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Co-ex facilities extend just so far. Upstairs, the boys are elbowing for rebounds and groaning in the gymnastics room as they strive mightily for that tenthchin-up. And downstairs the pseudo-athletes are diving from the low board into a shoal of frightened backstrokers. And you, an outsider, stand there with your nose pressed against the glass. Prejudice is a terrible thing.

Photo by Camilo Vergara.

Sturm WSND's New Head

John Sturm, a Business Administration junior, is the new WSND station manager. Sturm, of Walsh Hall and Jasper, Indiana and last year's program director will replace Dick Riley.

This year's staff change over is a month earlier than last year's April 9 date. Other new appointments include junior Tom McKay as AM program director; John Simna, a graduate student, as FM program director, and sophomore Curt DeClue as chief announcer.

Riley cited two reasons for the early changeover. He said "we're just tired." Most of the department heads have held their positions since their sophomore years. He also said that the late Easter vacation would limit the experience the new department heads could gain after the vacation.

The resignation of H. Bryce Parker had no bearing on the early changeover date. Riley said the decision on the early date was made the second week in January. The station manager is selected by the current manager with the advice of the department heads.

Sales and Advertising Manager Rick McDonough told the Observer that Parker had spoken of quitting shortly after Christmas. The possibility of his appointment as publicity director for the Mock Political Convention

helped make his final decision according to McDonough.

Riley explained that there will be a cutback in the funds for the

FM station next year. The program guide has already been cancelled for the remainder of the school year.

Court Rules Student Draft Suit Unconstitutional

Last Thursday U.S. District Court Judge George Hart dismissed the suit filed on Dec. 5, 1967, by the National Student Association in protest to Gen. Hersey's letter regarding the reclassification of student demonstrators. The Students for a Democratic Society, Americans for Democratic Action, and 15 student council and Student Body Presidents, including ND SBP Chris Murphy, joined the NSA suit.

Gen. Lewis B. Hersey, National Director of the Selective Service System, stated in his letter that demonstrators violate the rules and regulations of the 1967 Military Service Act. His letter to 4048 local draft boards requested that student demonstrators lose their 2-S deferment.

Judge Hart gave three reasons for his dismissal of the suit. He held that Hersey's letter was not a binding directive but only an opinion, and he said that individuals who felt their draft status was changed for reasons of political activity had other effective administrative and legislative remedies. Hart's third reason was that last year's amendments to the Selective Security laws prevent court reviews of local board actions until the time of induction.

Early last Dec. SBP Murphy co-signed the National Student Association's suit against Gen. Hersey for threatened defiance of the first, fifth, and sixth Amendments to the U.S. Constitution.

"The letter," said Judge Hart

in his decision last week, "had no effect whatsoever" and was "only Hersey's personal opinion. Under amendments added to the draft laws last year by Congress court review of local draft board decisions is "forbidden until the time of induction" of the plaintiff.

Melvin L. Wulf, an American Civil Liberties Union attorney who filed the suit on behalf of the student organizations, will appeal Judge Hart's decision to the U.S. Court of Appeals. "General Hersey is more than an individual expressing his opinion," said Wulf. "When Gen. Hersey speaks, the local Selective Service Boards will listen."

Couldn't Find Good CJF Combo

The University of Illinois Jazz band won first place for the best overall performance and best band at Notre Dame's tenth annual Collegiate Jazz Festival. The judges, however, refused to name a winner for the combo award.

The Illinois band was selected over the two other finalists, the Ohio State University Jazz Orchestra and the Michigan State Jazz Ensemble. The winning Illinois performance included the composition "Good, Big, Firm, but Patient Aardvark" and swinging solos by Howard Smith on sax and Cecil Bridgewater on trumpet.

The Dominic James Quartet (U. of Illinois), the Mark Gridley Quartet (MSU), and the Randy Sandtke Septet (Indiana U.) were finalists in the combo competition. No award was presented because it was felt that the final performances did not warrant one.

Judges at this year's CJF included composers Gerald Wilson and Oliver Nelson, bass player Ray Brown, Boston's Berklee School of Music Administrator Robert Share and Dan Morgenstern, editor of Downbeat magazine.

The big bands were judged on blend and balance, precision, performance of soloists, music and ensemble, and interpretation and rhythm. The combos were judged on general musicianship, overall creativity, rhythm section, and ensemble.

Stepan Center was packed Sat. night for the finalist competition. The program was interrupted briefly by an electric power failure before the Ohio State performance.

Individual awards were given to a number of participants including Ladd McIntosh of the Ohio State group who was selected "outstanding composer."

200 Storm St. Mary's For Pre-Season Panty Raid

By TIM O'MEILIA

The 1968 Spring panty raid season opened early this year, and a bit prematurely, with a run on St. Mary's College Friday night. The raiders numbered an estimated 150 to 200 after a great number of the original group were discouraged by Student Body President Chris Murphy at Lyons Hall.

The raid originated on the Freshman quad and gathered force as the raiders clamored for sympathizers at each hall on the Main Quad. Approximately 600 students were halted by Murphy who stood at the bottom of the stairs under the archway at Lyons and appealed to the raiders above him. His appeal for student responsibility was heeded by most of the group and only isolated segments pushed on towards SMC.

Panty raid veterans remarked at the general lack of enthusiasm on the part of the raiders. The raiders however became more united and belligerent as they collected on the St. Mary's campus.

The raiders first attacked Le Mans Hall and jeered at the girls on the east side of the hall when the desired objects of their raid were not forthcoming. On the north end of the building the students pelted the girls and windows with snowballs, effectively discouraging the girls from dropping

their panties.

The flash from a camera and cries of "cops, cops!" stampeded the mob across campus to Holy Cross Hall as one campus policeman appeared armed with a flashlight. One student fell and injured his head but was assisted by several other students and the policeman later appeared all right.

The raiders were more successful at Holy Cross as feminine apparel floated down from the upper windows. Many of the girls were content to watch and snap pictures of the mild mob.

One freshman shinnied up a drain pipe into one of the upper windows where he was rewarded with cookies and panties. Several students caught the police car which was scanning the crowd with a spotlight in a crossfire of snowballs.

An observer termed the raid "poorly organized because it should've been on a weekday night, not on Friday night." Several other students were disappointed in the small number of participants compared to the Great Panty Raid of 1967 in which nearly 1,000 contended with several police dogs as well as policemen. Veterans were ashamed to note that many raiders preferred to take the shuttle bus back to campus after the rather sedate raid.

Murphy Runs Design Contest For Shopping Center

A committee of faculty, administration, and students is looking into the possibilities of a student-designed "downtown" business and entertainment district on campus.

The first public mention of a campus business district was made in a letter by Prof. John Houck of the Dept. of Business Organization and Management to the Scholastic. Prof. Houck's letter outlined a plan for campus change and innovation, emphasizing the need for more adequate centrally located facilities. Specifically Prof. Houck was concerned with the future development of the Fieldhouse area, stretching between the Memorial Library and La Fortune Student Center. The now defunct Fieldhouse will almost certainly be razed.

Meeting with Prof. Houck and Student Body President Chris Murphy to discuss the possibilities of a campus business district were Rev. Jerome Wilson, CSC, vice president for business affairs, Associate Professor Ken Featherstone of the Architecture Dept. and two architecture students.

A key point of contention at the committee's meeting late last month centered around Father Hesburgh's recent remarks on

Notre Dame's desired emergence as a true residence university. Oxford and Cambridge have been mentioned by the University President as examples to be emulated.

Prof. Featherstone maintains that the two British universities are actually closely interconnected with their surrounding urban communities, while at Notre Dame the students are left "high and dry". With the new high rise dorms and the arrival of cluster colleges the problem will become

more acute. A central "downtown" would compensate for the lack of big city advantages.

What both Prof. Houck and Prof. Featherstone envision is a complex of shops providing student service and entertainment on campus. Prof. Featherstone suggested, for instance, the desirability of a bank, shoe store, theater and art shops, coffee lounges, and outdoor facilities. Further, he stressed the social importance of a gathering spot for young people, a "place to be," as at Berkeley and other colleges.

Rigney Explains NSA's Role Here

"The majority of the Notre Dame student body doesn't even know that the NSA exists," says Robert Rigney. Rigney, a sophomore in Arts and Letters from Walsh Hall, is the Notre Dame Coordinator for the National Student Association.

Last spring, Rigney met with Chris Murphy and they decided that increased Notre Dame involvement in the NSA "could only be a help." "Previously," says Rigney, "Notre Dame participation in the NSA has been minimal." As a result of the

efforts of Murphy and Rigney 14 representatives were sent by the university to the 20th NSA Congress held at the University of Maryland last August.

Among its national functions, the NSA is represented at UNESCO, the President's Committee on Education and the International Student Film Festival and also a Student Government Information Service which provides data to member student governments on all aspects of student activities. The NSA International Student ID's provide substantial savings in foreign travel lodgings and purchases. Upcoming is an NSA National Conference on Catholic Education, to be held March 22-24 at Fordham University.

Locally, moves have been made to involve and interest the students in the national organization. A recent Student Senate action made the position of NSA Summer Conference delegate an elective office.

"The NSA has been plagued by bad publicity, especially concerning CIA involvement," Rigney says. "The CIA secretly donated money to the NSA treasury and in return certain members of the national organization were gathering information on foreign students at the international student meetings."

SANE Head Blasts Johnson

Sanford Gottlieb, National Director of the Committee for a SANE Nuclear Policy, said last night that President Johnson is pursuing a policy of "self-delusion" in Vietnam. He told a Library Auditorium audience that "Since it is impossible to move Lyndon Johnson it has become vitally necessary that we remove Lyndon Johnson."

Gottlieb, a Co-chairman of the Concerned Democrats of America and McCarthy for President activist, said that in recent weeks "there has been a great upsurge in the McCarthy candidacy." He maintained "we have 8000 college student searching every

Democratic voter in New Hampshire. Where once the Johnson forces said anything over 10% for Senator McCarthy would be disastrous to their cause, they are not hastily revising their estimates upward. I now say 30% would be an extremely strong showing for us, with anything more representing a tremendous victory."

The SANE director said that with the recent surge, including the capturing by default of the entire Massachusetts Delegation to the Democratic Convention and the seizure of 20 delegates in Minnesota, could help swell anti-Johnson strength to the Con-

vention towards what is needed to stop the President on the first ballot. Gottlieb stated "We could have 800 delegates for us or uncommitted by the convention. We would then need but 500 more to block Johnson, and throw the Convention wide open. Remember, too, what the casualty figures will be by August, and what will have happened in our cities."

At a meeting of more than 80 people after the speech, McCarthy youth organizers Chuck Nau of ND and Mary Perrone of St. Mary's called for volunteers to work in the office of Hoosiers for a Democratic Alternative

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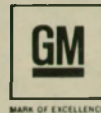
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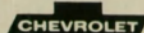
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Joel Connelly

A Change



Rarely has Notre Dame seen a more relevant and meaningful speaker than Miss Jacqueline Grennan, President of Webster College. As she spoke, touching on issues which concern us here, Miss Grennan was brilliant not only in what she said but in what she graciously implied.

The most cogent comment of the evening, to my way of thinking, was Miss Grennan's remark "A man who has fought that many battles is bound to be a bit gunshy." Topic of the remark was Fr. Hesburgh, and a very basic issue is implied in what the Webster President said. The issue is whether Notre Dame has really gone as far as can hope to under the leadership of our revered commander in chief.

Miss Grennan was correct as she spoke of Fr. Hesburgh's lonely battles a few years back, of his being the first to introduce the concept of the Catholic university being "a beacon and a crossroads." However, she maintained as well "We now see that it is a beacon, but we also must recognize that there are other beacons." As one who heard Fr. Hesburgh at the 125th Anniversary convocation, I would express some doubt, as I think Miss Grennan did, that Fr. Hesburgh is cognizant of the "other beacons." The December speech of our president mouthed the original beacon concept brilliantly, but went no further.

Essentially, it would seem to me, we are today moving beyond the position of Fr. Hesburgh. The recent announcement of an exchange program between the Jesuit Woodstock College and Union Theological seminary is but one of many examples of a recognition of and exchange between different beacons, not simply a basking in the shining light on one. Thus one might wonder if we are being passed by and if our president, once the courageous innovator, has fallen behind. Deliberate or not, this was a message of Miss Grennan's talk.

On the level of the student, the same questions may be asked. In a speech to the faculty at the Anniversary celebrations, Fr. Hesburgh refused to accept the partnership principle, the idea that a triumvirate of administration, faculty, and students ought to decide policy, each element having hegemony in its own primary area of endeavor. This is the case at Webster, where living conditions fall under student control, and students have members on all university boards. However, the concept is rejected here in spite of the student mandate it received in the student body elections.

The problems with the students are not over a concept alone. As to here-and-now specifics, Fr. Hesburgh has emphatically rejected any loosening of parietal hours rules, and been reluctant to change in a myriad of other areas. Only after having to put on heavy pressure have we been granted additional rights and privileges, and then only in dribbles. Besides, there is the problem of communication. When one is gone 180 days of the year or more, when one sits on no boards with students, one grows to be out of contact. When one tries to govern by edict with this being the case, the problem is compounded.

I have touched on two areas — the role of the Catholic university and student power. Looking at each area I see Miss Grennan's statements and implications borne out. Fr. Hesburgh, it would seem, has fallen behind in spite of the courageous battles he has fought. It would be wise, I feel, for the President of Notre Dame to ask himself at this time, "Have I taken this university as far as I can bring it? Is it not time for another to step into the arena and lead?"

Politicos Getting Ready For Mock Convention

With the 1968 Republican Mock Convention less than two weeks away, campus politicos of every persuasion are oiling the machines to nominate their prospective candidate. Chairmen have been elected for all the state delegations, and caucuses are being held in the smoked filled rooms of campus and off-campus frequenting spots to decide who will support whom and when.

The Convention will open March 20 in the Stepan Center and will feature addresses by Congressman Robert Taft, Jr., of Ohio and Governor John Volpe of Massachusetts. Participation by such national figures is however overshadowed by the wheeling and dealing, the influencing, the deal making, and the vote buying done by student politicians and organizers. Jeff Keyes, a senior government major from Fort Lauderdale, Florida, will deliver the student keynote address to open the Convention.

Last night over three hundred delegates gathered in the Memorial Library Auditorium to hear addresses by the campaign managers of the Lindsay, Hatfield, Rockefeller, Nixon, and Percy camps. Questions directed to the campaign chiefs were centered on the Vietnam issue. The majority of the audience seemed to be undecided as to a specific candidate, but the crowd's temper was that of an anti-war persuasion. Both the Nixon and Rockefeller speakers encountered audience charges that their candidates were taking vague stands on the war. Literature and buttons were passed out in quantity.

There will be 1333 delegates voting for their choice of presidential nominee when the roll of the states is called on Mar. 21. 667 delegates are required to nominate.

The two candidates with the most campus support are probably Oregon Senator Mark Hatfield and Governor Rockefeller. Strong organizations, Hatfield's led by Ed Kickham and the New York governor's by Jim Franzek, have sprung up around these two potential standard bearers. Rockefeller's chances seem to have improved with the cession of Gov. Romney from the race.

The candidacy of Sen. Hatfield has created some contro-

versy over the purposes of the convention. One view is that the convention should be representative of national Republican opinion. The other is that it should be a tool of Notre Dame's politically concerned. While most of the organizers and officials of the Convention feel that the delegates should behave as their Republican models would, many supporters see the convention as a chance to make a statement of student political opinion.

Survey on Vietnam To Measure Attitudes

Approximately 200 to 500 Notre Dame Students will be participating in a sociology research project to survey "student's feelings about the Selective Service, the Armed Forces, and the Vietnamese War."

The report is being compiled by Michael Mc Kee, a graduate student in the sociology department. It is conducted in co-operation with the Bureau of Applied Social Research in New York which is part of the research department of Columbia University.

The questionnaire is being circulated at random and contains a series of multiple choice questions intended to gauge opinion on the Vietnam War and the selective service system.

The covering letter accompanying the survey informs the recipient that he was selected at random to participate in the survey and asks him to return the completed questionnaire without identifying himself.

A typical question asked: "If you were (or if you are now permanently deferred, do you think you would or you would

not feel guilty about it?" Possible answers ranged from "very guilty" to "somewhat guilty" to "not guilty at all."

Other questions asked: "In general, are you in favor of our policy in Vietnam, or strongly opposed to it?", and "How much do the things that the Vietnamese War is being fought for (war aims) mean to you personally?"

There is also a series of questions concerning student opinion about the draft and the selective service system. "How closely do you keep up with the rules and regulations about the selective service provisions?" and "Are you yourself in favor or opposed to the present arrangement of deferring college students?"

The questionnaire asked for student's opinions concerning means of improving the world situation.

Possible answers included attempts at establishing a world government to "stopping" the Soviet Union and China. Possible suggestions for the improvement of the draft system included the establishment of professional, paid Armed Forces.

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NOTRE DAME, INDIANA



JAY SCHWARTZ

The Mothers

On the north side of Chicago, just like on the north side of most big cities in this country, there are a lot of white dentists and white homes and white people. There are also a lot of white schools—little kid type schools. Will anyway it seems that these schoolyards are going to be battlegrounds this Monday morning and the good hearted mothers of the neighborhood are going to fill the ranks. It's going to be a field day for knight errants or self-styled quixotes from Winnetka. It's also going to be a horror.

The trouble revolves around eight busses. This morning these eight busses are starting in the center of the city and going north with little boys and girls. The busses are taking small children to school. They are taking small children to school in the lily white suburbs and the children are brown and black but surely not white.

These eight busses are the result of a compromise bussing plan approved by the Chicago School Board under the leadership of Supt. Redman. It has been decided that a few children would be taken out of over-crowded and inadequate schools and enrolled in less than even crowded comfort of the schools up north. The only trouble is that the small transfer meant a move from black to white and the white don't like such moves.

A white spokesman told newsman not to bet on those busses making it to school. He continued and said that oil slicks and mobs of irate mothers would be impossible to drive through. Eighty percent of the white children stayed away from school in protest last Thursday and Fifty percent last Friday. This weekend a hushed expectancy hangs over the area. A few people argue over fences in the fall weather and the bars are filled with low mormers and an occasional goddam. But the people are sure what

to say this Monday morning. The people are sure.

Down south a little ways, little kids are watching television and playing stickball. They are talking to their mothers who are ironing their dresses for school tomorrow. Their moms are trying not to scorch them for tomorrow means a new school and new people. Tomorrow means the first bus trip ever and a new teacher. Tomorrow means busses headed north through the city.

So anyway today might be another Little Rock and everyone remembers Little Rock. You remember the aremd Federal troops helping pigtailed girls into the building and you might even remember "The Cheerleaders." The cheerleaders were the taunters, a bunch of white female deviates with the innate intelligence of a wild dog pack and the good taste of a lynching crowd. Yes, it takes a special kind of mother to scream obscenities at a six year old child. That special kind of woman was in Little Rock years ago. Today she lives a little north of Mayor Daley's city.

So here we are in America in the year of Our Lord 1968, enjoying the fruits of technology and enlightened progress. Here we are with more knowledge than ever before and more telephones and cars and more money and more missiles and more kids in college—here we are at the material peak of the twentieth century with more obscene throats and filthy dentures aimed at a six year old kid than anytime in history. Yes, here we are, riding the wave of civilization and simultaneously drowning ourselves and all because we don't want Belinda Holmes from the South to sit with our Paul in civics class. Here we are at the times of all times. Here we are hating and killing and greasing streets.

The Deadlock

In the midst of one of the most acute political crises in our nation's history, the foreboding prospect of a Presidential campaign starring Lyndon Johnson and Richard Nixon is beginning to occupy the electoral horizon. Of course, we can all light candles at the Grotto for Nelson Rockefeller, but in the heart of hearts one feels that both he and Bobby Kennedy will by spending most of the campaign back in New York.

While those opposing the war effort in Vietnam, for whatever the reason, will be approaching a state of despair, there is added figure of George Wallace, preaching white supremacy over blacks in the South and yellows in Vietnam, criss-crossing the country in order to herd together the votes of those voters who are willing to go to any extremes of bombing and policing to silence their consciences. Unfortunately this coming election could become so closely contested, with such extremist charges and solutions coming froth from all camps, that good old George might carry enough Southern electoral votes to deny either of our heroes the election. Regretably, this would not mean that we would be freed of them.

At this point the election would be moved into the House of Representatives, where our forefathers determined that each state should be allowed one ballot. Now this would allow all-American George to drive some pretty hard bargains - sort of a reverse upon a Negro in the Cabinet and promises to end the war in Vietnam. And don't we all admire the principles of Dick and Lyndon?

Of course, one could continue to criticize the corruption of American politics, and bery the impotency to affect new political life into the system. But the problem has been much our own. Protesters have not channeled their strength into political avenues. Until the McCarthy campaign, there has been absolutely no focus of support.

But there does appear to be one long-range possibility, and that is organized student activism in the real political process. It has been a somewhat odd phenomena that among democratic nations, American students have been so politically inept. This stems from lack of organization.

At the National Student Association Congress last summer there was continuing talk over attempting to establish a student political party, or to at least organize students nationally for political action. Notre Dame leaders would do themselves credit by attempting to inaugurate a serious effort in such a direction at this summer's session. It is time to take the first step in a long journey, before Lyndon, George and crew step upon the country.

The Mail

Dear Sir:

Mr. Figel's latest column reveals the fact that babbling idiocy is not the special province of major political figures. Indeed, his writing makes it clear that the additional ability to distort and slant facts can be quite easily developed by a short tenure as collegiate sports scribe followed by a position as undergraduate political columnist.

Mr. Figel's references about Richard M. Nixon are examples of some of the most illogical yet cleverly slanted writing that I have ever witnessed. He has chosen to take a single statement of the former Vice-President without regard to its proper context and to extrapolate from this Mr. Nixon's views (or alleged lack of views) on one of the great domestic problems facing the U.S. today - the riots, their causes and cures. Dramatically, the young 'Drew Pearson' tells us that "a man who has spent eight years of his life as United States Vice-President, who has argued capitalism with Krushchev in an American dream home. . . should have more to say about an issue which he feels necessitates a change."

Mr. Figel is damn right. The only thing that he so conveniently forgets to mention is that Mr. Nixon has addressed himself to

this problem on numerous occasions. While our young crusader has been persuing the Monday evening South Bend Trigue, perhaps he has overlooked Mr. Nixon's comments as recorded in The New York Times (December 20, 1967), The New York Times Magazine (January 21, 1968).

In actual fact, Mr. Nixon has attacked this problem from many different angles but with the underlying theme that "the people in the ghetto have got to have more than an equal chance. They should be given a dividend." He feels that "we must approach this problem in two different ways: One, we must remove any legal barriers which deny the Negroes the opportunity to live in any housing or to have any job or to have better education or attend any school. But that is simply opening the door. That is the easiest part of the problem. What is more difficult is preparing people to walk through the door. . . . As an individual, I support the principle of open and equal access to housing.

"However, as for a federal open-housing law or any other open-housing law, including New York's for that matter, they do not get at the problem of adequate Negro housing. The 95 percent of the Negroes in New York

living in these de facto ghettos and not confined there by statutes, but by economics."

Mr. Nixon feels that the lot of the Negro poor would be better served by massive infusions of aid to the slums than by continued protests for open housing. Another area of special concern in this urban problem is education. Mr. Nixon states that "We've got to go into these schools and upgrade them and give those kids more than an equal chance. . . . This is a time for builders, not destroyers."

The main task, Mr. Nixon says, is to enlist a far broader spectrum of society, particularly the business community, in the antipoverty drive. He favors the use of tax credits and guarantees to bring this about.

It is in this context of constructive thinking that Mr. Nixon makes clear his belief that, in the words of Lincoln, there can be "no grievance that is a fit object of redress by mob law." Mr. Nixon is thus making a plea for America to meet injustice with justice and charity rather than with further injustice.

Sincerely,
Daniel E. Lungren
411 Lyons

The Making of a Johnson

By JOHN ALZAMORA

My Last Years in the White House: Paths of Glory Through the Great Society, 1968-1972 by Lyndon Baines Johnson, Lady Bird Press, 458 pages, \$8.98.

It's always significant to find a book by a great personage that is both informative and entertaining. This warm and very personal volume of anecdotes and adventures is somehow a tribute to the statesmanship and wisdom of our last President but to his very human qualities as well. It is satisfying to know that power does not corrupt all men and leave them slaves to the temptations of office and position. And, here at last we have a volume we can share with our children and let them find example in a true American, in a fine man. One might even go as far as saying that Mr. Johnson's book will some day rank among those great, historic autobiographies of Benvenuto Cellini and Vera Miles. But, of course, only future generations can make that decision for us.



Johnson reveals the intimate details of the '68 election and it almost seems as if we are looking over his shoulder as he diplomatically works his way back into power after the dark days of that election year summer. During that time as we remember rioting had broken out in Fargo, North Dakota when fifteen visiting New Delhi agronomists stopped off in a bar and got involved in a brawl between two drunken teamsters and a number of antagonistic sheep herders. H. Rapp Brown immediately declared his support for the now jailed "black brothers" from India. Ensuing sympathy riots broke out in Mazola, Montana, and Sioux St.-Marie.

Richard Nixon organizing his campaign to storm the Republican convention and grab the standard from Rockefeller declared the riots to be "Democratic wormwood eating away at the supporting structures of this great Republic." Johnson says to his readers in a confiding tone, "Shucks. That smarty talk by Dickie Nixon didn't scare me none. I know'd what to do." (We are especially touched by that homey tone Johnson gives his rhetoric, which some call illiteracy.) With public sentiment running high against him both in Fargo and in the rest of the nation the President



rose to the occasion and immediately appointed H. Rapp Brown ambassador to Andorra and sent Hubert Humphrey to the riot torn areas on a fact finding mission. Meanwhile, he had the fifteen jailed Indians declared persona non grata and secretly shipped back to their homeland on a Japanese sardine freighter. As for Brown, he was personally pleased, he later told the President in a private conversation, to be able to practice Black Power on an international level.

After the tragic death of Humphrey in downtown Pierre, South Dakota caused by a stampeding herd of elk, Mr. Johnson was able to pick up enough "sympathy" votes to carry him through the election. The President afterwards in a tender move renamed his Texas ranch after the late Vice-President, calling it "Hubert." In a philosophical and reverent mood LBJ most lyrically tells us about the fate of his late second in command, in these brief words: "I reckon that's the way the sagebrush tumbles."

In 1970 Mr. Johnson finally solved the commitments of democracy to the gallant struggle for freedom in Southeast Asia by giving a corporate franchise to the area to a number of large U.S. companies. In turn for assuming responsibility for the "freedom yield" in the corporation venture in Viet Nam these companies were promised a sizeable tax write-off should the area go politically or economically bankrupt, which it soon did. In this way the U.S. was able to wash its hands of Viet Nam as a poor freedom-involvement risk.

The book is spotted with many memorable and enjoyable family snapshots. There is one of Patrick Nugent receiving his field commission, going from the rank of airman third class to that of bird colonel for his gallant defense of the Saigon PX from a mob rabid street urchins. And, of course, the final page of the book contains a full portrait of Mr. Johnson with the inscription "God bless you" on it.

As casual bedside reading, as vivid history, and as moral instruction Lyndon Johnson's *My Last Years in the White House* must find a cozy home in your library.

**OBSERVER
FEATURES**

Where Are the Snowdens of Yesteryear?

By John McCoy

As we were leaving the church after a wedding last June, the father of one of my classmates remarked, "You boys will know your getting old when you start going to more funerals than weddings." Because he was someone's father, we all gave him that polite laugh reserved for the trite philosophical sayings of the older generation and, I think, someone even condescended to make an equally trite remark about weddings and funerals being about equal from the groom's standpoint. Then we quickly dismissed both the matter and the father and headed to the reception to concentrate on the wenching and drinking which are the main purposes of all weddings.

Although, I had long forgotten the drinking and wenching, I recalled that trite statement the other day when for the second week in a row my letter from home contained an obituary. It suddenly dawned on me that my age group has grown old, and it has done so long before its prime. At the same time I felt I was beginning to see the answer to a question that had been bothering me for about a year, "There were a great number of idealists in the thirties, people who had great hopes for the ability of mankind to work together and build a utopia, but where are they now? Today these people should be in their

fifties, the age of those who lead the country, but what happened to them? And what will happen to all my friends in the library lounge who hold similar hopes today?"

My answer is that idealism cannot survive the aging process; that the system realizes that for its own survival it must destroy its youth, if not physically at least spiritually, for if an idealistic generation should survive for thirty years the hate and prejudice which have kept the world in turmoil throughout history would be forced out. For the world revolves on its hatred, and it fears anything that would replace it.

Thus it was written that the youth of the twenties must have the uneasy truce of Versailles and the doomed League of Nations, of the thirties and Forties the Second World War, of the fifties McCarthy and the bomb, and of the sixties the Vietnam War. The damage this war is doing to us is much greater than the twenty thousand killed. The real damage lies in the spirits that have been destroyed right here in the Homeland, the good minds, who because they can see no hope for improving the system, flee the country, the hundreds of students who crowd the area bars every night worrying about the draft over several quarts of beer, and then drive

in society just drop out to do their thing.

But we have not been beaten yet, there are still those who hold out hope for this country and see its two party system and November election as hope for a sensible alternative. These people are doing everything in their power to see that an alternative is offered in November and sometimes their power is very small because a lot of them are not 21 and if you're not 21 politicians don't want to listen. But they can stuff envelopes and write copy at McCarthy's headquarters, even if they aren't 21, and they can campaign hard for Hatfield at the Mock Convention because politicians know that 25% of the students are 21 and they know that people that are 21 read the copy that's stuffed in those envelopes and so maybe they will listen.

But if they don't, if in November they refuse to offer a candidate who will withdraw the power of the United States from Vietnam and apply here at home before the U.S. finds itself two separate societies and perhaps a civil war between them—then the students of the eighties and nineties will ask, "I wonder what happened to the idealists of the sixties?" just as Yossarian queried, "Where are the Snowdens of Yesteryear?" and with pretty much the same answer.

Flicks. . . Fellini: The Man and the Director

By BILL SISKA

The successes of *La Strada* and *The Nights of Cabiria* brought to Federico Fellini the notoriety which assured him of instant success with any of his subsequent films. Thus when *La Dolce Vita* appeared in this country in 1960 it was preceded by the most advance publicity ever given a foreign film, making Fellini's existence common knowledge. The film grossed enormous sums of money.

Urged on by such recompense, big-daddy distributor Joseph Levine decided to spare no cost in preparing an English language version of Fellini's next film, *8½*, so that it could play not only in art houses, but on the commercial circuit as well. The job done was a good one as far as dubbing goes, but even with Marcello Mastroianni speaking his own lines (he had learned English in the interim between *La Dolce Vita* and *8½*) the sub-

titled version was better, and the film never did make it big.

It didn't deserve to. To make money, that is; because it is too personal a work of art for public consumption. Pauline Kael, currently film reviewer for the *New Yorker*, commented that she really wasn't interested in Fellini's personal hang-ups and wanted to see a good story. To her Fellini's exploration and explication about the problems of his life as an artist and human being were self-indulgent and boring. In a way, she is right.

8½ is a private autobiographical statement, and in order to love the film, one must first open himself to loving the man. A difficult thing to do, for a viewer who is used to being dragged into a film through the action of the work itself, as *8½* demands. To a viewer who will do this, the film can be a satisfying, profound-

ly moving experience.

The substance of *8½* is a composite of images from the people and incidents of the artist's life, which are embedded on his mind, and expose themselves as a result of continued interaction with these persons.

The images are always subjective, the mental objects being reshaped and flavored as they pass through Fellini's mind. Most obvious are the wish-fulfillment fantasies. He wishes the death of a bothersome acquaintance, he dreams that the sweaty waitress is his idealized Claudia, and finally he wishes his own demise, a bullet in his head.

A definite structure emerges from the collage of images. As the title indicates, the director, Mastroianni-Fellini, is hung-up midway through his ninth film. His crisis is a realization of the inadequacies

of his own life, of the meaninglessness of his attempts to give it meaning. His goal in the film he is working on is to create something of benefit to all mankind. Ultimately realizing the presumptuousness of his task, his movement is from a vision of himself as saviour to honesty and self-acceptance. This is what makes *8½* so personal. It is no Christian eulogy on the glories of giving; Fellini in the course of the film admits to himself that

Talking about *8½* in stuffy existential terminology is offered only by way of analysis and in no way as a rendering of the film images themselves. The value of *8½* is as much as the worth of its creator; what we think of the film we are forced also to think of Fellini. This is what makes the work so courageous; and, for some, hard to take.

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News In Brief:

Easter In Hampton

For the fourth time, Notre Dame and Saint Mary's students will help the Hampton, South Carolina NAACP in a voter registration project during Easter vacation. According to John Walsh, Notre Dame Civil Rights Commissioner and organizer of the project, the size of the group will be limited to the number of cars made available. There will be a meeting tonight at 7:30 in the Student Government Conference Room (4th floor of the Student Center) for those who wish to participate.

Debater's Demise


The Varsity Debaters from the University of Kentucky placed first in Notre Dame's National Invitational Debate Tournament held this weekend. The tournament included Varsity Debaters from 33 colleges and universities. Notre Dame Debaters placed 17th in the competition, just missing a berth in the final rounds. The topic of debate was: RESOLVED: That the Federal Government should guarantee each American a certain minimum wage.

VISTA Visits

Representatives from VISTA will be on campus March 11-14 to recruit volunteers for its year round and summer associate programs. Recruiters will be located in the foyer of the Library and in the Student Center from 9 to 5.

Pleasurable Company

Paul Fay, Kennedy's Undersecretary of the Navy, will speak at 8 tonight in the Library Auditorium on John F. Kennedy. Fay resigned when Johnson took office and authored a book on his 22-year friendship with the late President, *The Pleasure of His Company*. Mrs. Kennedy attempted to have the book suppressed but failed.



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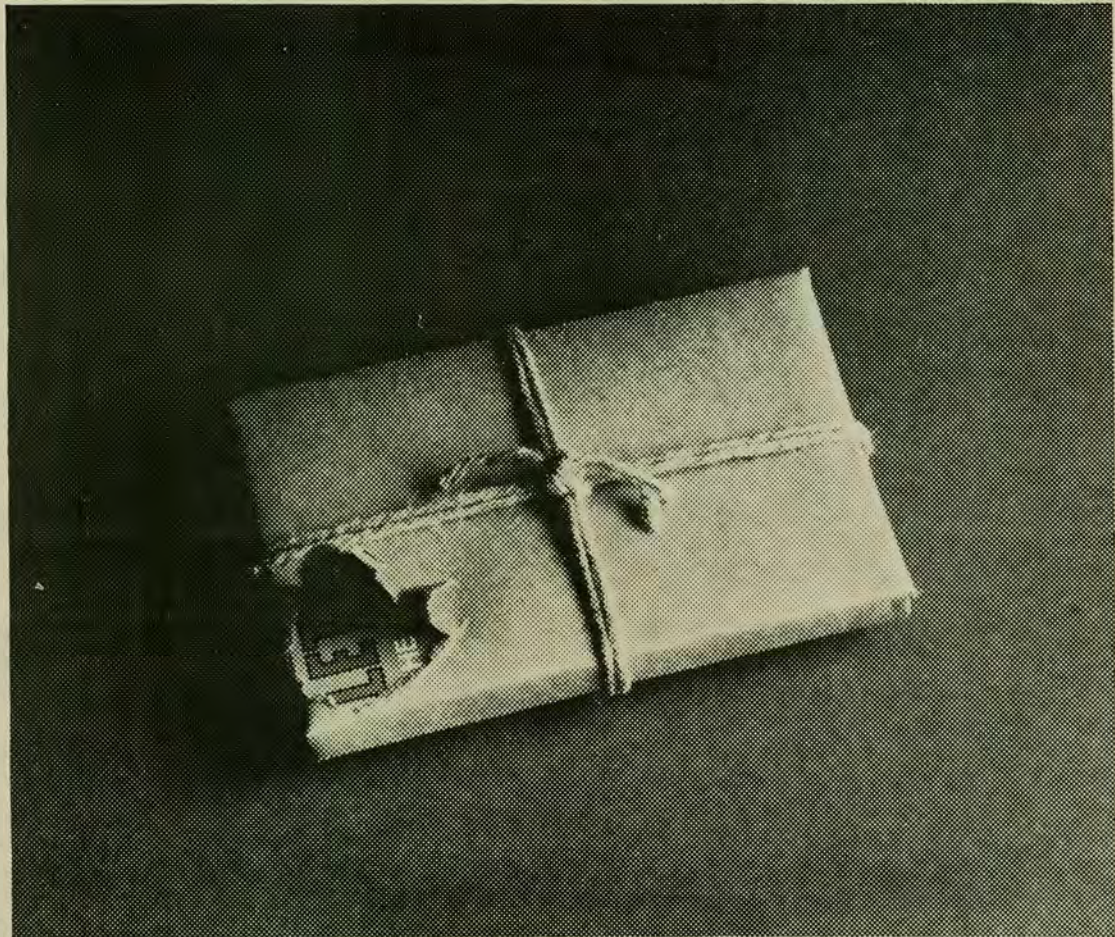
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Campus Interviews March 14

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Bob Arnzen . . . that clenched-fist attitude

THE IRISH EYE

Got A Match?

BY TOM CONDON

A thousand insults I had borne, but when he questioned my ability at tabletop football, I decided upon revenge. My home field, the second table in from the southeast corner of Louie's Restaurant, is NCAA-approved, and t'was there that I had to lure him. So I had a young lass (the very mention of her name is a proximate occasion of sin) leave him a note to the effect that a tryst at the given table would connect him with her many pleasures. I had him.

Tabletop football, the predecessor of today's physical game, goes back to the classical period. It was played by Plato, Horace and Rabbit Maranville. Also, it is mentioned in DaVinci's notes under Procrastination. The game's rules have evolved to make today's game more complex (than teething, for instance). For the benefit of those who missed the change from the 'dead ball' era, when only soggy matchbooks were allowed, I will briefly review the international rules.

The game is played on a recognized table. If you don't recognize a thing as a table, it's probably something else. Also, a full book of matches is used. The object of the game is to strike the book of matches in such a manner to cause it to slide across the table and come to a stop with part of the book hanging over the edge. This constitutes a 'touchdown', and is worth six points. Following the score, one attempts either a one or two point conversion. The one-pointer is brought about by having the opponent clasp his hands with his thumbs extended, and then striking the matches in such a manner as to propel them through the area between the thumbs and over the hands. The two-pointer is achieved by placing the matches two match-book lengths away from the end of the table and attempting to 'hang' part of the book over the edge.

If a player knocks the book off the table 3 times, is given the opportunity for a 'field goal.' This consists of propelling the book over the clasped hands, and is worth three points. The game is

played to 100 points (except in Maine, Illinois and New York, where the 50 point-must system is still in operation.)

Certain of the minor rules include always keeping one's elbows off the table, the opponents always sitting directly across from one another and closing the cover before striking.

But back to my grudge match. He came in at the appointed time. I had informed his fans of the match, and their applause trapped him into staying. The band played the anthem, he did his warm-ups (one finger-tip push-up), and, as the crowd sang "Matches. . . what could I do?", we began.

I began furiously. The crowd would even bet money now, as I continually hung the book over the edge. I knew his tricks, such as lighting the matches and then kicking them into his opponents face, so I wore a welders mask. At half-time, I led 50-32.

There was a recruit, a high school lad with a lot of promise, on the bench with me. "All we can offer you is room, board and tuition," I said, "but how many kids get the chance to play here?" But State offered me my own table. And an endless supply of Toots Shor matchbooks. And fire insurance. The table is teak, with an Indian top," he replied.

"You're not going to fall for the old 'Sioux-veneer' line, are you?" "So that's their game," he said. "I'll come here." "Good boy," said I.

The second half began with a flourish. We didn't plan it that way, there just happened to be a group of flourishes in the place. Anyway, he staged a comeback. He in fact, took the lead before I realized what he was up to. He was placing a drop of moisture on the book, causing it to stop on the edge of the table.

Now, the spitter is illegal, but he had piled up too many points with it, and I couldn't make up the difference. So I did the only honorable thing. I signaled Louie, and he closed the place. I've just got to quit.



Arnzen - Mr. Intense

By TERRY O'NEIL

It was late in the second half. The Irish were whipping King's College royally.

You knew the game was virtually over. Whit had already cracked his distinctive smile, Murph had sneaked out of the corner with his immortal "sleeper play", O'Connell had flipped a few behind his back and Derrig had landed in an irate usher's lap after a "hot-dog" lay-up.

Yet, here was Bob Arnzen with that painful grimace still on his face. With two minutes to go, he missed a 15-footer grabbed the rebound, put it back up, watched it trickle off the rim and gave out with a long "Shhhhhhhhh." Only 16 years of Catholic education saved him from a public profanity.

Bob Arnzen is one of those supremely intense athletes. . . the kind who sleep with their fists clenched and wear that knife-in-the-back facial expression when competing. Darken his hair a bit, age the face slightly, place a golf club in his hand and you'd see the image of another Arnie—the epitome of intense athletes.

This year, Arnzen's intensity is largely responsible for the team's 18-8 record and Notre Dame's first berth in the NIT. The first junior to captain the Irish since 1937, Arnie was the team's most accurate shooter from the foul line and the floor in 1967-68.

He hit .511 of his field goal attempts (ND record) and .803 of his free throws while averaging 21.7 per game. His 564 total points gave him 1161 career markers, sixth best in ND history. He'll

need 659 next year to take the all-time lead from Tom Hawkins, but he's a cinch to be second by mid-season.

That's not bad for a guy who, by his own admission, "wasn't much of an outside shooter in high school. We used a shuffle offense (at Cincinnati's St. Xavier High) and everybody got a lot of lay-ups." Nevertheless, he was named MVP in the 1965 Ohio state finals and came to ND the following September.

Practicing every day during the summer and extra hours during the season, he developed a fine shooting eye. "You come a little earlier to practice and stay a little later," he says.

Bob's diligence was rewarded this year when he was picked for the East-West All-Star game and asked to try out for the United States Olympic basketball team.

"If we win the NIT, I'll be in New York until the 23rd; then Olympic practice begins the 24th in Indianapolis. We play the All-Star game on the 30th. Then on April 4th, we go to Albuquerque to play a tournament with NCAA, Army Navy and AAU teams. The starting five of the winning squad plus seven other players make the U.S. team," Bob explains.

That itinerary will cause him to miss a few weeks of classes, but "it's worth it," Bob says. Besides, catching up won't be the burden it appears to be. Arnzen, the only sophomore on last season's Academic All-America team, carries a cumulative 3.0 in economics. It's a safe bet that he studies with his fist clenched, too.

Ruggers Post Two Shutouts

The Notre Dame rugby team opened its most ambitious season ever with an 8-0 whitewash of a greatly improved John Carroll University side on Saturday afternoon at the rugby field behind Stepan Center. The win extended the Irish winning streak to seven after six wins in the fall.

The ruggers were not at mid-season form. The passing was sloppy and the kicking erratic, but the hard-hitting and hustle that has always characterized the team kept the pressure on the Cleveland team and allowed the Irish several scoring opportunities.

The first ND score came about mid-way in the first half. Prop-forward Neil Harnish slammed the Carroll fullback as he was attempting to kick, knocking the ball out of bounds on the Carroll 3 yard line. On the ensuing line-out, scrum half Pat Keenan, a clever senior, took the ball and drove through the Carroll scrum for the score.

In the second half, Brian Murphy, taking time out from Bengal Bout training to aid in the cause, blasted through and over several opponents for a score. Ken Collins the All-American boy from Fargo, N.D., converted for the final two points.

The crowd of four hundred saw a bruising style of play which should gain the finesse it lacked as the season progresses. The Irish are aiming for the national collegiate championship, and must beat the University of California in three weeks. The team should be ready, and travels to Wisconsin next week for a match with the Badgers, who are led by former ND cap-

tain John Reding. The Irish hope to be ready for the Irish college teams after their array of national matches.

The Notre Dame 'B' team ran its all-time record to 41-1 by mauling the Carroll seconds, 28-0. Kicker Rico Bordenave scored 7 points, Dave Fleming, a quick loose forward, got 6 and Tom Weyer, Gene O'Malley, John Ready, Paul Hennesy and Kevin Howard did the rest of the work.

Sports Shorts

Notre Dame swimmers ended their season by placing second in the Motor City Invitational Swim Meet in Detroit Saturday. The Irish totaled 145½ points to Northern Michigan's 161. John May broke his own varsity 100-yard freestyle mark with a time of :49.6. In the preliminaries, two Notre Dame swimmers broke the Irish 50-yard freestyle record of :23.0, Joe Diver (:22.8) and Mike Davis (:22.7). Davis won the finals in :23.1. Tom Bourke took the 200-yard backstroke in 2:11.7 and the 400-yard freestyle relay team triumphed in 3:22.8.

Coach Tom Fallon's wrestlers finished the season at 5-4 by downing Wheaton College 23-9 on Tuesday.

Notre Dame fencers captured the team title in the annual Great Lakes fencing meet held at the University of Illinois at Chicago Circle gym. John Crikelair took the foil crown while Jeff Pero took third in the epee and Mike Daher second in the sabre. The Irish accumulated 53 points, 12 better than runner-up Wayne State. The Irish dual record is 18-1 in 1968.