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**ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME**

## The Conservative Thrust

**T**HE CONSERVATIVES PURPORT to offer a choice to the American people in this election year. The election of 1964 is supposed to give an indication of the number of people in the country who feel that the government is getting too big, that planned deficits are dangerous, and that the Communists should be met with power politics rather than attempts at accommodation.

Clearly, this choice is not the principal issue of

1964. Sad though it is to say, the strength of the Republican ticket will rest largely on a vote of racism, bigotry, prejudice, and conversely, a negative vote against the personality of Lyndon Johnson.

The blame for this development in the campaign clearly rests with the Republican candidates for President and Vice-President. Barry Goldwater, the conservative of integrity and courage, has refused to disclaim the white-backlash vote, the Birchite vote, the Ku Klux Klan and white supremacist vote, but rather has courted them and tacitly consented while his more ardent followers actively pursued them. Rep. Miller has lived up to the appellation "hatchet man" by spreading his vitriolic, personal attacks on Johnson and Humphrey all over the country.

They may be winning votes, but they are votes honest men, and particularly sincere conservatives, should not want. Senator Goldwater made it patently clear to the platform committee of the Republican National Convention that he fully supported the drive for Negro equality, but since that time he has consistently refused to restate and emphasize this position. Rather, he has used the "law and order" issue to subtly win the votes of those to whom violence in the streets and the Negro revolution are parts of the same movement.

This is not to absolve the Democrats from guilt for their attempt to win votes by portraying Goldwater as a purveyor of war and hate. It is merely a lament that a campaign which could have meant so much to this country as an index of the national will has been allowed to degenerate into an unrestricted pursuit of votes, no matter what misconceptions or emotional responses they may be founded upon. To many intelligent conservatives, their cause is holy, and it is they who are being hurt, perhaps irrevocably, by the direction this campaign has taken. The Republican Party, which might have offered the voters a moderate-conservative course founded on sound fiscal policies, more local responsibility, and a firm foreign policy, must beware lest it become permanently identified as the party of those at the emotional extremes of the political spectrum, many of whose votes are being courted this year.

— B. McD.

# Avalanche Justice

THAT THE INDIANA COMMUNITY of South Bend takes Notre Dame for granted is well known; it is obvious; it may even be expected since there is no other business area within reach of the students but, nonetheless, it is irritating. The voice of South Bend has been heard from already this year — its fatherly policemen and gentle judges decided to pursue justice. In their fervor they caught up with twenty Notre Dame criminals who were doing some very malicious hitchhiking. After their spurt of justice was through with them these students were indeed branded criminals: the record of their heinous offense was recorded as if they were a ring of dope peddlers, while the court levied the traditional fine, court costs, and a booking fee (all moving violations have a registration fee attached since they have to be recorded at Indianapolis).

It would be ridiculous to try to defend the students, for they were breaking the law, and some *have* been overly rambunctious. But this virtual avalanche of disjointed justice is uncalled for. In the first place, a Notre Dame jacket seems to be the principal criterion for arrest, as if we were the only offenders. Yet on any school day you can see high-school "criminals" hitching by Central or Adams as school lets out. Secondly, a reprimand that involves "booking"

appears to be a little severe under the circumstances; not only is it a permanent smear on a person's record (as if this were not enough) but the law banning hitchhiking has been almost unenforced up until now. This type of time-bomb tactics is not justice but guerrilla enforcement.

Even granting the justice of arrest, overzealous judges pushed the cases outside the realm of reason. Previous to this weekend it was the usual habit of the processors to handle hitching like it was a simple ticket, in a "cafeteria" court. One would merely pay his fine. But this time was different and so it went to the courts where court costs and the booking fee could be added. The absurd part of this became all too obvious when someone got the idea that hitchhiking was *not* considered a moving violation; thus, the "booking" fee was an improper levy. The latest word was that no plans have been made to refund the amount — but this is in no way out of order, for we are only students.

This incident cannot help but give rise to thoughts on the whole area of Notre Dame-South Bend relations. Remember last spring? Students were getting mugged by the youth of South Bend. It is true that added police patrols were used to cover Notre Dame Avenue, but no real effect was produced until several "defensive" incidents had occurred and members of the football team successfully "repulsed" an attack.

Everyone has been snubbed by a sales clerk at some time in their life, but at no time is it more consistent than when it is suspected that the customer got off the bus marked "Notre Dame."

South Bend is not a college town, and though some suspect that it is a dying town, we do not ask for special treatment, only integration that accepts the college student as a paying member of the community. But we will pay our way in any case. More than six thousand of us are here, and we have more than ordinary needs; so we spend more than the ordinary persons in our age group — even if we don't have cars. The situation is ludicrous and one cannot help but toy with completely impracticable ideas; what would happen if Notre Dame could carry out a complete economic boycott on the South Bend businesses?

— J. W.

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### OUR COVER

A senior fine arts major, John Bellamy, is outside of the plane looking in on the way back from Denver. The sun is setting — thus the orange tint. The sleeping lad inside is noticeably anxious to return to that famous Indiana college town, South Bend.

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## SCHOLASTIC

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The Scholastic

# Letters . . .

DELIGHT

EDITOR:

As a retired newspaper editorial page editor (*South Bend Tribune* 1927-1961), professor of journalism (Notre Dame 1942-54), and presently television editorial commentator (WNDU-TV), I am greatly impressed by Bill MacDonald's comment on the presidential campaign in the *SCHOLASTIC* this week.

In content, brushing aside the extraneous elements and getting to the root of the matter, and in writing style it is in the best editorial tradition.

Obviously, he has what it takes for profound current news analysis, which is uncommon among undergraduates.

Gerald E. Cosgrove

DISSENT

EDITOR:

I would like to bring to your attention that it is not necessary for a Notre Dame student to visit Norwegian vessels in Chicago to get first-hand information on foreign countries. We have right here on campus some two hundred foreign students, most of whom are veritable encyclopedias on the history, geography, politics, philosophy and social customs of their countries. The International Students' Organization is a club designed to give both American and "foreign" students an opportunity to widen their knowledge and deepen their understanding of other countries. So, if any students at Notre Dame or Saint Mary's who, in spite of not being able to afford trips to Europe or the rest of the world do not want to be "slobs," as you call them, my advice to them is "Join the I.S.O. — it is a World Tour at no cost."

Allan Rodrigues  
Chairman, I.S.O.

DISMAY

EDITOR:

I was more than a little dismayed as I leafed through the September 18

issue of the *SCHOLASTIC* when I ran across the editorial entitled "The Burden of Honor." How can you ever hope for the success of an honor system if it is supported by the kind of mentality which uses the criticism of others as a criterion for its success?

The author, it seems to me, has missed the whole point of an honor system. Personal honor at this stage of the game should not be a whim — the "if I feel like it I will, and if I don't I won't" type of motivation. When you say "our characters are to be on display for the whole of the time that we are here," you are implying that honor is a thing to be disregarded — that the "burden" of honor *isn't* the basis of our lives before, during and after our college days.

Is the real purpose of your honor system to prove your goodness to your "critics" so they will be forced to shut up? If so, it is nothing but a farce, or "a dirty trick" as you put it.

You are so right when you say that its failure "would be spotlighted and underlined as a typical example of 'Notre Dame's lack of the Christian

spirit' — 'Not even at Notre Dame, the Catholic university, does the real nobility of Catholicism survive.' " Won't such a failure fit right into that category? It can't be termed simply as criticism from adversaries of Notre Dame, because even the University's ardent supporters will be forced to admit that its students just didn't have the courage or the personal integrity needed to make such an honor system work. If you fail, you fail yourselves primarily, and the University and Christianity. Can you afford the risk of this failure?

(Continued on page 29)

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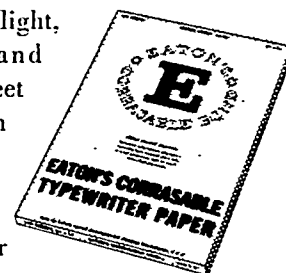
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think I found  
a real sleeper.



2. How about letting an old  
buddy in?

Don't spread it around,  
but a very dear friend  
of my Uncle Ed's  
cousin Jim told him  
confidentially that he  
heard from a reliable  
source that Chippewa  
& Wabash has made a  
significant break-  
through in potash.



3. Chippewa & Wabash? They just  
filed bankruptcy proceedings.

Uncle Ed didn't  
mention that.



4. What's more, the president  
of the company is reported to  
be on his way to Brazil.

How come you know  
so much about it?



5. Look, if you're going to be  
a securities analyst you have  
to dig into a situation and  
get all the facts.

thought your field  
was paleontology.



6. I just signed up for a terrific  
job in Equitable's Securities  
Investment Department. With  
an M.B.A. in finance, a guy  
can start in as a securities  
analyst and work up to a top  
investment management job.

Maybe I should be in  
paleontology.

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*The Scholastic*



# POINT OF ORDER . . .

by Frank Smith

*Money madness: dollars and sense  
for seniors, and the Senate's  
disappearing debt*

IN ORDER FOR A GOVERNMENT to properly carry out its functions, one very necessary ingredient is needed, money. This maxim holds true for Notre Dame's Student Government and has been a particular headache for those people we elect to positions of leadership in our class governments. Unlike those who take the reins of the campus government, and receive from year to year the revenues of an "activity fee" attached to every student's bill, these officers are often faced with an empty treasury and a stack of unpaid bills. These class governments are expected to perform a variety of functions which necessitate a substantial amount of capital or activities that by their nature will result in a loss (lectures, newspapers, religious activities, etc.).

The most frequent approach to the problem has been to borrow money from the "rich uncle," the Student Senate. This solution has met with only slight success since the Senate has never been able to loan a class a sufficient amount of money. Increasing the undesirability of this approach has been the fact that the classes have frequently defaulted on these loans.

Using a little more initiative, last year's sophomore class president, John Phillips, introduced a new way of raising funds. The sophomore class wrote letters to the parents of their students requesting money to finance their class activities. This venture met with a good deal of success in that it raised a great amount of revenue but the way in which the money was raised caused some pointed criticisms. Many students felt that this request to parents was an embarrassment because it appeared to be a declaration that the students did not have any faith in their own resourcefulness.

This year's senior class has discovered still another way of raising working capital and its method seems to be the most effective and ingenious yet devised. The senior class, under the direction of president Larry Beshel and social commissioner Rick Devlin, has created the "Key Club." Under this plan every senior was given the opportunity to join the Club for the fee of \$10. In return, the senior receives benefits in the form of free parties, reduced prices on tickets to many senior functions, and

first choice on tickets to activities to which only a limited number of people will be admitted. Thus far the club idea has raised close to \$5,000 for the senior class, and with this money Beshel will be able to provide a very full calendar of events for his electorate. Besides raising a large amount of money for the use of the class, the "Key Club" idea has greatly benefitted the seniors in an intangible sphere by markedly improving the class's spirit and unity.

TO DWELL A LITTLE LONGER on money matters, the Senate has greatly improved its financial position by finally ridding itself of its burdensome debt. In recent years,

the Senate has been in a quandary on how to pay off its debt without simultaneously reducing its services to the student body. By the end of last year, the debt total stood at approximately \$7,000. But this year each student was charged an extra dollar on his activity fee and this resulted in \$5,000 extra revenue for Student Government. All of this money was used in paying off the debt. In addition, Father Hesburgh has given the Senate a grant of \$2,000 with which to pay off the remainder of the debt. John Gearen, now that the Senate has been given a "clean slate," has promised that Student Government will not engage in any more deficit spending.

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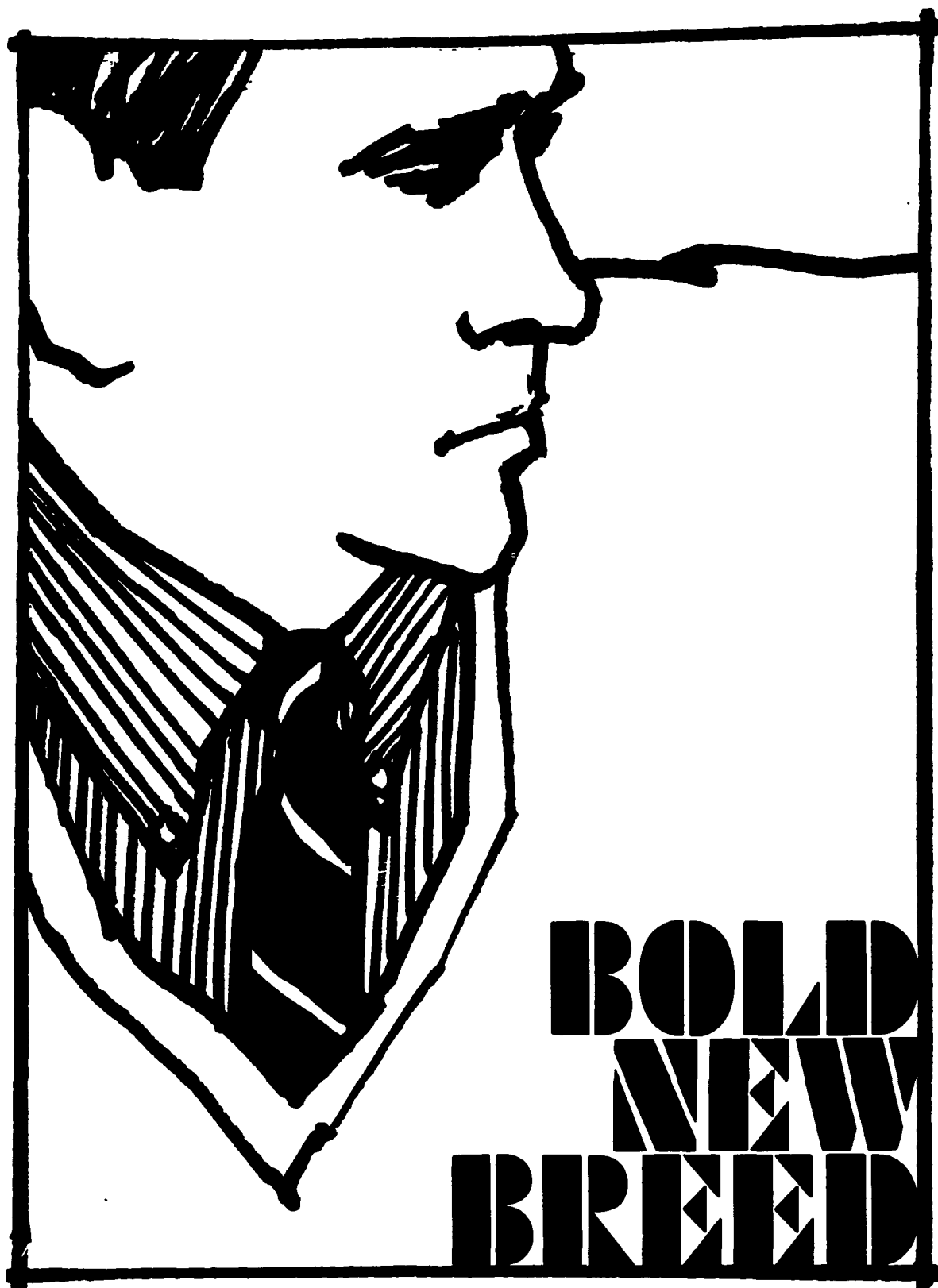
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# News and Notes

• **OVER 250 MEMBERS** of the Young Democrat Club met last Monday evening for an initial organizational meeting. Plans were announced for the visit of Senator Hubert H. Humphrey, the Democratic nominee for Vice-President, who will be the guest of the Young Demos for a political rally this Saturday evening in the Stepan Center. The doors of Stepan will open at 7:30 p.m. and the Lettermen will provide entertainment until around 8:00 at which time the Phoenix Singers will perform. Senator Humphrey is scheduled to deliver his speech at 8:30. His talk will be a major political address on foreign policy, and will be televised throughout northern Indiana and southern Michigan. Upon conclusion of the address, the Phoenix Singers will again entertain and conclude the evening's scheduled events.

Admission to Stepan will be by ticket only, and tickets will be distributed to the general student body on Friday in the dining halls. All members of the ND Young Democrats will be sitting in a reserved section of the hall, and may pick up tickets Thursday night in the Rathskeller between 7 and 9. Coat and tie are required for admission to the address.

The Young Democrats also made initial plans for attending the State Convention of College Young Demos to be held October 16-17 in Indianapolis. It was announced that Senator Vance Hartke (Dem.-Ind.) will be feted at a banquet and deliver a lecture on campus on October 19, in conjunction with a visit and speech by Congressman John Brademas (Dem.-3rd Dist. of Ind.), all under the sponsorship of the Young Demos.

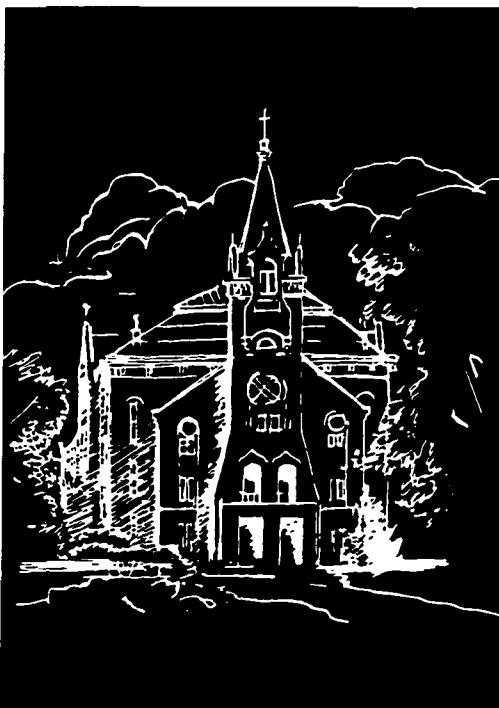
• **HONORABLE R. SARGENT SHRIVER**, director of the Peace Corps, will be on campus this evening for an address in the Stepan Center. Topic of the address, which will begin at 8:30, is the Peace Corps and the Economic Opportunity Act. Mr. Shriver has only recently been appointed the director of the office of Economic Opportunity.

Dr. Walter Langford, Notre Dame Director of Peace Corps affairs, headed a faculty committee which arranged for Mr. Shriver's appearance at Notre Dame. There will be no charge for admission to Stepan, and the address is open to the general public. Faculty and students of nearby colleges and high schools as well as those of ND, are invited to attend.

• **POLITICALLY AMBITIOUS** Notre Dame men will soon have a chance to assert themselves, as the time for the annual hall elections is fast approaching. Again this year, the Blue Circle will supervise the procedure, and a Senator, President, and Secretary-Treasurer for each hall will be elected. Nominations open today and extend through next Friday, October 16.

Nomination forms can be obtained nightly in the Circle office in the basement of LaFortune Student Center between 6:30 and 7:30 p.m. Prospective office-holders must collect fifty signatures from students in their hall and these must be turned in with the completed nomination form to the Circle office on or before the 16th. Candidates for Senator must have a 2.5 average and the other offices require a 2.25 average.

Ballots will be cast in the individual halls on Tuesday, October 20.



• **SOMETHING IS GONE** from the Notre Dame scene. As noted last week, the Washington Hall of the past is no more. Gone are the days which found crowds gathering at 5:45 for the 6:45 show. The pushing, shoving mob scene as the doors opened ten minutes before show time has disappeared with the class of '64 and no longer is a Sister or SMC'er taking her life in her hands when she attends one of the performances there. In fact, to some extent she is no longer risking embarrassment because of the loud remarks of campus wits. Washington Hall is definitely a changed place.

At last Saturday night's 6:50 showing of "Black Orpheus," for example, a neat line waited for tickets and then half-filled the theater. Notes on the movie were provided and only a vague "atmosphere" of the "old" Washington Hall was discernible. Noise from the audience was present, and it varied from occasional booing of the villain to shouts when the subtitles failed to appear, but the boisterous catcalls were gone, even though some students still expressed doubt that Washington Hall was the place for dates.

In any event the new Washington Hall is undoubtedly a change for the better; it may just take a little while to adjust to the improvement.

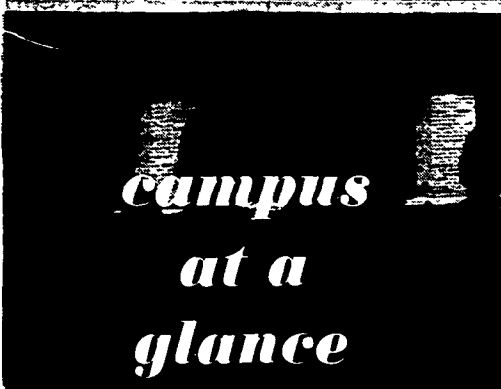
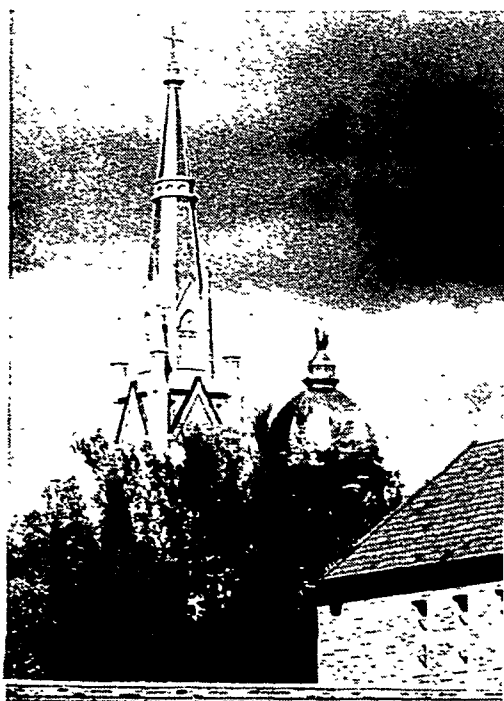
• **TOMORROW AFTERNOON** two busloads of Notre Dame men will depart for Barat College at Lake Forest, Illinois, on a Junior class sponsored weekend excursion. Leaving after 11:30 classes on Saturday, the trippers will arrive in time to get settled, eat supper with the girls, and then attend a mixer in the evening. Music at the dance is to be provided by the Nightlighters from Notre Dame. The Sophomore class social commission of Barat, with whom the weekend has been arranged, has promised more than enough girls to go around. After Mass on Sunday, the trippers will lunch with the girls and return late Sunday afternoon to ND.

The ten-dollar round trip ticket includes the mentioned activities as well as transportation and lodging at a nearby motel. If tickets are still available today, Notre Dame sophomores may be able to attend. Requests for last-minute tickets should be directed to Dan Olsen in 106 Fisher.

• **REV. ERNAN McMULLIN, C.S.C.**, of the University of Notre Dame, has accepted an invitation from the University of Minnesota to become a visiting professor of philosophy for the academic year of 1964-65. Part of his task will be to replace Professor Herbert Feigl, a graduate professor of the Philosophy of Science Department at the university.

Fr. McMullin is distinguished by his studies of scientific philosophy. He directed a symposium last spring at Notre Dame entitled, "The Galileo Congress" which was attended by many distinguished authorities on Galileo from the United States and Europe.

In addition, Father McMullin has been very instrumental in the development of Notre Dame's Philosophy of Science Department, and has contributed a number of articles on that discipline to many science journals.



### *Candidate Miller*

Among the many graduates returning to Notre Dame last Saturday to view the Purdue game was the Honorable William Miller, Republican candidate for Vice-President. Candidate Miller was accompanied by his wife for the "non-political" visit, and his two daughters preceded him Friday night. Mary Karen, 17, was the first to arrive. Flying into South Bend from Washington, D. C., one of her first wishes was to see the Notre Dame campus. This she did Friday afternoon, leaving her car for about one-half hour to visit Badin Hall. She then joined her sister Libby at a dinner given in their honor.

Friday evening found them at a reception at Robert's Supper Club, a reception sponsored by the Young Americans for Freedom of St. Joseph County. It was this group that had invited the girls to South Bend. After standing in the reception line with Candidate Bob Miller of South Bend (no relation), Robert Baumann, and others, Libby Miller spoke for the two girls. She spoke of her father having said that, though the Democrats had the polls on their side, the Republicans had the people with them. With this in mind, she urged that the young Republicans get out and work all the harder for the party. Both she

and her sister, Libby said, were planning to spend the remaining weekends before election time in this sort of campaigning.

With the formalities over, the rest of the evening was spent in dancing and cordial conversation. Political posters and leaflets, however, remained in plentiful supply. Both girls left Saturday morning for Pittsburgh to keep true their promise of the preceding evening.

Candidate and Mrs. Miller arrived at the South Bend airport around 11:30 Saturday morning. He here gave a short speech thanking the people for their gracious reception. From here they drove immediately to the Morris Inn to join Fr. Hesburgh at a private luncheon. At the same time candidate Miller's press staff was being served at a buffet in the Law Building.

At 1:30, all attention was turned to the Notre Dame-Purdue game. Candidate and Mrs. Miller joined Fr. Hesburgh in his private box. When announced to the spectators, he received a moderate round of applause. At the conclusion of the game, the party once again retired to the Morris Inn.

At 4:30, Mr. Miller appeared on the porch of Sorin Hall to deliver a short address. Introducing first Mrs. Miller, Fr. Hesburgh then went on to list the activities candidate Miller had participated in while at Notre Dame: chairman of the Blue Circle, a member of the honor society, the varsity debating team, and chairman of the Junior Prom and Sophomore Cotillion. Fr. Hesburgh mentioned that this was the first Notre Dame graduate to reach such a high political standing, and turned the floor over to Mr. Miller.

The speech was short, as promised. He began by expressing the hope that November 3 might be as happy for him as this October 3 had been. He was proud to be a part of that day. He then mentioned the two-party system of politics and stressed the importance of every American participating in governmental affairs. Power in the U. S. today lies within the government, he stressed, no longer in the hands of industry or trade. His party believes in limited government. Every person, because he possesses a soul, is bigger, more important than government will ever be. When a government becomes so big that it can give the people everything they desire, then that same government will also be able to recall these same desired goods. For this reason he believes in small, limited government.

Why must the average person participate in government? There will always be people who run for office,

people eager for power and prestige. And decisions will be, as always, made in Washington. The extent to which the average person participates will determine to what extent he will have a voice in these decisions.

On this note the speech ended and Miller, surrounded by his guard, surged into the crowd and toward his car. On his way he stopped to shake hands and sign autographs. It was at this time that he was asked what plans he had for the young American. His answer fitted closely with his speech. He hoped to help them become more aware of politics and the national scene. Toward this goal he was interested in meeting with and encouraging youth groups throughout the country.

And so the second of the four major political nominees to visit South Bend left the scene. A third will be here October 10, drawing Notre Dame even further into the political arena and giving the people of the area a chance to hear, firsthand, what he has to offer.

### *Army Cuts Red Tape*

Cutting through the traditional Army red tape with an easy gesture, the new Professor of Military Science at Notre Dame grabbed this reporter from the obscurity of his waiting room and cheerfully led him into his office for an interview.

After describing the events going on in several prominent pictures at the back of the room and sitting back in his reclining chair, Colonel John J. Stephens began to summarize with a great deal of humor and candor his background, his opinions of his new position, the University itself, the men that compose it, and his Army ROTC unit. With the considerable diplomacy and sureness that comes from extensive public relations experience with the Office of Chief of Information, the colonel briefly sketched his life from his birth in St. Louis, Missouri, to his attendance at St. Louis University and the University of Iowa. As an infantry officer in wartime, he was awarded the Silver Star, the Bronze Star with two Oak Leaf clusters, the Army Commendation Ribbon, the Purple Heart, and the Combat Infantry Badge.

Feeling that we would be more interested in his last tour of duty at the Office of Chief of Information of the Department of the Army, he held up some pictures of the building he had worked in—the Pentagon—and said that his work had run fifteen hours a day, six days a week under constant pressure.

Here at Notre Dame he has had

to make an adjustment to a job dealing with students, an experience which he feels will be stimulating and rewarding. The colonel explained that any doubts he might have had about the new post were dispelled by the arrival of the student body, and the cadets in particular, on campus. The spirit of Notre Dame has already deeply impressed him. He feels that the program will match the true standards of the school because of the intense interest evidenced by his officers and by the cadets in their common goal of producing good soldiers.

## Thumbs Down On ND

Hitchhiking in the South Bend area, formerly an inexpensive and expedient means of transportation for both on- and off-campus ND students, has become a risky and occasionally expensive venture in recent weeks. During these past two weeks over 20 students have been arrested and arraigned, at least three of which were subjected to formal "booking," fingerprinting and fines of \$25 in appearances before the City Court.

Stringent enforcement of the Indiana state law against hitchhiking emphasizes the problem of transportation to and from campus for the off-campus students. This year there is an exceptionally large number of students living off campus and, as a result, many are forced to live a great distance from campus. For those students, hitchhiking to and from school has been the only recourse, other than the public transportation facilities which often prove inadequate.

The reason for the crackdown on hitchhiking is simply that the problems created by the hitchhikers have reached a point such that the South Bend Police have decided to no longer ignore them. Police Chief Hampton pointed out that it is not a problem that has arisen overnight, but which has grown along with the University's expansion over the years. Numerous complaints were received last year and more in the short time since school started this fall. The most common complaints are about the literal accosting of cars in the street by overanxious students, or the obscene and abusive language to which drivers are subjected when they fail to pick up the students. Most of these instances have occurred at night, and many in the downtown area.

For those off-campus students who find themselves without a readily-accessible means of transportation other than hitchhiking, then, the alternative of thumbing from the sidewalk appears to be the best remedy.



*South Bend — The Business As Usual*

The law is very specific about soliciting rides from the roadway but says nothing concerning the sidewalks. One can be arrested on the sidewalk for loitering, but only if, when once warned, he refuses to move on.

In addition to problems with SB police, it has been learned that students thumbing at the Circle will also be subjected to legal action if the present situation, with students standing in the flow of traffic, is not discontinued. Notre Dame Avenue, from the Circle to Angela Blvd., is under the jurisdiction of the County Sheriff. Here again, as long as hitchhikers remain behind the yellow line at the Circle, they will not be liable to arrest.

Nevertheless, rigid enforcement of the hitchhiking law is likely to continue as long as incidents occur and complaints are received. The matter, then, rests with the students and their willingness to abide by the Indiana state law concerning hitchhiking.

## Presidents and Plans

Last month Father Hesburgh received a letter from the President of the United States as did the presidents of some 250 other colleges and universities all over the country. In this letter Lyndon Johnson asked each college president to choose from the student body an individual "in each institution who, while maintaining a good academic record, has also shown special qualities of character, leadership, and interest in college and public affairs," for a special reception to be held in their honor at the White House on October 3. Father Hesburgh chose Student Body President John Gearen.

Bravely, John decided to give up

the Purdue football weekend to visit with the President. He left South Bend by plane Friday afternoon and resided with friends in Georgetown during his two-day stay.

At 5:00 Saturday afternoon John met with fellow collegians in the spacious East Room of the White House for the official program. The First Family was present and Lynda Bird acted as official hostess. An informal reception came first on the itinerary as the students got a chance to meet the President and First Lady. Informal talks by the President, Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara, Secretary of State Dean Rusk, and Secretary of Labor Willard Wirtz followed a buffet dinner.

The President's speech had a two-fold purpose (aside from the political one): to show the young people of today that he is interested in them ("Our nation needs the influence of your generation. I know many young people dedicated to goals beyond the pursuit of mere self-interest. I have met hundreds of them in the Peace Corps. As a matter of fact, I believe yours is the Volunteer Generation. You seem ready and eager to take on tasks which call for real personal sacrifice. We need those virtues"); his second purpose was to introduce to the nation his latest program, the White House Fellows.

The purpose of this program "is to give the Fellows firsthand, high-level experience with the workings of the federal government and to increase their sense of participation in national affairs." There will be 15 Fellows, serving for 15 months, from all professions in the 23 to 35 age group. Each Fellow will be assigned to a

cabinet or White House office (including the office of Vice-President) and will work with their appointed office for the 15-month period. During that time they will also "take part in other activities especially planned to advance the purpose of the program."

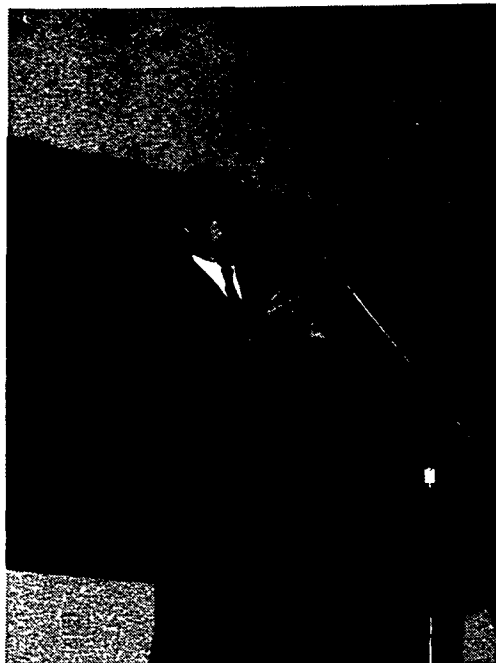
This whole program implies a swat back at Barry Goldwater's "government-is-taking-power-away-from-the-people" platform. The Fellows will be chosen by a non-partisan committee, of course (e.g., Margaret Chase Smith is one of the committee members).

After the speeches the guests were entertained LBJ style by the Chad Mitchell Trio, Bob Newhart, and Stan Getz. All in all it proved to be a memorable night for the 250, one which won't be forgotten.

## Awakening To Space

The Academic Commission of the Student Government began its Distinguished Lecture Series Tuesday with the presentation of Hon. James E. Webb, administrator of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration. Mr. Webb is certainly a capable enough speaker in his field, but his lecture at Notre Dame did not prove too informative because he was hampered by a shortage of time. He was scheduled to make another speech immediately after his appearance here, and was forced to confine himself to general statements about the space program, which prevented him from going into any great detail. He did, however, give his audience some idea of the why and wherefore of this country's large expenditures on the space program.

The history of aerospace development in the United States began in much the same manner as aviation had years earlier. In 1915 Americans had awakened to the fact that foreign countries were building up aviation as a military tool, and had hundreds of planes in their air forces, while the U.S. had only a handful. The result was action by Congress setting up an administration to develop our air power. Similarly, the dramatic launching of Sputnik in 1957 brought home the fact that the science of rocketry, developed to a great extent by the American scientist Dr. Goddard, was being exploited by Russia while this country stood idly by. Again Congress acted, creating NASA. But this time the emphasis was not placed on the military aspect of the situation. Scientific exploration of space was emphasized and the military was brought in only to the point of safeguarding against whatever military capabilities other countries might develop through space research. NASA is thus not operated on a secret



Webb on NASA's program

basis, but is instructed to report to the scientific community and conduct its activities for the benefit of all mankind. This brings NASA to the college campus, where most of its theoretical and computational work is done by a staff of over 5,000 teachers, research workers, and graduate students across the nation.

The results of this developmental program have vividly illustrated America's capabilities in the field of space exploration. Early satellites were sent up to gather information on the sun, the atmosphere, and the earth itself. More recently astronomical laboratories, radio and television relay stations, and deep space probes to the moon and other planets have been added. These efforts have been aimed at adding a new dimension to man's knowledge of the universe, enabling him to better understand and cope with the world in which he finds himself.

The latest and most dramatic effort of NASA is the manned space program. The Mercury flights were primarily a test of systems; the Gemini flights which will begin next year will be more productive. Mr. Webb describes the Gemini as "the DC-3 of the space age." Two astronauts will be able to stay aloft two weeks, and by sleeping in shifts can perform assorted experiments around the clock. Beyond this program lies the really effective spacecraft, the Apollo. This is the ship which will reach the moon, and is by far the most gigantic project undertaken. The first stage alone will weigh four million pounds and will burn nine hundred tons of fuel in each of its two and a half minutes of life. If we can get this gargantuan craft to the moon, about 98% of the requirements for continued flight into deep space will have been met.

Mr. Webb's final remarks were in answer to a question from Fr. Hesburgh: "When will we be on the moon?" The initial answer, "that depends on how much money we get," evoked loud laughter on the part of both the President and the rest of the audience. Mr. Webb then elaborated, and finally gave as an optimistic estimate the final quarter of 1969. If this dream comes true, the development of rocketry in the last few years *will* have brought to man a whole new dimension in his understanding of himself and his world.

## Pamphlets and Problems

The Student Affairs Commission of Notre Dame is the youngest of the Senate organized bodies, and is going through the agonizing growth process of finding its main focus and total scope. Relegated the odds and ends of student life, the Commission under Martin Stamm has been reorganized on the principle of decentralization of responsibility — one man on one project. It supervises such familiar projects as Activities Night, Big Screen TV, and Campus Pax. The incoming freshmen found a new idea, the pamphlet "Failte," a great help in their first days here. Hoping to break even by utilizing a broader selection, the Commission is beginning magazine subscription sales this week.

But success is an elusive quality for the self-proclaimed "major" projects of the Commission: the creation and distribution of a student Handbook, and the improvement of off-campus and University communications. The partial solution offered to the latter problem is the creation of an official off-campus students' bulletin board. The dialogue between the University and the off-campus student will be improved by the establishment of one central place to hold the official pronouncements of the Social Commission and the Senate, as well as the directives from the Dean of Students.

The student Handbook at times appears to be a myth, something mentioned often last year that then faded out of sight. The format the new Handbook is to take is that of an attractively bound notebook with rings to allow the introduction of annual supplementary material. The contents are to be strictly factual, containing such items as office hours and telephone numbers, and even a chart showing the complexities of student government.

It was at first thought that the deadline for distribution of the Handbook to the students, November 7, might not be met, as Administration

(Continued on page 32)



# on other campuses

• A SAD NOTE of discrimination bel-lows from Northwestern's campus. The Student Senate vice-president, a Negro from Nigeria, was forced to rent an apartment in a Negro district of Evanston because several landlords refused to rent to Negroes. He and two other African students spent three weeks unsuccessfully looking for an apartment in the northern suburb of Chicago. Most of the realtors and people they talked to flatly told the trio that they didn't rent to Negroes. One woman told them to come and look at an apartment, but on their arrival said that she had just rented it. When the Northwestern foreign-student advisor contacted the woman about the incident, she said she "couldn't rent to Negroes because of the reaction of her neighbors."

• JOYCELYN DICK, a first-year co-ed at St. Louis University, had what the *University News* called "the shortest freshman year in the University's history." She walked into registration as a Freshman, and left as a Sophomore; in between she was informed that the University would grant her 29 credit hours on the basis of her advance placement tests. Although such credits are usually given only in one field, hers covers three: three in Latin, 12 in English, and 14 in French.

• A POLL at the University of Michigan, studying reaction to the University's year-old trimester system, revealed an overwhelming preference for the program over the traditional semester system. The *Michigan Daily* reported that 99 per cent of the freshmen, 90 per cent of the upperclassmen, and more than 75 per cent of the faculty preferred the new calendar. Reasons given included the study-free Christmas vacation and the extended summer vacation. A common complaint was that teachers failed to adjust their teaching schedules to fit the shortened term, piling on work in the final weeks.

At the University of Pittsburgh, where the system is now four years old, a similar poll showed 55 per cent favoring the system, with only 25 per cent against. It also revealed that a majority of students did not use their opportunity to attend classes on a year-round basis.

• THE PLAYBOY CLUB's newest opening, in Cincinnati, was attended by seventeen neatly dressed, moral-minded men of Xavier University waving picket signs. The first-night patrons, dressed in tuxedos — and some even wearing their wives on their arms — were greeted by sky-sweeping searchlights, numerous handbills, and slashing signs denouncing "pornographic trash." Most of the patrons

ignored all this and scampered by the dapper doorman of the Executive Building, and into an elevator which whisked them up to the eighth-floor playpen.

The handbill, entitled "Who Will the Patrons Be?" read: "In picketing the Playboy Club, we, as . . . university students, wish to point out that the entire Playboy philosophy not only opposes the basic Judeo-Christian principles of our society, but also advocates their overthrow. We decry Hugh Hefner's 'new morality'. It is nothing but *plain old* immorality."

Meanwhile, upstairs, the first-nighters paid a \$25 admission fee and sat down among the bunnies to see Arnold Morton, vice-president of Playboy Clubs International, receive a plaque from Charles McCurdy, president of the Foundation for Boys, Inc. McCurdy in turn, was presented with a check for \$10,000 and one kiss from a very girlish Bunny.

Morton later told reporters that "the presence of the pickets was embarrassing to some of our guests," but indignantly added, "We are not immoral."

When a resolution supporting the students' actions was introduced before the Xavier Student Council, it was voted down 9 to 4. Some of those who voted against it questioned whether the pickets really had the power to represent Xavier's student body in such a heated matter. Some also suggested that "picketing is childish." And perhaps a few voted "nay" because they simply didn't know what to think.

## feiffer

I WAS A SMASH HIT AS A BABY. CUTE AS A BUTTON. QUICK AS A WINK. SAID SMART THINGS. EVERYBODY LOVED ME.



I WAS A FAILURE AS A LITTLE BOY. COULDN'T PLAY. BAD IN SCHOOL. VERY FAT. LOTS OF PIMPLES.



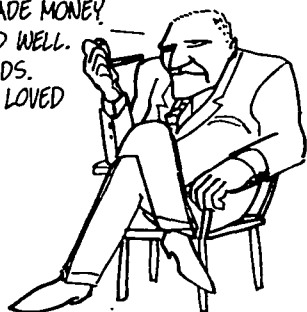
I MADE A SENSATIONAL COMEBACK AS A TEENAGER. VERY TALL. WAVY HAIR. GOOD DANCER. LOTS OF GIRLS.



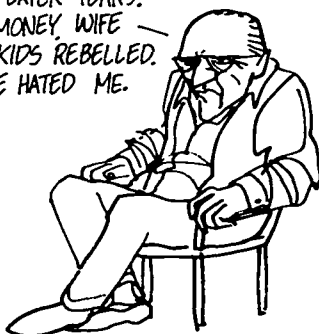
I WAS A FLOP AS A YOUNG ADULT. COULDN'T LISTEN. LOST JOBS. LOST GIRLS. STARTED DRINKING.



HIT THE COMEBACK TRAIL IN MIDDLE AGE. MADE MONEY. MARRIED WELL. FOUR KIDS. PEOPLE LOVED ME.



WENT INTO A DIVE IN MY LATER YEARS. LOST MONEY. WIFE DIED. KIDS REBELLED. PEOPLE HATED ME.



NOW I'M OLD. READ THE PAPERS. PLAY CARDS. TAKE SHORT WALKS. BIDE MY TIME.

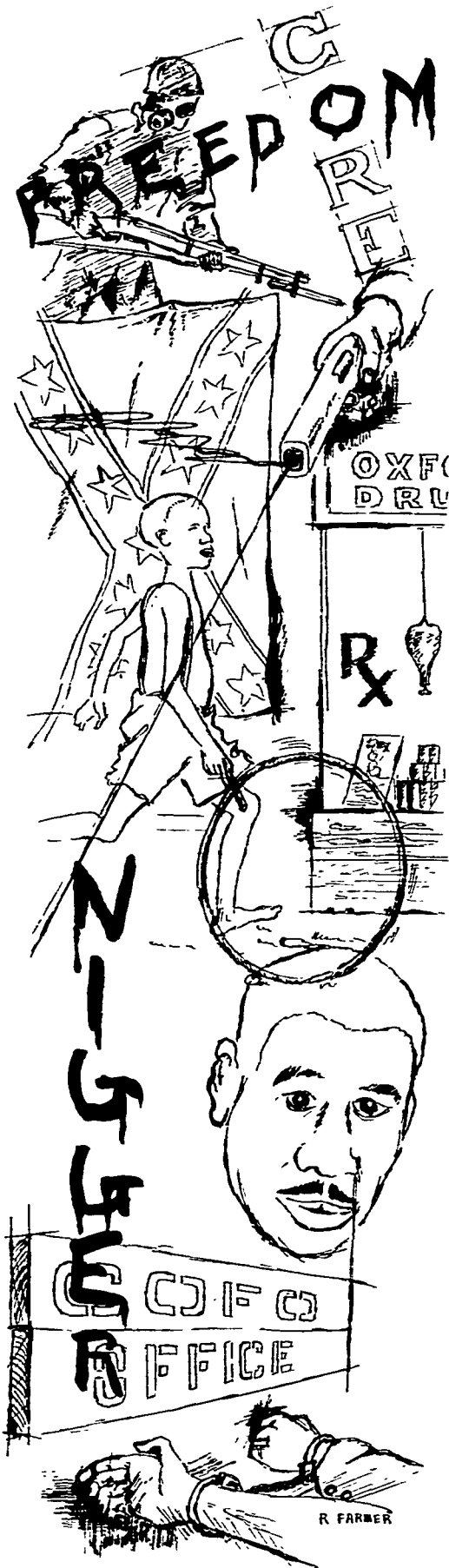


LOOK FOR THE EXCITING NEWS OF MY COMEBACK.



# Controversy and Christianity

*Jean Konzen, a SMC junior, spent the summer as a volunteer in Mississippi, sponsored by the Council of Federated Organizations (COFO). The SCHOLASTIC presents her report and its implications, as told to Jack Rowe.*



THE MISSISSIPPI SUMMER PROJECT began with a week of orientation on the campus of Ohio College for Women at Oxford. On the day I arrived word was received of the disappearance of James Chaney, Mickey Schwerner, and Andrew Goodman, members of the first contingent of Project Mississippi volunteers. The week's lectures, given by Bayard Rustin, Assistant Attorney General John Doar, James Farmer, project director Bob Moses and others, were no less a source of apprehension than the abductions. Yet the chief effect of the days at Oxford seemed to be a strengthening of our determination and each of the few who left during orientation did so at his parents' insistence.

The organizations comprising COFO — NAACP, SNCC, CORE, and the Southern Christian Leadership Conference — had pooled their resources to provide a field staff, legal assistance, operating expenses, and bail-bond funds for the volunteers. We were to work in one of several areas: voter registration, research, freedom-school teaching, establishment of community centers, or a federal-programs project. We who chose the last were to work toward two objectives: to document discrimination in any programs being administered by or receiving funds from the federal government, and to disseminate information about federal programs existing but not widely publicized. Personnel for this project were first assigned to Ruleville, with some of us soon reassigned to Jackson for research work. Finally I was stationed in Itta Bena, near Greenwood, to work on the possibility of a low-income housing project and to inform people of loans and grants available.

Our days in Mississippi were spent in a strange atmosphere of impending violence frequently erupting into reality. A boy from my home town was beaten twice (once by police) and shot at once. The presence of white persons was often an added danger for the staff, and for the families we lived with. Arrests and ludicrous charges were daily occurrences. A belief that words easily spoken in

the security of the campus can become platitudes unless substantiated in action had led me to this place where the otherwise incredible seemed quite normal.

The National Council of Churches provided financial assistance and spiritual grounding for the project, and many ministers and rabbis were among the volunteers. I was deeply impressed at orientation upon meeting a young newly ordained minister who had left behind his wife and six-month-old son to join us. But where were the priests? The Bishop of Natchez-Jackson had asked that none come into the state. Not only was his request followed within the boundaries of his state, but there was no indication of official Catholic support even during orientation. And as to Catholic laymen — in this case meaning college students — there were very few. Most of my co-workers were surprised when they learned of my faith. It was something of an event to meet a Catholic.

What is at the root of this problem? The Church has been criticized for failing to manifest the faith in a way relevant to contemporary social problems. But if we *are* the Church, we are all at fault. Each college student bears a responsibility, no less than the Council Fathers. Students, with their relative freedom for responsibilities to family and position, are the best-suited to work in these controversial areas. We must work on campus, for example, toward increasing the general awareness of civil-rights issues. In this area, as in others of national importance, many secular and Protestant campuses are noted for their activity, while Catholic institutions almost seem to pride themselves on their isolation. A seemingly ideal coordinating body for collegiate activity in national political and social problems, the N.S.A., has been largely dormant on campus.

But the total answer is never to be found within any organization. There is required of the individual student a deep understanding of the moral issue involved, and commitment to action in accordance with his conviction. Is each of us ready for such a mature form of Christianity?





# TELL IT TO UNIVAC

by John Alzamora

**S**ATURDAY NIGHT'S IBM Dance at the Stepan Center heralded the possibility of a new era in campus social life. Approximately 600 couples took part in the momentous experiment, which was supervised by a joint committee from Notre Dame and Saint Mary's. To these committee workers must go full credit for the tremendous amount of work put into the affair.

After the questionnaire forms were turned in, IBM went to work, and on the basis of the number of corresponding answers, he/she/it selected the best-matched couples.

The major problem in the dance existed with the computer. Though the actual matching of names took four and one-half minutes in the 1107, four days and quite a bit of extra expense were piled up in programming the machine.

Getting couples together proved another big bottleneck. In the rathskeller of the Student Center confusion reigned supreme. Anxious students milled about clutching their precious number cards while a horde of hostesses did their best to get the dates together. One could not stand still for half a minute without having at least three of these girls ask you, "Have you a card?" or "Can I help you find your date?" Complicating matters was the mass of upperclassmen searching for dates on their own. The natural targets of these wolves were the hostesses. One of the hostesses commented, "I've never had so many requests for dates in my life."

The sounds of the crowd at the Student Center were many and varied. They ranged from a pal's cry of "Good luck!" to "Anybody want to sell their card?"

At Stepan Center, the moment of truth came. When the computer dates first met in the rathskeller they were civil to each other and sometimes even overjoyed by the mere presence of one another. At the dance this civility and joy of discovery had worn off and more reserved emotions came to the surface. The center of the floor was packed with people dancing to the band with great pleasure. Along the perimeter of the dancing mass there were many people stumbling about looking for their dates. On the outside of them were couples sitting on the wooden chairs. The sitters looked as if they were either too tired or too shy to dance. The stumblers were just plain lost.

In talking to the couples two types of reactions were discovered. Those who were not actually dancing most of the time showed themselves to be somewhat apathetic. While they didn't find the dance a complete waste of time, many felt that more could have been achieved if everyone occasionally switched partners. By the looks on their

*(Continued on page 32)*

by C. F. R.

**Y**ES, THERE IS a case against those incredible, all-knowing machines, housed in that stone IBM card located east of the Library. Take the highly touted IBM (Instant Bad Match) Dance of last Saturday eve. There are many stories of disappointment concerning that hoax.

There were grandiose promises made by the committee. No one really believed that he would be blessed with the company of anything less than an Elke Sommer. I would like to cite the case of a disillusioned lad at this point. He told me: "Anticipation was mounting when I made my way to my rendezvous. It was quarter 'til eight and I hurried so that I wouldn't be late. As I sauntered through the door I got my first premonition of doom. The girls sat on one side of the aisle, the boys on the other. I glanced quickly at the bevy of girls assembled there. For the most part, they were bad. Tall Tinas and skinny Sues, homely Helens and plain Janes had all been gathered into that one room."

One chap told me of his complete surrender to fate. "I sat down and stared, panic-stricken. I began to survey the creatures and noticed a few good ones — a very few. When I estimated my chances, I found the odds hopelessly stacked against me. I prepared myself for the worst. Even so, what a letdown I got!"

The next account is best appreciated if heard directly. The reaction is a bit lost on paper. "When the gathering was complete, the committee began to pair us off. I was awestruck as everyone was called forward to face abasement at the hands of the committee members, apparently quite thrilled in their newly found role of Cupid. I clasped the sides of my chair and became faintly aware of the sweat on my hands. I heard a familiar name called. I watched to see who Mac would get. His date was not there. How I envied him then and how I hated his damned luck. My name was called. I arose. By looking at her back I knew that my fears were realized. When she turned and I saw her features, the agony was complete. 'It's only a nightmare,' I thought. I should have realized that no one could have dreamed up the thing that confronted me."

Once in the Stepan Center the remaining horrors were disclosed to these knights of etiquette. Some examples:

"In those few minutes before the band began to play, the rest of the horror was revealed to me. I could only look at her for a few seconds at a time. Each time I did, a new horror appeared. Her nose convinced me that she had parrot blood running through her veins. Her crossed eyes gave little life to her unsymmetrical face. Her lips parted when she smiled, revealing that she had enjoyed

*(Continued on page 32)*

# Mile High March

by Dave Cusack

*"There is a mountain in the distant west  
That, sun-defying in its deep ravines  
Displays a cross of snow upon its side . . ."*

—Evangeline (LONGFELLOW)

INDIAN LEGEND holds that once upon a time, about 76 years ago, some strange race of Fighting Irishmen in the Midwest began to play a game that was so fearsome and powerful that it shook down the thunder from the sky. This thunder so shook the earth that high in the Rockies, over 1,000 miles away, two huge gaping crevasses opened on the side of this mountain in the shape of a cross, honoring the God of this strange race of people. In past years the Indians would sit around their fires at the foot of this great mountain (Mount of the Holy Cross: 13,999 ft.) and tell of the distant day when this strange race of people would come to the foot of their mountains and once again shake down the thunder from the sky — along with any hapless Falcons that might be in the area.

Gentlemen, rejoice, for that day is at hand! Surprisingly enough, there will be some Falcons in the area and, against the prophetic warnings of the Indians, they plan to put up some kind of a fight against the Great Spirits of the Fighting Irish. It is needless to go into the details of what will be the fate of a Falcon bold enough to attempt to take on a screaming banshee in mid-Ara. However, banshees, leprechauns, and Irishmen on a weekend lark like to do other things besides kill Falcons. In order to more fully appreciate the vast psychological and physical benefits of pre- and post-victory celebrations, fighting Irishmen should best know the who, what, where, when,

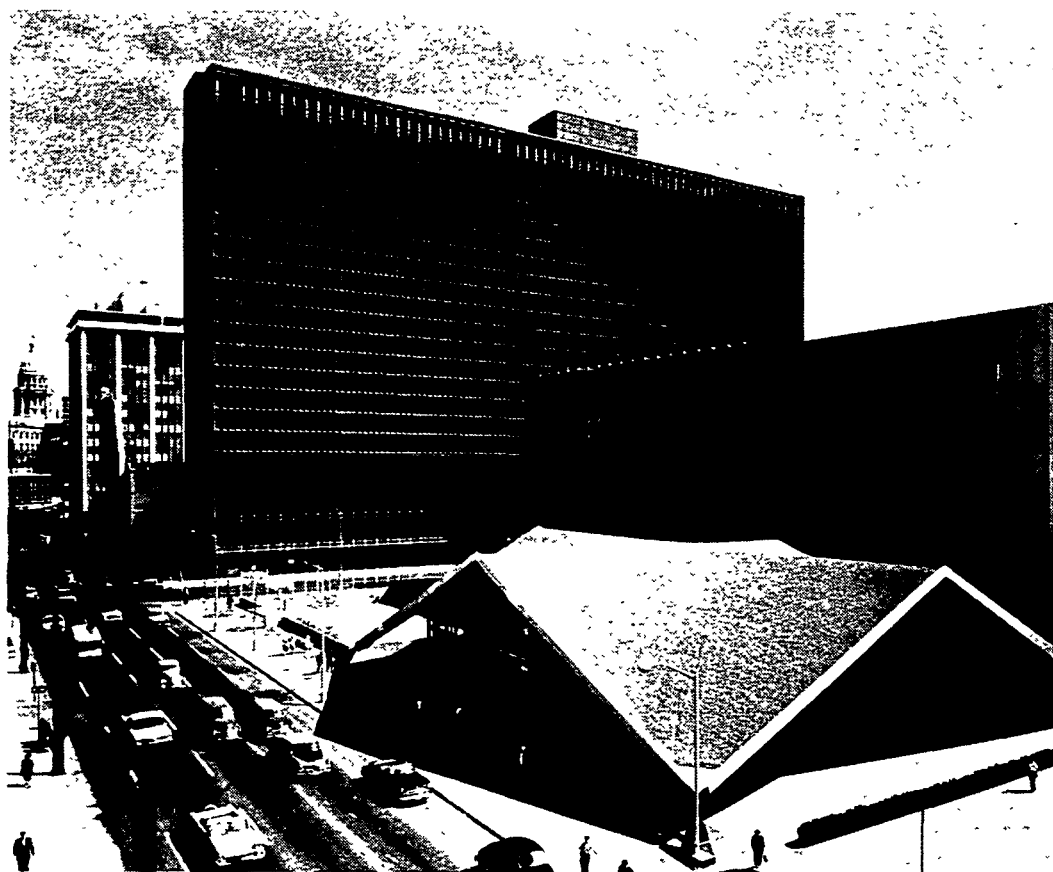
why and how of getting the most out of this new territory of conquest.

The six Ara-planes carrying almost 700 starving students (the largest student migration across the Great Plains in history) will leave the South Bend airport every half hour beginning at 1:30 p.m., Friday, October 9, the last plane taking off at 4:00 p.m. The buses leave campus about one hour prior to flight time. Due to the time change they will arrive in Denver just one and one-half hours later. All Irishmen making the trip have graciously received dispensations to eat meat on Friday, so hot free dinners will be served en route. Upon arrival at the airport, the more ambitious non-minors may have time for a quick elbow-bender right there at

the Sky Deck Lounge, while the rest will be met by committees of local sweeties and escorted to the Albany Hotel.

That evening there will be a "Get-Acquainted" mixer with girls from Loretto Heights, Denver University, Colorado Women's College, St. Joseph's Nursing School, and Colorado University sororities in the ballroom of the Albany. Numerous working girls have also been invited, bringing the grand total to 820 definitely committed and numerous others expected to be drawn by the lure of Irish charm. Admission is free and entertainment includes the Accents (twist) and several folk singers.

Saturday will begin with an early Mass for victory at Holy Ghost



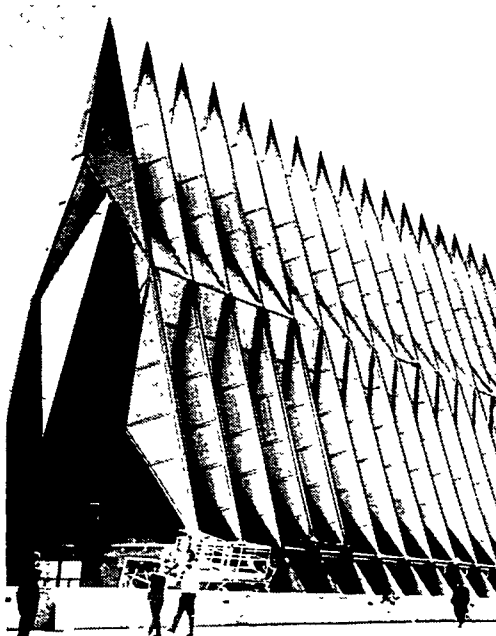
Church and buses leave for the 60 mile drive to the game at 9:30 a.m. At 11:00 am there will be an optional bus tour of the Academy with box lunches. It is well worth one's time to see the steel-spined chapel, planetarium, vast parade grounds and huge, modern dining halls which actually serve *good food* to the cadets. A pep rally will precede the game (12:30 pm) which is intended to raise Irish spirits up to a fever pitch. Then, following the thrilling and decisive victory, the buses will leave the plucked Falcons to their fate and return to Denver. The main event that night will be an alumni-sponsored victory dance in the Brown Palace Hotel (built by the Unsinkable Molly in the good old days and trimmed to suit her rather extravagant taste). It is guaranteed to be chock-full of aggressive Colorado co-eds and a special bar will be set up in the ballroom for the victors' convenience — no drinks over seventy-five cents. The fabulous Startones will entertain with the help of another twist band and the high point of the evening may be a possible appearance by movie star Jimmy Stewart. Some of the bars listed below will be open till the wee hours of the morning for those wishing to make a real night of it.

Masses Sunday morning will be held on the hour in Holy Ghost Church and at the Denver Cathedral. An optional trip will be conducted into the Rockies to Central City, a true wild-West town. It was born in the 1870's as a result of fabulous gold and silver discoveries up in Gregory Gulch and grew almost overnight to a town of 20,000. At the time it was the greatest mining area that ever existed, often producing well over \$20,000,000 in gold per year. Buses will leave the Albany at 9:00 am sharp. Places not to miss are the Taber Opera House with its solid gold bannister and the Teller House Saloon which houses the Face on the Barroom Floor — a portrait of beautiful Madeline drawn one cold winter night by a drunken miner who sketched while telling his sad tale, then shrieked and fell dead across her image. The local population is friendly but a word of caution is in order. If the native's jeans are well worn and his cowboy boots scuffed (not a dude), then don't tangle with him.

**N**EXT QUESTION: what to do before, besides, or after the organized mixers and dances? My suggestion: live it up at one or more of the following spots, depending on available time and transportation. Among those places within easy walking distance from the hotel (17th and Stout

Streets), the Exodus at 20th and Lincoln probably ranks as favorite. It is on the national folk music circuit and ranks along with the hungry i. Everyone over 18 is served, \$3.50 cover charge at tables (with dates), no cover at the bar, three shows nightly, and it closes at midnight. The Analyst (20th and Grant) is another good folk music house for those who prefer coffee to beer. The Baha at 14th and Stout is one of the best rock and roll clubs in town — Coor's on tap if you're 18, always a twist band playing, possibly the well-known Astro-Nauts.

About six blocks southeast from the Albany is the Capitol Building with its gold-leaf dome, and the downtown area. Three blocks west is the Denver mint (tours conducted) with the second-largest gold reserves in the world. Good views of the city at night may



be had from atop the First National Bank Building in Club 66 (21 for liquor) or the Security Life Building (Stouffer's Club).

A little farther away — about four miles — but easily reached by car (your date's) or bus (Colfax to Colorado Blvd.) is the college town area. The best there is the Bavarian Rathskeller. It has a barrel of beer on every table and is divided into four levels. The top has a combo and is for dancing, the second is for wooing your date, the ground level is for just getting started, and the lower level is for those who want to get completely plastered. Conveniently located in the third level is a tank of piranha fish where you can deposit your date if you decide to descend to the lower levels. Nearby at Eighth and Birch is the College Inn (21) with folk singing, beer, and plenty of Denver University students. A little farther, right

off the freeway (Valley and Logan) is the Crimson and Gold with "18 beer" and always full of DU co-eds. If in that area, you might also visit the Campus Lounge on DU campus (University and Louisiana) or the Student Union (University and York) for more beer and girls. For the sportsman the Celebrity Lanes (bowling, swimming, pool, slot machines, etc.) are also nearby.

On the northwest side of town nearer the Albany are a few more spots of interest such as the Red Slipper Lounge (21); five blocks from the hotel, at 17th and Market, is Denver's Oldest Bar (21) with a rather interesting floor show. Other hot spots around are the Longshot Bar (near Loretto), Trader Vic's (western-type bar on Broadway), the Tiki Room (fancy spot on Colfax), Sid King's (another floor show on E. Colfax near the Cathedral), Tino's, and for those boxing fans, Joe's Awful Coffee on 17th and Arapahoe.

A few of those with transportation may want to venture outside the confines of Denver. If so, the logical direction would be towards Boulder to visit Colorado University. It is 27 miles by turnpike and \$3.00 round trip by Greyhound if you so desire. All the bars there are busting with co-eds, Tulagie's being one of the most popular. Less than a block away is the "Sink" complete with dirt floors and cracked walls for atmosphere. The Timber Tavern completes a wild trio, and smaller bars are around for variety.

Colorado Springs also has its share of spots. You can go to the Krazy Kat (six miles south of Academy on U.S. 85) for wild twist music *a la* Baby Huey, or downtown to the Pad, the Honey Bucket, or Guiseppe's (all 18). The Broadmoor Hotel area is worthwhile and you can get a yard of beer and Roaring '20's piano-singing at the Golden Bee. If you prefer dancing to country-western music and chasing cowgirls (careful!), there's the Western Star and the Navajo Hogan (both 21) north of town.

If anyone goes sight-seeing in the mountains west of Denver, do not miss Georgetown with two of the coolest après-ski bars in the nation, the Red Ram and the Alpine Inn. But wherever you go, don't be back at the hotel any later than 5:00 pm Sunday. The Ara-planes leave Denver every half-hour from 4:00 pm to 6:30 pm and buses leave the hotel one hour prior to flight time. There should be enough out west to keep the Irish spirits happy for at least one weekend. If you can hit all those spots in two short days, then you're a better man than I.

# Peace Corps- At The Hub

by Edward L. Burke

**D**URING THE LAST THREE years much has been said about the Peace Corps idea as it has taken root in nearly fifty countries, but one hears relatively little of the nerve center of this far-flung enterprise, the home office in Washington, D. C. Despite the early misgivings of Sargent Shriver himself and the anguished cries from the more conservative elements of Congress, the Peace Corps has become so successful that some of its kinks and project failures have become obscured. Ultimately responsible for this success are the staff members in Washington, many of whom are now returned volunteers. During this past summer it was my privilege to represent Notre Dame in a summer intern program designed to place twenty college students in junior administrative niches within the operational whole of the Washington office. The thoughts I express below contain some of my impressions of the Peace Corps as seen from the inside and an expression of how the Peace Corps might relate to us here at Notre Dame.

Because of the particular way in which the Peace Corps Agency was created, by an executive order in March of 1961, Director Shriver and Deputy Director Bill Moyers were given free rein from the start, and the Peace Corps remains today as one of the few government agencies unaffected by the bureaucratic principle of co-ordination. This is not to say that the Peace Corps is free from tiresome bureaucracy: there is more of this in the Peace Corps than Mr. Shriver would ever care to admit. But this is to say that the Peace Corps carries out its programs without the chafing surveillance of any other federal department or agency, including the State Department. At times and to a small extent this has been a source of mild irritation to people like David Bell, head of the

Agency of International Development, because the Peace Corps has been generally unwilling to regard itself as just another part of United States foreign policy. Whether or not the Peace Corps will become incorporated in the future with other government agencies is difficult to determine at the present time.

Despite an elaborate organizational format, designed, theoretically, to channel in one direction all high-level decisions to the Director and the Deputy Director, the *de facto* situation resembles the more functional form of a wheel, with a great deal of interplay between the hub and each spoke. Or, as one fellow stated half facetiously, Shriver's job can be compared to the eye of a hurricane. In any case, his job has been a most taxing one, and few would say that he has not carried on splendidly.

Perhaps the high point of my whole summer came during my first day with the Peace Corps, when Shriver entered the reception room in which twenty of us were gathered and welcomed us individually. For all of us it was an exciting moment, if only to meet a man so striking in appearance and so charismatic in personality. For the next ninety minutes he spoke about the Peace Corps generally, its uniqueness as a government agency and its philosophical underpinnings. "If Eisenhower was correct," he said with a flick of the tongue and with his chin somewhat juttied, "in stating that there can be no alternative to peace, then there must necessarily be a context in which countries can compete on a peaceful basis. There must be an answer to William James, and insofar as it is the moral equivalent to war, the Peace Corps has provided such an answer." Shriver calls his agency the "politics of service," altogether apart from gestalt politics.

But, at the same time, Shriver was

also quick to point out that there is no such thing as a career with the Peace Corps and that it is about time that "old fogies like myself" be getting ready to move along. No one in the Peace Corps should aspire to professionalism because, were this the case, the third reason for the Peace Corps' existence, cultural enrichment in the United States, would be lost. A constant turnover of personnel, both in Washington and in the host foreign countries, ensures that a maximum number of people are helping to expand this country's consciousness of foreign cultures and their problems.

A by-product of this has been the continuation of so-called "unbureaucratic spontaneity" and of the momentum that has, thus far, apparently kept the Peace Corps ahead of its problems and answering its own questions. The policy of "in, up, and out with the Peace Corps" has done much to compensate for the increasing tendency toward bureaucratic inefficiency. And despite the constant influx of new people and the premium placed upon sheer ability, the Peace Corps home office remains an intensely personal place, an organization in which people still go by their first names. But, as one fellow pointed out, to some of its employees the Peace Corps can easily become a monster, in that they may spend as many as sixty hours each week on the job and in the process, become so engrossed in their work that they see very little of non-Peace Corps people.

**A**T THE PRESENT TIME there are now more than ten thousand Americans in the service of the Peace Corps. A small minority of these are still taking part in the three-month training program prior to departure for twenty-one months of service in some foreign country. By the fall of

1965 a total of more than 14,000 volunteers is envisioned. This rapid increase in the number of volunteers has begun both to create new problems and to aggravate residual difficulties facing the Peace Corps. To be sure, even though the Peace Corps is designed to help host countries combat *ad hoc* problems, the need for qualified volunteers is increasing at a corresponding rate. Can the Peace Corps continue to improve the quality of the average volunteer and, at the same time, provide more of these people to meet these intensified commitments? At the present time the number of people skilled in the areas of agronomy, medicine, and mechanics, is disappointingly low. Moreover, the criteria employed in selecting applicants for community development work in Latin America have been reviewed, and there is now the realiza-

tion that many of these community developers have impaired the social and political development of a country because of an inability to infuse the kind of spirit the Peace Corps should always represent.

Perhaps the most thorny of all the long-term problems facing the home office is how to make the Peace Corps overseas a more efficient operation and to lend greater definition to the roles of administrative personnel overseas, and, at the same time, to ensure that the individual volunteer can always exercise an optimum amount of responsible initiative. The particular division in which I worked this summer, the Division of Research, has been considering the various facets of this problem, largely through research and attitude tests, and realizes that there is an upper limit both to the results of

such research and to the degree of efficiency in Peace Corps projects.

More immediate, and for that reason more nettlesome, are the problems faced by the Division of Program Development and Operations. At times, not all of the volunteers have used their leisure time constructively. Some have experienced considerable difficulty in adjusting to new living standards and in settling into their operational roles — often because the whole program has been poorly planned and co-ordinated. Even more touchy is the problem of how to uphold integrity in terms of our failures at home — our racial problems, attendant prejudices, etc. — and of how to help those foreigners on the bottom rung of the social ladder without adding to the fears of some upper-crust people who re-

*(Continued on page 30)*



## Fires Within by Robert Haller



"No Exit"

**A**LTHOUGH MAN'S SHADOW is always in close proximity to him, the darker side of his human nature is often overlooked or obscured by the diversions and rationalizations he so easily loses himself in. Most people live in such illusory worlds and when these are violently impinged upon by the reality of others the victims cry out for a truth they call justice. But this ritual of exacting justice may denude the accusers of their illusions and the sight of themselves will be far more terrible than any crime they could impute to the accused. The plaintiff and not the defendant will have been found to have veered from the truth. Such is the case with *The Visit* and *No Exit*.

Bernhard Wicki's adaption of Friedrich Duerrenmatt's play is a ruthless parable that, briefly, describes the return visit of Karla Zachanassian (the richest woman in the world) to the Central European town where she was born, loved Serge Miller, was deserted by him when he got her with child, and was forced to leave by the courts, branded as a whore. In a Trieste brothel she met the man who would make her wealthy, and now that he is dead she has returned to mete out justice and vengeance upon Miller, who had her framed as a harlot, and

the town of Guellen that allowed him to get away with it. The depression ridden town inevitably accedes to her demand that it execute her former lover in return for \$2,000,000.

The film is photographed in stark blacks and whites especially the half shadowed faces of the townspeople and Serge; until he, like Karla, comes to see the cloying avarice of his race, and then is shown with his whole face evenly lighted. The cinematography dwells upon the eroded landscape spotted with weeds, the crenelated architecture and dirt encrusted buildings, and the impassive faces of Serge's friends barely hiding their greed and willingness to kill him. Twice the film slips into nightmare with a semi-subjective camera filming a mob shooting at Karla's escaped panther (and also the scurrying Serge) and later surrounding the condemned man as he tries to escape, urging him on with giggling laughter as they pull at his clothes.

Above them all stands Karla, imperiously dressed and sometimes backlighted to set her off from the people she has judged and will denounce at Serge's trial. Ingrid Bergman performs with an icy brilliance in her role as Karla, "a loser," who has seen her "capacity for love de-

stroyed" by the faithless Serge (Anthony Quinn).

Two equally fine performances were contributed by Viveca Lindfors and Rita Gam in Tad Danielewski's movie version of Jean Paul Sartre's *No Exit*. This was the director's first film but it isn't obvious; so intense is the prize winning acting (Berlin Film Festival) and so effectively faithful is the script that it could hardly have been filmed more successfully.

Unlike the protagonists of *The Visit*, the two women and one man of *No Exit* are in Hell, irrevocably possessed by the individualized yet general selfishness that was driving the people of Guellen to murder. Arriving in a comfortably furnished hotel room are: Garcin, a newsman rebel shot by the police; Estelle, a narcissistic society girl who married for money and then committed adultery; and Inez, an aloof lesbian who refuses to believe the stories of her roommates. All three then confess to murder and cowardice, Danielewski enacting the crucial events in the hotel room's one-way window into the past and in the bath where bodies suddenly appear as in *Charade*.

The existentialism of Sartre is always present with Inez reproving Garcin  
(Continued on page 33)



# UNCERTAIN EFFORT

No great significance could be drawn from winning times and new meet records in a cross-country race. Or so it was thought. Courses differed widely in topography and even on the same four-mile course weather conditions could alter the times of two races by as much as forty seconds.

Consequently, greater emphasis was placed on running a well-planned, strategic race. Proper pacing, jockeying for position, and a final spurt at the finish — this is how cross-country has always been run. One drawback of this method was cited by Notre Dame Coach Alex Wilson, "Everybody in the country was running too slow."

In an effort to quicken the pace and thereby obtain better results, Coach Wilson devised a new strategy. The team runs together at a faster pace for the first two miles, then the stronger runners can move ahead and the others pace themselves according to their capabilities.

In order to condition his runners for the faster pace Coach Wilson drags them out of bed every day at seven in the morning for a brisk, half-hour workout. It generally consists of jogging about four or five miles around the lake or the golf course. This increases stamina and loosens the runners up for the afternoon session.

For the afternoon, Coach Wilson has devised a variety of ingenious and torturous workouts which brings the weekly total to between 80 and 95 miles. "Climbing the mountain" is a quarter mile followed by a half mile, three quarters of a mile, and a mile. After a brief rest it's back "down the mountain," starting with a mile and finishing with a quarter mile. *Fartlek*, a Swedish word meaning "speed-play," is run on "recovery" days. The runners work alone or in pairs, and set their own pace, from sprint to jog. The only restriction is that they must sprint on each of the four straightaways. On other days, the team may run a series of timed miles or repeat two miles.

A new workout consists in running a series of quarter and half miles. Only the captain, Bill Clark, knows the order in which they will be run. Clark takes the lead and the rest of the team pace themselves behind him, not knowing whether they will

be running a quarter or a half mile.

A year ago the Irish finished third in the N.C.A.A.'s Prospects looked good for the national title this year. The top two teams from last year, San Jose State and Oregon, both graduated their top runners while Notre Dame's only departee was Frank Carver.

Besides Clark, who won All-America honors last year, seniors Bill Welch and Rich Fennelly and three

experienced juniors, Ed Dean, Mike Coffey, and Larry Dirnberger, all returned. Heading a strong group of sophomores was Bob Walsh, who ran the fastest freshman mile ever last year. Don Bergan and Dick Reamer gave the squad added depth.

However, the chances of capturing the national title have been diminished by injuries. Last week Ed Dean injured his knee in a workout and may be out for the season. Bill Welch suffered a groin injury in an auto accident this summer and his condition, at best, is doubtful. The loss of two of the first five runners seriously hampers the team's chances in a sport like cross-country where so much depends on depth. How much their loss will be felt depends on how the untried runners progress.

The first meet was encouraging. The Irish beat DePaul and the University of Chicago by a comfortable margin at Chicago last Saturday. Clark finished first, narrowly beating two fine runners from Chicago with a strong kick. Bob Walsh finished fourth, and this helped fill the void left by the absence of Dean and Welch. However, the overall picture is still uncertain. Where there was once the security of team depth, there are now problems only the return of Welch and Dean can fully eliminate.

The ability to run cross-country is not an inherent quality. One cannot simply go out, and, in a few weeks, become a good distance runner. Distance runners have to enjoy, or at least endure, punishment. The countless miles run every week in preparation for a meet fail to relieve the discomfort experienced in the race itself. The last mile, particularly in a close race, is run in pain; arms and legs trying to retain the rhythm and flow of the first three miles, while the mind has but one intent — get it over with. The final sprint to the tape intensifies the inward struggle. Race strategy dictates a fast finish but the body feels totally incapable of taking another step. It is here that the runner forgets the reluctance of his arms and legs to move forward, and relies on the only thing left — courage.

Recent cross-country teams possessed this quality in abundance. Nothing suggests that this team will be any different.

— MIKE BRADLEY



# Knock and it



*The Irish face the "nuisance offense" of an unpredictable Air Force team. The wide-open Falcon attack should provide another stern test for the pass defense.*

LED BY Coach Mollenkopf, the Purdue squad roared over from West Lafayette, Indiana, and arrived armed to the teeth with a history of porcupine-skinned defenses, a sophomore quarterback who bristled with a Hornung-scoring touch and a winning streak in Notre Dame stadium that stretched over fourteen years.

At game's end Purdue was left with a defense that, after granting four touchdowns, looked little stronger than the wet kleenex on Harry James' horn; a Mollenkopf cocktail named Griesse that exploded three times on the wrong side of the scrimmage line, handing Irish defenders three interceptions; and a winning streak that still stretched over fourteen years.

Finding himself on the embarrassing end of a 34-15 score, a melancholy Mollenkopf shakily muttered, "they're a real rough team . . . the best Notre Dame football team in fifteen years. The best since the big ones of Hart, Lujack, and Brennan."

Such praise, deserved or not, can be traced directly to an attitude that was tested sternly on Purdue's fourth play of the game. Griesse's high pass caromed off receiver Hadrick and was latched onto by wingback Longo, who was hit hard on the twenty-five-yard line and fumbled the ball to Purdue's Pabich. Twelve plays later Purdue led 7-0.

Here was a familiar pattern to frustrated Notre Dame followers but what followed was not. Purdue did not cross the fifty-yard stripe again until 10:20 into the third quarter. By then the Irish had scored two touchdowns and had three more coming.

When Purdue first scored center linebacker Jim Carroll "was worried, perhaps we were sluggish, or maybe cocky, and we needed someone to show us we could be pushed around." When was the last time Notre Dame was cocky? Mollenkopf knows. He saw it fifteen years ago, when the Irish smashed Purdue 35-12, led by Emil Sitko, Leon Hart, Bob Toneff and Jim Martin, and he thought he saw that same attitude last Saturday afternoon.

The offensive squad played with a confidence and finesse that grew from a forward wall that protected Huarte on nineteen out of twenty pass plays and found full blossom in the individual play of Huarte, Eddy, and Snow.

Huarte, using three-quarter arm delivery, was, in Coach Parseghian's words "actually throwing around people." His passing coupled with a mastery of the overtackle fake and pitchout play opened the defense for Eddy, a swirling, diving runner who literally launches himself at any opening and who danced for fifty-seven yards and a 5.2 average gain. Snow, finding his defenders playing him loosely and to the inside, consistently slanted toward the sidelines. This maneuver netted six passes and a touchdown, tops in the game.



# shall be opened

Before leaving, Mollenkopf let loose one parting shot. "Defensively," he muttered, "I don't think I've seen many more tough ones." It has been the defense, even more than the offense, that has profited most from the Par-seghian preparation. Utilizing the platoon system he has produced a tough, trouble-shooting unit that turned in what he considered the turning point of the game: namely sophomore Hardy's blocked punt and classmate Page's fifty-seven-yard romp with the loose ball.

Team captain Carroll was credited with twenty-one tackles in the Purdue contest but discounts this saying most of them were "team tackles" (*see cut*). This is exactly what coaches Ray and Shoults have been striving for. "They worked us together and tried to develop an *esprit de corps*," declared Carroll. "A lot of guys out there don't think of themselves. They're trying not to let their buddy down." This is essential in the Irish defensive backfield, not blessed with great speed. This "buddy system" has resulted in seven interceptions and countless gang tackles.

The Irish have fared well against two big but slow and unimaginative midwestern teams. Tomorrow they face a lighter, faster, unpredictable Air Force unit.

The Air Force squad is a study in inconsistency. At one time or another every facet of the Falcon's team, with the exception of the running game, has shown great talent and in some isolated cases, sheer brilliance. Against nationally ranked Washington, the Air Force defensive unit, dubbed "the hunters," turned in what was termed "the greatest defensive performance ever staged by the Air Force" and took home a 3-2 victory.

The following week, the Falcon backfield fumbled five times and lost 24-7. The defense sagged, yielding ninety-one yards through the air and a horrendous 311 yards rushing. The offense came up with a bonus in inexperienced quarterback Tim Murphy, who filled the air with 33 passes, making connections on 21, and missing an academy record by four yards.

Last week against relatively weak Colorado State, the defense and Murphy met half way. The quarterback flipped two scoring passes and the defense yielded but six points.

If tomorrow finds the Falcons receiving any sort of response out of halfback Wargo, a '63 rushing leader, and if the defense, led by linebackers Tollstam and Harkle-rood, can pull together and concentrate on both running and passing, it is conceivable that Murphy, aiming primarily at halfback Czarnota and end Greth will avoid a Kostelnik-led rush and flood Longo and company with a slew of passes. The result could be an upset.

The Boilermakers never got up a full head of steam and the Falcons have still to strike, but the toughest part of the schedule is still around the bend and we won't know till season's end whether the flash against Purdue was just a reflection or the real thing. —JAMIE MCKENNA



# Voice in the Crowd

Notre Dame, Ind., October 3—The Irish bounced back after an early Purdue score to whip the Boilermakers before a crowd of 59,611 this afternoon in Notre Dame Stadium. The Irish won the game, 34-15, thus breaking a five-game Purdue winning streak at Notre Dame.

The score was obviously one-sided. Yet, the statistics were not. Purdue had 17 first downs; Notre Dame, 16. The Boilermakers rushed for 81 yards while the Irish accumulated 152. Purdue outpassed Notre Dame, 142 yards to 135. In total offense, Notre Dame had 287 yards, Purdue, 223. The Irish had the ball for 69 offensive plays, Purdue—67.

Yet the score was a rout. The reasons for the two lopsided scores are that this year's team takes advantage of opportunities (such as Phil Sheridan's recovery of Jack Snow's 70-yard quick kick or Alan Page's 57-yard scoring run with a blocked punt), and is able to regain momentum and come from behind.

When Wisconsin scored early in the third quarter against the Irish, 1,500 Notre Dame students groaned. Memories of last year's team began to enter the minds of the Irish students. But Notre Dame scored three more times. Against Purdue, Notre Dame scored five times after the Boilermakers took a 7-0 lead.

Although it is true that the Irish have capitalized on most of their opportunities, other less conspicuous factors have promoted their success. Specifically, the use of a few novel coaching aids and the psychology of Ara Parseghian.

Against the Boilermakers, Parseghian used a television camera and four monitors to spot flaws in the Purdue offense and defense. "The TV worked great!" Parseghian commented. "Doc Uhrich was with me studying the defense. We noticed that their defensive corner back, King, had been playing Snow to the inside. We sent Kantor in with a down-and-out pattern. A Huarte-to-Snow pass gave us nine yards and a first down. We saw their middle guard consistently playing to Nicola's left side. Consequently, we double-teamed the outside line-backer and Wolski slanted off tackle. It gave us eight yards and another first down.

"We use the camera primarily to study the action of the game at a different and better angle. It enables us to observe any weaknesses in our opponents' defense and find the problems we may have on certain blocking assignments. Also, it's the most frustrating thing in the world not to know what yard line we're on. Because of the slope of the field, I sometimes can't tell if we're on the 8, 13, or 18 yard line. The TV monitor eliminates this difficulty."

Another aid Parseghian uses is what he calls a "game card." It consists of two stapled cardboard sheets. On one, certain game situations (for example, third down and five) are printed. Opposite it are plays showing relevant weaknesses in the opponents' defense (such as a trap off right tackle for this situation). On the other card, Parseghian has a depth chart and his order of substitution. Both cards were valuable against Wisconsin and Purdue.

Parseghian has also instituted a system of awarding stars, to be placed on the helmets, to those players who have intercepted passes. Tony Carey now has three. This has helped give the defense a sense of unity and pride. Parseghian's active participation in practice as in kicking the "game-winning field goal" in a practice session last week, has also fostered *esprit de corps*. Generally, it has been his ability to understand the feelings and emotions of the players, to communicate with them at their level, that has been a great factor in motivating the team.

Parseghian's attitude exemplifies this: "We try to understand everyone on the team, one at a time. We take each practice day by day, and each game one at a time." Right now, no one's arguing with that policy.

— REX LARDNER

## THE CRAGG-MIRE PICKS OF THE WEEK

### MICHIGAN AT MICHIGAN STATE:

There is an old man from East Lansing  
Whose team is finally advancing.

But the foes across state,

At a much livelier rate,

Will across the goal line be prancing.

**OHIO STATE AT ILLINOIS:** Pete Eliot! Would he haze and harass the Buckeye defenses? He certainly would, and Illinois should down Ohio State in the Game of the Week.

**UCLA AT SYRACUSE:** The top ranked Bruins will be out to squash the Orange. Syracuse is tough skinned, however, and should keep their national seeding.

**TEXAS VS. OKLAHOMA AT DALLAS:** Not until Bud Wilkinson is elected to the Senate, and supports a bill giving Texas back to the Mexicans, will the Sooners have an international rivalry. Until then, a measly state feud will find Texas the winner.

**PENN STATE AT ARMY:** After three successive losses, the Nittany Lions are furious. Unfortunately for them, fury will turn to frustration under the Lion-taming tactics of Paul Dietzel.

**NORTH CAROLINA AT LSU:** The Bayou Tigers would like nothing better than to knock the tar out of North Carolina. The Chapel Hillians are well-heeled in football strategy, however, and should win.

### OTHER GAMES:

California over Miami

Navy over Georgia Tech

Iowa over Indiana

Kentucky over Florida State

Princeton over Dartmouth

USC over Texas A&M

Alabama over North Carolina State

— : —

Last week: 7-4, 64%.

To date: 16-7-1, 70%.

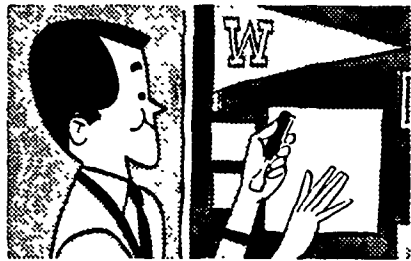
## it staples

term papers and class notes, photographs, news items, themes, reports.



## it tacks

notes to bulletin board, pennants to wall, shelf paper, drawer linings.



## it fastens

party costumes, prom decorations, school projects, posters, stage sets.



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## IN THE BEGINNING . . .



SEEING THAT NO OUTBREAKS of violence would result from their initial issue, the editors of *The Scholastic Year* ventured forth one week later with a second thrilling offering. With the first week's work reading like the "so and so begot so and so and he begot so and so and he . . ." sections of the Bible, the magazine explored new horizons in the second edition by scooping other local news media with a report of the opening of classes at St. Mary's Academy, a neighboring haven for young Christian women.

All the gaudy details of the opening were given in a sensational article which began: "While the University of Notre Dame is rejoicing in the attractions of the magnificent new bell lately arrived from France, St. Mary's has to congratulate herself upon the acquisition of many little belles from various other quarters of the United States, whose fine tone — mental and moral — already indicated by their modest and elegant deportment, will be brought out, we trust, in the course of the year to come." To be sure.

Having cemented relations with St. Mary's for at least the next 100 years, the editors added a few points for good measure by listing the names of the "belles" who had achieved academic honors the year before. Promising "not to infringe upon the limits of *The Scholastic Year*, designed for the young gentlemen of Notre Dame, by presenting the entire list of pupils at St. Mary's, we will only mention the names of those students who have been promoted in the various classes." What a break.

Included among the 1867 Michiana intelligentsia were: "little" Anna Clark, Augusta Sturgis, Fannie Butters, Maggie Tuberty, Tillie Lafferty, and, of course, Lizzie Plimpton. We have certainly lost some of the old taste in our selection of names.

A letter from the Very Rev. Father Provincial was printed in the letters to the editor column exhorting the "young ladies at St. Mary's to be more energetic and lively in their pastimes. They are not making enough noise in their recreations. If they were advanced to the age of 70 or 80 years, they might be expected to assume a slow and careful gait," he said, "but not so now." He added that the speed of the croquet games could be increased.

Following the correspondence section came the sports reports. The section devoted itself to the reporting of the election of officers of the Star of the West Base Ball Club (*sic*). J. B. Roberts was elected to perform as Short Stop Fieldsman and David Wile got the nod to serve in the enigmatic capacity of club censor. Concerning the shape of the team, they were said to be in prime condition: "its members are constantly improving both in regard to numbers and a theoretical knowledge of the game." A box score of the first intrasquad game indicated that the second nine was indeed in prime condition and "improving in regard to numbers." They scored 22 runs against the first nine. The first nine, however, showed it too was in prime condition by scoring several more runs and winning, 73 to 22. The game was called after eight innings because of darkness.

All was not serious, though; humor also had a place in the early SCHOLASTICS. Ready? "Why is a piece of India rubber, with sand in it, like a race horse covered with ink? Because it's an Ink Eraser — (inky racer)." Had enough? Sorry, there's one more: "Why does a skunk adopt his peculiar method of defense against pursuers? To throw them off the scent." Regular Arthur Godfrey stuff.

— John Twohey

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## Die Wandernden Sohne

*This is the third of periodic columns by sophomore John Meany.*

**D**URING OUR LAST WEEK in Salzburg, the area's agricultural students arrived and began classes. Because of their heavy schedule, there were only a few opportunities for long informal conversations. However, we did learn that they have great interest in American politics. They asked about Johnson and Goldwater and wondered which would win in the November elections. They were especially concerned about Robert Kennedy in his bid for the Senate. Of course, this is due to the great and lasting influence the late President Kennedy had on them.

After watching only two games, the Austrian students immediately became intrigued with our American football. They soon decided that they would like to take an active part in the game, but would only consent to play if we would attempt to play soccer. Rules were explained in German; teams were chosen with three Americans and three Germans on each side, and the game began. In their first attempt, their newness at the game was apparent in the many mistakes; however, some of them did catch on after an hour.

The Americans' attempts at soccer the next day were a little better than the Austrians' efforts at football. For this we send many thanks to Notre Dame's P.E. course which taught us the basics of soccer.

On September 17, a farewell party was held for us in Siezenheim at the "Gasthaus Kamml," the Kubiak's of the Klessheim Summer School. Coupons for free beer were passed out and the merriment was completed with some robust German songs.

On the afternoon of September 18, classes at the Klessheim Summer School were completed and we began our twelve-day vacation which will end in Innsbruck, Berlin, Switzerland, and the route along the Rhine will perhaps be the most frequented places.

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## Letters

(Continued from page 7)

For your own sake, as well as that of the University of Notre Dame and Christianity, I hope you are mature enough to accept the challenge.

Marcia Kavanagh  
Class of '66, Barat College

### GRATEFUL FOR POWER

EDITOR:

I feel that Mr. Smith's "Point of Order" in last week's issue greatly misunderstood the background and powers involved in the Speaker's Policy, which was passed last Monday night in the Student Senate. The article seemed so blatantly biased, furthermore, that it distorted entirely the intentions of the Student Senate in passing the policy.

Mr. Smith suggests that the Administration handed down merely a tedious and distasteful job to Student Government, and in so doing, making it something of a scapegoat. Regardless of the motives, it is true that the Administration did relinquish a considerable amount of authority to Student Government. Mr. Smith would have it that we refuse this responsibility which has been offered us, and therefore stagnate, rather than seek to increase our reign over student affairs. The fact is that the power of refusing speakers will either remain with the Administration or Student Government. And since the Administration has shown itself willing to divest itself of this power (and I sincerely believe it has, after speaking several times with Fr. McCarragher), we should accept the gift gratefully, with all the bureaucratic burdens which are attached to it, and handle it responsibly. It seems to me that Student Government must seek to obtain as much authority as it can if it is ever going to assume a position of a real vital force on campus.

As regards Mr. Smith's criticism that the Student Senate men (of which he was a member last year) are "notorious for lack of contact," it is a fact that, almost to the man, each member is actively involved in at least one other campus activity, which, in addition to maintaining at least a 2.5 average, would indicate that they are at least somewhat interested and active in student affairs outside of the Senate.

Mr. Smith stated, too, that the passage of the policy would greatly "decrease our academic freedom." On the contrary, however, the Student Senate felt that far less stringency would prevail under the auspices of the Student Government than under the Administration.

It is true, however, that the SCHOLASTIC and the Student Senate should be working toward the same ends; that is, for the general welfare of the student body and of Notre Dame. Therefore, I would hope that in the future, the article "Point of Order"

will forgo the use of such emotional words as "idiotic," "asinine," and "criminal," and veer toward a more objective and less distorted presentation of facts.

Steve Walther  
Student Body Vice-President



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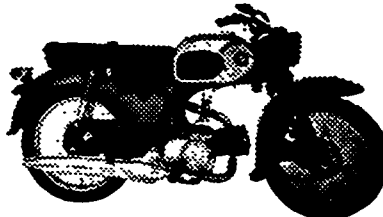
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## Peace Corps

*(Continued from page 21)*

sent the presence of the Peace Corps.

In an informal talk with us this summer, the former Director of the Division of Training said that one of the best decisions the directors of the Peace Corps ever made was to use American colleges and universities as the training sites for overseas work. In this way the Peace Corps would be able to draw upon their faculties and to encourage college students to incorporate two years of Peace Corps work into their whole educational process. To a certain extent this hope has been realized, but many college administrators still take a rather dim view of the academically educational benefits of the Peace Corps and of its attempt to incorporate college courses into a program designed to prepare students for Peace Corps service during their undergraduate years. It must be pointed out, however, that the quality of the great majority of the training programs is good and that some, like the one at Notre Dame this summer, are truly excellent. The possibilities of extensive interplay between Peace Corps, Washington and academic institutions are just beginning to be realized.

Some time ago John Munro, then Dean of Harvard College, said that two years with the Peace Corps can be just as significant and beneficial



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as the tenure of a Rhodes fellowship. One of the problems facing college students interested in both graduate studies and in less academic programs like the Peace Corps offers is how and when to fit in both. Some students have interrupted their college studies to join the Peace Corps, but most wait until they have earned their first degree or their master's degree. There are different advantages to each of these alternatives, but they all immerse the volunteer in a foreign culture and afford experiences upon which the student will draw heavily during his graduate studies. In the last eighteen months, most graduate schools have begun to recognize the added worth of the student with the field experience that the Peace Corps can provide. Many academicians argue that during the course of the two-year period of service one will lose whatever taste he had for graduate studies, but it is interesting to note that well more than a third of all returned Peace Corps volunteers have returned to academic institutions either as students or as teachers.

Looking back on my summer in Washington, I only wish that there had been more of us from Notre Dame working there in the summer intern programs for college students. Schools whose students sometimes tend to regard Notre Dame as a closed, protective institution, usually make sure that as many of their undergraduates as possible receive the benefits of a summer in Washington. For example, Stanford, Yale, and the University of California at Berkeley were represented by as many as fifty students, and in many cases, the school in question helped to finance their summer living expenses.

Understand that I do not mean this in any derogatory sense, but I do feel that most of us here at Notre Dame, and I here include myself, are outside the mainstream of life, or at least unconsciously hemmed in by very narrow horizons. If they do not continue their formal education immediately after college in another academic environment, Notre Dame graduates are, in a sense, often catapulted into unstructured societal situations. Because we are relatively isolated, Notre Dame students tend, at times, to become overly orientated toward their fellow students, toward the whole complex that is Notre Dame. Increased emphasis on service in agencies like the Peace Corps and, more important, the new programs and curricula incorporated into Challenge II, will continue the progress achieved in broadening the Notre Dame student.

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## Univac: Con

(Continued from page 17)

some licorice earlier in the day without benefit of mouthwash."

"Some people have two left feet. My Cinderella had two big toes, size ten, and both left. I wish she had been Cinderella, already turned into a pumpkin. As it was, she had a build resembling a catsup bottle."

What these boys do not realize is that salvation is assured them. For eternal damnation could not be worse than the three hours some of them spent at that Infinitely Botched-up Machine Dance.

In closing, a hearty commendation goes to the sophomore class for their mixer on Sunday which followed up the previous night of disaster.

## Univac: Pro

(Continued from page 17)

faces one could tell that the computer had not made a perfect match every time.

And there were other complaints from the students at the affair. Many stated that the band was the "wrong" type, that it should have been more rock 'n' roll in style. Others thought that the affair should have been made into one big mixer. Grievances were also made against the questionnaire and the chaotic way in which the computer dates were brought together. Naturally there were many people who didn't especially like the date that the computer gave them but, unlike true love, Univac does not conquer all.

## "Campus"

(Continued from page 14)

financing was delayed. Now however, Rev. Charles McCarragher, C.S.C., Vice-President of Student Affairs, has announced that \$1500 of the cost will be provided by the University. The Handbook in any event will not contain a feature allegedly considered for last year's never-realized book, "evaluations" of professors based on grading trends, roll-taking, etc. Nevertheless, with the avid interest apparent in the new members of the Student Affairs Commission, and the need for such a publication at ND, it is hoped that the additional funds necessary for making the myth a reality will be forthcoming from our heretofore "frugal" student Senate.

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## Fires Within

(Continued from page 22)

cin that he is what he *did* rather than what he *intended* and that she cannot ignore the others because of their "being there." She wants Estelle, Estelle wants Garcin, and Garcin wants Inez' respect, but all are doomed to frustration. Their torment is each other. As Inez fights for Estelle she alienates the other two, and in revenge they try to make love, but it is impossible with Inez watching them, so the child murderer and informer break up in a short fit of hysterical laughter and on this note the film ends.

A significant difference between the two films is the camera treatment and the effect of eros on earth and in Hell. In *The Visit*, Guellen is consumed by greed, but this vice rises out of conflicting motives, some of which are

unselfish. Therefore Wicki re-enacts Karla and Serge's affair in the persons of two minor characters. Irina Demich, like Bergman in her youth, is seen swimming nude and then running through some underbrush to her lover. Wicki moved his camera smoothly and with speed so that in the twilight he was able to catch a

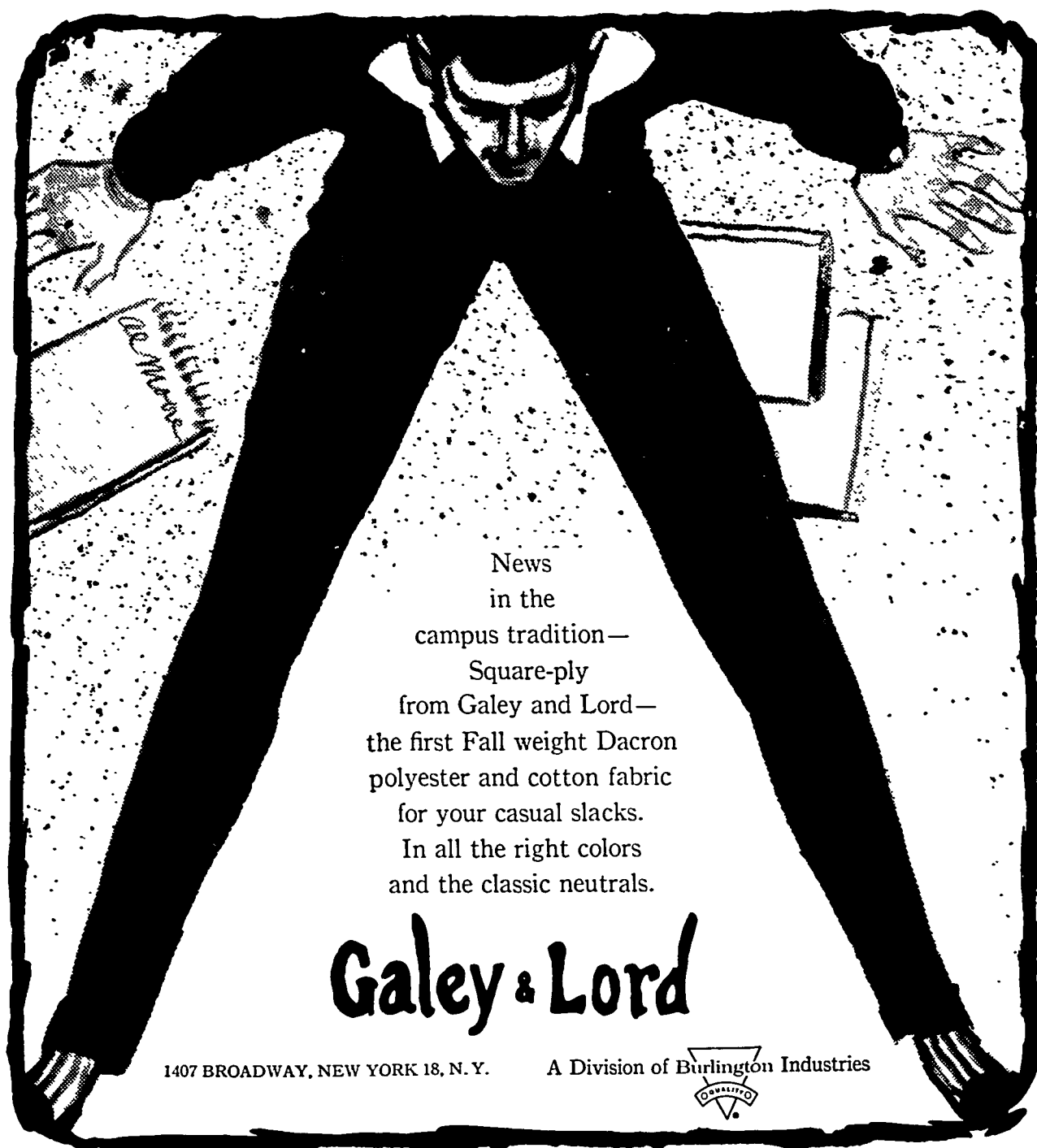
fleeting moment of beauty without being offensive or prudish. But the driving forces of *No Exit* are completely inverted and ultimately ugly. In Hell there can be no beauty and when Garcin and Estelle try to make love in front of Inez it is photographed as erotic but also clumsy and soon abortive.

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**Mel Noel...**

# **The Last Word**



**I**T'S NO SECRET that this University's relations with South Bend leave much to be desired. The city's recent enforcement of the Indiana hitchhiking law has again stirred up old resentments. Is it a penchant for justice or vengeance that has South Bend officials dealing harshly with Notre Dame students (see editorial, page 5)? Is the crackdown proof of the statement: "They're out to get you all the time, any way they can"? The evidence often points overwhelmingly to a lack of good will in South Bend.

But we would be kidding ourselves to think that the story of this bad feeling is a one-sided affair. Everyone knows that students try to intimidate local drivers by dangerous hitchhiking tactics. No one is shocked to see drunken Notre Damers causing trouble in town. Everyone is aware of the noise and property damage suffered by Notre Dame Avenue residents late at night as the boys crawl home from Frankie's, etc. These facts ought to temper our judgment of the South Bend attitude just a bit.

One who knows the facts, both good and bad, about Notre Dame students is Mrs. Virginia Humba of North N.D. Avenue. She recently lost a garden hose to student brawlers and often loses sleep to their antics. Her neighbor awoke one morning last winter to find a beer bottle lying on the living room floor surrounded by what was once a plate-glass window. Were it not for some fellows that she and her family had met in the last two years, Mrs. Humba could be expected to take a dim view of the "young Catholic gentleman," Notre Dame style.

But Mrs. Humba does not believe that this University is a zoo. She has known several "wonderful boys" from Notre Dame and believes the vast majority are of this caliber. She admits that South Bend in general has a fear and dislike of our students, and that this is abetted by exaggerated accounts in the local press. "If only more people knew of the wonderful work Notre Dame students

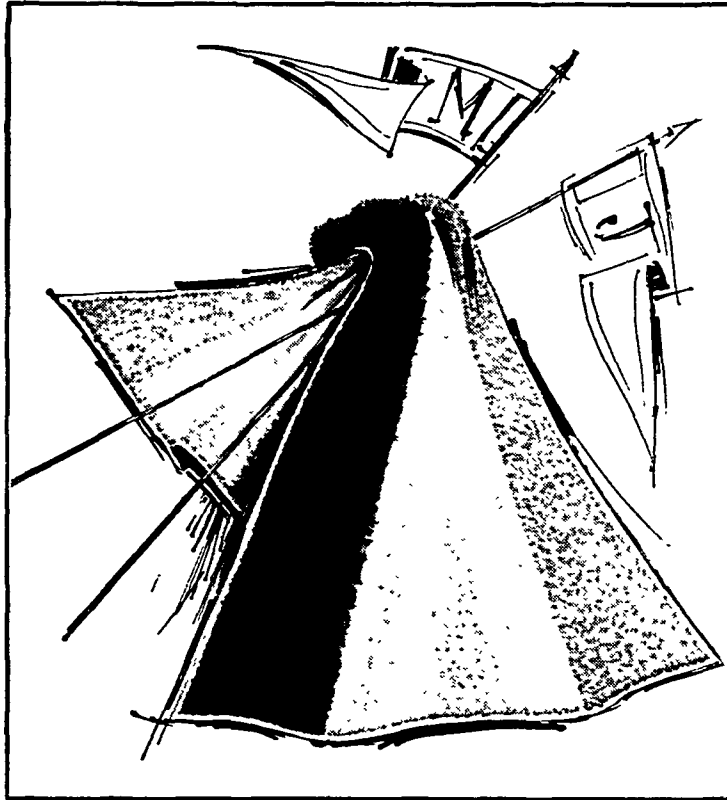
do at St. Joseph's Hospital or in the tutoring program. The school often seems to suffer from a lack of favorable publicity."

As Chairwoman of the Chamber of Commerce, Women's Division, Virginia Humba would like to eliminate the "needless bad feeling between South Bend and the University." She is setting up a committee to improve relations between downtown and the dome. Possible projects: designated spots where hitchhikers could wait for rides to campus; receiving ND students into homes in the area during holidays when most of their comrades are able to leave school; greater satisfaction from South Bend merchants. We think Mrs. Humba's suggestion should not be allowed to die. Valhalla may not be just around the next bend of the St. Joe river, but it doesn't hurt to look.

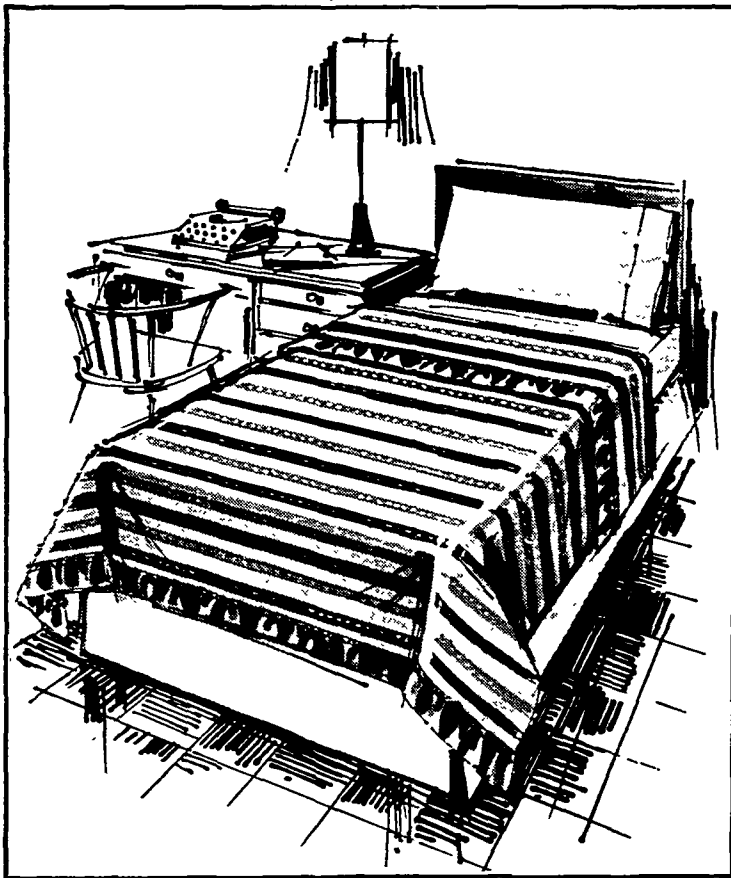
**R**ECENT PLANS to introduce national and international issues into the Student Senate are rampant with possibilities. The purpose is admirable enough: "to stimulate thought . . . both inside and outside the Senate." It is hoped that "the Senators will become well enough prepared to take solid positions on the issues." (On the mundane topic of their own meeting procedures, Senators were so unsolid as to require one and one-half hours of debate this year.)

But we wonder if Student Government officials realize the dangers of turning our Senate loose on the nation and the world. Can you imagine what consternation would reign if our legislators could not decide whether or not Notre Dame should recognize Red China? What if they decided to break diplomatic relations with de-Gaulle's France? And how would the Senate ever decide who to send to Viet Nam with General Eisenhower? Such deadlocks in the Student Senate could bring the whole Free World closer to nuclear disaster. But at least our legislators would then have an *excuse* for ignoring important issues on the Notre Dame campus.

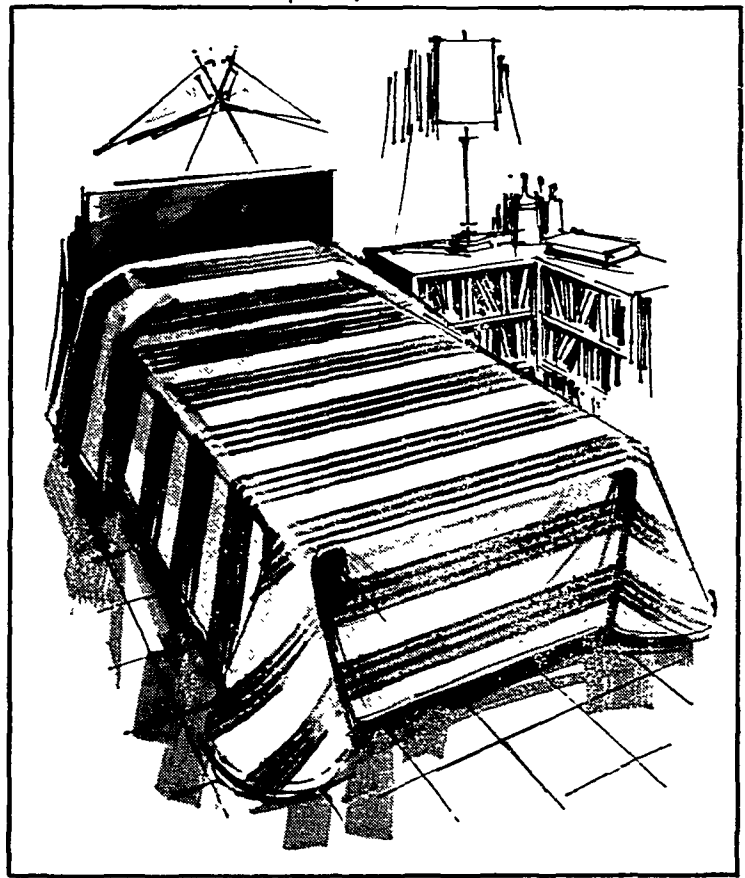
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