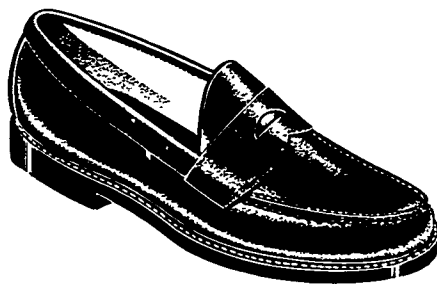


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OCTOBER 16, 1961



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The Question Of Communism

IN A RECENT SPEECH on foreign policy, Senator Goldwater dwelt at length on the theme, "the Communists are not mellowing." At the same time, President Johnson was touring the country claiming that while we must contain further communist expansion, we "must seek areas of agreement and common interest," and thus by greater understanding reduce the dangers of nuclear holocaust.

The difference of these views is not the difference between a warmonger and a peace-loving statesman, but rather is a fundamental disagreement on the essential nature of the international communist movement. Senator Goldwater maintains that as long as the Communist Party continues to rule in the Soviet Union, it will have, as its ultimate and final goal, the establishment of communism throughout the world. The evidence for this position is formidable and convincing. The Soviet Union continues to thwart the peaceful goals of the United Nations through the use of its veto power in the Security Council, it continues to foment and encourage riots, revolutions, and dissatisfaction in the underdeveloped nations of the world, and it continues its attempt to disrupt and subvert the solidarity of the Western alliance. This power politics is a direct continuation of the most revolutionary policies of the world communist movement, even though it is cloaked in a mantle of respectability and detente. It seems futile, and even irrational, to attempt to negotiate serious agreements with a country which has broken almost all the treaties it has signed since World War II, and which has never negotiated to make concessions, but only to win them from the West.

If one accepts these premises, then the only rational course of action is a renewed effort to reduce the power of the communists, by economic, psychological, diplomatic, and military pressures, to a level "from which it cannot threaten our security or the peace of the world." The contrary view, however, is that the dangers of nuclear war are too vast to set up a rigid "wall of implacable hostility" between our-

selves and the communist world. The present United States position, as articulated by Dean Rusk, is that this country must maintain a formidable and flexible military capability, that it must contain further communist advances, that it must strengthen the emerging nations so that they will be politically and socially strong enough to resist terrorism and subversion, and finally that "we must continue to explore with the Communist world the possibilities of reducing the dangers of conflagration and of finding elements of common interest, whether large or small, on which mutually advantageous agreements can be based." It is in the spirit of this policy that the Nuclear Test Ban Treaty of 1963 was signed.

The question of whether communism is willing to accept a permanently divided world is a complex and difficult one, but it is on the basis of such an evaluation that present and future foreign policy will be made. For this reason, the dialogue between Senator Goldwater and the Administration on the assumptions and direction of U.S. foreign policy is a valid one, and due attention must be given to the questions which Senator Goldwater has raised.

— *B.McD.*

Watching It More . . . Enjoying It Less

NO ONE HAS EVER ACCUSED the Student Senate of criminal intent. Such an accusation would assume a basic initiative and efficiency that the Senate has shown only in its more forgetful moments. But most of the time the Senators simply refuse to move, foiling the few attempts at progress. Our lolling leviathan, hurt to the quick by criticism, can only lick its wounds and reply: "The Senate has no real power. And it's no better than the Administration allows it to be." We would respectfully suggest that duties now entrusted be performed efficiently before

anyone hopes for the grant of any *real* power.

The function of the Student Senate is analogous to that of any other body of its kind; it is to provide legislation and representation for the welfare of the student body, its electorate. Notre Dame's Student Senate does not fulfill its function. It fails to provide a *viable* leadership on the campus for several reasons, none of which is more often obvious than its legendary inefficiency. True, parliamentary procedure is supposed to bring efficiency by providing order, and the Senators use almost every kind of parliamentary rigmarole available, but they are *not* efficient. As an example, witness the determination with which they stretched out discussion about their own meeting time and mimeograph procedure — one hour and twenty-five minutes. Observation of such disjointed operation can lead only to the conclusion that something is lacking. There is an operable parliamentary procedure, but it is only form without substance.

We believe the fault, the lack, lies within the Senate itself. Each Monday night the august bear hibernates for several hours, and accomplishes little of worth. There are sweaty brows in the group, but they are noticeable, chiefly, because they are so few. Very simply, the Senators lack initiative. The *great* majority of action that takes place in the amphitheater finds its origin within a small group; if it weren't for the interest of SBP Gearen and his cabinet, not to leave out former Student Body presidents and their aides, the Senate would probably not only undergo stagnation but petrification to boot! After proposals are made by familiar faces, only a small group of thoughtful Senators offers intelligent comment in discussion. How small this group is was emphasized by the Speaker's Policy proposal: one voice protested the measure — the rest didn't seem to care.

The hallmark for this group of so-called student leaders seems to be an amazing lack of interest in areas of *practical* importance. Instead of attempting to improve Notre Dame-St. Mary's relations — instead of fostering improved attitudes between students and town residents — instead of concerning themselves primarily with the student welfare, uninformed undergraduates pass embarrassing policies for campus speakers, or discuss international problems. We are getting tired of watching them play at politics when they should be working towards a goal. We do not wish to call the intelligence of their few well-

reasoned decisions into question; it is an attitude, rather, which we are protesting. There is need for change when a Student Senator seems more self-satisfied with his own political success than he is concerned about student problems. If, as it is claimed, the Senate is now *working* for the good of the school, maybe it had best become a crusade; needed results have not been forthcoming under the present indifference.

Senators approach their constituency in the same way that they approach matters of legislative concern. They know that there are few students who are very interested in Senate matters; thus, neither voter nor representative knows what is going on. In most cases no attempt is made to inform the electorate of recent occurrences, nor is there an attempt to determine the wishes of the students in future matters of concern. Remember last year's calendar proposals? How many students were consulted by the Senate before the final compromises were made? And, more recently, how many students became aware of the details of the Speaker's Policy *through* their Senators? The number will be small in almost any case considered. It is not fair to absolve the Senators merely because "no one else is interested either." The Senators are our *representatives*. It is their duty to represent, to inform themselves of student opinion, whether the students are anxious to consider the issues or not. It is their job to keep people interested, insofar as they are able.

It is the opinion of the editors of this magazine that the Student Senate must assume its proper position as an operating *force* within the University. Elections will be held on this coming Tuesday and this is the time when the students must show their wish that the Senate effectively implicate itself in student life. We urge the students to elect men who are campaigning on issues, men who show good indications of becoming involved in the student welfare. The voters must elect Senators who will repeal the Speaker's Policy: it is neither efficient, nor representative, nor does it seem to be anything more than a wish for a nonexistent student power — the Policy merely sets a dangerous precedent, implying student approval of censorship. It is only by electing men with ideas that the Student Senate will become worthy of some of the credit it should deserve as part of a progressing University.

— M.N., J.W., F.S., B.McD.

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OUR COVER

Rolling around in the leaves one afternoon, our perceptive art editor, John Twohey, noticed it was fall. He offers his cheerful impressions of the season, giving us no indication of the coming South Bend winter. The sneak.

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The Scholastic

Letters . . .

PARRYING NIEMEYER

EDITOR:

It's like fighting city hall. You do your levelheaded best to tidy up political dialogue by expunging from the English language the terms "liberal" and "conservative" and along comes one of your esteemed colleagues who puts them back into the language. But this time a new dimension has been added. Not only should we think about politics along liberal-conservative lines, but also what is politically conservative — whatever that means — is objective and right, and what is politically liberal — whatever that means — is illusory and wrong.

What makes all this kind of meaningless, however, is that we Americans are a very strange lot, for we are an illogical, inconsistent, pragmatic, skeptical, and even an anti-philosophical people, and always have been. Experience, not conservatism or liberalism, has been our guide most of the time. We have never measured our success as a people in terms of our affinity with liberalism or conservatism. We simply did what we felt we had to do (e.g., social security, workman's compensation, unemployment compensation, the regulation of common carriers, government subsidies to shipping and airline companies, oil depletion allowances, low mailing rates to publishing houses, progressive tax rates, TVA, etc.), and if that amounted to putting more authority in the hands of the federal government we accepted it, and if it amounted to allocating more freedom of action and power to private monopolies or local governments we accepted that too. Though a solution to a particular problem might have been described as liberal or conservative we Americans did not consciously worry about being philosophically consistent. We just rolled up our sleeves, flexed our muscles, exercised our brains, and put our grubby noses to the old grindstone and somehow managed to muddle through. Our success as Americans depended on how well our cockeyed solutions (experiments, really) to socioeconomic problems worked, while criticism of them usually depended on whose ox was being gored at any particular time.

American politics has always been a delightful combination of principle, expediency, and skulduggery. Yale political scientist Harold Lasswell was probably correct in defining American politics as "who gets what, where, how, why, and under what circumstances." It is in this complicated and twisted process of decision-making — which perhaps the more logical for-

eign mind to this day finds so hard to understand — that we locate, I think, the genius of our political system and perhaps even the basis of our freedom.

For if the record of fallen man teaches us anything it is that the troublemakers of history have been those individuals and nations who have approached the great problems of the age convinced that they alone possessed a monopoly on objectivity, truth, and goodness. When the true believer gains power you soon find him invading people's privacy, closing churches, censoring reading habits, burning books (and people), destroying the press, and suppressing all manner of error. This is one reason the liberal ideologue is as distasteful to me as the conservative ideologue.

I frankly feel much safer under the leadership of men convinced of their own basic wretchedness, certain of nothing but their own fallibility, and capable of looking into the mirror once in a while and laughing at what they see.

Donald P. Kommers

Assistant Professor of Government

TOUCHE?

EDITOR:


In reply to Mr. Smith's column in the October 2 issue of the SCHOLASTIC I wish to rise to a point of information concerning the Speaker's Policy, and I hope you will bear with me if I interject some debate at the same time. The Speaker's Policy is the result of the Administration's offer to delegate

(Continued on page 34)

FOLK SONG SEMINAR:

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News and Notes

• **AVE MARIA MAGAZINE**, published on campus and distributed nationally, was quite unexpectedly injected into the political wars recently. An editorial entitled "Keep Your Punches Above The Belt," which appeared in the September 26 edition of *Ave Maria*, has been reprinted and is being passed out by Democratic Campaign Headquarters in South Bend. The editorial, which was reprinted without permission, objects to the "tone of the campaign Messrs. Goldwater and Miller have been conducting. From the beginning it has shown a willingness to appeal to raw emotions, to make sweeping, often reckless charges, to attack the character of opponents most directly and most unmistakably." The editors reprove the Republicans for a "campaign which has blamed President Johnson for everything except typhoid and the Chicago fire—as of this writing."

Father John L. Reedy, C.S.C., Editor of *Ave Maria*, points out that the magazine has consistently refused to endorse the candidates of either party. He calls the unauthorized reprint a "lack of courtesy" on the part of Democratic Headquarters in South Bend and has requested that it be removed from circulation.

• **THE SOCIAL COMMISSION** bills it as the biggest and best ever. This year's Homecoming Weekend will be October 23-25. The festivities get under way Friday night with two big dances. Homecoming I at the Stepan Center features the music of Woody Herman, while Billy May's Orchestra entertains at LaFortune Student Center's Homecoming II. There will be no "latest time of arrival" rule at either dance.

One of the six beauties pictured in this issue of the *SCHOLASTIC* will reign over the weekend as Homecoming Queen. These young ladies were selected on the basis of appearance and personality from a field of fifty-three entries submitted to the Commission's Queen Committee. The student body will choose the queen in an election to be held in the dining halls this coming Monday.

Thirteen floats have been entered in the parade to be held in conjunction with the weekend. At approximately the same time Saturday morning hall decorations will be judged. That night Henry Mancini moves his orchestra into the Stepan Center for a concert. The big weekend is topped off Sunday morning by a Communion Breakfast at which Fr. Hesburgh will be the principal speaker.

• **DAVID CLENNON** has been chosen to play the title role in the Notre Dame University Theater's production of Shakespeare's *King Lear*. The play, directed by the Reverend Arthur S. Harvey, C.S.C., will be presented in Washington Hall November 12, 13, 14, 15, 19, 20, 21, as the first presentation of the tenth subscription season. Other plays to be presented by the University Theater this season are Harold Pinter's *The Caretaker* (during February) and *The Threepenny Opera* (during May).

Season tickets will be available at Washington Hall 1-4:30 p.m. weekdays until Nov. 1, at a cost of \$3.



• **THE NOTRE DAME Debate Council**, celebrating its 20th year under the direction of Professor Leonard Sommer, launched the 1964-65 forensic season on Wednesday, October 14. Two members of the team journeyed south to the University of Kentucky to debate this year's topic: Resolved: That the Federal Government Should Establish a National Program of Public Work for the Unemployed.

Next week, two other members of the Council will represent Notre Dame in the highlight of the first semester schedule, the annual public exhibition series with the University of Pittsburgh. The twelve exhibition debates will be held in New York City before an audience of 25,000 high-school students and teachers.

During the first semester the Debate Council has scheduled engagements in such cities as Milwaukee, Washington, Los Angeles, Miami, and Albuquerque, New Mexico.

• **THE JUGGLER**, Notre Dame's literary publication, is now accepting works of fiction, verse, drama, and essay authored by the campus' budding creative writers. The deadline for submission of manuscripts to be printed in the first issue is October 24. The thirty-four-year-old publication (which went under the name *Scrip* prior to 1947) plans three issues this year, in November, February and March. Editor John Pesta is currently selling subscriptions for \$1.25 at 335 Walsh.

Another campus publication, the *Dome*, received an All-American award for last year's effort. This is the fourth consecutive year that the yearbook has received this top rating. It achieved no less than eighty-five per cent in any of the five judging categories.

• **ON TUESDAY, October 20**, a debate between two authorities on Fidel Castro's Cuban regime will take place in the Law Auditorium at 8:00 p.m. Luis V. Manrara, executive director of The Truth About Cuba Committee, Inc., has issued the debate challenge to Notre Dame Professor Samuel Shapiro. Mr. Manrara will maintain the anti-Castro argument, and Professor Shapiro will hold the dissenting position. Representing Mr. Manrara will be Professor Gerhart G. Niemeyer, and Professor William V. D'Antonio will represent Professor Shapiro. Professor Frederick J. Crosson will be the moderator for the debate.

• **VIA SIX CHARTERED PLANES** the Notre Dame student trippers swooped down gamely on Denver, Colorado, for the Air Force game. Of course, the focal point of the trip was Saturday's victory over the Falcons. Student trippers, however, will long remember the Friday night mixer with more gals than guys, the "beautiful" Albany Hotel, the Saturday night dance at the Brown Palace Hotel, the abundance of 3.2 beer, and the big ND painted on Castle Rock for the lasting benefit of the Air Force cadets. The *voluntary* shut-down of an engine on plane C on the way out and a teasing landing gear on plane E (a loose pin therein was "dangerous only in the event of a rough landing") on the return trip demonstrated Irish ability to take minor catastrophes in stride. All in all, the trip was an organizational success for Chairman Jack O'Connell and the Blue Circle.

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Open Season

This weekend the Notre Dame Social Commission will again present its annual fall folly, the Open House. Gone, however, are the "168,000 girls" and "the fabulous Isley Brothers," replaced by observations that "the hotels and motels are booked up and the game is almost sold out" and a concert by the Four Seasons. But it all amounts to the same thing: we have once again opened the gates to a large-scale female invasion, and everyone might as well get out there and try his luck.

Open House officially begins about 9:00 Saturday morning when the girls arrive at the Fieldhouse. A bevy of beauties will be roaming the campus from then till game time, hoping to meet some Notre Dame men. And of course these Notre Dame men will be standing about the campus in their traditional small groups, watching the girls go by and waiting for "something" to happen. After all, no one would want to blemish our established reputation as "one of the country's top snob schools."

The staring period will end after lunch, when everyone flocks to the stadium for a unique collegiate football double-header: a match between the Fighting Irish and the UCLA Bruins, followed by a return battle between the St. Mary's Maulers and the Barat Bombers. Everyone has read about the first game, but the second has been unjustly snubbed by the national press, even though the rivalry for the Rolling Pin Trophy is

one of the strongest in college football. The Bombers, led by Cathy O'Connell, have been drilling since September 15 under the guidance of two Lake Forest College football players; the Maulers, captained by Jo Billingsly and coached by Cappy Gagnon, have been practicing each week night for the last three weeks. Enthusiasm for this match is evidenced by the tryout of over 100 SMC girls for the Maulers' squad, and the promise of fierce competition is supported by rumors of players knocked unconscious in an SMC scrimmage and a broken leg suffered by a Barat player. The girls are quick to point out, however, that the game will be played in a ladylike manner.

The game will be Flag Football, in which tackles are accomplished by removing a two-foot pennant which has been attached to the waistline area on the back of the uniform. The flag feature is intended to take some of the roughness out of the game, but one will note that there are no specifications as to how the flag may be removed in order to "tackle" a player. The contest will be played on a sixty by forty yard section of the field for seven-minute quarters. One note concerning this match: the spectators must remain in the stands at all times or the game will be immediately terminated.

After the games a picnic supper will be served, on the lawn by the library if the weather is fair. Following the meal the crowds will converge on the Stepan Center for the Four

Seasons Concert and a dance. This will consist of two concert-type appearances by the Seasons, with dance music provided the remainder of the time by the Nightlighters.

The Open House will end Sunday afternoon after the girls who stayed overnight have been subjected to the traditional Sunday Afternoon Mixer. The girls will return home, the guys will go back to their neglected studies, and normalcy will reign . . . till next year.

Endorsement Nonetheless

A bit of political awareness was in evidence among the Notre Dame faculty this past week with the appearance of a letter signed by 201 members supporting the Johnson-Humphrey ticket in the upcoming election. The letter, drawn up by Prof. James Carberry of the Engineering Department, states in part:

We, the undersigned faculty members of The University of Notre Dame . . . declare our support and urge the election of Lyndon Johnson as President and Hubert Humphrey as Vice-President. We believe that the Johnson-Humphrey team will bring capable and responsible leadership to our nation at a time when the application of sanity to our relations with friends and foes abroad was never more necessary. . . . At the same time we categorically reject the candidacies of Barry Goldwater and William Miller. Neither candidate reflects the qualities of leadership available in the Republican Party. . . . The Goldwater-Miller approach to the pressing issues of our day has become a grotesque exercise in political fundamentalism. . . . Goldwater repeatedly focuses on the value issue of national morality making mysterious reference to hidden forces eating away at the hearts of the American people, but he is unable to define these hidden forces. . . . In short, we the undersigned would consider the election of Goldwater and Miller a disaster for this nation and the world.

This statement does not constitute an official University endorsement of any political candidate, but it does represent a good portion of the faculty (two-thirds of those polled). It excludes clergy and foreign members of the faculty. The letter has been sent to forty papers and magazines in an effort to present to those who read these media a considered judgment of the reasons for rejection of Goldwater's candidacy and the acceptance of that of Johnson.



Jurists Presiding at Moot Court

A side effect of this letter was the revelation of a state of apolitical feeling in Prof. Carberry's own department. In the department of history, 13 out of 15 signed, and in English 31 out of 40. But in Engineering there was "hardly any representation" according to Prof. Carberry. He explained that this was not a case of a department filled with Goldwater supporters, which would be perfectly respectable, but rather a "disgraceful" lack of interest in either candidate. According to Prof. Carberry, this is one of the best examples of the necessity for a radical change in engineering instruction to reorient the training more toward liberal arts.

A forum has thus been instituted, and two important issues have been raised. It is hoped that others will be inclined to express their views also.

Briefly Speaking

On Saturday, October 10, the Notre Dame Law School held its Fifteenth Annual Moot Court in the Memorial Library Auditorium. The court was convened following a dinner at the Morris Inn where guests included Father Theodore Hesburgh, C.S.C., Dean Joseph O'Meara of the Law School and Professor G. Robert Blakey of the Law School who has recently returned to ND after four years with the U.S. Justice Department. Serving as members of the court were Supreme Court Justice Arthur J. Goldberg, Hon. Carl McGowan of the United States Court of Appeals for Washington, D.C., and Hon. William J. Campbell of the United States District Court for the Northern District of Illinois.

The issue argued involved the Darlington Manufacturing Company of South Carolina, which was organized by the Textile Workers Union in 1956. This company went out of busi-

ness soon after and the National Labor Relations Board brought suit alleging that the company was liquidated because of unionization. This liquidation was said to violate the National Labor Relations Act. Mr. Henry J. Boitel and Mr. John H. Martin argued for the National Labor Relations Board, and Mr. Kevin W. Carey and Mr. James J. Leonard represented the Darlington Manufacturing Company.

Participants in Notre Dame's Moot Court are chosen during their second year of Law School. All first-year students are required to prepare a case during the second semester, and during the second year, students are paired off and sixteen are chosen on the basis of their scholastic averages. These sixteen prepare four cases, two each semester. The cases are graded — with the brief and the argument counting equally — by a board composed of a local attorney, a professor in the Law School, and a senior student who has participated in the court before. The four students who receive the highest grades then go on to compete in the Moot Court.

In this competition, the briefs are graded by members of the Law School faculty. The judges at the court grade the oral argument on the bases of presentation, poise, courtesy, and other factors. As the case heard last Saturday is scheduled for later consideration by the U.S. Supreme Court, no decision was given at that time. The winners were determined by total score on the briefs and argument.

James J. Leonard of Leawood, Kan., won the first prize of \$150; the second-place award of \$100 went to John H. Martin of Sacramento, Cal. A local businessman, Mr. Harold Weber, annually contributes the \$250 in prize money.

Peaceful Progress

R. Sargent Shriver made an appearance at Stepan Center last Friday evening, and quickly tucked the crowd into his vest pocket with his scintillating wit. Introductions by both Father Hesburgh and Congressman Brademas had previously testified to his eminence. Truly a magnetic speaker, he was invited by several interested faculty members to speak on both the Peace Corps and the new Poverty Program of President Johnson. He proceeded to expatiate quite brilliantly upon those two subjects, seeding his presentation with grains of humor.

Facetiously but effectively answering a common charge made against the poverty program, Shriver began by saying that he had just discovered the real meaning of a political gimmick: "a good idea that the other party thought of first." He pointed out that the poverty program is designed to help the 30 million American people who are living on a mean income of less than \$1,800 a year, people who have been "bypassed by progress." The Office for Economic Opportunity, which Shriver officially heads, will in a few months establish a domestic "Peace Corps," very similar to our international Peace Corps. The educational and community development duties would be the same, the only difference being that the length of service would be reduced from two years to one. He emphatically enunciated the type of aid program it would be: entirely voluntary, with no federal control being forced upon anyone. Individual cities may apply for poverty programs, to be organized and administered by citizens of that community. Also, small businessmen may apply for government loans if they wish aid in establishing themselves. Again entirely voluntary. And every cent required by the poverty program has already been included in this year's budget, which, he pointed out, has been remarkably reduced from last year.

Mr. Shriver then quite proudly went on to discuss the successes in U.S. foreign policy to which the Peace Corps has made significant contributions. The most conspicuous example is Chile, where in 1958 the pro-Communist party came within 30,000 votes of being the first Communist party to have been placed in office by our cherished democratic practice of free election. Just this year Eduardo Frei stretched that margin of victory to 500,000 in an election considered a toss-up. Perhaps the Peace Corps was the difference. In Venezuela, President Betancourt finished out his term alive, despite a Communist



R. Shriver in Stepan

threat to the contrary. All of the Latin American nations except Mexico now have denounced the machinations of Castro in Cuba. The lack of Communist success in Africa has been notable, and the little country of Guinea even had the unmitigated nerve to throw the Communists out of the country.

Sargent Shriver was quite proud of the fact that John D. Rockefeller IV was contributing something more than his money to the Peace Corps. ("I never thought I would have a Rockefeller working for me.") The presence of such a man is an indication of the kind of unselfish and humanitarian spirit that the Peace Corps engenders. The life of the Peace Corps is not luxurious, the lack of diplomatic privileges or immunities not reassuring, the eleven cents per hour wage not enticing. Those who join the Peace Corps are motivated only by a devotion to their country and its ideals and a sincere

dedication to the amelioration of the human race. It is poignantly significant that two sisters of the only two boys who have lost their lives have now taken the places of their brothers. It was the portentously courageous opinion of the one boy that he would rather lose his life trying to help those people rather than *have* to lose his life looking down a gun barrel at them.

One of the most important contributions of both the Peace Corps and the poverty program is their active and effective anti-Communism, accomplishing far more than vacuous words can or ever will. In Ghana, Russian Communist teachers are working in classrooms adjacent to those of the Peace Corps volunteers, one of our nation's most vital confrontations with the Communist threat.

The poverty program is designed to directly combat those conditions in which Communism is wont to breed: conditions of apathy and despair for those people for whom "the American dream has turned into the American nightmare." If we eliminate the areas of deprivation of education and health facilities, we also eliminate the climate in which Communism thrives.

Professors Langford, Broden, Montavon, and Rossini must be commended for their efforts in bringing such a distinguished and fascinating speaker here on campus.

HHH Issues Forth

Operating on an extremely tight schedule, Senator Hubert H. Humphrey, Democratic Vice-Presidential Candidate, made a campaign stop in South Bend last Saturday. During the brief visit, the Senator managed to hold two news conferences and make

a major address before television cameras at Notre Dame's Stepan Center.

The frantic five hours began at the St. Joseph County Airport at 5:25 p.m. There, Senator Humphrey held a very brief news conference for the reporters on hand; it was ended almost upon starting, however, and was resumed only inside the Senator's room in the Pick-Oliver Hotel.

The first question directed to him dealt with prayers in public schools. It was stated that Barry Goldwater supported a reversal in the Supreme Court ruling of last year. Senator Humphrey pointed out that many American religious leaders had testified before a Senate subcommittee in favor of the prayer ban. He feels that the people will follow the opinions of their religious leaders. Thus, Humphrey opposes such a reversal. When asked about Goldwater's proposal to send President Eisenhower to Viet Nam, Senator Humphrey suggested that someone consult Eisenhower before shipping him overseas. A third question dealt with the possibility of federal aid to the theater, a question brought before the public by the late President Kennedy. The Senator was pleased to announce that such a bill has recently been passed, a bill which he himself had sponsored in the Senate.

When asked about the integrity of campaign conduct, the Senator replied that indeed the Republicans have been running a vicious campaign. He pointed out that their attacks have run from calling Johnson a communist to degrading the work of the late President Kennedy. They then wait, he said, to judge public reaction before continuing again along the same lines. Senator Humphrey would not predict how many states the Democrats would carry this November, only that it would be "enough" to win. He also stated a desire for the Republicans to begin "discussing the issues." At 6:30 the conference was ended.

Festivities were underway at the Stepan Center an hour later. As people continued to arrive, filling the hall to its limits, they were entertained first by the Lettermen, then by the nationally known Phoenix Singers. At 8:20, Marty Stamm, head of the Notre Dame Young Democrats and a man much responsible for Senator Humphrey's visit, was introduced to the crowd. He welcomed everyone to the rally and urged their loud approval of the soon-expected guest.

And ten minutes later the crowd accorded Senator Humphrey that enthusiastic welcome. On the platform Indiana Senator Birch Bayh introduced Congressman John Brademas.

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Candidate Humphrey: "on the issues"

on other campuses

• A HOT GIRDLE became the center of attraction in a student residence hall at the University of Colorado. The girdle was literally burning up. It caused a fire by overheating a laundry dryer. Fire Lt. Allen W. Mason, after inspecting the dryer, concluded that "a synthetic banded rubber girdle" was responsible. "They'll do it every time," Mason said. "The new girls that come in take these synthetic girdles and put the heat on for an hour and they get overheated." While inspecting the contents of the dryer, Mason said he heard a girl yell, "Uh-oh, it's a panty raid!!!"

• CALIFORNIA'S HIGH SCHOOLS are being criticized for their poor English courses. The University of California claims that almost half of California's high-school graduates entering the university must necessarily take remedial bonehead English courses. Furthermore, the university chancellor, Edward W. Strong, claims that most colleges have the very same

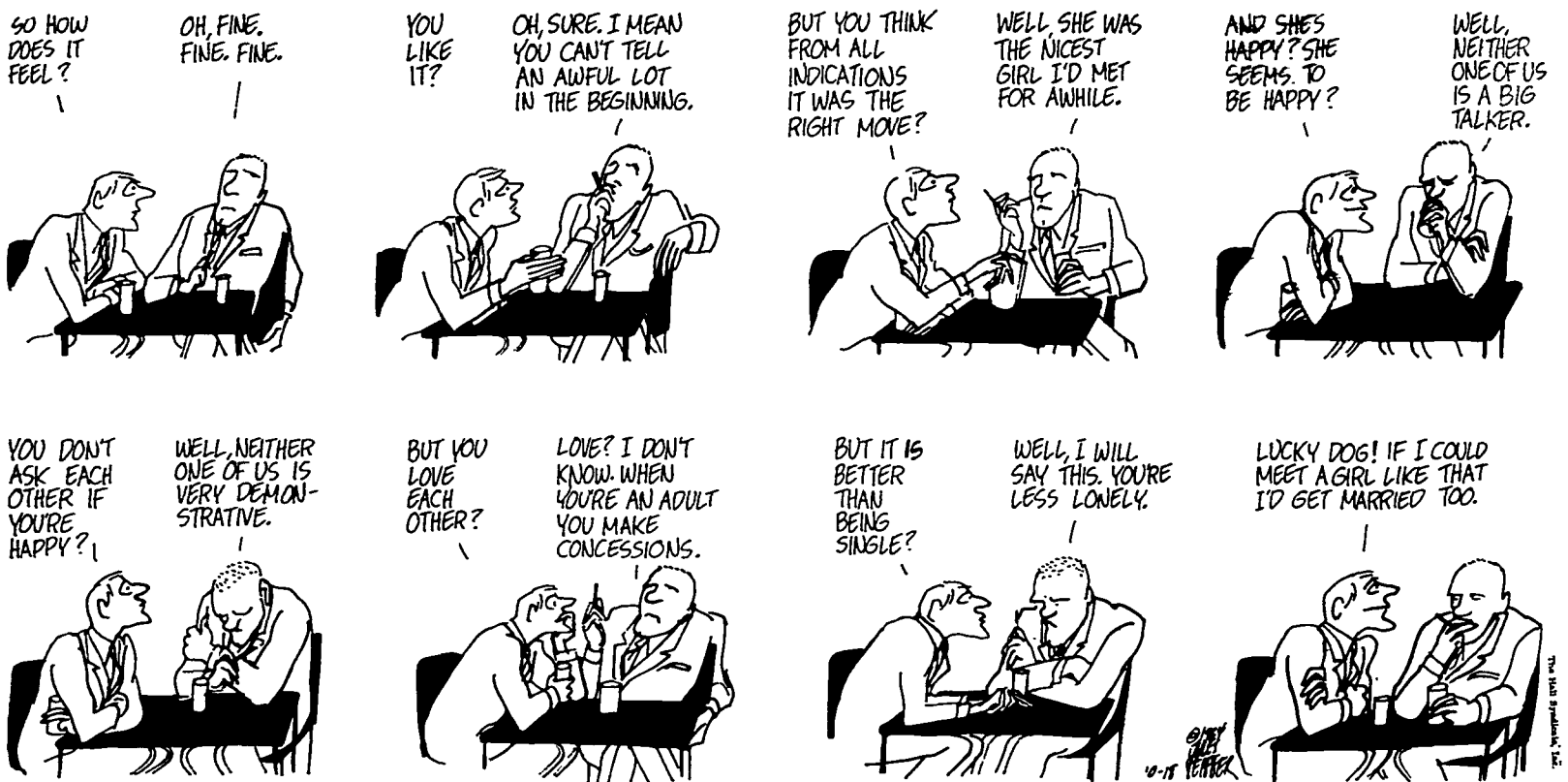
problem. Says Strong, "Presumably these students (taken from only the top eighth of high-school graduating classes) should have a command of their mother tongue, but they don't."

• THE FIRST OFFICIAL CENSURE of a university administrator was executed by the United States Student Press Association in Minneapolis on August 14. D. B. Varner, Chancellor of Oakland University (a branch of Michigan State University in Rochester), was reprimanded for confiscating an issue of the *Oakland Observer* and suspending its editor, Wolf Metzger. The censure took place at the Third Annual National Congress of USSPA held at the University of Minnesota August 11-15. Philip Sutin, a *Michigan Daily* editor and member of the USSPA National Executive Board, gave a 57-page report on the incident last spring which is thought to be the most extensive investigation of college newspaper censorship ever completed.

The incident started when Metzger attempted to take a survey of the sex activities of the Oakland U. students. Varner prohibited publication of the survey by threatening to expel Metzger. However, Metzger did print the story explaining why he could not release the survey results. Before the story could be published, however, Varner was told of it by the printer and all copies were destroyed. Then Varner dismissed Metzger as editor and barred him from any university-sponsored publication. At this time, Metzger brought his case to the USSPA. The result was the censuring of Varner on four counts.

• A NEW TYPE OF CRISIS has developed at Michigan State University. A bike path crisis has been met by pouring over 4½ miles of concrete paths. This project cost approximately \$14,000 and now the university boasts of nine miles of bike paths. They are fully equipped with divided lanes and marked pedestrian walks. At big intersections the paths are made bumpy in order to warn the rider to slow down. Most paths are 24 inches wide with some as small as 18 inches. However, in the future multilane six-foot-wide bike paths will be a necessity. Concrete paths have proved to be much more practical than their older asphalt counterparts. The asphalt paths have been subject to buckling and deterioration along the edges. The reason for this crisis? . . . an estimated 9,000 campus bicyclers.

feiffer



The Other American

by John Moran

ONE-FOURTH of the population of the U.S. comes under the heading "poverty-stricken." In the Memorial Library Auditorium Wednesday, October 7, a symposium of three eminently qualified men, Raymond Hilliard, John Brademas, and Michael Harrington, lectured around the theme of "Poverty in the United States." The topic was the first in the annual Cardinal O'Hara Lectures, sponsored by the College of Business Administration.

The overflowing crowd came to see, hear, and learn something about the nature of a topic that has now become a greatly emotional election issue. To an intensely expectant audience, the speeches illuminated what Michael Harrington has called "the other America," the America of the poverty-stricken.

The symposium offered many revelations and tried to explain what factors must be dealt with, the most common enemy mentioned being the psychology of despair that surrounds the poor of the United States. No one spoke of the "underprivileged groups in America," the term used was "poor" with all its ancient implications of misery and suffering.

Raymond Hilliard, a Notre Dame graduate, in his talk on "The New Poverty," felt that since the Johnson Administration's "war on poverty program" began, the nation as a whole is awakening to this grave and anachronistic situation in modern America. The people of the United States are beginning to see that the "new poverty" is not a matter of choice, or of a lack of ambition; no, the majority of today's poverty-stricken are the technologically unemployed, the common unskilled laborers who have been replaced by machines. More than 50 per cent of those persons receiving relief are functionally illiterate: they can neither read nor write. They have no prospects of getting a job in today's modern economy, and most have no hope. They become isolated socially and psychologically. They infect their children with the same feeling of hopelessness, and it spreads over entire communities like a blight.

Mr. Hilliard spoke of Chicago's problems which the rest of the coun-

try shares, the problems of reeducating and retraining the new poor. He spoke with the sympathy and knowledge that comes from years of firsthand experience, and the feeling of one who is just now getting proper recognition. Chicago has started a program in which all those on relief must participate: basic education (reading, writing, and arithmetic), vocational and manpower training, and placement and counseling. The aim of this program is to eliminate the despair of these people.

But the key to the success of these programs remains largely one of eliminating racial injustice. The jobs the Negro long handled, the ones that called for muscle and some skill have disappeared, and with an insufficient education, the Negro is left jobless. Even the educated Negro cannot find a job. (Mr. Hilliard referred to one man who has two college degrees and was sorting mail in the Chicago Post

Office.) One cannot begin vocational training with men who cannot read or write. "If the spark for attempting to solve the problem of poverty must come from government, then let it come," he concluded.

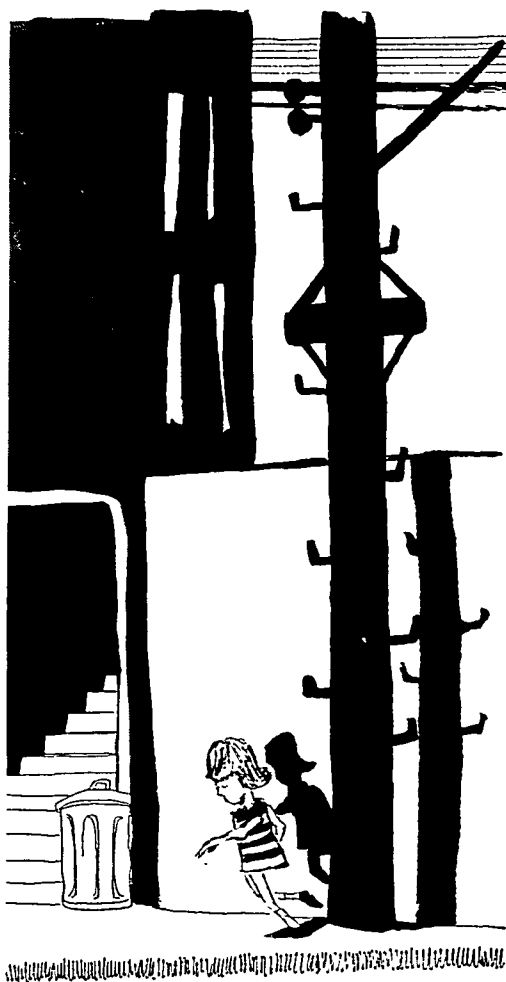
A different aspect of the problem was viewed in United States Congressman John Brademas' talk. "Poverty in America: A Congressman's View," was mostly a summary of legislation passed or amended in the Johnson Administration. The Congressman, former Professor of Political Science at St. Mary's College, emphasized the point that most of the new federal legislation can only be put into effect by an aware local leadership which has a definite plan of action.

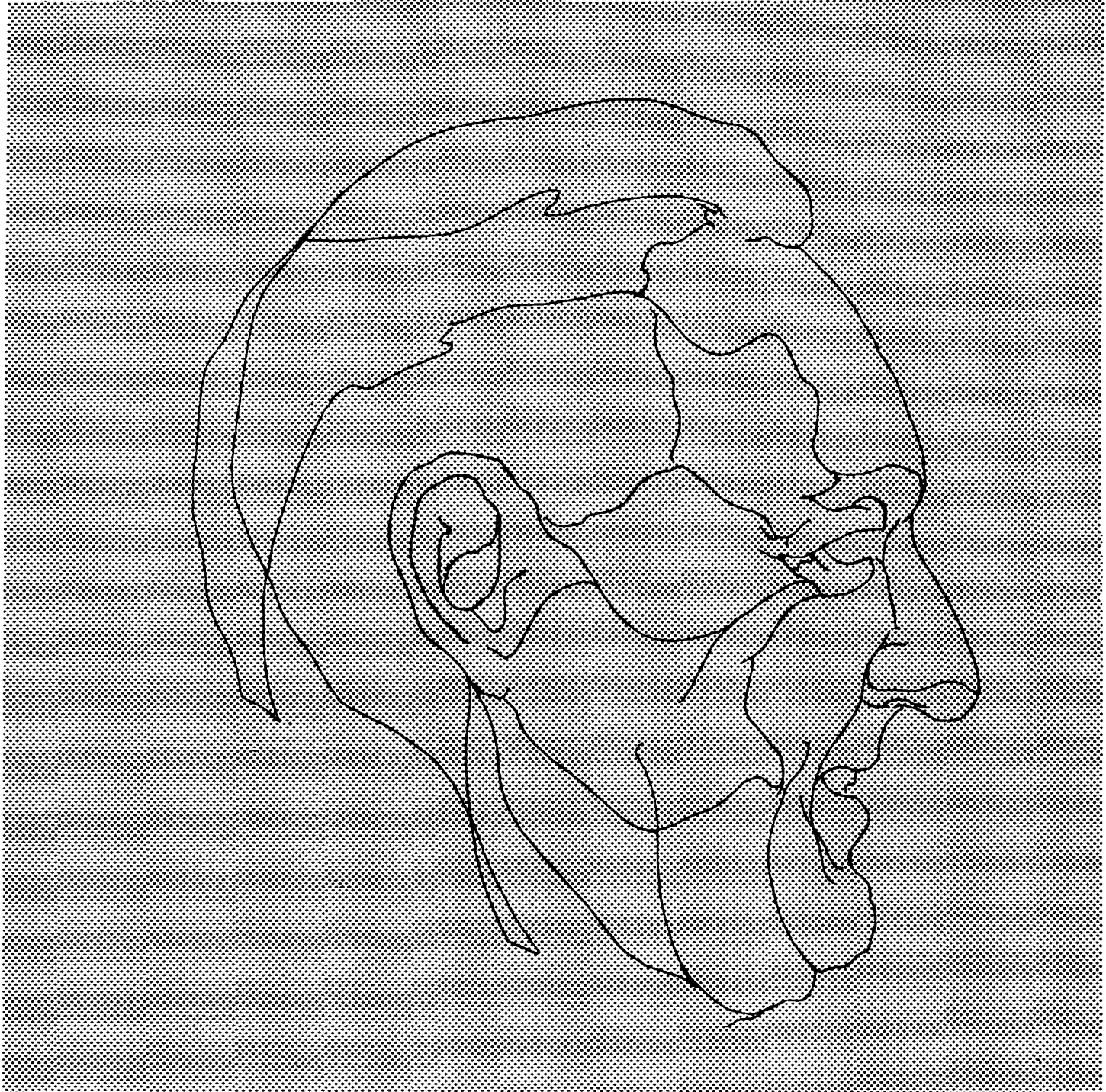
The poverty program of the current Administration is the first political recognition of poverty existing in the U.S. since the Depression programs of FDR. The new poverty bills are primarily concerned with education, hitting at the roots of the new poverty. The Manpower Training Act provides local governments with funds to teach workers with obsolete skills new jobs. South Bend, he mentioned, has a large program under this bill. Representative Brademas admitted that the federal government alone can never solve the problem of poverty, it will take the "devoted efforts of people who care about other people."

The third and final speaker, Michael Harrington, author of *The Other America*, lectured on "Poverty in America: Its Past, Present, and Future." He began by dismissing the arguments of those against poverty legislation who refer to the past, when the poor were a majority of the population and thus were a strong political force; when the poor were mainly immigrant groups filled with hope of success in their adopted country and had a frontier to escape to; when the poor without a grade-school education could advance through the rungs of business to the top and had organized themselves into militant unions.

Now the poor are a minority group and can be ignored by the majority of the population, who live in the sub-

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Strength and Survival

by Hon. William E. Miller
Republican Vice-Presidential Candidate

THE NUMBER-ONE QUESTION in the 1964 campaign is: Shall we continue to preach accommodation of the Communists and coexistence and thus suffer one defeat after another as we fight the cold war on the Reds' terms; or shall we return to firmness and bolster the courage of the remaining free world.

The one sure way to prevent war in our time is to make sure that Communism knows it cannot win a war if it starts one. The one sure way to peace is to reduce the power of Communism to the point where it no longer threatens the peace of the world, to help remove from positions of power the Communists who do threaten the peace of the world.

It is, of course, easier said than done. But what cause ever was successful without at least setting and understanding a goal? And, today, in the eyes of the anxious millions around this world and here at home, we stand implicitly accused as a nation that has not set a clear goal or an understandable course.

Wherever our strength has been applied, the enemy has yielded. And there has been no war as a result! When our Marines landed in Lebanon in 1958, the world did not move closer to war. It moved, for a brief moment, closer to peace. When our ships blockaded Cuba in 1962 we removed, for all too brief a moment, a bold Communist threat to peace.

Such aggressive moves will plague us again and again, if we do not move resolutely in the future. Cuba remains Communism's open door to Latin America. Zanzibar has been newly opened as a side door to Africa. Viet Nam threatens to be a revolving door in Southeast Asia. Indonesia may be a trap door in the same area.

And, meantime, in the original heartland of freedom itself, in Europe, our NATO alliance teeters on the edge of disintegration. If men who share such a heritage of freedom, such a heritage of history and conviction cannot agree even upon their common defense against a common enemy, then freedom's cause is sick indeed. The tragedy is that it need not be! I refuse to believe for an instant that the breakup of NATO is inevitable, that the Western powers are doomed by forces of history to split and squabble, to be divided and conquered, that the days of Western civilization are numbered.

It is only Communist theory that reads history that way! And those who share the reading in any way have lost their fight at the outset — worse, they have lost their faith! They have lost their faith in the power of freedom to inspire men. They have lost their faith in the use of freedom's strength. They have lost their faith in the simple proposition that men can move history, mold it, and make it.

We have, in our own strength and in the strength of the whole free world, the lever to move history. It is not our armed strength alone that gives us that lever. Al-

though, if the day ever comes when we lack that strength and yet are still opposed by an enemy such as Communism, history will move us onto its scrap pile. The arsenal of our strength, the strength that can oppose, halt, and roll back Communism is immense. It offers the way to victory without war, to peace without the sacrifice of freedom or justice.

Let me inventory some of the strength in that arsenal: First, we have economic strength. The free world's economy is a Colossus compared to the collectivist claptrappery of Communism. If our goal could but be to apply that economy as a force against Communism, rather than as a support for Communism, we might see in our own time the collapse of a system that cannot even feed its people and certainly cannot forever fool them.

Next, we have the power of our ideas. The free world's psychological strength is a mighty fortress. That of Communism is a house of cards. There is another great strength in our alliances and institutions. The free world's political strength is gigantic. But its muscles grow flabby from disuse and misuse. They must be exercised. When they are not, Communism's fear-driven machine wins without resistance, and is encouraged to excesses. The list is as endless as the diversity of free men and free institutions. The opportunities are as endless as the dedication of free men.

Is it reckless to talk this way of winning the cold war? Is it reckless to say that we risk war less through strength than through weakness? Is it reckless to say that this generation can be the first in a new era of freedom, rather than the next-to-last gasp of a worn-out world no longer ready to work, to strive, to dedicate itself to freedom? The truly reckless leadership in such a world as ours today is the laggard leadership that shrinks from decision, that confuses comfort and conscience, that buys time and votes with the fate of the entire free world. Our generation, our nation, was not born to sit in easy-chair silence. The umbrella of false security is not the symbol we deserve. The plea of "Don't Rock the Boat" is not the slogan we deserve. Either we seek the victory of freedom, the peace of freedom or we are not worthy of the name American.

I implore all those who are concerned, all those who will listen to ask of the men who propose themselves for the responsibilities of foreign-policy formulation — to ask of them a single question: Ask what they think of Communism. Ask what they think of the profound crisis of the soul which produced it. Ask whether they are prepared to come to terms with it — or whether concretely they would oppose it.

Ask and demand an answer to that, for that is the question of war and peace in our time. It will be the question tomorrow. It is the question before November. It will be the question after November, but by then it will largely be answered.

A Slice of the Unisphere

by Geof Bartz

IT WAS LATE ONE NIGHT or most probably it was late, because whenever it was late things weren't too busy and things weren't too busy, as I recall, and, at any rate, we were standing around trying to figure out how to steal Zanzibar. This had been the topic of discussion for the last week or so or whenever working moments became dull in excess. This night my co-worker devised a plan involving aluminum suits, hemp ropes, and blowtorches.

"Suppose we cover our bodies with Reynolds' Wrap — to make us indiscernible against the steel—then crawl up the thing *behind* the African continent. Then while I'm tying some ropes around the island, you" — he stopped, I think to focus a fuzzy picture of us tottering on the edge of the Unisphere in his mind's eye — "you cut it off with a blowtorch."

"Yeah. That sounds pretty good," I said. Quite truthfully I had been hoping for a scheme somewhat more spectacular — like blowing the whole thing off its tripod with a compact bomb or something, then whacking off Zanzibar with a hack saw in the dust and confusion. So I told him of this plan.

"That's good, that's good. But don't you see it's too tricky? Like what would happen if the Unisphere landed in the pool the wrong way? Why, Zanzibar might end up where the North Pole is," he said and pointed to a blinking red light at the top of the globe. "Then where would we be?"

"Probably, at a small town just outside Oslo," I said attempting some humor. Good-naturedly my partner laughed: "Or Tierra del Fuego or Lebanon."

"No. If Zanzibar was the North Pole," I pointed out, "then the land

mass distribution would be such as to"

Nearby, a World's Fair patrolman overheard our plans. When the Fair is in full swing, there are some 1,100 cops in Flushing Meadows, which, with the possible exception of an occasional armed robbery or two (one night the Travel and Transportation Pavilion was hit for \$10,000) is the most lethargic center of criminal activity in New York City. Left with little to do, these guardians spend the major portion of their time aiding the lost and weary or twirling their nightsticks — one of those rare feats of human dexterity which is easier than it looks.

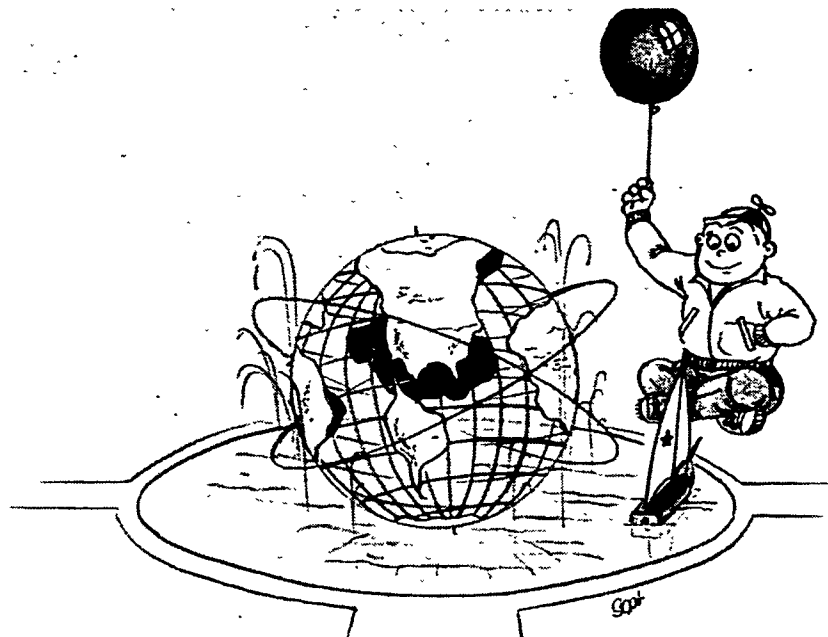
"Actually, if you boys are interested in Zanzibar as a souvenir," the cop offered, giving his nightstick a backhanded cross-flip, "all you have to do is look official. Why, some bird came out here the other night and hauled down the Moroccan flag" — he pointed to an empty pole in the midst of a brightly colored flag promenade — "and we didn't pay much attention. He did it with a certain air, you know, like he was part of a special flag-cleaning crew or something and was bored to hell with his job." With this introduction, he proceeded to outline an elaborate plan for the "official" confiscation of Zanzibar.

It took a while, as I recall, but my partner finally succeeded in convincing him that there was a good chance we weren't completely serious about Zanzibar — or about much of anything at that time of night, for the record.

"Well, I just thought if you boys were interested," the cop said, "my plan was better than a wild bombing. You know I think about things like that myself — wandering around this



Geof Bartz combines sundry incidents from his summer job to show the World Fair's view of its tourists.



place at night makes your mind do funny things, what with all the weird lights and stuff."

"Yeah, weird," I said.

After remaining a few more moments to retrieve his nightstick, which had found its way into a puddle between his feet, the cop wandered off in the direction of the flags, stopped by the empty pole and shrugged his shoulders. Then continued over a bridge.

PERHAPS "WEIRD" is the best way to describe the Fair — or maybe weird combined with "oops!" At night especially, the multicolored lights, the fountains with their ceaseless gargle and spray, the shine from spotless structures and ridiculously clean streets are in strange contrast to the steaming, restless, smelly giant of a city in which the Fair was created. Even during the day, the Fair glowed and moved with a modern brightness that awed (possibly frightened) the freshman visitor with his first steps inside the gates. Sound, loud and incessant, was an integral part of this atmosphere. Well over one hundred speakers are scattered (strategically and otherwise) throughout the Fairgrounds to subconsciously drown the average 150,000 daily visitors in a light shower of popular and classical music. The music remained trapped in one's brain even several hundred feet outside the gates; and one had to sit alone in a quiet corner of the city before the fact finally struck him that Percy Faith and his orchestra were not really his personal companions for a day.

And "oops!" is a good word — or at least a printable one — for describing the minor, though very much real, irritations of the weird extravaganza. Like, "Oops, I just dropped

my 45-cent frankfurter," or "Oops! Martha, I believe we're lost again."

Being lost nearly 90 per cent of the time was the most difficult problem facing the average visitor. In the former Borough of Queens' dump which covers a land area larger than the Principality of Monaco, having even a rough idea of where one might be, was the exception not the rule. From the air, the major roadways of the Fair appeared to fall upon one another like so many gigantic superimposed horseshoes. These streets, in turn, were symmetrically, although somewhat arbitrarily, connected by numerous smaller ones, adding to the ground-level impression that the whole system was the handiwork of a mathematical but drunken spinning spider. Families armed with cloth maps, paper maps, guidebooks, and magazine articles would pitch camp at the picnic tables outside several pavilions, sending the children on scouting missions along the roads to investigate attractions at the nearest exhibits.

This size, complexity, and diversity are probably the most unique features of the '64 Fair. Somewhere in my memory is a hazy recollection of a lithograph of the first World's Fair Exposition, which took place sometime during the middle of the last century, was organized by one Prince Albert, and was composed of small tents. Later Fairs introduced the public to the Impressionism of Edouard Manet, the Ferris wheel, the Eiffel Tower, Little Egypt, and television. In varying degrees, these people and things returned to the '64 Fair, but the absence of a startling invention (e.g., television at the '39 Fair) or a controversial pavilion was felt by former fairgoers. Not surprisingly, major artistic innovations

arose in the field of the *New Art*, cinema, where the "Dynamic Screen" was featured at the Kodak pavilion while Johnson's introduced the triarc (three-screen, three-projector) system. However, in the obscure corners, there was evidence of the work of individuals rather than the displays of major corporations. For example, one room of the Belgian Village was devoted to such new inventions as the holeless bowling ball grip, and a styrofoam punching bag — displays from our modern Manets.

But for the most part the Fair was a sight-and-sound astonishment; to a degree phony, but fun. Once when asked why the squaws at the New Mexico pavilion were wearing full-blown warbonnets, a portly chief shod in U.S. Keds answered: "That's show business, buddy."

Show business it was — the whole thing. And it's interesting to speculate how the business might change one individual. For instance, a middle-aged woman steps off the subway (or the railroad, bus, helicopter, or hydrofoil) and enters the Fair. Her hair is mouse brown, so Lady Clairol's Exhibit is first on her list. If she locates it, our friend has her hair dyed — red with blond overtones. Next a handwriting analysis in the Better Living Center reveals that she is captivating, desirable, and in general a whole lot more sexy than she had imagined, particularly with that red-blond hair. Armed with new dimensions of self-confidence, she enters the Billy Graham pavilion where the last ingredient of her new World's Fair personality is added — spiritual commitment. At day's end, our heroine steps back onto her vehicle and leaves the fairgrounds, a religious fanatic

(Continued on page 37)



SUSAN WALKER

Homecoming Queen

The 1964 edition of the Queen Contest will be held this week. You can choose one of these lovelies on Monday night, in the dining halls.



SHARON BURNS



LIZ BERMINGHAM



MARY JO BURNS



LISA CELINO



CARYLE CAPPARELLI

Tonal Complements

by Kelly Morris

THE JOSEPH SHAPIRO COLLECTION, now in the Notre Dame Art Gallery, ranks in quality with the fine shows made by the Lessing J. Rosenwald collection of prints and illuminations (1962-63) and the Janos Scholz Collection of Italian drawings last spring. In terms of appeal to the students, this show is unmatched. Indeed, for any serious student to fail to fill himself would be an intellectual crime.

From the moment he crushes his cigarette and enters the gallery to greet with delight Chagall's *Green Violinist* cavorting familiarly, the viewer who knows virtually anything about modern art is aware that he needs no catalogue. For before he can approach, he feels a Giacometti figure standing beside him, Delvaux over his shoulder. I have spent many hours in the gallery in the last week, and most of the newcomers pull up short after a few paces, dazzled, and turn slowly about. Those arriving for their second or third visits head straight for a favorite.

Wandering in the great art institutes or visiting a significant multi-artist exhibition, one becomes pressingly aware of the inter-influence at play when one masterpiece hangs next to another. Seldom consciously experienced and less considered, and then perhaps lamented, it nevertheless

seems unavoidable that a painting changes when it changes its company. Neighboring paintings only infrequently complement each other. Thus it is rare, unless dealing with a one-man show or such a felicitous matching as a Calder-Miró dual exhibition, that one can speak meaningfully of a show as a whole — except as regards general quality. In this, the exhibition in the West gallery of the Notre Dame Art Gallery differs. The collection of modern art now on view is a monument to the taste and vision of one man — Joseph Shapiro.

Gradually, one begins to note that a certain quality informs and organizes — without binding — the entire collection. It is not theme or *motif*, or technical similarity, but a type of vision. It is not coincidental that so many of the painters in the show were at one time closely associated with André Breton and constituted the surrealist — Max Ernst, Joan Miró, René Magritte, Matta Echaurren, Paul Delvaux, Wilfredo Lam, Victor Brauner, Giacometti, Yves Tanguy.

And in those who through circumstances of time, place, or temperament were not directly associated with this "school" — Henry Moore, Francis Bacon, Jean Dubuffet, Fernand Leger, Paul Klee, Wols, De Stael, Wassily Kandinsky, Max Pechstein, Jacques Lipschitz — it can be clearly seen that they are in league in the drive to emancipate the visual imagination (the most potent characteristic of the modern movement), and all make one voice in the cry for absolute freedom of the mind.

Obviously, it is only on this level that such a number of ringingly individual painters could be grouped. They believe in the reality of the dream, the existence of the unseen made seen, and the truth of what their art can do.

The collection, however, is not just a list of familiar names, important as they may be. The fact is that there is not an instance of what Breton would call a "misuse of the freedom of the spirit" in the show. These paintings and sculptures are not only representative of revolutions in artistic sensibility and practice in this



century, but they are *superb* works, in the artist's own *oeuvre* and in the body of Western art.

In a rough order of personal enthusiasm, and within the structure of journal-space, some comments can be made on individual works. But my message is already delivered: Get in and see it. Right now.

Matta Echaurren's *The Earth Is A Man* is a huge, beautifully painted canvas; the shining savage colors bespeak the influence of Masson, and the rich composition suggests the twentieth-century abstract Hieronymus Bosch vision. Wilfredo Lam, last seen here in a one-man show in 1961, presents an eyeful re-creation of a magical forest (Cf. Henri Rousseau's *The Dream*) in a 1942 painting, *Anamu*. At this time, the Cuban painter was a protégé of Picasso's, as is clearly seen in the drawing.

Francis Bacon's fine *Man In A Blue Box* provides an important insight into most of his work, although the coloration is more tonal than spectacular. For while there is surely the serious and the profoundly terrible in his now-famous melting heads, there is also the sardonic. The man, with his fastidiously neat tie, might be a TV quiz contestant going berserk in an isolation booth, dissolving horribly in his own silent howl — a gripping

(Continued on page 32)





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NOVEMBER 1, STEPAN CENTER
HARRY BELAFONTE

TICKET SALES AGAIN NEXT WEEK

THE COACHES

PART I: The Defense



John Ray and Paul Shoults have molded an exceptional defense by instilling pride and inventing a new defense, the split-six.

IT WAS JUST ANOTHER practice, but it was a bad one for the defense. They were doing everything wrong. Linemen missed tackles. Linebackers permitted penetration. Halfbacks allowed too many completed passes. The coaches could have complained about any of these mistakes but they didn't. The linemen heard John Ray shouting, "Where's your pride? Don't you have any pride?" They heard Ray's assistant Joe Yonto rebuking, "I don't think you have any pride." The halfbacks heard Paul Shoults's steady, assured voice saying, "You guys are better players than this."

Ever since the defensive coaching staff first met with their men, they have worked to develop pride, pride in each other and pride in the whole defensive squad. Day after day the coaches have run the team through drills that have demanded and rewarded team pride. The goal line stand used almost daily in the spring practices is an example. The ball was placed on the three-inch line, and the defense had to prevent the second string offense from scoring in four downs. Before each play John Ray walked down the defensive line making each lineman vow out loud that the offense would not score over him. More often than not, when the four plays were completed, the ball had not crossed the goal line.

The idea behind the emphasis on pride is that if every man refuses to let his teammates down, a successful rush is possible. Pride is the motivation behind the determination and skill that evinces itself each Saturday. Pride is the reason for the tremendous unity in the defensive team.

With this basic quality of pride, Ray, Shoults, and Yonto have built a solid "team-defense." This defense employs an entirely new formation, the "split-six."

When John Ray was head coach at John Carroll, he invented a defensive formation he called the "tight-six." With it he set several NCAA small college defense records. Last year his team held its opponents to a total of —1 yards on the ground and to a 44-yard total-offense average. Ray brought the "tight-six" with him to Notre Dame; coaches Parseghian and Shoults suggested variations and converted it to its present form, the split-six, or as it is sometimes called, "the John Ray defense." Notre Dame's success so far may instigate a rapid

spread of the formation in the next few seasons.

The split-six is basically a 4-4-3 geared toward stopping the running game and pressuring the passer; it demands a particularly close coordination between the line and line-backing unit with the backfield. In many instances pass defenders are sacrificed in order to put a hard rush on the passer. If the rush fails, and the passer has too much time, the three-man backfield has a nearly impossible task and if a halfback or safety misses his man, the backfield will often be too spread out to help.

The line and linebackers are the driving force of the split-six. And John Ray has energized the men who have held opponents to a 22.3-yard rushing average and given the opposing quarterback frequent views of the sky. Since he arrived last spring, Ray's hoarse, gruff voice has expounded the principles of pride, courage, and determination.

Jim Carroll explains the effect Ray has had in this way: "He makes you want to play hard for him. You feel like he has all his confidence in you. It's as if he's saying, 'You can be great if you'll just be willing to pay the price.'" And that's exactly what Ray's men do — pay the price.

They pay the price every time Ray puts them through drills in which the "Big Four" or the Big Four plus the four linebackers play the entire prep offensive squad. John Ray wants them to feel that they have too many men on their team.

They pay the price every time they scrimmage against not one but two offensive prep teams. As soon as they have stopped the first prep squad's play, the second squad is waiting for them to line up. John Ray wants the real thing to seem like slow motion.

They pay the price every time they hear a fiery condemnation when they don't rush with "reckless abandon," when they let themselves be taken out of the play, when they give anything less than an all-out effort. John Ray wants his men to have more disregard for personal safety, more aggressiveness, more hustle than any other team in the nation.

Coach Ray works his men hard, but he suits his demands to each player; his rebuke may vary from a slap across the helmet to a pat on the back, from grabbing a player's mask and yelling into his face to a quiet suggestion. As he explains, "There is no such thing as mass psychology. These fellows are just like anyone else. Each has his own personality, and a coach must work with it."

Because his players work hard he believes in them. Everything he says to his men is flavored with his you-can-be-the-best attitude. He is the squad's most loyal supporter: "In my fourteen years of coaching I've never worked with a better group of players. These fellows are more dedicated, are more willing to learn, and have more desire to win than any group I've ever seen." John Ray believes in his players, his players believe in him, and together they pride themselves on a ferocious attack.

The three-man backfield on the other hand must be calm, steady, and reliable. Where the linemen and linebackers must be aggressive, the backfield must be cautious. Paul Shoults outlines the backfield's job this way: "Our first responsibility is to stop the long pass or the long touchdown run. We can afford to give up the occasional short pass, but we can never allow a long play."

With the emphasis on a strong rush, the weakened backfield must cover a great amount of territory and cannot afford to make mistakes. The demand is for efficiency, and efficiency is Shoults's strong suit.

Shoults's ability as a coach is attested to by the entire staff. It manifests itself only by a certain calm, quiet manner that reflects inner assuredness. He may let several plays in practice go by before he says something to his men. He says nothing if a defender drops a pass that could have been intercepted. He expects mechanical errors but he will not allow mental mistakes.

The backfield reflects this attitude. The personnel is neither big nor exceptionally fast, but they are persistent ball hawks and hard-nosed tacklers. They may not knock down every pass, but they will make every tackle. They are trained to react to the ball and never to give up pursuit.

The temper of the backfield is one of a quiet sense of responsibility. The unit is small and close-knit. Their job is not to perform the spectacular. Their pride lies in not yielding the long scoring pass or run. So far, they have been brilliant at times and have always been reliable.

Since they have been at Notre Dame, the defensive coaches have taken a group of players that included only four monogram winners, have given them a new offense, and have sold them on a quality called pride. The players have developed that pride and their skill enough to become first in the nation in rushing defense.

—TOM BETTAG

Voice in the Crowd

Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 12 — "Frankly, I'm impressed. The Parseghian Irish are a rockin', rollin', rock-'em, sock-'em bunch of bully boys. On the average, they are 33-10 per game against the likes of Wisconsin, Purdue, and Air Force. They look like champions; they could be champions."

Dick Hackenburg, in last Monday's Chicago *Sun-Times*, expressed this opinion on the 1964 Notre Dame football team. Notre Dame's success is a combination of four factors, the factors that determine the success or failure of any team: the talent of the players, the attitude of the players, coaching, and breaks.

The performances of Huarte, Eddy, Wolski, Snow, Arrington, and Nicola leave little to be desired. The defense has limited opponents to less than half a yard a carry and has picked off ten enemy aeri-als. In 1963, the Irish had 14 interceptions.

The attitude of the team is reflected by their own feelings toward Coach Parseghian and his staff. "He's one helluva coach," says Captain Jim Carroll. "You feel like putting out 120% effort for him." Attitude is also exemplified by two come-from-behind victories over the Boilermakers and the Falcons.

The influence of coaching is as important in football as a cue stick is in billiards. Strategy can either win or lose a game. Against the Air Force, Falcon quarterback Tim Murphy completed 11 of 21 passes for 123 yards. In the first half, though, Murphy hit on 10 of 15 without an interception. At halftime, Coaches Parseghian and Ray adjusted the Irish defense. Ends Gmitter, Page, and Costa were instructed to crash in on the quarterback. Linebackers Maglicic and Carroll red-dogged twice as often as in the first half. The result was noteworthy — Murphy completed only one second-half pass. Three of his six attempts were intercepted and he was tackled nine times while attempting to pass.

Breaks — such as pass interceptions or fumble recoveries — are a part of all football games. The Irish have had their share, but ten inter-ceptions and three fumble recoveries are not all breaks. A good pass rush makes a quarterback throw quicker and hard tackling, one of the basic fundamentals of football, causes fumbles. The Irish seem to have the ingredients for a successful season throughout a ten-game schedule.

UCLA

For the fourth time in as many weeks, Notre Dame will face an excellent passer — Larry Zeno. The Bruin quarterback, however, is unlike Brandt, Griesse, and Murphy in two ways: Zeno is more ex-perienced by at least a year, and he is something the Notre Dame line hasn't seen this season — a *running* quarterback.

Zeno's ability to scramble when pursued by enemy linemen has enabled him to be the Bruins' rushing, as well as passing, leader. Two weeks ago, Zeno gained "Back of the Week" honors against Stanford. He completed 15 of 21 for three scores and ran for a fourth.

Undoubtedly, UCLA is a much improved team from the one Notre Dame defeated last year, 27-12. They have already beaten Pitts-burgh and Penn State in upsets. Last week they were bombed by Syracuse, 39-0. That game, however, is not indicative of the Bruin team — the Syracuse game was played in a cold, windy, snowstorm, the type of weather a team from Los Angeles is not accustomed to.

Notre Dame's defensive line must stop Zeno in the first quarter tomorrow, not the third — like last week. With three or four excellent receivers and a triple-threat quarterback, the Irish can't give an inch.

Through three games, Notre Dame has convinced a few skeptics that they have returned as a football power. Dick Hackenberg was the first. Let's hope *Sports Illustrated* is the last — we can't afford a jinx until November 29.

— REX LARDNER

THE CRAGG-MIRE PICKS OF THE WEEK

ARKANSAS AT TEXAS: The Porkers are hoping that Texas will play the straight-man in their bid for an upset. The Longhorns like to ham it up, how-ever, and should have the last laugh against Arkansas.

ALABAMA AT TENNESSEE: Tennes-see is another team that would like to enlist in the ranks of the upsetters. Too bad though, the Volunteers will be drafted into the legion of the lost.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA AT OHIO STATE: The Trojans' dart-quick backs are in a quiver over the idea of facing Ohio's blunting defenses. To top that, Woody Hayes has discarded his three-yards-and-a-cloud-of-dust offense for one that is more diversified. USC will bow.

SYRACUSE AT PENN STATE: The Orange must have been a little green when they lost their opener to Boston College. They're ripe now, and Floyd Little will really turn on the juice against Penn.

WASHINGTON AT STANFORD: The pedigree of the Huskies is doubtful after three losses in four games. Jim Owens will whip his mutts up for this one, however, and they'll be best in the show against Stanford.

SMC VS. BARAT AT NOTRE DAME: Realizing that beauty and intuition alone won't pull them through, this year's St. Mary's squad has been care-fully primping for the big game. Their linebackers are well schooled in the application of the cold cream, and a little ruse, applied here and there by the backs, could change the complex-ion of the game. You can be sure that the Maulers will be especially careful to "makeup" for last year's date with defeat in the Upset of the Weak(er) sex.

OTHER GAMES:

Michigan over Purdue
LSU over Kentucky
Vermont over New Hampshire
Illinois over Minnesota
Florida State over Georgia
Pitt over Miami
Georgia Tech over Auburn

— : —

Last week: 8-5, 62%.
To date: 24-12-1, 67%.

The Scholastic

SCOREBOARD

CROSS-COUNTRY: Partly due to a high altitude and partly due to the absence of Harriers Bill Welch and Ed Dean, Notre Dame lost to the Air Force Academy, 23-36. Jim Murphy, last year's NCAA 5,000-meter champ and a fourth-place finisher in the Olympic Trials, won the four-mile race in 21:36. Bill Clark placed second for the Irish while Mike Coffey was fifth and Rich Fennelly sixth.

RUGBY: Last weekend the Irish Ruggers won the annual Midwestern Rugby Tournament held in Milwaukee with victories over Minnesota

and Palmer College. Against the Gophers, Jamie Toohey booted two field goals — one a 45 yarder. John Walters scored the only try of the game, set up on brilliant 35-yard runs by Nate Davis and Gay Pang. The Irish won 11-3.

Johnny Mauro and Mike Powers both scored against Palmer as Notre Dame won 11-0. The Irish have now won 13 in a row scoring 195 points to their opponents 19.

SOCCER: The Irish lost to Washington University, 2-1, but beat Purdue, 6-3. Now 1-1, Notre Dame is awaiting their game with Marquette, the team that defeated them in the NCAA regionals last year. Returning

for the Irish are All-Midwest captain Hernan Puentes and high scorer Mariano Gonzales.

SCORES:

SOCCER:

Washington U. 2, Notre Dame 1
Notre Dame 6, Purdue 3

CROSS-COUNTRY:

AFA 23, Notre Dame 36

SCHEDULE

CROSS-COUNTRY:

Notre Dame Invitational, Oct. 16.

RUGBY:

Notre Dame at Palmer, Nov. 1.

SOCCER:

Notre Dame at Illinois, Oct. 17.

"Campus"

(Continued from page 13)

The latter went on to introduce Senator Humphrey.

The candidate began by stating that the current campaign should be one during which the people are motivated to think, and that a major concern of that thought should be world peace. Any man who would declare that war is inevitable, as Goldwater had done in 1961, has forsaken his right to the presidency, in Senator Humphrey's view. Peace must be the plan of nations, the peace called for by Pope John in his encyclical, the peace that President Kennedy had striven for. But "peace is best preserved through strength — strength used with restraint, with wisdom, and with a clear sense of perspective." This, the Senator emphasized, has been done in Berlin and again in Cuba.

Senator Humphrey then turned his attention to the treaty banning nuclear tests which had been signed in October of 1963. It was supported by both Republicans and Democrats alike, he said, but Senator Goldwater voted against it. Democratic achievements, he pointed out, have been notable in the pursuit of world peace. A resolution has been passed by the United Nations prohibiting the stationing of nuclear weapons in space. The United States, the Soviet Union, and Great Britain this year announced cutbacks in their planned production of fissionable materials for use in weapons. And no program has as yet matched the success of the Peace Corps in "lightening the burden for countless thousands of underprivileged people in far-flung nations of the world," another means of ensuring peace.

"Today, in the great tradition of

Pope Paul VI and John F. Kennedy, President Johnson has asked that we look beyond the cold war. . . . President Johnson knows that most Americans — indeed, most people on this planet — yearn to build a world where peace is more than simply a hiatus between wars. To those who ask 'Why not victory?' we reply, 'Why not victory indeed?' — victory over war itself, victory for peace, victory for mankind."

Thus ran the ideas of Senator Hubert Humphrey. He then found time to shake a few hands before being rushed to a small room behind the stage. While plans were being made to get the Senator past the crowd that had gathered outside, there was time to ask him what plans the Democratic party had for the younger people of America. His answer centered on education and job training. For high-school dropouts it is hoped that technical training can be supplied in order to teach them a trade. For those able to attend college, it is hoped that aid might be given them to help lighten the burden of costs. Education, the Senator said, is an essential part of American life today.

Senator Humphrey then vanished into his car and was driven to the airport — destination Washington.

Against Insularity

The International Students Organization (ISO) was founded in April, 1963. The purpose of the club was to break up the cliques of students from different countries and to bring to an end the segregation of foreign students as a whole from the rest of the student body. Many of the foreign students like to think of themselves as minor ambassadors to the United States, and a club such as the ISO provides a medium through which they are able to contact each other

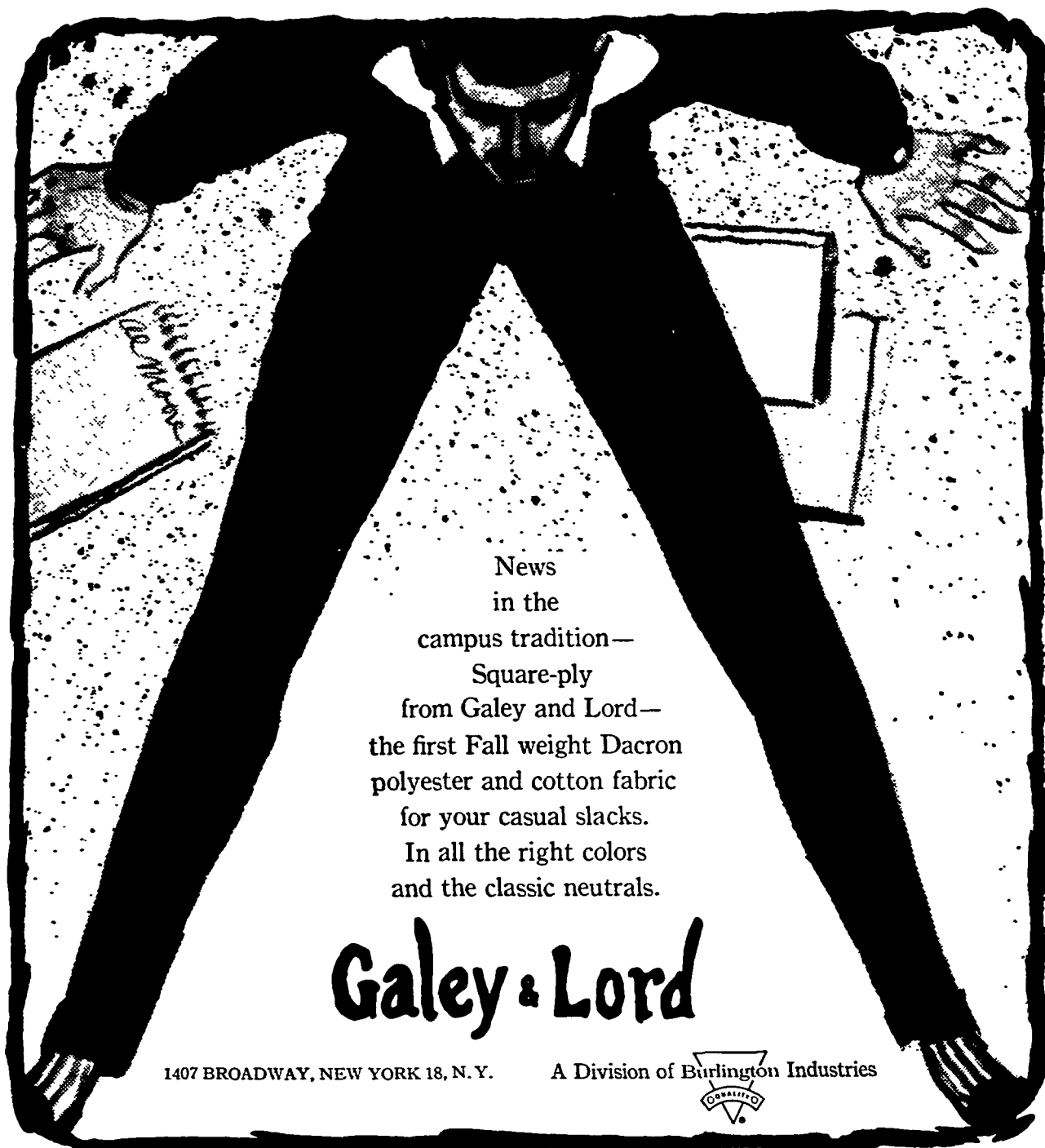
and students from the United States. ISO had a hard time getting started last year, as only about one-fourth of their members were U.S. students. This year, however, half of their members are from the U.S., and the club has increased its overall membership from about 35 to 60.

On October 7, at 8 p.m., the ISO held a symposium in Saint Mary's Science Hall which was attended by those 60 students from SMC and ND. Father Daniel O'Neil, foreign student advisor, and Father Bernard Troy, chaplain for Latin American students, were present as interested observers. The subject of the lectures was "The U.S. Image Abroad," and talks were given by a panel of four student speakers: Hernan Puentes from Chile; Sam Sambvani, India; Tom Echewa, Nigeria; and Nash Flores from Texas.

As each speaker took the floor he put his audience in a position from which they could view the United States objectively. In this way the speakers could criticize this country and her citizens without offending the audience in the least. Some of the main criticisms concerned our tourists abroad, imperialism, materialism, racism, and the accelerated pace of life here. For the majority of the audience the discussion proved to be quite enlightening.

The club has planned a number of ambitious projects for the year ahead. They will sponsor a debate between Professor William V. D'Antonio and Dr. Gerhart Niemeyer, who will represent Dr. Samuel Shapiro and Luis Manrara (an anti-Castro Cuban), respectively; they plan a banquet at which dishes from several countries will be served; and a debate on the admission of Red China to the United Nations is to be pre-

(Continued on page 31)



News
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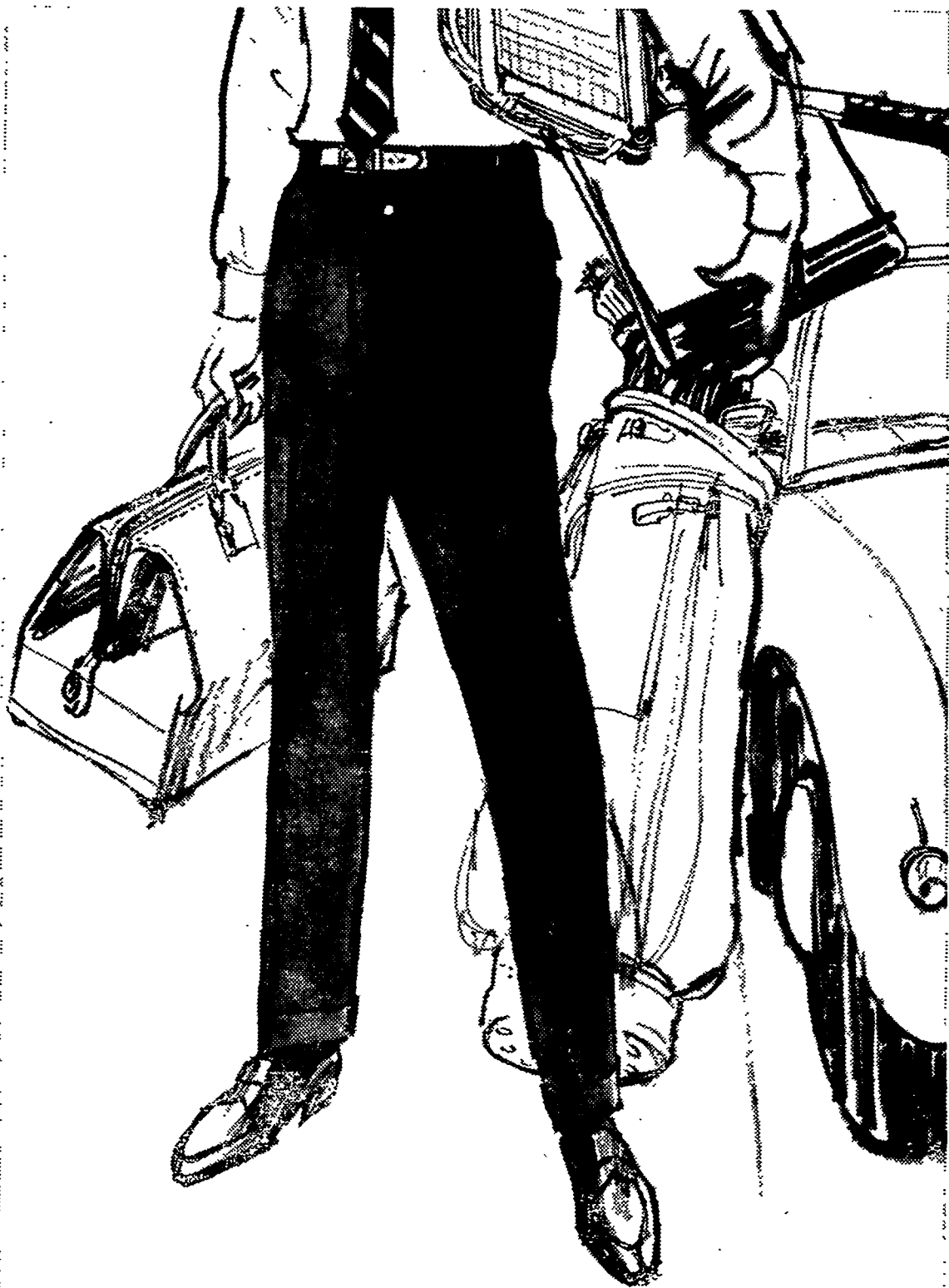
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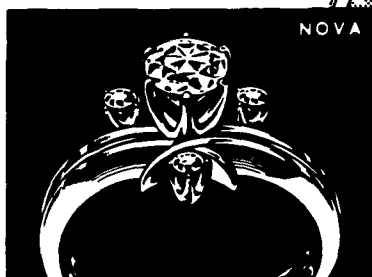
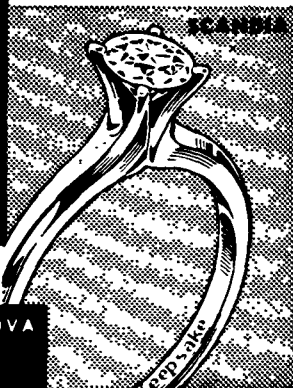
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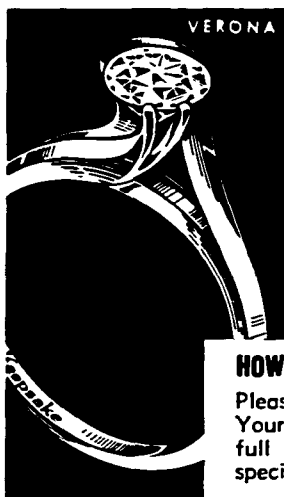


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Die Wandernden Sohne

The fourth of John Meany's articles on the Innsbruck Program.

ON OCTOBER 1, Notre Dame students converged from all directions on the Hotel-Pension Steinbock in Aldrans, a suburb of Innsbruck. When we were finally settled we chose our rooms using the ND system. Dr. Klaus Lanziger of the University of Innsbruck came to the Pension to help us with the preliminaries of registration. Dr. Lanziger, who taught German at Notre Dame last semester, is the coordinator of the Notre Dame Innsbruck Program for the University of Innsbruck. We spent nearly two hours filling out forms which we would need when we registered at the University of Innsbruck.

On the afternoon of October 5 we went to the University and formally registered. The registration process in most universities around the world seems to have the same drawback — there is always a long wait. The only advantage that registration at Innsbruck had over registration at Notre Dame is that we were able to sit down and wait instead of standing in the traditional lines. The next morning we met the dean of the Philosophy Faculty, in which we are enrolled. Each Austrian university is divided into four faculties: Law, Medicine, Theology, and Philosophy.

Our studies in Innsbruck will consist of five three-credit courses and at least one noncredit course per semester. Father Engleton will teach us American history and Professor Louis Hasley will teach us English literature. These are the two courses which will be taught in English. We will be taught a course in Austrian and Central European History; the first two hours of this course will be a lecture in German, with the other hour consisting of a discussion period in English. These three courses will be taught at the Pension. At the University we will take theology and conversational German, both in German. In addition to these regular courses, all of us will take at least one audit course of our own preference at the University. The audit courses will cover a wide range of subjects: Greek, Italian, Old English, law, philosophy, history of medicine, etc.

A new face was waiting to greet us when we arrived at the Pension. John Turner, a 1964 ND graduate and captain of last year's ski team, will assist Fr. Engleton at the Pension, and will also administer all tests to us at the Pension.

The Scholastic

"Campus"

(Continued from page 27)

sented by the Notre Dame Debate Club. Next week is United Nations Week, and the ISO has several projects planned in addition to the Red China debate.

Regular meetings of the club are held every Thursday evening and any Notre Dame student who attends at least one ISO activity during the year can certainly gain something of value from it. This is particularly true if one takes the approach which the ISO members themselves take — to begin with an open mind and to communicate freely with the people they meet.

Here We Go Again?

Against the backdrop of last year's stormy sessions of the Republican convention and the repercussions of Governor George Wallace's visit, the Academy of Political Science was convoked before a solemn assembly of expectant students on Wednesday, October 12. This initial organizational meeting was presided over by President Bill O'Neil and Vice-President Al Diefenbach. They outlined some of the planned activities for the year and members' questions regarding those plans were discussed and answered.

The club is expected to remain active this year, since the busiest period is the year before elections and election year itself. Secretary Lou Jepeway counted initial membership at 120 as contrasted with 200 members last year during the peak of the mock convention. Treasurer Jim Brazee reported that twenty-three dollars were in the bank. This, however, was supplemented by the successful showing of *Mein Kampf* last Sunday.

The group plans a mock Presidential election for all students which will be held in conjunction with the Young Democratic and Republican clubs on campus. The electioneering will be run by the latter organizations, while the Academy's main concern is to administer the actual election. There will be a series of intra-faculty debates on political issues during the month of October. Participants, dates, and places will be posted on hall bulletin boards very soon. The faculty participants will discuss such subjects as Military Posture, Governmental Centralism, and U.S. Foreign Policy. In addition to this, Dr. George Brinkley will lecture on his recent tour of Russia. Other proposed functions: perhaps a trip to Washington, D.C., for Inauguration Week; banquets and smokers at Rosie's; a drive for faculty membership; and in-

formative book reports.

It was announced that a new constitution was drafted during the summer. The draft has been approved by club moderator Dr. Bartholomew, and it will be published and distributed to club members later this month. Positions of Recording Secretary, Publicity, Contact, and Activities Chairmen were declared open to interested members.

Last year, as most upperclassmen

know, the Academy and its members were the center of a campus controversy. It was contended by some that it was "wrong" to invite a certain governor to speak here, because his thoughts on civil rights were contrary to Christian ideals. Whether current members feel that that action was right or wrong is as yet uncertain; but the Academy has not invited any outside speakers thus far this year.



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Tonal Complements

(Continued from page 22)

image of modern man, sealed in gray and self. In terms of this image, the painting would seem to be related to Giacometti's 1957 portrait of his wife.

For pure visual impact, Max Ernst's *Red Owl* and Arshile Gorky's *Scent of Apricots in the Field* are outstanding. Ernst is surely the modern master of dream fields of black. The Gorky is especially rich in interplay of forms, and is one of the most brightly colored canvases in the show.

Three vitally important paintings are those by Wols, De Stael, and Kandinsky. *Trees*, painted in 1950 by

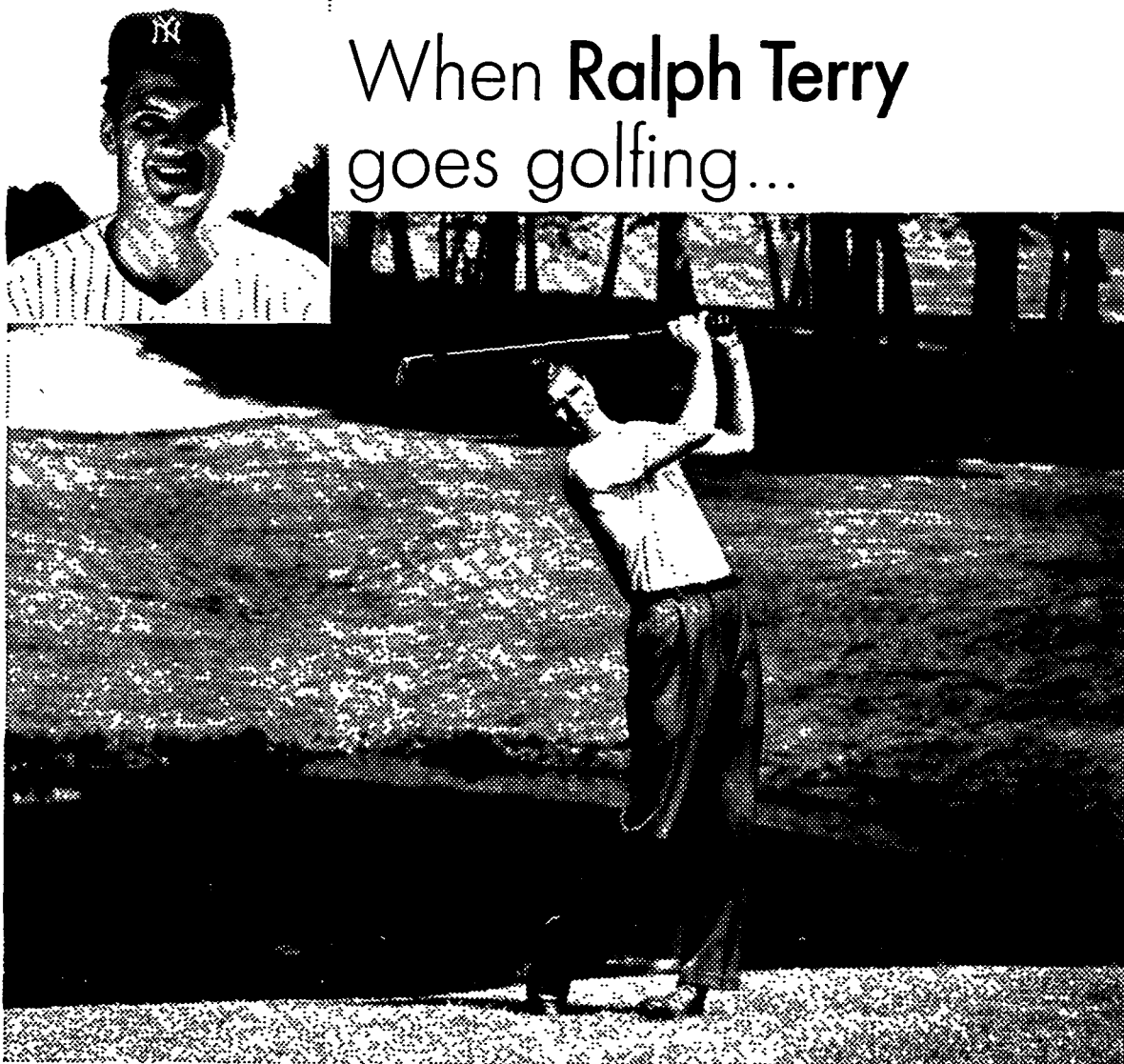
Wols, reminds one how off-the-mark is the common, somewhat complacent assertion that abstract expressionism, or "action" painting, is American in origin. The De Stael is a thickly and brilliantly handled abstract, devoid of the object he sought in his later work. The 1914 Kandinsky is in dark and chalky — but not dull — colors, and is convincing testimony by perhaps the chief philosopher of abstract painting.

The cubist movement is well shown, and the selections are highly intelligent. The well-known *Portrait of Max Jacob* by Jean Metzinger may claim the most historical attraction, but Leger's beautifully realized

mechanistic imagery is also to be seen, and *La Ville* by Gleize is splendid. Kupka's *Reminiscences of A Cathedral* features a terrific purple upthrust, controlled and mastered by planar tension.

The sculpture is uniformly superb, headed by Kenneth Armitage's *Three Seated Figures*, Matta Echaurren's intriguing *Conference*, and Henry Moore's slot-headed *Reclining Figure*.

There is a great deal which might be said about Miró's charming *Spanish Flag*, for instance, or Jean Dubuffet's "childish" plastic image in *Man in A Fedora*, but the feast is in the seeing. The gallery is open 12 to 5 on weekdays and 1 to 5 on weekends.



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IN THE BEGINNING . . .



DECIDING THAT their function was one of serious comment as well as entertainment, the editors of the 1867 SCHOLASTIC threw their imitation Abe Lincoln top hats into the ring of controversy by printing editorials designed to penetrate the minds of even the most apathetic campus residents. Outstanding among the early diatribes was a collection of paragraphs directed against the local chapter of the Ku Klux Klan. Apparently a thriving member of the South Bend community, the KKK'ers no doubt reeled from the harangue penned against them at ND. "Agents of nefarious and dark societies, they are, who create distrust, divisions, animosities, mischief, and not union, good fellowship, and brotherly love." Rather harsh words, men. Smacks a little of extremism itself, but those cross-burnings in the neighborhood can become aggravating, we'll have to admit.

Also to be found in the same issue is a section entitled "Items of General Interest." Here we discover various facts not really essential to one's warehouse of knowledge. Disguised in the cloak of public service information, the space fillers include the following bit of logistical lore: "The distance from Notre Dame University to the court house in South Bend is 2 miles, 5 furlongs, and 30 rods; from St. Mary's to ND, 7 furlongs, 30 rods; and for local grave-robbers, the distance from campus to the city grave yard is a mere 4 furlongs, 5 rods."

Another interesting item was the report that "James Cullea, one of us, is slowly, but surely, recovering from a somewhat severe attack of Lung Fever, the effects of which he has been suffering for the past two weeks. He thinks he will be able to be about again soon. We will be happy to see his jovial face again." Seen a jovial,

slowly, but surely recovering, somewhat stricken with Lung Fever face lately? Be sure to say hello. It's James Cullea.

One letter to the editor struck us a glancing blow as we scanned the pages of the Oct. 30, 1867, issue. An irate Roscoe Broughton penned that the SCHOLASTIC had misreported the particulars of an accident he had been involved in the week before. He did not fall off the bridge over the St. Joseph River, says Roscoe. No sir, he was forced off by the cow catcher of a train which had taken him by surprise. Roscoe just wanted to set things straight.

And those who feel that South Bend weather has just recently taken a nose dive from some former elevated condition will be interested to read this comment on the SB climate, 1867 variety: "One day last week all were panting to get at their trunks for their linen coats, the next day overcoats and shawls were in demand. We think the best way to regulate the weather would be to impeach the weather forecaster; will someone take measures for so doing?" Obviously, no one did.

Included among the campus news articles is printed a report of one of the first ND Moot Courts. Although no Supreme Court Justice arrived to witness the affair, we are told that "A Moot Court was held in Washington Hall by the united St. Aloysius Philodemic and the St. Edward Societies on Wednesday, and the business attending the trial before the house was carried out in a truly court-like style, occupying the time between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m." The particular case was not described, but could it have been a question of what to do with the man who took two milks in the dining hall?

— JOHN TWOHEY

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Letters

(Continued from page 7)

to the Senate all those powers previously exercised by one official other than the President. As Mr. Smith observed, the Senate is taking over a "distasteful task," but is blatantly incorrect to assume that by so doing the Senate has set "itself up as the only group of students on campus responsible enough to use prudence in inviting speakers." Mr. Smith argues that the Senate is unrepresentative, but I say that it is more representative of the Student Body than an official of the Administration and more representative for its size than any other campus organization. If it was

not, it would be a sad reflection on the judgment of its electorate. Perhaps Mr. Smith would prefer a campus-wide referendum every time a speaker is invited to the campus.

It is also illogical to assume that the "Speaker's Policy can only eliminate speakers to which even our Administration does not object" because the policy could conceivably sanction a speaker that the Administration might have vetoed under the old policy. If the truth were known, the last appeal for speaker approval will not "always be in the hands of the Administration," but according to Section III, A, 5 of the policy the President of the University has the veto on two occasions only: "if any local

Ordinary or his Major Superior forbids a person to speak on campus;" and "if the President, through classified information, feels the person should not appear on campus." Personally, I have no misgivings about entrusting the power of such a clause to the sincerity and integrity of a President of this University.

The Senate, then, showed some fortitude in accepting, on behalf of the students, a power which could make it the target of much criticism. Transferring the responsibility for campus speakers from the Administration into the hands of the student representatives did not "decrease our academic freedom" but substantially increased it. A refusal to accept such an offer would have been an admission by the Senators of a lack of confidence in themselves and cause the Administration to rightfully question the sincerity of our pleas for responsibility in other areas.

Lastly, I would remind those who read "Point of Order . . ." that it is not an objective report but rather a column of opinion. It is unique in that it is devoted solely to the workings of the Senate, it is the primary source of the students' information on the Senate, and it is the viewpoint of one man. I think this responsibility is as great or greater than the responsibility the Senators took upon themselves collectively in passing the Speaker's Policy.

Jim Reynolds
334 Walsh

FOIL TO SABRE

EDITOR:

I would like to express my gratitude to all who have been responsible for the most fortunate improvement in the quality of the sermons in Sacred Heart Church thus far this year. At this past Sunday's 11 o'clock Mass, Fr. Dunne's sermon, which considered the development and liberation of the Christian conscience, was both an enlightenment and a challenge. It was gratifying to see how rewarding such an integration of the student's pursuit of knowledge and the student's worship of God could be. It is hoped that this newly opened avenue will be both broadened and deepened as the year progresses.

Michael O'Neill
341 Lyons Hall

COUNTER-THRUST

EDITOR:

With respect to the SCHOLASTIC's editorial "The Conservative Thrust" of October 9, I find myself extremely reluctant to criticize such a fine piece of journalism, but duty calls.

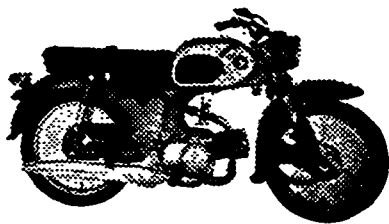
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which the campaign has so far exhibited and the seemingly endless "headline" statements and phrases with nothing under the by-line but silence. Be that as it may, Bill McDonald's chastisement of candidate Goldwater for not disavowing the support of the John Birch Society, the Ku Klux Klan, *et al.*, is too much of a one-sided condemnation for true journalistic honesty. I have yet to see the Democratic Party disclaim the support of the "Solid South" or the Americans for Democratic Action, the latter of which is certainly as far to the left as the Birch Society is to the right.

Thomas J. McNally
433 Fisher

EN GARDE!

EDITOR:

I wondered if your perspicacious "political analyst," B. McD., would favor all SCHOLASTIC readers with his personal estimate of the *number* of racists, bigots, prejudiced persons, and anti-Johnson personality-ites among the 4,000 plus persons who turned out early Saturday morning, September 26 to welcome Senator Goldwater to South Bend; and for that matter what *percentage* of the millions of persons who have enthusiastically cheered the Senator in cities and towns all over the country, does he believe fits into these categories? Surely, as his editorial of last week indicates, he believes such people compromise the majority of Goldwater-Miller supporters. If this is really the case, will he please reveal to us all the full extent of this appalling subversion?

Jim Keenan
212 Alumni

SWORD OF DAMOCLES

EDITOR:

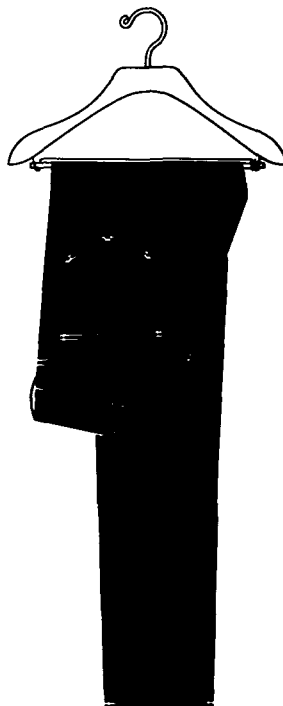
Why not introduce Mr. J. W. to Mr. C. F. R.?

SCHOLASTIC Editorial in the October 2 issue: "The kind of low-brow satire that *Brand X* manifested does not concern us. . . ."

SCHOLASTIC article, "Tell It to Univac," in the October 9 issue: "Her crossed eyes gave little life to her unsymmetrical face. . . ." And so on. If writing like that gets by your desk, I suppose you have your own editorial standards. But, for the love of God, don't let your writers insult our guests again; anyone who can dismiss so various a wonder as a girl by comparing her to a catsup bottle should be closeted to whine and salve his wounds with Elke Sommer, in technicolor triptych. For shame, SCHOLASTIC!

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Unisphere

(Continued from page 19)

who still and all, has managed to retain her sex appeal.

Of course, this case is exceptional. The average visitor, by the nature of the Fair, is a sightseer and one of limited time and finances. Quantity and technology appeared of first importance. "It's a shame," an employee once commented, "to see these people so absorbed in seeing the 'big' exhibits that they miss the little but important virtues of a World's Fair — for instance, the other visitors around them. It makes you wonder what type of people we are when the majority of us can find a satisfying type of pleasure in shaking hands with a talking dummy."

Perhaps those who best appreciated the Flushing Meadow Melee were those who took it least seriously. Those few who laughed in the corporate faces of the industrial advertisers; those who, drinking pink lemonade, rested under an aluminum tree and stayed late into the night wandering, watching.

It was not a county fair, it was not a city of the future, it was not Xanadu or a garbled mess. New York's Fair owned a character all its own. Once, early in September, a man obviously excited slapped me on the shoulder. "Boy, son, you know this place is really — well, it's fantastic. You know, I saw the future today and rode a monorail. My wife bought this wooden thing at Indonesia and we ate dinner at Spain. There's so much to see we just were overpowered: towers, bands, fireworks. I mean there's something here for everybody. It's like everyone could get his little slice of that Unisphere."

"Yeah," I said, and looked at Zanzibar.

The Other American

(Continued from page 15)

urbs. Regional poverty, racial poverty, the poverty of the aging, and the poverty of the underpaid are new problems. The poor are those without education in a modern cybernetic economy. Mr. Harrington predicted that poverty may increase to 33 per cent of the population in this decade. Discrimination of all types must cease and reeducation must begin in non-automatable jobs — human service jobs. There must be new definitions of work to include the acquisition of education. As automation spreads in the future, Mr. Harrington feels we are headed for either massive unemployment, or a "golden age" with the utter abolition of poverty itself.

October 16, 1964

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make
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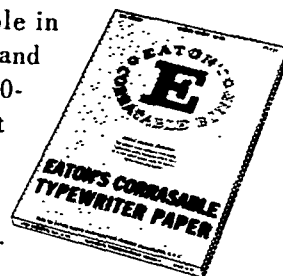


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The Last Word



WHETHER OR NOT we had been thrown out of better places seemed irrelevant. After being ejected from the Alou Motel last Saturday afternoon, the SCHOLASTIC's senior editors could think only in shades of outraged red. Missing the first quarter of our game with Air Force was bad enough, but confronting the rude and hysterical actions of the motel owner made us do a slow burn.

The whole affair started innocently enough. Five of us joined a graduate student who lives in South Bend, in attempting to find a comfortable place to watch the football game. When questioned over the telephone, several motels said that they were not allowed to rent to Notre Dame students on game weekends. Finally the group decided to drive along Route 31 and talk to the managers in person. We figured that the motels might rent to our graduate student, even

though several undergraduates were along.

At the Alou Motel, the young man behind the desk was at first hesitant about taking our business. After some explanation and the deposit of undergraduate ID cards, he registered us for a room. We hurriedly found our assigned cubicle, and turned on the TV set just at the opening kickoff. Then, to our surprise, the room telephone rang. Had fame and popularity followed us to even this remote outpost? No, it was the owner asking that we come to the office right away. Slightly irked but not expecting anything disastrous, two members of the group complied with the owner's request.

The conversation at the desk went like the dialog of a cheap flic. Our money was pushed back at us, as the owner broke the bad news.

"I'm sorry, we don't serve Notre Dame students on football weekends. I'll have to ask you to leave."

"But we've already registered and you have our ID cards in case there might be any damage."

"Listen, I received a personal letter from Fr. Collins telling me not to rent to students. You fellows cause trouble every place you're allowed into. Look what you did to Howard Johnson's last year. You tore the place up and someone threw a chair through the big plate glass window."

"Well, we weren't involved in that. But if you're so worried we would even be willing to leave a deposit along with the ID cards."

"I'm sorry, I can't afford to have any trouble here. And if there were trouble who would pay? The University won't be legally responsible for your damages."

"Most of us are 21 and knowing our names you wouldn't have any problem in pinning the blame where it belonged."

"Look, I have a letter from Fr. Collins with his instructions. And besides it is my prerogative not to rent to you people. Now give me the key so I can return your money and you can go somewhere else. Your team's losing 7 to 0 already."

Being sensitive to the subtleties of modern life, we somehow felt unwanted, and so withdrew.

The pity of this incident is not that six second-class citizens were thrown out of a motel room but that *inebrius rex* (the ND student) has once again excluded himself from the civilized world. And, as usual, South Bend reacted in a violent and unfriendly

way. The "personal letter" flung in our faces last Saturday was actually a form letter sent by Fr. Collins in October of 1962. He advised motel owners that the University could not patrol Route 31, and that if they felt unsafe renting to Notre Damers the only answer was to exclude the students. Thus, a no-man's-land is gradually ringing the University, and before long Notre Dame students may be unwelcome anywhere outside of their own campus.

But between the fears on both sides, there must be a compromise solution. Fr. Collins agrees that certain regulations might make it completely safe for motel owners to rent to Notre Dame students. If ID cards were collected from temporary tenants along with a mild deposit, and if only five or six were allowed in a single room, it seems that there could be no dispute over payment of damages. Such regulations would also have the effect of discouraging trouble before it could begin. Possibly the committee on ND-SB relations about to be formed by the South Bend Chamber of Commerce could look into solutions for this problem. Most people would agree that the present situation is intolerable.

FOR MANY OLD CAMPAIGNERS, last Monday was a day of celebration only slightly less than Independence Day in importance. On Monday evening the Student Senate quietly passed a resolution withdrawing Notre Dame from the National Who's Who Committee. The Who's Who awards for outstanding seniors had for at least two years been attacked as the commercial stunt of a small publishing company. In the spring of 1963, the committee of juniors appointed to make the awards suggested that the idea be dropped immediately. They were overruled by the Student Senate and the Blue Circle. Last year the Senate again voted to keep the award, in spite of objections from many campus organizations. The station manager of WSND, the editor of the SCHOLASTIC, and others refused even to be considered by the Who's Who Committee. A SCHOLASTIC editorial concluded that "the only real beneficiary of Notre Dame's continued membership is the Who's Who National Committee." However, the Who's Who award has now gone the way of all useless anachronisms. It is to be replaced by a President's Medallion award that will be unique to Notre Dame and will not smack of commercialism.

As the ghosts of former student leaders float across campus they can chuckle to themselves. Even the Student Senate can be changed—in time.

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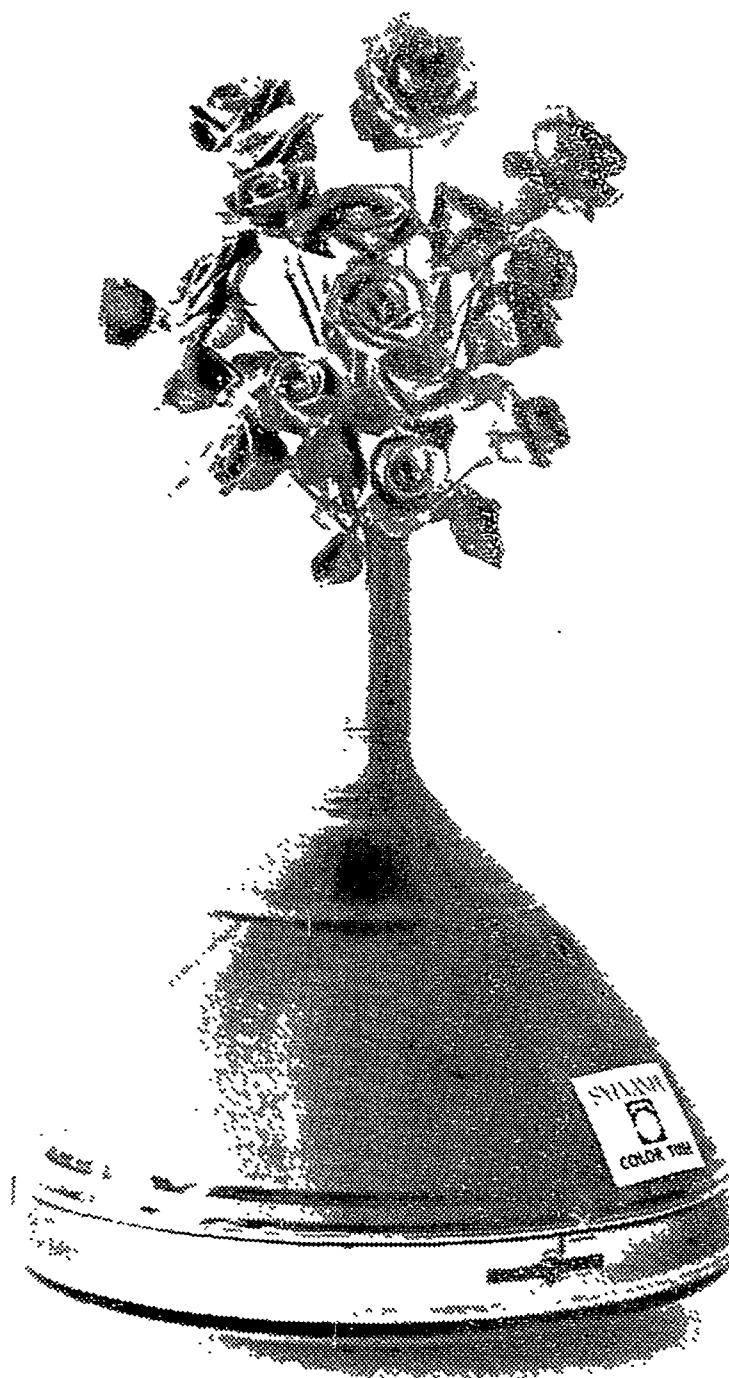
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