky Chocolate bars in any of its candy machines.

No longer will I be able to stumble into my residence hall, drop that last nickel into the slot and consume that bite-sized, right-sized little bar of ambrosia. Instead I am faced with a selection of such innocuous items as Three Musketeers, Cheese Crackers, M&M's, Mallo Cup and, worst of all, Tootsie Roll. How humiliating, they have no character, no personality, no . . . well no savoir faire.

The Chunky Chocolate Bar has distinctiveness, an air of importance. What it lacks in size it more than makes up for in quality. It's just the best goddamn candy bar in the world, and I want it back.

I have made arrangements for a petition to be circulated this evening in the dining halls for all other students who also want to see Chunky back where it belongs. Save your nickels, Chunky will return. Jack Abbott, 241 Badin.

Ed-- Among other things, Mr. Abbot is President of Notre Dame's College of Business Administration.

The Mail

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

This week's winner is Jack Abbot, a senior Marketing major. Jack's letter, on the demise of the Chunky Chocolate Corporation, can be seen below.

Editor:

I am writing you NOT in regard to your recent demise and/or your even more recent re-birth. My reason is much more significant than any remarks I would be able to make about either of those subjects. It is concerned with the apparent termination of a contract between the University of Notre Dame and the Chunky Chocolate Corporation.

After making a tour of each of the student dorms I have come (with a great deal of chagrin) to the shocking conclusion that this

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How Tall Now?



THE REPORTER

China: The New White Whale



BY SAM ANSON

The warming conflict between China and the United States, one commentator has written, is much akin to Melville's saga of Moby Dick, the great white whale. What set Ahab (the U.S.) on his obsessive odyssey was the wrong done to him years before by the whale (China). Told differently, China took a chunk of American leg during Korea and since then, it, as the beast elemental, has been pursued by a crazed tormentor. Both stories, of course, end similarly -- in an almost ceremonial mutual destruction.

Today that ceremony has never been closer. For years, at least since the ambiguous settlement of the Korean war, United States policy toward the government of almost one third of the world's people has been curiously ambivalent. On the one hand, the state and defense departments have loosed scare suggestions on their constituencies, noting that China's hun-like hordes must be contained. Presumably, that chore was to be handled by the U.S. atomic hegemony.

Once the hegemony was shattered two years ago in the detonation of China's first atomic device, the other hand quickly had to steady American assurances. China might have the bomb, the new argument ran, yet it would lack delivery capabilities until the 1970's. Last week's launch of an atomic-tipped intermediate range ballistic missile shows how time does fly.

Reaction to all this has been predictable. The United States knew all along that history's loudest Chinese firecracker was in the offing, and moreover felt its significance to be minimal. They may have an IRBM, but they don't have an ICBM -- and they won't until 1980. Unless, of course, time happens to fly again.

Just as there have been ruts in previous explanations (remember, the war in Viet Nam ended in 1965) so are there some in this. As anybody who has seen Thunderball can testify, it doesn't take a missile to demolish Manhattan; a 1956 Ford station wagon will do in a pinch. In the second place, the Chinese aren't particularly interested in leveling New York (not now, at any rate). Their politics are grass roots, aimed more at impressing the Thais, the Vietnamese, Burmese, Japanese and Indians, not the folks back in Chillicothe, Ohio. In this, they have succeeded admirably.

Supposedly, that's what "the struggle for the hearts and minds of men" in Viet Nam is all about. As one Marine recruiting officer confided to a student recently, "Don't kid yourself about why we're fighting. It's not against the North Vietnamese. We're fighting the Chinese." The Marine, who had been "over there," was asked whether he had seen a Chinese fighting in Viet Nam -- or had even heard about someone who had. Long minutes and feet shuffles later, he allowed he hadn't "but all the same . . ."

Asking what then is the war really all about is too painful and the replies too embarrassing. More important in the long run -- the way Orientals like to look at things -- than the North Vietnamese or the National Liberation Front in South Viet Nam is whether the United States chooses to continue following a policy of deceit at home and aggression abroad. Obviously, the containment of China will not be won through crushing wars of nationalism. Not unless the United States is prepared to decimate the populations of small Asian states and establish in them permanent military garrisons (as it now is doing in Viet Nam).

Nor will containment be attained through empty-headed diplomatic extravaganzas like the recently ended Manila Conference. For one, the Chinese aren't included, and for two, Asians seem more impressed by a single, admittedly crude rocket, than by all the palaver of a white man who tells his armies to "bring the coonskin home for the wall."

Thus the United States is in the unenviable position of a batter with two strikes against him facing a pitcher who has yet to uncork his really big one. There is a solution: he can run out to the mound with his bat and club the pitcher senseless before he gets a chance to wind up. But that wouldn't be sporting -- especially in the great American pastime.

However, all the alternatives aren't closed. It's called diplomacy and its practiced most nobly, if sometimes ineffectually, at the United Nations. All that's standing in the way, assuming the Chinese are a little less influenced by Fu Man Chu than they have been pictured, is American intransigence. Since Korea and the loss of that leg, the Chinese have been solemnly branded as "aggressors," and the United States remains intent on protecting the label. Even if it means the deaths of literally hundreds of thousands of Asians: even if it means the deaths of thousands of its own.

But the Chinese, like the whale, have endurance, because they also have the longer view. If, however, the whale is increasingly goaded, cut-off, trapped, and cornered -- and contained -- one fine morning his own death may seem little price to pay for the destruction of Ahab.

The Magnificent Reactionary

BY DENNIS O'DEA

To call Notre Dame a hot bed of seething discontent and potential eruption would be as far from the truth as labelling motherhood a subversive institution. Notre Dame is the home of the "Fighting Irish", Our Lady, and Knute Rockne -- that's all.

Yet people do live there. And every fall they elect representatives whose task it is to articulate their thought -- a very difficult challenge; but one that is met with great courage and energy by the asps and fish on the campus.

Ideas are never very central to Student Government elections though it is in vogue now to rattle your sword over student rights and freedom. The way to get rights and freedom, of course, is to take University authority, and drown it in the lake, and replace it with student responsibility, honor code, and community spirit. And just about everybody seems to agree that there lies the hope and salvation of Our Lady ... almost everybody.

In the senate election in Ly-

ons Hall though, Kenneth Beirne decided to challenge the popular mythology and suggest a new approach. Said Beirne: "We are now unfettered, but we are not free. Freedom demands a purpose. The man is not free who has no chains, unless he has something to do. In the last year we have seen freedom of motion take over in the absence of a significant sense of moral and academic freedom. Soon the latter may both be gone."

We are all members of the great "honest" and "sincere" generation. Everyone is being "honest" about sexual morality and ethical values. Students at Notre Dame are honest too -- or as Ken Beirne says, "honestly dishonest". And when they say they want freedom, they are quite clear in how they define it: elimination of all curfews, and restrictions on their physical freedom, women in the halls, liquor in the halls, cars for everybody -- and anything else they think they might have overlooked (i.e. anarchy). The assumption seems to be that the best authority is no authority at all -- let Christian community take care of it -- whatever that means. Ken Beirne did not take a very

positive view of this student action in his campaign: "The Asp (or ASP, if you will) seems certain that the administration is afraid of them. I rather think it hopes they'll stay around, for if the organization and Student Government keep themselves busy on cars and other trivia, they won't look at themselves and discover that they are the symptoms of a rapidly weakening Christian educational system. Those demanding surfeit cannot at the same time demand an education, and that demand the administration fears, for I don't think it's at all sure how to go about it. The administration can only sit in horror, wondering what someone in the past knew that they don't, and watch Notre Dame be slowly turned into a chicken Berkeley."

And this is the central accusation Beirne makes against the Notre Dame community. The Administration is not providing its students with an education, is not providing the moral center this generation desperately needs. Instead it is hiding behind its long black skirts and slowly retreating before the hysteria of freedom, student rights and anarchy.

And what has to be done to save Notre Dame from "Chicken" Berkeleyism? Here Ken Beirne fights extremism with extremism in such proposals as: "...reduction of the student body to a tolerable level, at the cost of the non-liberal arts schools"... and ... voluntary reinstatement of curfews and similar restrictions, sponsored by the student body, to preserve leisure on campus and provide any interested advisor with a clue to the most severely disoriented individuals." Along with these rather unique suggestions are more common and conservative demands for reevaluation of stay hall, honor code, curriculum faculty salaries, tuition, and the traditional demand for a more interested and involved clergy, --yet here Ken breaks out and blazes a new trail. Instead of demanding that the University show its interest by acquiescing to student demands and assist the march toward anarchy, he wants the students to "force" the University to take power." It is time the Catholic clergy reaffirmed its right to butt in on its own students' personal lives, or else let it take up knitting." So there it

is -- the emergence of the Anti-student, a student who does not want other students "to escape from the realization that it might take four years of relative asceticism to prepare oneself for a meaningful moral existence."

Whether the newly emergent student rightsists or Asp people lose any sleep over Ken Beirne's six page challenge to their credo is unimportant -- the challenge is there. Are students at Notre Dame running away from what they know is the truth? Ken Beirne thinks they are: "It is time for one last look; when it happens there will be no memories for there will be no awareness. The Notre Dame boy can choose relative asceticism and a grasp of life, or he can for the final time reaffirm his weary attempts at alcoholic or sexual prowess and settle for ontological impotence. To have both is impossible."

Ideas such as these will neither sway the masses nor win elections. The most they can hope to do is provoke a response. And whether or not Notre Dame's absent-minded student body is able to respond is an open question.

OBSERVER FEATURES

Tom Donnelly's Book Marks

Flying Object Identified, Sort of

BY TOM DONNELLY

"THE INTERRUPTED JOURNEY" by John G. Fuller (Dial Press). This latest book by the author of "Incident at Exeter" tells the story of Betty and Barney Hill of Portsmouth, N.H., who "sighted" a flying saucer while driving home from Canada on the night of Sept. 19, 1961. The craft resembled "a large glowing pancake" and kept making "beep! beep!" noises.

Well, what's so unusual about that, you ask? Hundreds of people have seen flying saucers, and what's more, these saucers always glow and are practically never square, tho some are cigar-shaped. I'll tell you, presently, what's so unusual about the case of the Hills. After sighting the saucer, they found themselves driving home in a "sommambullistic" condition. They felt numb and, strangely, "unclean." For some time afterwards they suffered from insomnia, apprehension, and anxiety. (Mr. Hill also suffered from high blood pressure and ulcers.) The Hills simply could not account for two hours out of their lives. They felt that "something had occurred" after they saw the saucer, but what?

The Hills took their problem to Dr. Benjamin Simon, a Boston psychiatrist. Under therapeutic hypnosis the Hills revealed what had happened during the missing two hours. That flying saucer was captained by a man who looked like "a German Nazi" to Mr. Hill. An evil face, with slanted eyes. The crew members, smallish fellows, forced the Hills to come aboard. These visitors from outer space spoke English. At least, there were no communication problems. Mental telepathy may be the answer, of course.

The flying saucer men subjected the Hills to a thorough physical examination: hair, skin, limbs, feet. One of the medics put a large needle in Mrs. Hill's navel. It hurt. She cried out. The doctor immediately made the pain go away and apologized; he said that was a simple pregnancy test where he came from. The doctors were astounded when they discovered that Mr. Hill's dentures came out. "What are dentures?" they asked, demanding full particulars. The inquisitors also asked "What do you mean by age?" and "What are vegetables?" and "What is yellow?"

The Hills were advised that, when they woke up, they would have forgotten everything that took place aboard the flying pancake. Or, if you prefer, saucer.

Apparently those men from outer space didn't reckon with the powers of our American psychiatrists. Now we ALL know what the Hills went thru. The pity is: the visitors learned lots about earth people (they get old, they have false teeth, they eat squash, etc.) but the Hills didn't learn a thing about men from outer space except that they have slanted eyes and carry a big needle.

Mr. Fuller says the Hills have maintained a "rational and cautious" approach to their experience. "To concoct a science fiction story of this magnitude," he says, "would require an inconceivable skill and collaborative ability."

What magnitude? ◇

"ARMS AND THE WOMAN" by Baron Boris Uxkull (Macmillan). This is the "Intimate Journal of a Baltic Nobleman in the Napoleonic

Wars." The manuscript was "held in the family archives" for about 150 years, has been translated (felicitously, I should judge) by Joel Carmichael, and has been published with historical notes, foreword and epilogue by Boris' great-great-nephew.

Boris was a supply officer in the Russian Army during the Napoleonic Wars; somehow or other he managed to keep diaries whether embroiled in battle or engaged in the conquest of some "rustic nymph" or some belle of Paris. "One rendezvous follows another," Boris confided to his journal. "It's enough to bankrupt a man, both physically and financially."

Boris loved nature, worshipped his Mom ("The best mother in all the world"), heartily enjoyed creature comforts, and had vast enthusiasm for any number of ladies, especially one named Helene, who held him in thrall for a terribly long time; almost a year. Boris was 18 when he went to war and began his diaries. He makes a most engaging impression in these pages: "Arms and the Woman" is a memoir of exceptional charm and vitality.

Zhivago, That Wonderful Doc

BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

DOCTOR ZHIVAGO was obviously meant to be a great movie, an "all-time classic". It is sumptuously photographed with a distinguished cast. It is also two hundred minutes long, which is a pretty good indication that a movie takes itself seriously. What emerges is a gem but, alas, a flawed one.

The film is, of course, based on Boris Pasternak's novel. Much of the criticism of the movie has been based on its failure to live up to the greatness of the book. It is certain that the writer of the screenplay and the director have followed a path of compromise.

Robert Bolt wrote the script. He is best known for his play, A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS, a dramatization of the life of St. Thomas More. The traits of rationality and good sense which were so evident in that play are also apparent here.

David Lean's direction follows the same line. Faced with the enormous background of the Russian Revolution, Lean shows admirable restraint. He never lets the movie degenerate into mere pageantry but keeps his focus securely on his characters. However, his caution also works against a complete evocation of these characters. For example, the poetic nature of the doctor-poet Zhivago is "shown" by a number of short sequences in which Zhivago grimaces mildly at the sight of another's suffering or is entranced momentarily by some scene of natural beauty.

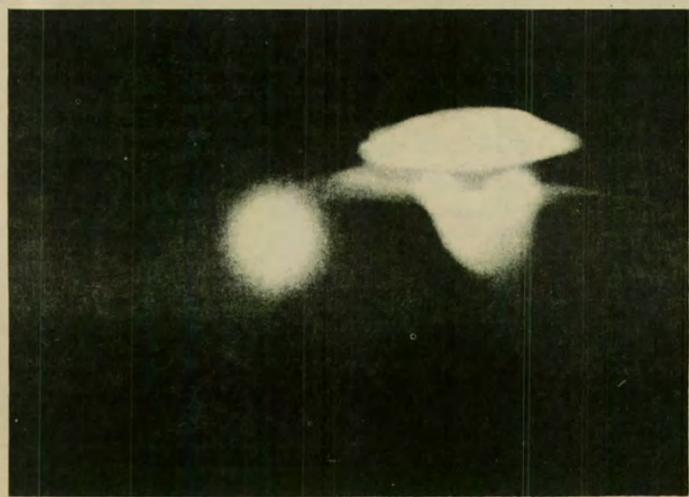
Like the screenplay and the direction, the acting is good but uneven. Omar Sharif plays Doctor Zhivago with consummate skill. Zhivago is a com-

plex character, an introspective poet who is also a practically minded doctor. Sharif somewhat compensates for Bolt's shallow treatment of the character with a performance which often gets more out of the lines than was written into them. When he errs (which is seldom), it is towards making Zhivago rather more childlike and sensitive than he should be. Since Bolt's failure lies in the opposite direction, even Sharif's mistakes are often rather effective.

Julie Christie, as Lara, is spectacularly inconsistent. Lara is both sensuous and altruistic, full of human frailty and yet the ideal embodiment of femininity and virtue. Miss Christie's performance leans a bit towards the human as opposed to the ideal. Strong emotion is exquisitely registered but her more pensive scenes are rendered rather uncertainly. At any rate, she is very good in the role for the most part.

When one considers how good the movie is, it seems lamentable that it is not better. The story is fascinating but episodic. The ending is almost melodramatic. The biography of a poet, the chronicle of the coming of the new order, has been made into a love story with a Revolutionary background.

This recommendation I can give. The movie is three hours and twenty minutes long. It will not seem that long. It is good and not great, a pastiche rather than a fully coherent whole, but an extremely interesting and entertaining film. And perhaps it will even move the viewer to shed a few tears or think a few thoughts.



Critic at Large

Potting Shed-- 'Philosophical Platitude'

BY BOB MUNDHENK

Graham Greene's *THE POTTING SHED*, as produced by the University Theater under the direction of Father Arthur Harvey, C.S.C., is a miracle play in several senses. First of all, the basic ingredient of the plot is a thirty-year old miracle and the reactions of the characters to it. Secondly, its hit status is a ten year old miracle. Thirdly, that Father Harvey has been able to turn it into palatable theater is possibly the greatest miracle of them all.

It is amazing how much the theater has changed in ten years, for *THE POTTING SHED* certainly wouldn't last a week by today's standards. It is overlong and extremely talky; its thought is trite (the theme is that love derives its meaning from belief in God), and it has an almost completely excisable third act, full of philosophical pedantry, Hollywood protestations of love, Dickensian coincidences, and possibly the most obnoxious and obvious symbol (the silly, hand-licking lion) in literary history.

The story is a quasi-mystery. We are asked to share the searching of James Callifer (Terry Francke) for the first fourteen years of his life. His family won't accept him -- he hasn't even been invited to his father's funeral and he finds it somewhat difficult to accept himself. The basic mystery is solved midway through Act II, when we find out exactly what happened in the potting shed, and the rest of the play whittles itself away in self-examination and philosophical platitudes. (During the play characters bring up questions of the nature of love and faith, the existence of God, the worth of Christianity, ad infinitum.)

The result of this philosophizing is that none of the characters are more fully developed than a cerebrating caricature, which leaves very little to the actors' imaginations. And those actors who do have non-platitudinous characters to play overdo a good thing.

As long as Terry Francke appears in University Theater productions, audiences will be assured of a worthwhile evening. He has squeezed every drop of humanity from the character of James Callifer, the protagonist -- or pri-

mary mouth piece, depending on your point of view. He dominates the stage whenever he appears on it, and his troubles almost become ours -- almost, because Greene's philosophizing has removed the characters from us.

Francke receives able assistance from most of the rest of the cast. The minor roles are very adequately filled, and a special note of praise should be given William Ellis, as Francke's best friend. The major roles are, with two exceptions, extremely well handled. Marcella Lynyak, as Francke's wife, and Judy Muench, as his mother, demonstrate great acting proficiency and are somehow able to make the banalities they utter those of the characters, rather than the author. John Sheehan plays a surrogate father-athiest with a fine sense of character; he is the only actor who consistently maintains his accent and the illusion of age.

But into each play a little rain must fall, and in *THE POTTING SHED* it's almost a downpour. Two of the actors are inadequate even to the minimum requirements of Greene's opus. Martin Doucette plays a drunken priest in what should have been the most dramatic scene of the play. Unfortunately he overdoes his part so much that he becomes the loudest quiet drunk imaginable -- add to this the fact that his acting sense paces the scene so slowly that the audience is bored within ten minutes (and the way he plays it, it's forty minutes long) and couldn't care less what really happened in the potting shed.

Mary Cronin is not entirely to blame for the way her role turns out. It seems that one agreement reached between Notre Dame and St. Mary's before the merger of the two theaters was that only their students could appear in the plays. Consequently Miss Cronin essays a thirteen year old girl, but it doesn't come off at all. She attempts to be cute, but comes off cutesy -- even to a Liza Doolittle accent. She tries to play a

child actor playing a child, and the result is parody -- and as Mrs. Callifer said early in the play, "I hate parodies. I've always hated parodies."

The show has very few technical flaws; sets, lighting, and effects are good (with the exception of a dog's howl that sounds like a car starting), better than one would expect in Washington Hall. Too heavy an accentuation of balanced-stage blocking leads to a large amount of unmotivated movement, or restriction to zones when the text would demand movement. And sometimes attempts at dramatic effect become ludicrous, as when Terry Francke backs offstage at the end of the first scene of the first act -- one wonders at his radar system, not at his reason for doing so. Few of the actors are able to convey their characters' advanced ages, and even fewer are able to maintain their various accents -- and they DO vary.

THE POTTING SHED is an outdated play, rather stilted in thought and characterization. The actors do, on the whole, an admirable job with what they have. If you like to watch a good job of acting, see *THE POTTING SHED* but if you're a "the play's the thing" type, don't risk it.



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Staff Photo By Ben Raterman

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Washington

Percy Leads Poll In Senate Race

BY BRUCE BLOSSAT NEA

An important private poll shows Charles H. Percy, Republican U.S. Senate nominee, making strong gains at the expense of Democratic Sen. Paul H. Douglas. Previously, the two were reported to be nearly neck and neck.

In the words of a key figure who has seen them, these new findings "come very close to substantiating" the evidence of a Percy advance disclosed in many sectors of Chicago and downstate Illinois by the continuing Chicago Sun-Times straw poll.

Not revealed is the crucial matter of whether Percy is drawing a sympathy vote as result of the Sept. 18 murder of his 21-year-old daughter, Valerie, at the family home in Kenilworth.

Earlier, Percy strategists had insisted that their soundings show no clear sign he was getting a direct sympathy vote response.

If the new private poll does match in major detail the published Sun-Times reports, then political observers are left to conclude that Percy is enjoying a momentum that Douglas may find it difficult to reverse and overcome in the remaining days.

Perhaps most astonishing up to now is the published evidence that Percy has made significant improvement in his status both with Negro voters and with white ethnic groups in the so-called backlash areas of Chicago.

Percy has consciously cultivated the big Illinois Negro vote and has been confident all along that he could more than double the 11 per cent he got as a governorship nominee in 1964. Some Percy men think his Negro percentage may go well beyond 30.

A backlash pickup is another thing. Chicago's summertime Negro riots and marches into rigidly white residential areas have made backlash more explosive in Illinois than any other state except California--scene of Watts and Hunter's Point.

If Percy is reaping votes on this issue, then the unlucky Douglas is being blamed for matters really far beyond his control. He may be simply the victim of incumbency in a time of trouble.

Indeed, a pile-up of other discontents, inflation, the Viet Nam war, nagging urban difficulties, may be similarly plaguing Douglas.

The across-the-board character of Percy's gains suggests, in fact, that some sort of "time for a change" mood may be at work among Illinois voters.

If the handsome young Republican businessman may be shown in the end to have gained a sizable sympathy factor, it may be judged finally as simply an "add-on" to other factors here mentioned.

And rustling through these, less subtly than the sympathy issue but nevertheless largely unspoken, is the patently visible age difference between the candidates.

Percy at 47 may look to many like the man to tackle problems considered by voters to have piled too heavily around the stooped shoulders of the 74-year old Douglas.

If the veteran liberal's years are crucial, then he may find it very hard to override this and other obstacles by seeking to portray Percy as shifty on most issues and both naive and soft on the question of Red China's possible participation in either Asian or United Nations councils. Douglas' real hope may come to center on voting day on just one thing--the vaunted vote-rustling power of the aging but still awesome organization of Chicago's Mayor Richard J. Daley.

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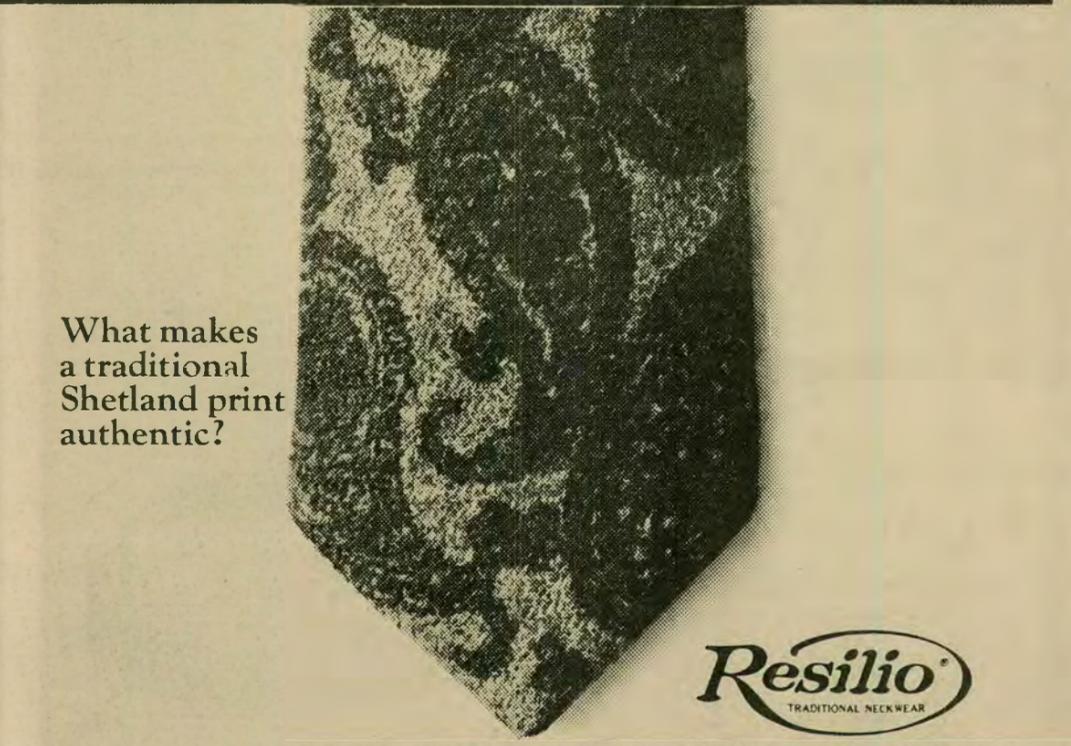
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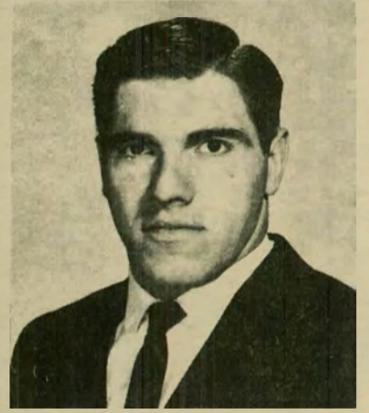
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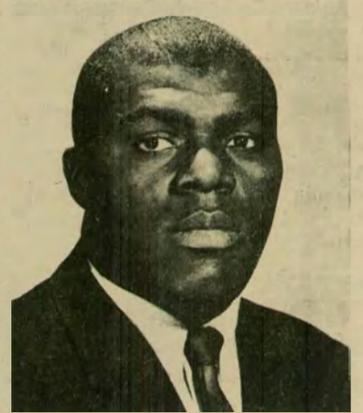
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O'Brien Rejoins Fighting Irish

BY BILL ELSEN

Special from the Washington Daily News

(Washington, October 29) -- Coley O'Brien, Notre Dame's number two quarterback, has been hospitalized in South Bend, Indiana, with sugar diabetes and is not expected to rejoin the team until sometime next week.

The former St. John's High (Washington, D.C.) star reported he felt weak and tired during practice early this week. He was hospitalized Thursday night.

"Coley's diabetes is not dangerous and can be controlled by the use of insulin," said Dr. Francis Scalessa, St. John's team doctor who tends O'Brien locally.

Although O'Brien's illness if "no secret" locally (D.C. area) according to Scalessa, Notre Dame officials managed a virtual blackout of news this week and the hospital last night (Friday) reported no Coley O'Brien on the list of patients.

AFTERMATH

Continued From Page 8

Therefore the defense has taken over for the offense, which started out as if it were going to break every passing record and then some. The Irish air game has been slowed considerably due to injuries to Terry Hanratty, Coley O'Brien and Jim Seymour. The two QB's should be in top shape Saturday but Seymour is still questionable, with Kevin Rassas and Curt Heneghan in the wings. After last week's 280-yard performance against Navy, the Irish are averaging more yards rushing than last year (220.5 to 214.7). Larry Conjar, the team's laden leading rusher (361 yards, 5.2 average), is running the way he did against Southern Cal last year. Nick Eddy is nursing a bruised knee and should play, but Bob Bleier is doubtful for Saturday's contest. However Bob Gladieux, Dave Haley and Frank Crinito have been impressive in reserve roles, with Gladieux holding the upper hand at present.

CROSS-COUNTRY

November 5 - Indiana State Meet at Indianapolis

FLAG FOOTBALL

November 6 - ST. MARY'S vs. MARY GROVE (Det.) (behind new dorm Saturday at 3:30)

SOCCER

November 5 - ILLINOIS (1 Soccer Field north of Stepan Center - 10:30)

THE COLLEGE FOOTBALL SWINDLE

To most students football is just a game. But to the players it's a grueling, unfair, full-time way of life. Says one, "You end up after four years with a bum knee, talking like a clod, fit for nothing." Now a Florida State professor in "Speaks Out" charges that football makes coaches liars and the rest of us hypocrites. Read about his plan to pay the players. And about the sly ways coaches force injured players to give up their scholarships. Don't miss this story and another on F. Lee Bailey, Boston's sensational lawyer with a mind for murder. Both are in the November 5 issue of The Saturday Evening Post. Get your copy today.

POST ON SALE NOW

"I spoke with Coley yesterday at noon, and he's in excellent shape," Scalessa said. "He went out of practice early this week when he began feeling real tired."

"Diabetes can make a fellow feel as if he's been on the field for three hours when he hasn't. It saps the strength, but it can be controlled."

The 5'-10", 170-pound O'Brien showed "no signs" of having diabetes while at St. John's, Scalessa said. Diabetes, usually called a hereditary disease, is known to have occurred in the O'Brien family.

"Coley was never out two days in a row," said Joe Gallagher, head football and basketball coach at St. John's. "I'm sure this illness is something that only came up recently."

Scalessa saw no reason, though, why O'Brien can't come back quickly.

"Coley will be OK as long as he takes insulin," Scalessa said. "There's no reason why he can't play sports."

As expected, Coley O'Brien has returned to practice. After a couple of light sessions on Monday and Tuesday, Coley is showing no signs of the fatigue that brought on his hospitalization last week and should see action Saturday against the Panthers. -Ed.)

INTERHALL

Cavanaugh, Off-Campus Meet For Division II Championship

BY PAT BUCKLEY

Interhall football closes its regular schedule Sunday with the 3:30 Cavanaugh -- Off-Campus clash for the Division II title the highlight of the schedule. Both are undefeated in two games, as are the powerhouses of Division I and III, Keenan and Morrissey-Lyons, respectively. All of these four are unscored upon except Off-Campus, which has managed to give up a safety in its two games.

Keenan 14-Breen-Phillips 0

Despite a couple of razzle-dazzle triple reverses, Breen-Phillips could not cope with the Keenan powerhouse, falling, 14-0 on Tuesday. The victory all but assured Keenan the division title as it takes on winless Farley on Sunday.

Keenan's strong offensive line was the deciding factor, as it gave quarterback Rich Locke time to throw two touchdown passes. Paul Portyka took the first one near the 20 and followed his blockers in for the score. Keenan ran for the extra point and led 8-0 early in the second quarter.

The balance of the game was a

battle of defenses until Locke threw for the final score late in the second half.

Stanford 8; Farley 6

Stanford, rebounding from a defeat from Keenan the week before, snuck by Farley 8-6 on Tuesday. Mike Adrone scored Stanford's lone touchdown after catching a pass inside the 20 and picking his way through a host of defenders. The margin of victory came on a two-point conversion pass.

Off-Campus 13; Dillon 2

Off-Campus showed championship defense in holding back Dillon, 13-2. Dillon's defense also looked strong as it shoved Off-Campus into its end zone for a safety.

The OC boys relied on short runs to smash across its two first half scores while the defense foiled all Dillon's offensive strategy.

Cavanaugh 20; Zahm 0

Cavanaugh set the stage for Sunday's showdown with a 20-0 victory over Zahm last Sunday. Look for a strong battle between Cavanaugh's air and ground attack and Off-Campus's stingy defense.

Morrissey-Lyons 16-0

Morrissey-Lyons rolled to its second straight victory Sunday with a 16-0 whitewash of Howard-St. Ed's. Denny Emanuel, the Terry Hanratty of the interhall circles, tossed two touchdown passes, giving him five in two games.

Sorin-Pangborn 6-6

The Sorin-Pangborn, Carroll-Alumni rumble ended in a 6-6 tie. The first series of plays seemed to indicate the final outcome as both teams traded bad punts.

Halfway into the first quarter Carroll-Alumni attempted a screen pass which Sorin-Pangborn picked off and returned for Sorin's first score in two years.

Late in the second quarter CA came alive with a sustained march for the tying score. Except for a 30-yard pass, small runs accounted for most of the yardage. In fact it took three downs to cover the final six yards.

THE TOP FIVE:

1 Morrissey-Lyons	(2-0-0)	50	0
2 Keenan	(2-0-0)	55	0
3 Cavanaugh	(2-0-0)	46	0
4 Off-Campus	(2-0-0)	27	2
5 Breen-Phillips	(1-1-0)	7	14

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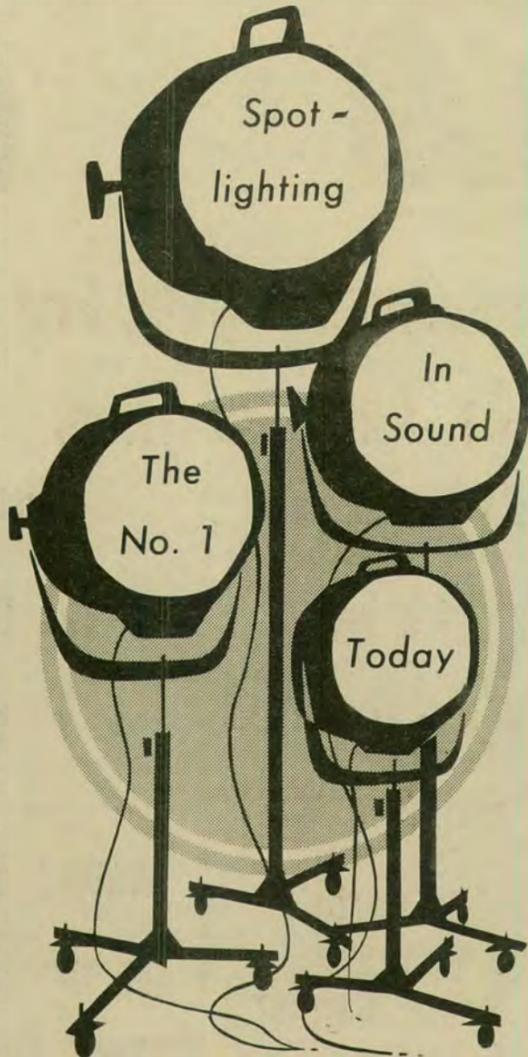


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A Homecoming Message From Ara Parseghian and Jim Lynch



THE COACH

The Notre Dame football team is off to a fine start but ahead lie four important games. The team has worked hard; their efforts have been diligent and victory, thus far, has been their reward.

This Saturday, Homecoming, we shall face a University of Pittsburgh team that has found victory elusive. But they too have worked hard and have come away after each game with their heads high as Coach Hart and his team pass through the pains of a "rebuilding" year.

The Irish and Pitt have met for many years on the gridiron: It has been a fine series. They will be no less of an opponent this Saturday -- no matter what their record is. They have good football players and they will come expecting to win. The University of Pittsburgh football squad is a worthy opponent for any team at any time.

We, (you, I and the team) now enter the stretch of our season. It is now that the pressure becomes the heaviest and the work the most arduous. But because we represent Notre Dame, however, there can be little let-up. It is now that we all must give that extra effort that can make the difference between success or failure.

Ara Parseghian

THE CAPTAIN



Homecoming means something special to a good many of us. It is the time when many of the friends and alumni of the "Notre Dame Family" return to the campus they love so well. It is a time when the family, or that someone special, visit the campus they have heard so much about. It is a time when the Notre Dame man takes special pride in his university, his way of life.

This weekend many aspects of that life will be on display. Homecoming is not just a football game: it is everything that is Notre Dame on an autumn weekend. Just as you will have your best face forward for this occasion, so shall the Notre Dame football team. Every member of this squad will take special pride in representing YOU before so many to whom it means so much.

I know you will all be behind us. You have been with us everywhere: at practice, in meetings, in the stadium, in Norman, Notre Dame has the biggest football team in the world. There may only be 40 or 50 players on the field in uniform, but there are 6,000 substitutes in the stands.

Jim Lynch

OBSERVER SPORTS



Though Irish Rugby Pat Keenan was down, Notre Dame rugby fortunes were not. The Irish returned to form last Sunday as they ran over the host Villanova team, 14-3. Joe Walker led the injury riddled Irish with a pair of tries against the sloppy Wildcats. The Irish suffered their first loss of the season the previous Sunday, losing 6-0 to Palmer Institute of Davenport, Iowa. The Irish, who now boast a more than respectable 4-1 mark, close their fall season Saturday against a rugged John Carroll contingent. The game, preceded by the unbeaten B Team's game against the Carroll reserves, begins 10:30 north of Stepan Center.

AFTERMATH: SATURDAY'S SAFARI

BY BOB SCHEUBLE

Two weeks ago, the Notre Dame freshmen gave a sneak preview of the Homecoming Safari when it methodically trounced the Panther Cubs. The outcome Saturday will be more of the same as the Panther varsity visits Notre Dame sporting an outstanding receiver in Bob Longo, a standout line-backer in Jim Flanagan, and an adequate passer in Ed James but little else.

Coach Dave Hart had visions of a break even rebuilding season after the defenseless Panthers were 3-7 in 1965. However nothing has fallen into place as the Panthers enter Saturday's game with a 1-6 slate. Pitt's schedule is as murderous now as it was in the days of the Martha-Mazurek

powerhouse in 1963. UCLA, Army, Syracuse, Notre Dame, and spoiler Miami of Florida would insure a break even record at best for most of the country's teams. But when defeats come by 57-14, 28-0, and 33-7, the team's deficiencies cannot be made up by spirit and determination alone.

Junior flanker Bob Longo (6-4, 215, and a 9.9 sprinter) has already broken the Pitt single game receiving record, with 11 in a losing effort against UCLA. Mike Mickey Rosborough and Skip Orszulak take a little pressure off, but the big man on the receiving end is Longo, with 34 receptions and 3 TD's.

Senior Ed James didn't play against Syracuse, with Bob Bazylak and Mike Elliot filling in. James has filled the air with well-intended

footballs in the absence of a consistent Pitt running game. However intentions aren't completions as James had 11 passes intercepted in his first five games. Bazylak and Elliot didn't fare any better against Syracuse's air tight -- remember what Baylor and UCLA did to the Orangement-pass defense, hitting on 11 of 31, with two interceptions.

All of this should result in another outstanding day for John Ray's "Stingy Dozen-minus-one," which is well ahead of the accomplishments of the 1964 and 1965 squads.

The Irish are second in the nation in scoring defense (4.7 points) and are just as stingy in yielding first downs and rushing yardage. (Cont'd on Pg. 11)

THE IRISH EYE

Magic People Magic Places



BY W. HUDSON GILES

In the heart of the midtown section of chimerical Manhattan Island, not far from where the "old" Madison Square Garden stands awaiting the big metal ball, is a bar. Its walls are lined with pictures and mementoes of the greats of sport and its atmosphere is pseudo-locker room. The bar is owned and operated by two men, one big and fiery, the other short and very emotional. Both have the appearance of that group of men who look like they were born to tend bar and both are very happy and satisfied in their work. The bar, and the men, will remain anonymous because aside from running a profitable trade, the two are among New York's most prosperous independent "keepers of books". For the uninitiated, this does not mean that the men are amateur librarians. The men are bookmakers, oddsmakers; in the vernacular, they are bookies.

The smaller man is Italian and has a most respectable name but through the years he has come to be known by his clientele as Lasagna Louie. His partner, an imposing Irishman, has come to be affectionately known as Pickles. Neither is really sure where their respective monics stemmed from, nor do they know how they have come to acclimate themselves quite compatibly to such titles. Anyway, it was Friday night and Lou and Pickles were talking about their favorite subject: Notre Dame football and the Notre Dame fan.

"There's not a better group of people God put on the face of this earth," began Lasagna Louie in the austere tones of a Church Father expounding Divine Dogma. "They are grand men and women, real sportsmen," chimed his partner.

Lasagna added to his statement as he refilled a guy's draft, "We have been here almost 25 years. We first met them though after the war when they had the great Leahy teams. They were tough years for us; we lost a lot of money. But, so help me, they were the kind of people you didn't mind paying off and, another thing, you never had to look for their money when they lost."

The conversation skipped almost a generation and settled on the year's Pickles said "never seemed right", the winless years of the late 50's and early 60's that have come to be grouped as the dark age of Notre Dame football. "It was then that we really got to know them and I guess to love them". Pickles summed, filling a basket with pretzels. "They proved they weren't the fair weather fans you see so often. You know, the kind that are with you and milk you when you're hot and leave when things get cold. They came back week after week; just like when Leahy made them winners. They were disappointed but they never gripped; we saw their money 10-weekends every fall."

A customer who had eased into the conversation (no one's conversation is private with Louie or Pickles) asked what kind of people "the Irish" were.

"They're all kinds", perked Pickles, "they're almost everybody. Oh there are the alumni, you can pick them out with their stripped ties and glasses and executive spreads. But they are also longshoremen, ladies, college girls, judges and bootblacks."

"And they aren't just Irish", added Lasagna Louie with a chiding wink. "You see that best when they stop off on Friday night on their way home from work. They're on their way to Harlem, Chinatown, Delancey Street, the suburbs, Spanish, Jew, Swede: it's like a United Nations parade here. Lately though", he quipped with a smile stained stare, "we have been getting a big boom in the Armenian trade."

The conversation would go on for another hour. The men never seem to cease in the delight of talking about their friends, "the Irish". What is this something that keeps Lasagna Louie and Pickles talking and those people betting? It's just another of those unknown, intangibles that bring magic with but the mention of those mispronounced French words, "Notre Dame".