

**FEBRUARY 19, 1965**

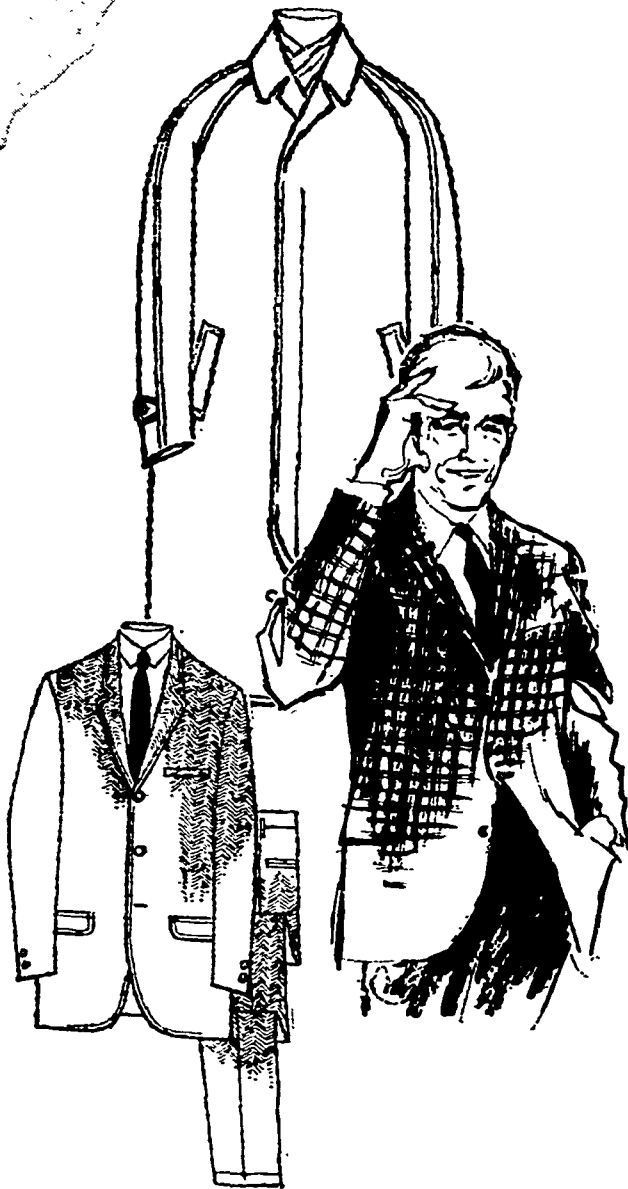
# **SCHOLASTIC**



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# EDITORIALS

## Blowing in the Wind

ANYONE WHO HAS EVER BEEN to the Newport Folk Festival has seen a class of young people who make almost a religion out of social protest. Their prophets are Pete Seeger, Joan Baez, Bob Dylan, Judy Collins, Peter, Paul & Mary, and many others. Their creed is that all men are equal in the eyes of God, and that to ignore the poverty or degradation of the few is to undermine the moral worth of the many. Their songs tell about Negroes in the South and in Harlem; about migrant workers in the West; about coal miners and poor whites in West Virginia; about the unemployed and the dispossessed, the cold and the hungry.

The Americans they sing about are those who are too often forgotten in the turbulent affluence and growth of this great country. They are those who, for lack of an education, are unable to find a useful place in our complex society. They are the ones crowded in ghettos, living on doles, unable to help themselves and break the cycle of poverty which is passed from generation to generation. They are the ones who have been denied the fruits of American prosperity because of their inability to add anything to a fully automated economy.

It is this class, condemned to squalor and hunger, that the young people at Newport are trying to defend. If Bob Dylan is a card-carrying Communist, it is because he does not think that capitalism has within itself the will to help these people. There are many, less radical than he, who believe the answer to be in Christian socialism like that of the Scandinavian countries. In such a society, the state makes sure that there are no citizens in conditions of abject poverty. It takes away from the oilman his

"His and Hers" airplanes and his Chinese pagodas in the back yard, and with this money makes sure that people living near the subsistence level have enough to eat and wear. It reduces extremes of poverty and wealth, such that the uneducated man is not victimized by the society, but has the material stability which is the prerequisite for bettering himself socially and intellectually. From this point of view, the welfare state is the most perfect temporal expression of the needs of Christian charity, since each man becomes responsible for contributing to the material welfare of his fellows, and thus allows them to develop their full potentialities as individuals.

While this argument is logical, it seems in one sense to be contradictory. The difficulty with socialism, and this varies in proportion to the extent of public ownership, is that it stifles the initiative of the individual, and thus robs the economy of the vitality which only the free-enterprise system engenders. While the poverty of the few may be alleviated, the material development of the many may at the same time be considerably impeded. More important is the fact that socialism, while it satisfies a man's material wants, jeopardizes his spiritual welfare by taking away from him his self-sufficiency and personal integrity. It reduces him to an insignificant part of a system, ignoring his worth as an individual, and denying him much of the freedom without which he cannot fulfill himself as a human being and prove himself worthy of salvation.

Socialism is one answer to the problem of poverty, but it is both extreme and unnecessary. As long as poverty is not permitted to become institutionalized in the capitalistic system, there is no reason to believe that the system cannot adjust itself so as to absorb the poor and the unskilled. It can launch vast programs of education and job retraining, urban renewal and vocational projects. It can send in armies of social workers to teach the poor and, more importantly, give them hope that they can help themselves — that they can rise above the cycle of poverty which has held them down for generations.

This type of undertaking requires a major commitment on the part of the whole population. It requires the affluent society to be also the compassionate society. The vast wealth of the United States makes it the first nation in the history of the world capable of overcoming the conditions which engender extreme poverty and social degradation. As an intelligent people, we must realize that the continuation of our freedom under the capitalistic system demands this commitment. As a Christian people, aware that we will be judged by a just God, we have a moral obligation to put all our energies into this undertaking, for our own sakes and for the sake of all mankind.

— B. McD.

# And what do we do? ---Nothing

A NEW YORK postman hauled his load from a busy street into the lobby of a hotel. He was asked to leave, not because the hotel management discriminated against people shot by snipers, but because, after all, customers would have had to walk through his blood.

On the Notre Dame campus scholars in a seminar on birth control had decided that procreation was not the single, incontrovertible purpose of marriage.

In a large city where millions of persons live and love, a woman gave birth on a busy sidewalk. Nervous shoppers hurried by. Police were puzzled that a hotel had refused to lend a blanket to assist the woman. (Blankets are expensive, you know. They are to be saved for the public who will steal them.)

Several academicians at the birth-control seminar decided that one can reasonably argue that conjugal love is a considerable factor to be considered in any marriage.

Last year, in a small Midwestern town, a dying man told police that he had lain half-in, half-out of the Mississippi River for two days while people stepped around him. It was hard to tell whether he died of exposure or from the heart attack which had felled him by the unfrequented walk.

Last year the Notre Dame student body determined at the mock convention that Henry Cabot Lodge would be the Republican nominee for President.

*Life* made a large-city subdivision famous. A woman-on-the-street was attacked and stabbed. People threw open their windows to see what was causing the noise. Several shouted. Her attacker ran away. The bleeding woman stumbled on, unassisted. When her assailant returned, the scene was repeated. And still there was no attempt to interfere, and so the attacker returned a third time. It was reported that no one wanted to get involved.

A university newspaper reported that one of its professors had completed a conclusive twenty-year study. His constant observation had led him to believe that the rate of growth of a person's fingernails *decreases* with age.

A woman ineffectually screamed at a crowd of people for help. She was being dragged, nude, by her assailant back up the stairs to the room where she had just been raped. No one moved to help her. Another crowd invented a new cheer; it is called "Jump," and is chanted whenever a group gets together to watch a suicidal leap being readied.

At Notre Dame, the student government readied a new blotter policy; the student body concentrated on getting excited about nothing.

The student magazine pointed out that this University is to provide the nation's leaders.

Notre Dame retreats further into itself, mumbling some irrelevancy as justification.

The American Way continues in its nose dive, hopefully awaiting its effective new leaders.

— J. W.



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## OUR COVER

This week the Class of '65 pays tribute to R. Sargent Shriver, who will be directing the President's War on Poverty. John Bellamy has captured an impression of a life hopefully not long for the American scene.

The SCHOLASTIC is entered as second-class mail at Notre Dame, Indiana, at a special postage rate authorized June 23, 1918. The magazine is represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Inc., 18 East 50th Street, New York, N.Y., 10022. It receives its covers including the four-color back-page advertisement from College Magazines Inc., of New York City. Published weekly during the school year, except during vacation and examination periods, the SCHOLASTIC is printed at Ave Maria Press, Notre Dame, Indiana, 46556. The subscription rate is \$5.00 a year (including all issues of the academic year and the FOOTBALL REVIEW). The special subscription rate for St. Mary's students and faculty is \$3.00 a year. Please address all manuscripts to the SCHOLASTIC, Notre Dame, Indiana. All unsolicited material becomes the property of the SCHOLASTIC.

# SCHOLASTIC

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# Letters . . .

## HAMBURG

EDITOR:

Have you ever noticed that the fingers that plop the pickles on your hamburgers in the Huddle are the same fingers that handle all the money? Sit down and think sometime of all the conceivable things that money touches in its circulation. Ponder where all the filthy hands have been that have held money. Then watch the dear ladies in the Huddle fix your sandwiches.

*Minimum* sanitary standards should require that employees who handle food should not handle money. Unreasonable?

While I'm on the subject, at least three times this school year I have been in the Huddle when they have been out of hamburgers. This seems awfully absurd since these are probably the main "product" of the Huddle. Can you imagine McDonald's or White Castle running out of hamburgers?

For the sake of the reputation of the Notre Dame Business School, I hope the Huddle's manager is not one of its graduates.

Skip Williams  
421 Walsh

## A NEED FOR NAUSEA

EDITOR:

I have seen a need for a long time for the type of articles you have been writing on social crudities that are sympathetically and understandably written, and like Mr. Tom Bettag's (sports) stories, beautifully expressed. I am so fiercely conscious of the mediocrities that one sees on so many Catholic campuses that when I read your articles I wanted to especially converse personally and at some length with you, not only on what conditions exist in this area but what home environments and Catholic high schools (with their prickly disciplines in many instances), among other causes which I consider pertinent to the vulgarity of these rowdies when they get away from home. I say "get away" because when you hear so much about the selectivity of students admitted to ND (many things I have observed make a shambles of this commonly believed cliché), it would seem the "whole" individual would be checked up on before he is admitted. I know this is done for Stanford and to a lesser extent maybe, Santa Clara, where my sons enrolled. I have kept this in my own mind, but in 1956, 1960 and 1961 I

spent several weeks in each of these autumns staying at the Morris Inn, and at guest houses, etc., in South Bend. I ate most meals at the ND cafeteria, was on the campus many hours most days, audited classes, went to lectures in the Law Auditorium and Drill Hall and plays at O'Laughlin and Washington Hall, and I rather closely observed the types of students. I saw all too few that were warm and friendly or intellectually inquisitive in demeanor, too few, that is, for a school of ND's reputation. The conduct of rooters at games unsettled me. That's why I think your articles were something long overdue. It won't help many of the "animals" you write about, but the leaven of thought provoked by your articles may help.

Carl R. Nedom  
Salinas, California

## HONOR BY THE HOUR

EDITOR:

The Notre Dame Honor Code has long since passed the stage of mere discussion and has become a reality on this leading Catholic campus. But, I wonder how many of us have stopped to ask ourselves: "Has an Honor Code really been established?"

When the exam begins and the professor leaves the room I really feel on my honor and would not think of breaking one of those laws inscribed on the blue charter taped to the front wall. And when the exams are handed in at the end of the period I feel proud that I and my friends with me have lived up to the faith placed in us by the Administration. But, any feeling of honor I might experience in this brief one hour span is easily squelched when Father comes around at ten o'clock to see if I am in my room, or when I sign in at eleven fifty-five lest I be caught out of the hall after midnight. My honor is tramped upon when I go to the li-

brary to study and when leaving have to undergo all but a physical search, or when the dining hall guard takes my number lest I should take a second meal.

I may be looking wrongly, but I can't see any honor code at work in these matters, or is it because we are not mature enough to take some responsibility on ourselves outside of an occasional exam for one hour? According to everyone I talk to, cheating has diminished greatly since we have been on our own honor, and I think that this can and would be carried over into all fields of Notre Dame life if we were only given the responsibility due men of our age. If I am to be on my honor, I would like to be on it throughout each day, and not just one or two hours a week as prescribed by superiors.

Name withheld

## SMOKE STOVEN

EDITOR:

The idea for a paperback library suggested in last week's SCHOLASTIC is a good one, I'm sure. However, I would question its being placed in one of the smoking rooms in the Memorial Library.

Many students find the rooms a welcome change from the rest of the library as a place to study; others do most of their reading there. In either case when the library is packed or has become a social center, the smoking rooms are the quietest places to study.

I would suggest that one of the smaller conference rooms be used for the paperback library. Those who frequent these rooms probably will voice the same objections that I have. But since there are many more conference rooms than smoking rooms, the objections should not be as great.

Kevin J. Raday  
105 Lyons Hall

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FEBRUARY 19 & 20, 1965

## PROGRAM

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FIRST SESSION — FRIDAY, 7:30 P.M.  
MEMORIAL LIBRARY AUDITORIUM

Rev. John L. Reedy, C.S.C.  
Editor and Publisher, *Ave Maria* magazine  
*Welcome and Keynote Address*

Mr. John J. Powers  
Managing Editor, *South Bend Tribune*  
*A Journalist's Responsibilities to the Community*

Mr. Buren H. McCormack  
Vice-President & General Manager, Dow Jones & Co.  
*The Business and Production Aspects of Journalism*

•

SECOND SESSION — SATURDAY, 3:00 P.M.  
MEMORIAL LIBRARY AUDITORIUM

Mr. John Stanton  
Manager of the Metropolitan Dept., Field Newspapers  
*Effective News Writing and News Coverage*

Mr. David Condon  
Sports Columnist, *Chicago Tribune*  
*Creative Sports Writing; Problems of a Sports  
Columnist*

•

THIRD SESSION — SATURDAY, 7:30 P.M.  
MEMORIAL LIBRARY AUDITORIUM

Mr. Martin L. Duggan  
News Editor, *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*  
*Preparing for, and Obtaining a Job In Journalism*



# News and Notes

• **NO PHONES** next year. This is the result of last week's referendum. Of the 2,500 who voted, 54.5 per cent said yes, 45.5 per cent said no. The seniors and Fisher Hall did not take part in the referendum.

If approximately 65 per cent of those polled had said yes, phones would have been mandatory for every campus resident. But the 54 per cent figure was considered insufficient to justify such action. The possibility of phones for individual halls was ruled out because there was not a large enough majority within a sufficient number of halls.

• **THE FORD** Caravan of Stars, the Serendipity Singers and the Oscar Peterson Trio, will take time out from their current West Coast tour to play at Notre Dame's Mardi Gras Concert at Morris Civic Auditorium, Saturday, February 27 at 2 o'clock.

Over the weekend Mardi Gras will also give away three Ford cars, a Thunderbird and two Mustangs. The motivation for the selection of the package deal was dual. The Mardi Gras committee felt that two Mustangs would serve as greater motivation for the students to sell tickets than one Corvette. Also, taking the cars and the Caravan in one package led to a substantial reduction in the cost of both, which is passed on to the student. Ordinarily tickets for this concert cost \$4.50 for general admission and \$5.00 for reserved seats; Mardi Gras has reduced the prices to \$2.50 and \$3.00 respectively. Clever Mardi Gras.

• **THE COMING WEEKEND** will see the culmination of this year's debate on the Stay-Hall question. Earlier in the week, meetings were held in every hall to explain the present version of Stay-Hall to all campus residents. WSND presented a special program Thursday night to discuss and evaluate Stay-Hall. On Sunday, each senator will poll his hall in order to more accurately represent his constituents, and the Student Senate will meet next Monday to vote on the question.

• **DURING THE WEEKS** of February 15-28 the Blue Circle will be accepting membership applications. Applicants should send their letters of application to 15 Sorin. There are only two prerequisites for application: 1) minimum 2.5 cumulative average or 3.0 for the previous semester; 2) a satisfactory disciplinary record. The membership committee will presume that the applicant meets both these

minimum requirements, and they need not be mentioned in the letter of application. The letter, however, should include 1) a statement of the reason for application; 2) college, major, and year; 3) campus address; and 4) a photograph.

The total membership of the Circle is fixed at 45, 19 of whom will be graduating this year. Two different three-man boards will interview applicants and select 20 from each class to go before the final selection board of seven men, headed by membership chairman Mike Wilsey.

• **AT THE REQUEST** of Student Government, the Sociology Department has conducted a poll to determine reaction to the new exam schedule. The results indicate a marked dissatisfaction with the present system among both students and faculty. The alternates desired vary, but a change from one-hour exams is widely backed.



• **WEDNESDAY**, February 17, at 11:30 p.m., the minions of Sorin scored another tremendous first; Radio Free Sorin, 1100 on your dial, went on the air for the first time. John E. Moye, a refugee from WSND, is both station manager and disc jockey. Rev. Joseph Simons, C.S.C., the rector of Sorin and the owner of the broadcasting facilities, initiated the project because the high illiteracy rate in Sorin made a hall bulletin unfeasible. The broadcasting facilities

allow Father Simons to create an air of intimacy in his "fireside chats" with Sorinites. Present programming plans also include four to five hours of study music every night.

Father Simons' brother gave him the transmitter as a Christmas present, but the lack of a proper microphone and sound system delayed broadcasting until this week. Mercifully, the station has a range of only 100 feet so that Walsh and Corby are the only other halls which might be able to hear the Voice of Sorin College. The limited range of this station also saves it from being illegal. Since it cannot be heard off campus, the FCC does not require a license.

• **MR. AND MRS. Donald P. Costello** of the Department of English have been appointed as the first Danforth Associates at Notre Dame.

The Danforth Associates Program encourages college faculty members and their wives to take an interest in their students as persons, to be interested in their religious as well as intellectual life.

Mr. Costello was appointed on the basis of his competence as teacher-scholar and for his active concern in the personal dimension of education. Through this appointment, it is hoped the Costellos will continue to work with the College Administration to increase the personal relationships between faculty members and students on campus.

• **ON FRIDAY**, February 26, from 9 p.m. till 1 a.m., Le Petite Mardi Gras will be held in LaFortune Student Center. The dance will offer an alternative for those who are not able to attend the Mardi Gras Ball in the North Dining Hall. Late permissions will be granted and the dance will be semiformal. The Student Center will be set up in a nightclub atmosphere with small tables, low lights, and a good band. The dance will be similar to the Holly Ball, with free refreshments which will consist of cokes, pretzels, chips and other snacks. The flavor will be that of the Gay Nineties. Ticket sales are daily from noon to 5 in the Social Commission Office.

• **TODAY AND TOMORROW** the Notre Dame Student Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers will host the third annual Great Lakes Regional Student Chapter Conference of the ASCE. Sessions will begin at the Pick-Oliver Hotel Friday morning and continue in the Library Auditorium Saturday morning. The theme of the Conference will be: "The Civil Engineer and the Challenge of the Future."

**The 1965 MARDI GRAS presents**  
**the SERENDIPITY SINGERS**  
**& OSCAR PETERSON TRIO**  
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## campus at a glance

### *The General and His Baby*

Two years ago the United States Air Force raised the ire of Congress when they gave the contract for their new variable-wing supersonic tactical aircraft to the General Dynamics Corporation, ignoring a lower bid and what was then considered a better design by the Boeing Aircraft Corporation. Last Thursday night the guiding figure behind the production of the TFX-111, Brigadier General John L. Zoeckler, lectured on his "baby," and its capabilities and potentialities.

The General's job is to guide the production of the TFX-111, to build it with the most reliability at the lowest cost possible. Last December 21 the first TFX was delivered, two months ahead of schedule. The essence of this plane is versatility. It is capable of supersonic penetration of enemy defenses, of tactical reconnaissance. It can carry all conventional weapon systems and nuclear weapons. Flying 250 feet over the ground, the TFX is capable of supersonic flight, and can reach any point in the world in one day without refueling. General Zoeckler pointed out that its top speed of 1,650 mph and its ability to fly at almost 90,000 feet make it the ideal tactical weapon.

But is it worth its cost — already several billion dollars? From the military point of view, the General feels it is. The concept of limited warfare demands such a plane to prevent escalation by specific responses to aggression. Here in one plane are many options when previously we needed many planes, one for speed and attack, another for low-level bombing runs, and yet another for high-level aerial reconnaissance. The TFX can do all of these operations well. General Zoeckler said that the plane will be operational in two and one-half years.

Is this design better than the Boeing one? The General feels that it is now — implying it was not in its original presentation. And then he changed the subject.

### *American SSR?*

Last Tuesday night, in the Law Auditorium, the Academic Commission and the Department of Philosophy presented Dr. Mortimer Adler, speaking on "Democracy and Socialism." Dr. Adler, author of numerous books on a variety of subjects, is Director of the Institute for Philosophical Research at the University of Chicago and associate editor of the Encyclopaedia Britannica's Great Books of the Western World series. His first concern was with the words of the topic themselves. At different times and in different parts of the world, both "democracy" and "socialism" have taken on both positive and negative connotations from which they must be freed in a meaningful discussion. With this end in mind, Dr. Adler traced the significance of both terms from classical times and then drew conclusions germane to present American policies.

To Aristotle a democrat was one who would extend the rights of citizenship to all free men regardless of property. He felt that only men of sufficient property to be freed of concern with livelihood were fit for the office of citizen, and thus considered democracy deficient. It was not until 1863 and John Stuart Mill's *Essay on Representative Government*, that the author of what we have come to consider a "great book" had praise for democracy. The democratic ideal of universal suffrage remained unrealized until the twentieth century; and, most importantly, so did the realization that economic equality is neces-

sary for political equality, recognized finally in the Progressive movement. The economic equality meant here is not a mathematically even distribution, but a remedy of the situation where a small group of "haves" dominates the many "have-nots." To remedy this is the aim of socialism.

Though it had antecedents as far back as Plato, socialism did not really appear until Marx's reaction to the evils of concentrated capitalism. In Dr. Adler's view, Marx is 90 percent right. His end was proper and his outrage at the situation just. The crucial mistake came in seeing the problem as one of private ownership of capital whereas it was really concentration of it in the hands of the few. The communist solution leads to totalitarianism, a form of government inimical to democracy, but there are still two socialist alternatives left — one of which must be taken if democracy is to flourish. The first is the economy of mixed public and private ownership existing in America and advocated by most of the socialist parties of Western Europe. The second is extension of private capital to as many people as possible.

Applying his conclusions to the domestic scene, Dr. Adler holds that unless there is some drastic change, we have come to the end of the two-party system in the United States. Mr. Goldwater's defeat emphasizes the fact that Americans realize they can't give up the socialist goal of economic equality, and unless the Republicans work for the same end, they cannot hope to regain power.

In the field of foreign policy the issue is also a choice of means, here between the communist and social-democratic solutions. Dr. Adler feels that we are much closer to the communists than we have thought, and that if we could get over our antipathy for words like "socialism," we could fruitfully negotiate on the proper means to our common end. Much the same semantic problem is facing us in our relations with the uncommitted nations. We should be the leader in the current "revolution of rising expectations." But we seem to be losing because they look on us, the most successful revolutionaries, as reactionaries. The fault is ours and it is up to us to correct the situation.

### *Goldfarb Comes Home*

"Like a venerable bank or a vintage Bordeaux, a great university must be ever watchful of its reputation, and the University of Notre Dame is more watchful than most" (*Time*, December 18, 1964). From the beginning, Notre Dame's legal battle with Twentieth Century Fox over the

movie, *John Goldfarb, Please Come Home* has stimulated a good deal of comment in the mass media. These comments have run the gamut from tasteless sniping to legalistic theorizing, but almost all have been critical of the University's stand. A new wave of editorializing was set off recently when a five-man New York appeals court reversed an earlier decision granting an injunction against the movie and both the hard-bound and paperback editions of the book from which it was made. The injunction remains in effect while the University's lawyers prepare an appeal, and the issue may only be settled by the Supreme Court.

Last Monday night the CBS radio show, "Mike Wallace Reports," aired locally by WSBT, carried a segment highlighting the case and its latest developments. At the outbreak of the litigation, the network sent reporters to campus. They interviewed SCHOLASTIC editor Mel Noel and then took their tape recorders to the bus shelter to get a sample of student opinion.

At the start of the program, Richard Crenna, who played the title role in the movie, gave a synopsis of the plot which is becoming more and more well known to Notre Dame men and the general public. John Goldfarb, a Jewish U-2 pilot, is shot down in a mythical Arab country, Fawzi Arabia. King Fawz, the local monarch, is indignant that his son has been cut from the Notre Dame football squad, and, discovering that Goldfarb had been a phenomenal star in college, threatens to turn him and his plane over to the Russians unless he coaches a team from Fawz U. to victory over the Irish. The State Department, which is dickering with Fawz for an airfield, arranges the game, the team flies in from South Bend, and that's when the fun begins. The coach is depicted as a "vulgar, near-psychotic boob," and the team is thoroughly debauched by harem girls and Arabian wine in a pregame orgy. The ever-intrepid Mr. Wallace remarked that the complaint about the team's drunkenness "comes oddly from a university whose students, over the years, have composed some of the rowdiest barroom ballads celebrating their own capacity." He then cut to the tape of the students' reaction to the controversy.

Noel pointed out that the book itself was perhaps not detrimental to the University, the problem was one of emphasis in the movie and the more graphic impression certain scenes in the book would achieve when translated to the screen. He feels that the University has spent years building a serious academic reputation and



*Joint Engineering Council Open Housekeeping*

does not deserve to have this reputation threatened in the public eye by a flippant and ridiculous treatment of the school and its students. By great good fortune the reporters managed to find five more nonbeastial and apparently sober Notre Dame men at the bus stop. They too agreed substantially with the University's position, reflecting variously that, while satirizing such an institution wasn't necessarily bad, the studio should have consulted the University first, that satire should treat universals not particular institutions, that the name and symbols of the University should not have been appropriated, and finally that, if we lose, the publicity caused by the lawsuit will be the making of *Goldfarb*, and the effects of any damage done our reputation will be multiplied.

It appears that these hypotheses may well be tested. Mr. Wallace, commenting on the latest court ruling, noted that "Notre Dame has its back to the goalposts." To clarify the legal issue, he then called upon Ephriam London, a lawyer expert on questions of the law, art, and censorship. Mr. London held that there was no real legal basis for the University's action and predicted that the final court would rule that there should be no injunction and no limitation on the ridiculing of institutions and practices. He said specifically that incidental references without malice and for purposes of verisimilitude, (such as the book's use of Father Hesburgh's name) are not chargeable, that the book and movie are good-natured fun, and that the University would not suffer from them. If the favorable ruling had been sustained it would, in effect, mean that no author could use real situations to ground his work. In a singularly dubious statement,

Mr. London contended that nobody with any intelligence could believe that they were talking about a particular college. He also remarked that he had seen the picture and thought it was terrible. But the question is legal, not aesthetic, and Mr. Wallace concluded, "John Goldfarb appears this week to be almost home."

### *Opened House*

On Saturday, February 13, the Engineering Department opened its doors, manually, to whatever probing, discerning academic excellers might still be left on campus. The Notre Dame engineers had set up their exhibits and polished their explanations for the uninitiated, when the doors opened at nine o'clock on Saturday morning. The shuttle-drivers in their donated Gates Chevrolets and all the exhibitors anxiously awaited the curious hordes. The metallurgists stood before their electron-microscope, their metal rollers and their hot wires; the civil engineers paced in front of their hydraulic testers and survey maps, their flume and spillway. The electricians waited, while behind them a little spark slid rapidly up between two long prongs and a motor gyrated "undecidedly," like a tired brain working out a ridiculous true-false problem. In the Heat and Power lab, a student sat at the panel of a simulated reactor practicing trying to blow up the world, but being stopped by safety precautions installed by a mind as diabolical as his. The aeronauts, in the meantime, were preparing their imitation hurricanes for human eyes.

All the exhibits were student run and were securely ensconced in little nooks and big rooms, with myriad signs leading the way for those not blinded by the brilliance exuding from

every door and tiny crack. According to William Hartman, the General Chairman, everything went reasonably well, and that the attendance seemed to be up, thanks to the newly introduced two-session format.

### Stage Coach

Moreau Hall at St. Mary's took on a new look this weekend as directors, actors, and students connected with various levels of the theatre gathered for the Speech and Drama Department's fifth annual Drama Workshop. The program, which began Friday morning and ended Sunday afternoon, had as its theme, *The Director and the Actor, Preparation for Production*, and was designed to study the development of the play in depth, stressing the director-actor relationship.

Actors were selected by correspondence and lines were learned immediately before the Workshop. Actors and directors came together for the first time on Friday, and worked together over the weekend, for approximately ten hours, before presenting their one-act plays on Sunday.

Guest director for the first play, Harold Pinter's *The Room*, was Dr. William R. Reardon, who is coordinator for the University of Kansas Graduate Program of Theatre. The next play, *Orphée*, by Jean Cocteau, was directed by Paul E. Ouellette, chairman of the Speech and Drama Department of the University of Portland. *The American Dream*, by Edward Albee, had as its guest director William A. Gratton, of the St. Mary's Speech and Drama Department.

The critics for the Workshop were Fr. Gilbert Hartke, O.P., head of the Department of Speech and Drama at Catholic University of America, and founder of the Catholic University Players; Richard Coe, drama critic of the *Washington Post*, and last year's recipient of the Critic of the Year Award from the Directors' Guild of America; and Frank Schmidt, music and drama critic for the *South Bend Tribune*. Mr. Dennis Hayes, chairman of the St. Mary's College Speech and Drama Department, was the co-ordinator for the Workshop.

Play rehearsals were divided according to different aspects, such as blocking, character development, and pace and polishing, and each stage of the play's progress was accompanied by a talk on that particular phase by a member of the guest staff. *Royal Gambit*, an earlier production of the St. Mary's Speech and Drama Department, was presented Friday night and a demonstration of *Trojan Women* was given by the department as a study in choral movement in Classical Drama.

Richard Coe was the guest speaker at the Drama Workshop banquet, held Saturday night at St. Mary's. He spoke on "The Drama Vacuum," calling for a re-evaluation of the type of theatre that Americans are advocating, in the light of differences between generally optimistic American attitudes on life and the postwar attitudes of Europeans.

Sunday was devoted to presentation of the three one-act plays, each one being submitted to a critique and discussion by Father Hartke, Mr. Coe, and Mr. Schmidt. Sunday afternoon, the weekend was summarized and closed in a talk by Fr. Hartke.

### That's That

Last Monday night in the Stepan Center the Notre Dame mind was exposed to the British manner and morality. "That Was The Week That Was" presented a show that was sometimes interesting, sometimes boring, sometimes bawdy, but always funny. Covering a wide range of topics from the Bible to Ringo and from birth control to Shakespeare, the satire was usually perceptive, biting, and cruel, and often, to the American mind, in outright bad taste.

They began by telling the audience what topics they would be reading about next month in *Reader's Digest*, such as how "We is winning the educational war with Russia," and how "I finally found God, by Mrs. de Gaulle." Next they gave the story of the development of the Hilton hotels as told through Genesis and mocked the CIA interviewing board.

They continued in this vein, running



Color Him Bawdy

through topics such as London royalty, cowboy songs, automation, and Elizabeth Taylor. They explained the new "red and blue birth control pills," one for birth control and the other for uncontrolled birth, and how the former "repelled those little visitors."

The first half of the show ended with a dramatization of some of the great film clichés and their reversals,

(Continued on page 28)



SMC Drama Workshop: Scene from Orphée

# on other campuses

• **THE ALL-MALE COLLEGE** or university is robbed of an essential civilizing element — women. This is the opinion of two Jesuit priests of Gonzaga University, Spokane, Washington. Their major premise seems to be “Man, left to himself, would regress to the savage.” Gonzaga University became co-educational about fifteen years ago. Now, according to these two priests, the behavior of the male students has become much more proper. “Their behavior was more proper simply because of the presence of women students.” But what are the ingredients that a co-ed has that make such a difference? “She brings graciousness, propriety, honesty and beauty,” of course.

• **OVER THE PAST** couple of months, Northwestern has been relatively unopposed in making plans to build eight civil defense shelters. Last week, however, a five-page letter was sent to the university Vice-President and Business Manager, Mr. Kerr, protesting the construction of the shelters as a “harmful act.” The letter argues that defense shelters located in the basements of certain campus buildings could never fulfill their purpose. If the blast and fire resulting from a nuclear bomb would not destroy the shelter and its inhabitants, then the poor ventilation would. “Even the best ventilation system in the world would not be able to bring in oxygen from the outside if there is none outside.” The letter also questioned the

health conditions in the shelters, pointing out that the spread of diseases would be uncontrollable. It went on to say that “there will be very difficult ethical decisions; for instance, when are the shelter doors shut? What if, say (Northwestern) President Miller is left outside?” Should he be admitted even if there is no room left in the shelter? “And after two weeks underground, what will those who survive come up to? It is absurd to believe that after a nuclear war life will go on as before. No matter how determined the survivors are to rebuild society, they will probably find it impossible to do so.” The organization that wrote this letter was the SPA (i.e., Student Peace Association, not Student Pacifist Association).

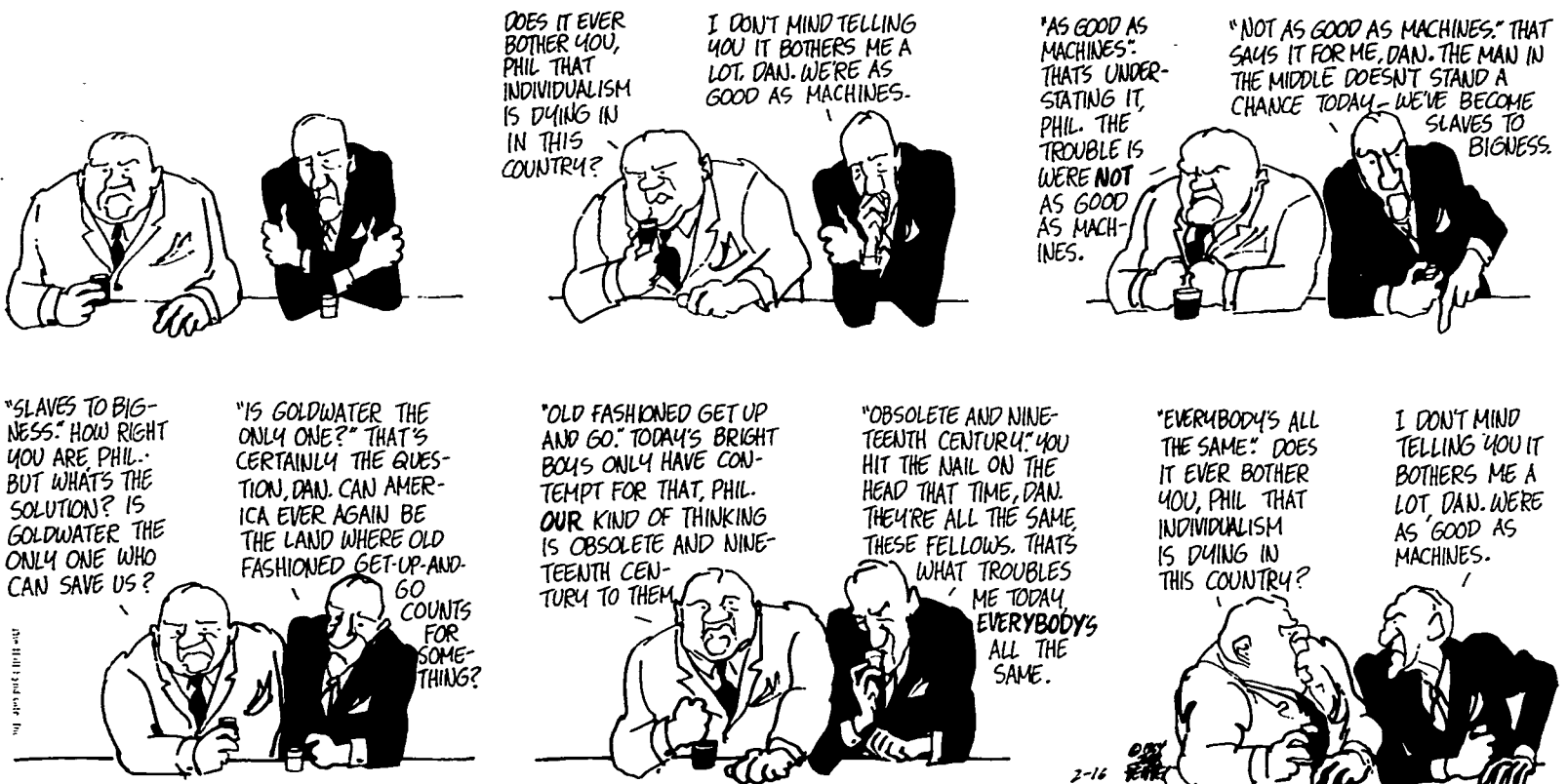
• **IN THE ST. PETER'S** College *Pauw Wow*, a very well written and lengthy editorial appeared on the “Collegiate” student. The following are some excerpts which we feel are very valid, if not exceptionally original. “Collegiate dress is self-explanatory. Loafers or desert boots, chinos with cuffs, striped button-down vs. tab collar shirts and madras sports jackets are IN. Continental suits, long hair, pointed shoes, pleated pants and sideburns are OUT . . . to be collegiate one must drink . . . Even owning a certain car is a sign of being collegiate. For instance, a Volkswagen, XKE, T-Bird or any sports car is IN. Music is perhaps one of the big-

gest social manifestations of the modern collegian. Folk singing, à la Joan Baez and Bobby Dylan is what one *must* listen to. . . .

“If one is collegiate then it naturally follows that one must date a collegiate girl. This is the sweet girl who considers herself to be *proper*. . . . If she's fortunate, her date will be able to play the guitar and sing Bobby Dylan's mournful bluegrass homilies. . . . These lovely young misses are usually dressed with their penny loafers, the ‘A-line’ dresses, white and madras blouses with a pin worn as an ornament and, of course, the solid or madras headband which neatly and properly creases their short hair. . . . to wear them because they are ‘collegiate’ is absurd. . . . Attending college football or basketball games, going to college mixers and being an active member of a college are all truly collegiate.

“My main objection to all this collegiateness is that many students have lost a sense of identity. They are no longer individuals. This doesn't mean that everyone has to wear a different colored sports jacket; but it does mean that students should stop and think for themselves. . . . Revolt against such individuals who are looked at as being ‘our leaders’ . . . All of us should seek this challenge of true leadership and responsibility instead of conforming to a silly fad. . . . I pose the following questions to each person. Should I be a ‘leader’ or a ‘follower’ or a ‘fad follower’? Why is one person collegiate and I'm not? Do I want to be distinct from other people or do I want to follow the crowd?”

## feiffer





# Inside South Viet Nam

by Don Wharton

The Scholastic interviewed Captain Hugh Walker of the U.S. Army's Special Forces, who has recently returned from Viet Nam.

**V**IET NAM is in many ways an enigma. The suggestion of its name brings a wide variety of responses from quick anger coupled with a demand for immediate and overwhelming action all the way to a hypercautious approach advocating immediate withdrawal. And in between there are a hundred or so variations of these two themes. There is, however, evident in almost all responses an overriding, overt or covert, a feeling of frustration. Americans in general hold an adverse view of a holding action. The old restlessness in which deeds held a unanimity of favor over words has never been quieted, and this particular American trait has received a couple of rather bad shocks in recent years; first in Korea and now, at least for the present moment, in Viet Nam.

In an attempt to learn something more about the situation in that particular Southeast Asian country, we talked to Captain Hugh Walker of the U. S. Army's Special Forces, who has recently returned from two six-month tours of duty in South Viet Nam. Captain Walker is the son-in-law of Professor Daniel Pedtke, Director of the Notre Dame Glee Club.

During his stay in South Viet Nam Captain Walker spent most of his time in the north central region of South Viet Nam, dealing with the Montqnarde, a general name for the native tribes of Viet Nam, ethnically distinct from the Vietnamese. His main duty there was to operate within and implement the basic defense structure against the Viet Cong, which is called the Strategic Village Defense System. The Vietnamese or Montqnarde village is subdivided into a number of hamlets and subhamlets, and may encompass several square miles of jurisdiction. The defense system can be explained in simplest terms as teaching the men in the hamlets and subhamlets, as well as in the village as a whole, the fundamentals of defense, and establishing a communication between the hamlets and subhamlets by way of a simple one-net radio.

The Special Forces working in this manner are organized into twelve-man teams, in which each pair of the six pairs of men have a specialty such as radio communication, intelligence work, medicine, etc. For each of the American teams there is an exact Vietnamese counterpart.

During the interview Captain Walker pointed out and explored some of the principal problems involved in the struggle in Viet Nam, the majority of which the average American is not aware. One of these is the tremendous lack of local government among the South Vietnamese Republic. This is a direct result of the French colonialization in what was then Indo-China. Unlike the British colonialists, who used native manpower for local government, *all* government in French Indo-China was filled by Frenchmen, from the very top all the way down. Thus when the French pulled out of Indo-China in 1954, a terrific vacuum was created. It would be as if all state and local governments in the United States suddenly ceased to exist. The problem is further complicated by the fact that the Viet Cong have concentrated a great deal of their efforts against those people at the local level capable and willing to assume leadership. A leader of a village who is both capable and loyal to the South Vietnamese govern-

ment will suddenly turn up dead or mysteriously disappear and never be heard from again. This sort of thing, needless to say, produces a very definite wariness in would-be local leaders. The instability of the federal government in Saigon is attributable in large part to this local government vacuum, which provides an excellent breeding ground for factionalism.

Another problem is the confrontation of two entirely different cultures in the attempts at cooperation between the American and the South Vietnamese. The Western, and more particularly the American, approach to a problem is to simplify (perhaps oversimplify) and then attack.



The Oriental is more subtle, more patient, and more apt to see it in all its complexity. This difficulty, coupled with the fact that the U.S. soldier in Viet Nam is there in a strictly advisory capacity makes the situation extremely delicate. The professional American soldier — and the majority of those currently in South Viet Nam are exactly that — has been trained to command and to lead, and he is used to doing just that. However, because of his advisory role in this situation, he can only suggest, not command. There are things which he sees which are obviously not correct, yet he can only advise that they be improved, he cannot order that they be done.

The biggest problem of course is the type of war which is being carried on in Viet Nam. First of all, the terrain is nearly impossible to negotiate. Captain Walker, who had undergone both extensive jungle and mountain

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# The Do-Nothing and the Participant

by Edward Burke  
Blue Circle Chairman

**P**ERMIT, IF YOU WILL, a few thoughts from a person who is so presumptuous as to feel that he is qualified to present them, on the theme of student activity, both extracurricular and co-curricular, in this University community. There are some students here at Notre Dame to whom I need not address my remarks. Yet I do not think that I will babble on without relevance to the social milieu in which we live. Nor is the purport of this article intended as propaganda for a particular group or organization. I speak here simply as a student focusing on problems that are apparently endemic to our cellular society. I propose no immediate solutions for there are none. There are, however, ways in which we can counteract the indifference and even cynicism that many harbor towards these problems of student life. I suggest that unless more students express an active interest in constructive campus activity and channel their imagination and creativity into student organizations we can never ameliorate an atmosphere that is often socially disintegrative.

Whatever our reservations and criticisms when we hear the abstract terms "greatness" and "excellence" applied to this University, most of us, I think, do believe that there is here an uplifting uniqueness. It is for this reason that we are offended when a faculty member makes it all too obvious that he regards his profession strictly as a job. Similarly, we become indignant when the Administration acts or fails to act so as to impede the advancement towards what we consider the ideal state of student life. Frequently, however, we fail to evaluate ourselves in terms of what may be the ideal student. Self-criticism is usually a process that is neither appealing nor easy; for college students in a closely knit, highly structured community, it becomes quite difficult.

We learn from the Admissions Office that the majority of Notre Dame

students are products of the same social background, the American middle class. An interesting study, then, would be one that tries to determine to what extent creativity on the part of the students may, therefore, be impaired. It is true, though, that when coming to Notre Dame, we do enter a community characterized more by a division than by an intermingling of priests, faculty, and students. As regards the students themselves, the untested and undefined values that we bring with us tend to dull our awareness of and sensibility for this community. Both of these factors go far to explain why we may be more complacent than some other student bodies, even though the opportunities for the students to exercise more initiative and responsibility here have increased considerably during the last few years. Admittedly, we find ourselves falling into a very routine, patterned way of life that provokes little self-criticism and can lead to unconscious unconcern and even indifference. Oftentimes, we are slow to act even as a corrective influence in our community. For example, many of the priests became irate last fall because only after a visiting band had been molested did we realize the proliferation of crudities had gotten out of hand. Unfortunately, a few students still persist in wearing a button that has no place in a refined and sophisticated community, let alone a Christian community. It may be, as one faculty member recently pointed out, that, by and large, we take less pride in ourselves and in our actions than do students at a few other colleges and universities.

Moreover, most of us need to be challenged before strong interests, either academic or extracurricular, begin to develop. It is all too obvious that the Notre Dame student no longer is satisfied with platitudinous appeals to a filling-station Catholicism; but the number of students trying to *do* something with their theology is disappointingly small. Those active in YCS and in the cur-

sillo movement have done much in the last several months, but the inertia against their labor is formidable. What of the cultivation of the cultural and intellectual dimensions of student life outside the classroom? Only a scandalously few students visit the Art Gallery with any regularity. Copies of the *Juggler* go begging, nor is there widespread interest in many of the feature articles of the *Scholastic* or even of *The Voice*. Once a thriving group, the Bookmen now lie moribund because only *two* students expressed interest earlier this year in revitalizing this organization. The Wranglers are always in need of members. Two years ago, attempts to reorganize the International Relations Club failed badly. As a result, it is not surprising that many of those viewed quizzically as "intellectuals" prefer to live off campus.

We protest that there is far too little intellectual confrontation of the teacher with the student. But very little is done by us students to develop an atmosphere conducive to intellectual growth outside the classroom. Generally speaking, the foreign students have not become intellectually and socially integrated into the Notre Dame community largely because very few of us take a personal interest in their ideas and ways of life.

**U**NLIKE THE WINTER of two years ago, these hibernal months have not been the occasion for massive student discontent. But there is a tendency among some of us to become preoccupied with the notion of student rights without paying equal attention to the more fundamental problems of campus life. Many students simply heap negative criticism on the Administration without engaging themselves in activities that lead to positive good. Granted the student body could wield a tremendous amount of power if it were to organize its protests as effectively as the students at Berkeley did this past fall, we must first expand our consciousness of the community that does exist here and get away from the notion that Notre Dame is an entity altogether removed from the "outside world." Just because a State Street or a Pennsylvania Avenue is not part of our environment, we have no license to become embarrassingly rough along the edges. Nor should we become so unconcerned about the impermanency of our hall life that we forget that the individual halls should be the fundamental units of our social lives. It is true that Student Government does not feed into the existing power structure of the University. It

will, however, have a much better chance of doing so once the individual halls become the real basis of our political expression. We are quite right in arguing that this can only come about after the halls have molded themselves into more viable, more cohesive units. But, at the present time, too few students in most of the halls are working to make this possible.

Consider, for example, another fundamental problem which hampers the effectiveness and impairs the prestige of Student Government, of which the Student Senate is the most important organ. After the Michigan State Band incident, many of the Senators took quick action to restore the tarnished image of the University by extending formal apologies and by devising a plan to collect money to pay for the damage incurred during the course of the melee. But what is the worth of these overtures of good will when, scarcely three weeks later, several hundred unbridled students chant vulgarities at a basketball game carried over radio and television? If it is true that many of these students were freshmen, then they were only following the lead of upperclassmen. It is always great fun to speak derisively of the Senate, but its basic problem lies with the students who estrange themselves from extracurricular activity and who never become concerned with the problems of

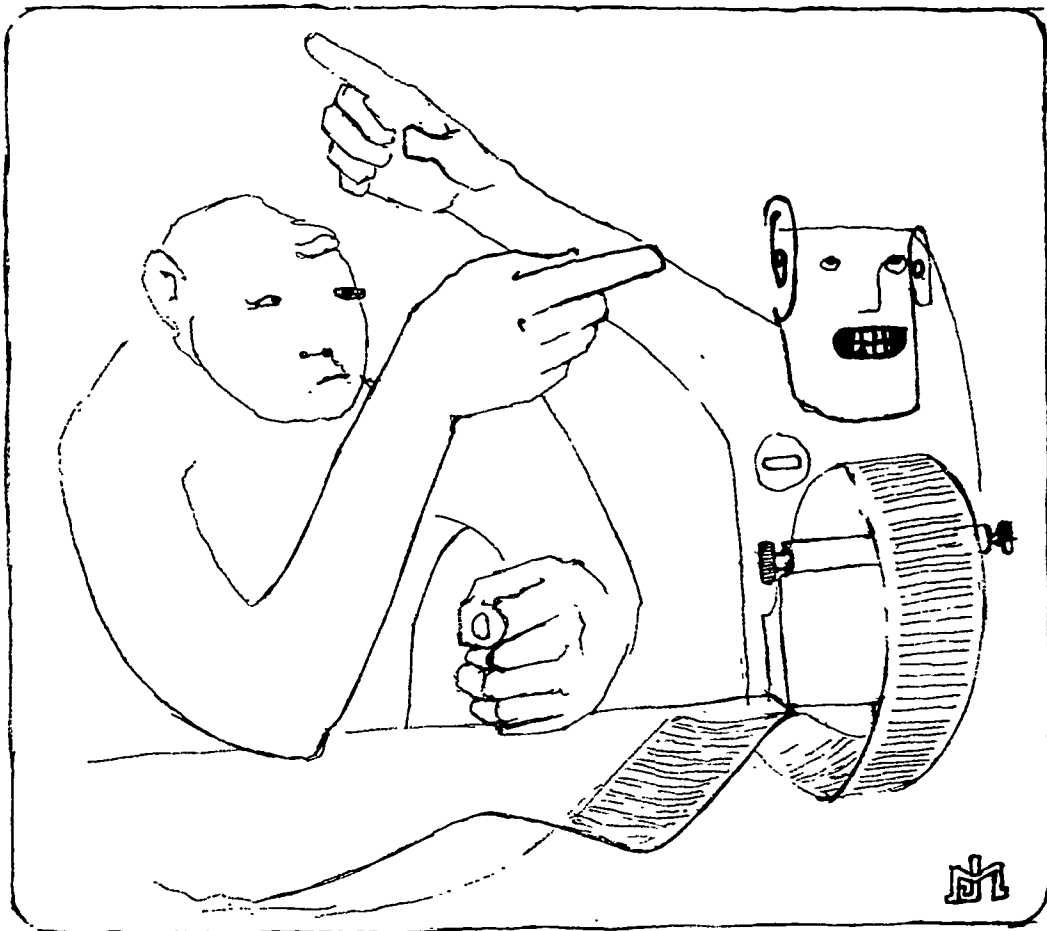
this University. As long as the majority of us students fail to take pride in those who represent us in this form and in the great deal of good which can come from the Senate, we have little justification in criticizing its lack of leadership.

What of the Blue Circle, viewed by many as strictly a social clique and as another segment of the so-called "student aristocracy" which flutters about harmlessly? Even more so than the Senate, it experiences the problem of trying to maintain a delicate balance between the necessities of cohesiveness and contact with the rest of the student body. One of its inherent limitations is that it cannot hope to include all those who should at least apply for membership. To a varying extent the Blue Circle sometimes suffers from the process of involution because not only does it select its own members but the numbers of those applying from the four different colleges are widely disproportionate. As is the case with many other organizations, however, the Circle finds itself removed from many students who take little interest in what goes on here outside the classroom and so misunderstand its activities and purpose. And, like every other student group, how much good the Circle can do depends solely on the concern and commitment of its individual members.

I am not trying to establish the basis for a moral obligation to participate actively in extracurricular organizations (some of which are really co-curricular in their scope); but I do feel that the improvements that have to be made in uplifting the tonality of student life warrant at least our interest and concern. With very few exceptions, most of us here came to Notre Dame because we *wanted* to come here for one reason or another. Ipso facto, we have a stake in its welfare. It is our University as well as Fr. Hesburgh's and Ara Parseghian's. And in the eyes of many, we are only as good as the institution with which we associate ourselves. Each one of us, at the same time that he is building himself during his four years here, should also realize that there are multifarious opportunities to contribute in a small way to the well-being of this place.

At times this may not be our impression, but people in the Administration are turning to the students for solutions to many of the thorny problems here, including the decline of religious life in the halls and the manifestations of what another faculty member termed "barbarism." With regard to more positive action, how might we be able, for example, to complement the efforts of the Student-Faculty Film Society and of other groups in making the atmosphere here more conducive to the retention of an even higher percentage of our faculty? This is but one area in which the challenges and opportunities of student participation are great. This year there is an increased number of faculty and Administration people, many of them young and cognizant of the student point of view, who are more than willing to work with students in many different contexts. Next year's students can look forward to more of the same kind of spirited co-operation.

Traditionally, this is the time of year when the freshmen begin to emerge from their cocoons and to assume a more active role in the University community. Nevertheless, the need for more people on all levels of campus activity cannot be met solely by freshmen. During the upcoming month, for example, several students will vie for the executive offices of Student Government. These people and the important issues they will present should warrant much more than just our passing interest. More money will solve many of Notre Dame's problems. In large measure, however, how much more challenging and enriching our four years here become depends upon the collective student body.





# PATRIOT OF THE YEAR

by Tim Andrews

**N**O MATTER HOW MANY BILLIONS of tax dollars are spent, it often seems that little or nothing has been accomplished by way of raising the standards of health, housing and education in backward countries. From the point of view of many in the United States, these countries are in a "rut" in which they prefer to remain and from which no amount of aid can pull them. From the point of view of many backward peoples, the U.S. is an impersonal, imperialist power whose only language is big money and whose only desire is to control them through foreign aid. A similar attitude and situation is occasionally also evident here within our own borders.

In such a context it is both desirable and necessary to have organizations whose objectives are like those of the Peace Corps and the War on Poverty. The need for the former was recognized as long ago as 1911, when William James envisioned what he called the "moral equivalent of war," and John F. Kennedy recognized it in 1961 when he instituted the Peace Corps. An awareness of the problem which cried for a domestic counterpart was slower in development, but in 1964 Lyndon Johnson recognized the need for "foreign aid at home," and the War on Poverty was declared. R. Sargent Shriver was appointed to organize and direct both programs.

Robert Sargent Shriver was born in Westminster, Maryland, in 1915. A 1938 graduate of Yale, he received his law degree there in 1941. He worked for a law firm in New York for a short time, and enlisted in the Navy at the outset of World War II. He was stationed aboard the battleship *U.S.S. South Dakota* in the Pacific, and saw action in the battles of Santa Cruz and Guadalcanal. Later, he transferred to the submarine service, where

he served until 1945, when he left active duty as a Lieutenant Commander. Instead of returning to the practice of law, he turned to journalism and shortly became an Assistant Editor of *Newsweek*. At that time he met Joseph P. Kennedy, who was searching for a writer to edit the letters of his son, Joseph, Jr., who had been killed in the war. Shriver accepted this task and so impressed Mr. Kennedy that he was invited into the Joseph P. Kennedy Enterprises. His first assignment was as Assistant Manager of the Merchandise Mart in Chicago. In 1953 he married Mr. Kennedy's daughter Eunice. From 1955 to 1960 he was a member of the Chicago Board of Education. He became President of the Catholic Interracial Council of Chicago, and was engaged in various civic projects there. He has served as a trustee of several universities, including DePaul, the University of Chicago and Loyola. In 1960 he worked for JFK in the Presidential campaign, primarily in the area of civil rights. He was appointed Director of the Peace Corps by President Kennedy on March 1, 1961, when it was created by executive order, and still serves in that capacity after being appointed Director of the War on Poverty in 1964.

The War on Poverty is the product of a desire to solve the chronic problems of unemployment and lack of balance in the American economy. Specifically embodied in such legislation as the Economic Opportunity Act and the Appalachia Bill, the overall attack consists of a composite of bills, some yet to be passed, but all with the general purpose of alleviating the conditions in certain depressed areas of an otherwise healthy American economy. In addition to the now commonly accepted general federal financial aid, the Economic Opportunity Act, for example, embodies distinct concepts such as the Job Corps for youth to meet the high unemployment rate for those 16-21 and aid directed on the basis of geography, such as the Appalachia Bill. Even though in this case the specter of "big government" is present and the programs are new and still to be evaluated in full, the overall recognition that something must be done for the "under-

developed areas" within our own borders, and the initiation of projects to do that something represents a commitment as worthy as that of the Peace Corps. Sargent Shriver is now the mainspring of the effort to make that commitment productive.

**T**HE CONCEPT of the Peace Corps grew out of the sudden realization on the part of a few that national pride and the ambition to work for a better life cannot be imposed on an underdeveloped country from above—they must evolve gradually from the grass roots of a nation. Aid in the form of money or technical information naively sent to a destitute country may never even reach the actual poor; it may instead be squandered by a greedy government or monopolized by the few rich citizens, thus indirectly even driving the lower classes further into their "rut." That such a "rut" exists in these nations is not denied. "Foreign aid" can nevertheless be a help to rising out of it; it is only the methods which, until recently, have been wrong. If aid is sent in the form of generous men and women eager to show the people the techniques of self-help through their own physical cooperation, it does not hint of that patronizing attitude which is usually resented by those being helped. This eager generosity is the type of aid which the Peace Corps provides to any underdeveloped country that requests it.

The operation of the Peace Corps follows this general procedure: any country which is lacking in manpower to meet its educational, agricultural, industrial or health needs may request assistance. The most important element at this point is that the country itself ask for this help. Then a team is sent there to determine exactly what the problems are and how to begin coping with them. The information gathered by this team is used to calculate how many applicants will be trained for the project and what abilities they should have. The applicants are notified to report to a training center, usually one of the many universities which conduct the programs. After completing the preparatory period and meeting the necessary requirements, the volunteers

are sent to the host country to cooperate with its government in helping the people there to do whatever must be done.

According to the Peace Corps Act of 1961, the organization's objectives are to help those people meet their need for trained manpower and to promote mutual understanding between them and the U.S. When it fulfills these aims, the Peace Corps strikes at the heart of the real problem to a degree that no organization has previously been able to achieve. What is that real problem? It is the type of situation which faced some American teachers in South America recently. Their school house, built by natives, had no roof; and no amount of coaxing could persuade them to put one on the building. As a result, the teachers and pupils had to endure the rain and the burning sun until something could be done. The Americans knew that they themselves could have ended the situation in a very short time by installing their own prefabricated roof. But this would have been an American achievement, not a native one, and it would have been inwardly resented by the people because it would not belong to them; in short, the teachers' mission of instilling pride and ambition would have failed completely. They realized that it would be far better to induce the natives to build the roof themselves and view it as their own accomplishment, even though the process might take months.

A similar problem faced a Peace Corps engineer working on a community development project in Latin America. He had waited for weeks for the government to lend him a bulldozer for one day, in order to grade a road. When the big day came,

it turned out to be a holiday, and all the workers were celebrating. The engineer was naturally furious, but he also knew from experience that it would take a long time to erase the attitudes which have set the pace of slow progress over the centuries. Before any advances can be made, Americans have to learn to work according to the ways of the host country and have to show their hosts that they are friends, not patrons. This is where mutual understanding comes in, a natural result of Peace Corps work. The people who benefit from such a program eventually lose their often hostile conceptions of Americans, and the volunteers bring back to the States an appreciation of the culture and the conditions in the countries in which they have worked.

SINCE THE CREATION of the Peace Corps, Notre Dame has always had a close association with it. In the summer of 1961, the first project which the Washington Headquarters considered for adoption was one which had been proposed by Father Hesburgh in the name of the Indiana Conference on Higher Education. It was called "Chile I" and was to be carried out in conjunction with the Instituto De Educacion Rural, with the primary object of raising the standards of learning there. On June 4, 1961, in his address at the Notre Dame Commencement Exercises, Sargent Shriver announced the Peace Corps' adoption of the project. Notre Dame still administers the Chile Project for the Indiana Conference, and in addition has conducted Peace Corps training programs in 1961, 1963 and 1964. One hundred sixty-two "graduates" of the ND programs have served or are serving in Latin America as volunteers.

In that first summer of operations, about 400 applicants were notified to undergo training at the seven universities then involved in Peace Corps work. The first contact which any volunteer has with the Corps is, of course, in this program. The training station a person will be sent to and his curriculum are dependent on the country in which he is to serve. Most of the programs are similar, however, in that strong emphasis is placed on learning the language, customs and recent history of the host country. At Notre Dame the class day ran from 8 a.m. until 10 p.m. and was also designed to test the reactions of the applicants to living in close quarters under pressure. The program lasted through 10 weeks of necessarily difficult studies and intensive training, after which 45 volunteers were sent to Chile.

The field director of the group was Professor Walter Langford of Notre Dame's Modern Language Department. The group which he led as "pioneers" in Chile encountered many difficulties not met by later groups, but any Peace Corps volunteers are still likely to encounter such obstacles as culture shock, boredom and language adjustments. There are many inducements to discouragement, such as the slow pace of work, the absence of immediate reward and physical discomforts due to poor living conditions. Peace Corps work today, as before, requires a special dedication which can overcome troublesome misunderstandings and work in an atmosphere of even outright hostility.

The continued molding of that type of dedication, and the work of making it productive, have been in the hands of Sargent Shriver now for almost four years, and the Peace Corps itself, in its development and now broad and effective reality, is perhaps the best tribute to his efforts. It is of course fitting that he should be honored specifically for those efforts at a University which has been involved in the Peace Corps with him since its inception. The enormous reality which the Peace Corps is, and the broad potential contained in the War on Poverty point up in one sense the responsibility which Sargent Shriver has assumed; more importantly, however, they serve to highlight the achievements of his work on behalf of men in his own country and abroad, for which he was presented with the Patriot of the Year Award by the Senior Class. The award given is but the central indication of the wider respect and honor which a man who does so much for others always receives.







*The point about tragedy is that it is no longer funny. It is funny, and then it becomes no longer funny. (Pinter, BBC interview, August, 1960.)*

**T**HE UNIVERSITY THEATER production of Harold Pinter's *The Caretaker* is an evening of overall quality that is seldom seen on local stages. There are several reasons for this: (1) It is a brilliant play, one of the most sharply conceived and perfectly written pieces of modern theater, full of "mundane" mystery and rich humor; (2) Importantly, the play is one comfortably within the limitations of the Washington Hall stage; (3) The play has an excellent cast — David Clennon as Mick, Terry Francke as Davies, and Al Dunn as Aston are talented and experienced actors who are used to working together.

Though the production is a triumph of skill and calculation, all of the problems have not been completely solved. The play demands an alert and absorbed audience, which might be a bit much to expect in Washington Hall. There are two basic adjustments which the audience is called upon to make. First, it must be able to accept the blend of comedy and tragedy ("for want of a better word," as Pinter has said), it must remain aware of the realistically serious — or ominously pathetic — context of the hilarious dialogue and stage business. The comedy, like that of Ionesco and Beckett, is always and ultimately horrifying. It is no less funny for that (and the play is filled with comic high points, to which the audience of the first two nights responded with a full and loud delight); but funny "to a point." The comedy springs from a variety of sources, mostly from Davies' incredible bravado, Aston's blunt undercutting monosyllables, and Mick's smirking baiting. There is always an implicit threat in the situation — Davies brandishing his knife twice provides uproarious observations: Mick says, "We just got off on the wrong foot," and Aston flatly notes in the face of the blade, "I don't think we're hitting it off."

But "the point" at which the humor is completely recolored is Aston's long — beautifully written — monologue, the curtain speech of Act II. From here, the whole hideously human pathos emerges, and the final act orchestrates Mick's tense and violent frustration, Aston's slow-witted, slow-hoped hollowness, and Davies' "noisy stinking" rootlessness to a crushing stammering finish.

The second adjustment which the audience must make is to accept befuddlement and incomplete under-

# No Longer Funny ... and Splendid

by Kelly Morris





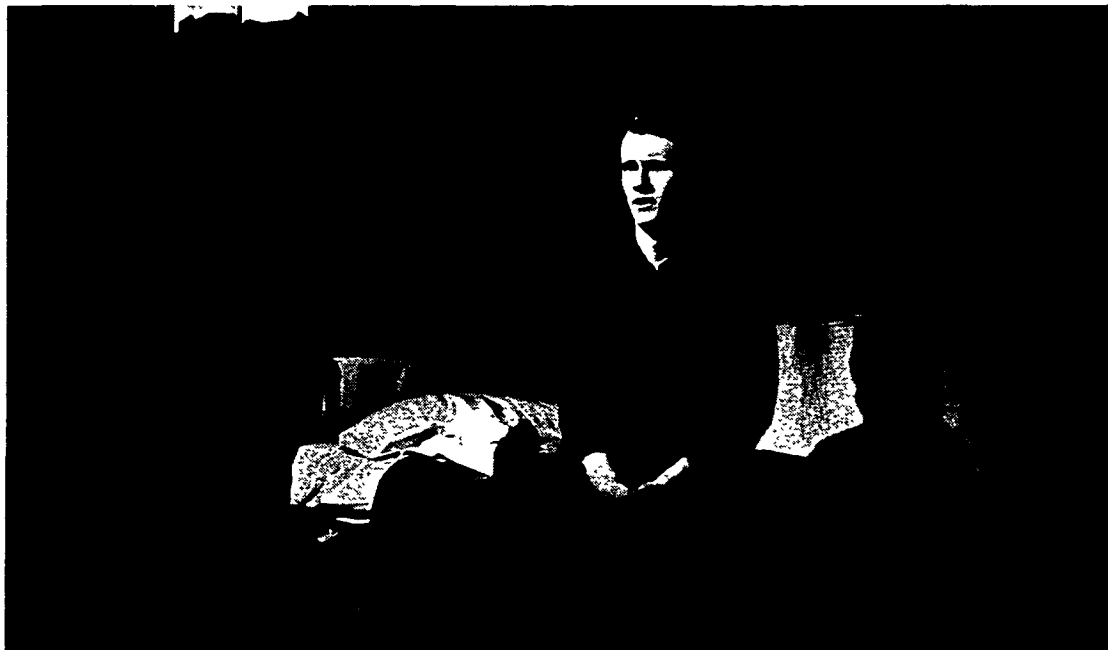
standing as a legitimate theatrical experience. The play, by repetition, echo, and unspecified symbolization, constantly forces the viewer to different levels of meaning — in the world, in modern theater, in the play itself. But it short-circuits every force line, leaves thematic chords undeveloped, ignores clarification of motivation. The temptation, at turn after turn, is to view the play as allegory. But Pinter has said, "I think it is impossible — and certainly for me — to start writing a play from any kind of abstract idea. . . ." And *The Caretaker* as utterly defies such interpretations as does *Waiting for Godot* (of which Pinter's play bears curious semblances: The pantomime of the passing of the bag recalls the transfer of derbies in Beckett's play, Davies' preoccupation with his shoes recalls a like moment in Estragon, and Mick's lost cucumber reminds one of Vladimir's carrots and radishes).

Abortive motifs, words such as "rights" and "liberty," recur repeatedly in Davies' patter. A particularly forceful echo occurs in the last act: early in it, Mick cuts Davies off with "I know what you want," which is recalled on his Buddha-smashing "THAT'S WHAT I WANT!" Within the frame of harassment and dream-wishes and madness, Davies' trip to Sideup and Aston's shed take on striking symbolic potency. The room itself and the things in it — especially a small Buddha figure — are clearly given value. But the point is that none of these are given other than dramatic value and potency, within and in terms of the play itself. What must be accepted is that these seeming blind alleys, and the lack of motivational information about the characters, do not ask for an external and inclusive interpretation but are rather the means of the dramatic power of the play, and indeed the very stuff of its meaning.

The problems for the director and actors are implicit in these necessary audience adjustments, for it is the playing which must force them. And it is the signal achievement of this production that it does force them. Father Harvey's direction is, on the whole, quite sure and well-conceived. The script is a tricky one and calls for a great deal of control. Response is unfortunately, even dangerously, unpredictable, and on successive nights different lines drew equally valid laughter. The main directorial lapses I would cite would be the lack of focus and uncertain blocking at the first entrance of Aston and Davies, and the overmobile blocking for Mick in his last long speech. The pace was right and deft, but this re-

viewer feels the production could have been more tightly knit in terms of *styles* of characterization. That is, Dunn's acting was appropriately subdued but needed an accent to fully integrate, Clennon's interpretation was thoughtful and nearly expressionistic, while Francke's was sympathetic and elaborately realistic.

Terry Francke has been recognized from the first as an exceptional character-actor, and his portrayal of the vagrant Davies was a masterful job. The cowardly but truculent old man is a travesty of self-respect in his unjustifiable vanity. He is a distinctive nobody, with an obscure past and "forgotten" origins, who can't prove his "real name" ("You got two names. What about the rest? Eh?"). Although Francke plainly has trouble getting started at the beginning of



the play, and has a tendency to run over some key lines, his characterization is fussy and full. He has understood and employed Pinter's insight into the comic possibilities in repetitious banality. And while thus holding status as a comic figure, I feel that Francke balances the character with aggressive irascibility, and closes the play with successfully pathetic and broken whimpering.

David Clennon adds a keenly honed portrayal of Mick to his already impressive list of credits. He is convincing as the "tough," needling Mick. While his broken-nose delivery may be an ill-advised affectation to go with a cockney accent, his cruel humor is quite effective. It also, however, presents acting difficulties, for in his nonsensical cross-examination of Davies (a familiar Pinter device) at the beginning of Act II, he must be able to snap the audience sober to the genuine terror of the situation. Clennon has a sound comic sense, but did not

have this sort of control — of himself or the audience — on opening night and the laughs ran wild; but he has since shown his ability to maneuver the dialogue more successfully. His silent "prologue" is perhaps overextended and too stylized, but Clennon impressively demonstrates Pinter's poetry of the mundane in his long discourses on bus schedules and lodging transactions, and in his dreams for redecorating the flat. It is unfortunate that the blocking in his last on-stage moments and the "adonoidal" delivery fillip weaken the fine projection of tightly wound dangerous tension that Clennon achieves.

Al Dunn's portrayal of Aston, the older brother who had undergone shock treatment in a mental hospital, and whose thoughts "had become very slow," is highly effective and

correctly keyed. His vacant stare and careful stage movement image his portrayal, which was precise and moving. The lack of a British accent grates somewhat, however, and it takes a while to stop seeing him as "the American." (Incidentally, Dunn, Francke, and David Garrick — who, except for a few tardy light cues, creditably stage-manages this production — are all underclassmen, and represent significant promise for future Washington Hall presentations.) The great speech which tells of Aston's shock treatment is delivered too quickly, probably through correctly "reading" a restless audience. Nevertheless, his monologue is a peak, and his simple halting narration is a poignant and rending moment in the theater.

The set, by J. P. Hart, is excellently designed and constructed. Unfortunately, it is also dead wrong. The illusion of height given by the open-

(Continued on page 32)



*Marriage, Italian Style* relates the progress of Sophia Loren from a house of ill-fame to marital bliss with Marcello Mastroianni and in the directional hands of almost anyone other than Vittorio De Sica it would have turned into a rancid mediocrity. The difficulty is that the play on which the film is based is a heartless farce, and like all drama on the stage, it was farther removed from reality than its counterpart would be in a movie. Seeing this and the concomitant danger of an Italian equivalent of *Under The Yum Yum Tree*, De Sica muted the comic impact of the turgid story with some genuine moments of pathos. That this endeavor was successful or worked too well can be debated, but the film's excellence in part if not wholly (in the solitary opinion of this reviewer) is beyond question.

Sophia gives another one of her matchless performances, as compelling and different as her portrayals in *Two Women*, *The Condemned of Altona*, and *Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow*; aged with makeup or strutting to the church in final victory, she steals the film from Mastroianni. Yet, ironically, it is the persuasive power of her performance and De Sica's direction that put the film, for this reviewer, beyond the reasonable limits of credibility. Within the proportions of a dramatic farce her problems could seem funny, but their sheer magnitude in this slice of life makes their reconciliation at the end of the film basically unsatisfying.

As a comedienne Miss Loren exhibits even more expertise than in *Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow*, and running after Marcello, chasing her children, caring for her philandering

## TWO TO SHOW

by Bob Haller

lover's mother, simply being herself and smiling, she radiates the passionately human beauty that is her greatest asset. Against this vibrant power of life, though, stands De Sica, master of realism. He repeatedly shows her to us in the most tragic circumstances and their cumulative effect was, for me, too much to forget. Ten seconds of one of her appearances in the brothel, for instance, says more about prostitution than all of the so-called *Walk On The Wild Side*. Dressed in the briefest clothing she inspires neither amusement nor disgust — only the greatest pity imaginable. It is her finest role.

*None But The Brave* is a *Kwai*-like cry on the pointless destruction of war, and while its message is sometimes delivered with too much emphasis, the film auspiciously marks the entrance of a competent new di-

rector — Frank Sinatra. His direction is almost never noticeable (many of his transitions are particularly skillful), all the outstanding mistakes I can think of (5) are in the narration and are correctable, and his use of the Japanese actors is particularly successful. Even his nepotic casting has worked rather well with a mealy-mouthed Tommy Sands achieving credibility. Sinatra's own cameo performance is, as usual, inebriate and finely drawn. Tony Bill does well by his part, too, but it is just another gee-whiz college boy role, and if this trend continues he may as well leave Hollywood.

Last month Macmillan published *The Two Hundred Days of 8½* and I feel compelled to mention this extraordinary volume. Written by Deena Boyer, who followed the production and filming of Federico Fellini's autobiographical journey into celluloid, it is a fascinating footnote to this particular film and the difficulties involved in making any motion picture. Included in the text are descriptions of the various endings that were not used, the special meanings of certain mystery characters, how many of the unusual effects were created, what Fellini thought he was doing in individual scenes, substantial portions of the unpublished screenplay, and the personal idiosyncrasies of Fellini, Mastroianni, Anouk Aimée, Sandra Milo, and others. In addition it is lavishly illustrated and exceedingly well written — Miss Boyer's style gradually conveys all the tension and excitement of the production. It is one of the most important books ever written about film.

# Openings in Human Rights

**"THE ONLY TIME** I ever felt like a man was when I served in the Army. They told me I was fighting for things like freedom of speech. Then I came back to Mississippi and my freedom ran out."

Why should this man, Jesse Brewer, feel deprived of his full citizenship and his human dignity? How could any democracy bear the weight of such a statement? To these questions the United States Commission on Civil Rights demanded an answer. In pursuit of the answer, distinguished members of the Commission from various parts of the country came to Jackson, Mississippi. Among them was Notre Dame's Father Hesburgh, a member of the Commission since its birth in 1957.

Charged with safeguarding the rights of all Americans, the Civil Rights Commission is maintained by an Act of Congress. It receives complaints, investigates areas of heavy complaint, holds hearings in these areas, and makes recommendations to the President and the Congress. Present members of the six-man body in addition to Father Hesburgh are: Dr. John Hannah, President of Michigan State University; Mrs. Frankie Muse Freeman, St. Louis Housing Authority; Prof. Robert S. Rankin, Duke University; Dean Erwin Griswold, Harvard Law School; and Mr. Eugene Patterson, editor of the *Atlanta Constitution*.

The decision to go into Mississippi was not a sudden one. Investigators

*Editor Mel Noel and Sports Editor John Whelan flew to Jackson, Mississippi, with Fr. Hesburgh Monday evening in order to record the first federal civil-rights hearings ever held in the state. The editors heard some damning testimony and some state apologetics. But all the testimony indicated that Mississippi is a state in a process of change.*

had long been reviewing a high number of civil rights complaints from this state. Hearings had been planned twice in past years, but pleas from the White House cancelled them. By 1964, the Civil Rights Commission resolved once more to set up hearings in Mississippi, and also resolved that nothing should prevent their being carried through. Two areas were listed for consideration: 1) denial of voting rights and 2) denial of equal administration of justice.

On February 10, 1965, the Commission began three days of closed executive sessions in Jackson, and last Tuesday, February 16, the *public* hearings opened.

Though not a particularly novel observation, it is nevertheless true that the South lags drastically behind the rest of the nation in the number of registered Negro voters. According to a report by James Prothro in 1961, 66 percent of the Southern voting-age whites were registered as opposed to 33 percent of the Negroes. In the non-Southern states 80 percent of the voting-age whites and 78 percent of the voting-age Negroes were registered in 1960.

Compared with the North, it is certainly not unfair to note that the South has a pitiful voting record, but, compared with the rest of the South, Mississippi is unique in its firm refusal to register Negroes. Only 6.7 percent of the Negro voting-age population in Mississippi was registered by 1964—nearest to Mississippi is Alabama with 22 percent registered, while Tennessee has registered 69 percent of its Negro population.

Mississippi is unique—even among Southern states—in its absolute intransigency. "I once worked out a 'Southernism' scale," commented James Prothro, "and Mississippi scored off the page . . . you might say that Mississippi is in a class by itself." Indeed, but the Commission needed to know why. It must investigate Negro reluctance to attempt registration, alleged unjust registration procedures

and intimidation of registrants.

The testimony of Governor Paul Johnson, the hearing's first witness, implied that such investigation would be fruitless. In a prepared speech entitled "Mississippi, the State of Law and Order," Governor Johnson asserted that "Law and order will be maintained in Mississippi by Mississippians. Violence against any persons or group will be dealt with equally." The speech was a landmark in the wavering persuasion of Governor Johnson—it marked the first time he had ever publicly urged compliance with the Civil Rights Act of 1964. The mayor of Jackson, Allen C. Thompson, also urged compliance and cited the peacefulness of Jackson during the last summer despite "the invasion of the COFO" (Committee of Federated Organizations) which was, he said, "more than Job could have endured." However, it was Governor Johnson who made the strongest statement concerning the peacefulness in Mississippi: "In the past, at the present time and in the future, the streets, alleys, byways, sidewalks, parks, playgrounds, recreational areas, school yards and corridors and all other public areas of Mississippi are completely safe for all persons day and night. I believe this to be a record without equal in any state."

Some Mississippians disagree. Mrs. Mary Thomas of Humphreys County is one. Mrs. Thomas, a high school graduate (the median level of education for Negroes in Mississippi is sixth grade) appeared shy and nervous as she testified before the committee. In slow, sorrowful tones she told the Commission of her attempt to register in Humphreys County on September 4, 1964. When she arrived the registrar asked her why she came; she told him but he wasn't satisfied, "Why do you want to bother us? We've been good to you. We've given you commodities." (Federal surplus food distributed by the state. Many poor Negroes depend on it for their lives.) While

*(Continued on page 34)*



Chief Counsel Taylor (left)



*grace*



strength



style

*Notre Dame's many clubs compete at Mardi Gras and mixers. The most exciting battles, however, take place on the basketball court.*

**T**OM LONGO FAKED A PASS to Paul Costa, and then fired a long pass to Phil Sheridan. Sheridan outdistanced his defender and scored. The names were familiar, but the setting and the sport were different. Sheridan's score took place in Notre Dame Fieldhouse, and the three football stars were engaging in one of Notre Dame's most widely participated activities — club basketball.

Club basketball was founded in 1955 in order to give more students a chance to compete in the sport. Until 1955, the only intramural basketball was interhall basketball. Geographical and other campus clubs were unable to compete against each other. The club league changed all this. This year nearly 500 students are competing in club basketball, a figure that the interhall league does not approach.

The club league consists of nine different leagues and each league is comprised of five or six teams. All games are played in the Fieldhouse. Each game contains quarters of seven minutes running time, which makes it possible to fit five games into one night. The teams provide their own referees, and this often leads to some interesting moments. To be eligible, a player must be a member of one team only, and he may not compete under an assumed name, be a member of the freshman or varsity basketball team, or be a professional athlete.

The campus championship is decided by a single-elimination tournament. In order to reach the tournament, a team must first win its own league. After the interhall league has had its own tournament to determine the hall champion, the winners of the nine club leagues and the eight hall leagues compete with each other to determine the campus champion. Usually it is a club league team which wins the championship — an indication of the superiority of the league.

Spectators enjoy the club league as much as the players do because it provides a unique brand of entertainment. It draws some of the top basketball players on campus — players not good enough to make the varsity team, but good enough to win honors while competing in high school. In addition, it draws the football players, who seem to be as much at home under the backboards as they are on the gridiron. Many of the teams have their own uniforms, an ingredient that adds color, dignity, and a little humor to the game. The players, the color, the speed, and the humor combine to make club basketball a legitimate rival of Sophia Loren movies for the campus pleasure-seekers.

Some of the clubs which compete include: the Met Club (Longo, Costa, and Sheridan are some of the stars on this perennial powerhouse), the Chess Club (Tom Kostelnik makes this team one of the strongest in the league), the Lacrosse Club, the Wrestling Club, the Soccer Club, Blue Circle, Knights of Columbus, and American Chemical Society. ROTC gets into the act with the Army, Navy, and Air Force each entering a team. The geographical clubs each enter at least one team. And if you like to see action under the backboards, go see the Monogram Club play. Bob Meeker, Tom Regner, Jim Lynch, Dave Pivec, and Pete Duranko provide the muscle, while Sandy Bonvechio, Tony Carey, and Nick Rassas supply the speed. It's all part of club basketball — the finest of Notre Dame's intramural sports programs.

— STEVE ANDERSON

*The Scholastic*

# Hockey's Mad, Mad World

**I**T WAS A JANUARY AFTERNOON one year ago. Notre Dame's new intercollegiate hockey team had gathered on St. Mary's Lake. The club president called the players together to start the first official hockey practice in Notre Dame history. No sooner had the players grouped than the ice began to give way under the combined weight. Only some fast skating saved the team from a wet initiation.

That was the beginning of Notre Dame hockey. The ensuing year and a half has been no less precarious.

The 1964 season might easily be described as one gigantic setback. From first loss to last loss, nothing went right.

On St. Mary's Lake the team found itself spending more time shoveling snow than practicing. The artificial outdoor rink at Howard Park seemed much more practical, but the rink officials were none too willing to have the team use the rink. Permission came only after the team offered to serve as rink guards during public skating periods. But the permission had one condition — the team could not use a puck.

For weeks a tennis ball served as a puck. The team played its first two games without ever having seen a puck in practice. They lost their first game to a Fort Wayne team, 10-1, the second to powerful Illinois, 9-1.

When they finally could use a puck, they were able to use it at only one end of the rink. After five games (all defeats) the combined scores read:

opponents 46-Notre Dame 5.

But things weren't really as bad as they seemed. The club had played topnotch teams, and they felt that they had benefited from the games. The last contest on their schedule was Valparaiso, a school that had been playing hockey for only a few years. The Notre Dame players looked forward to this chance to play someone on more equal terms.

The day before the game the club president received a call from Valparaiso which said that after their coach had seen Notre Dame's schedule, Valparaiso did not consider itself in the same class. Apparently the coach had not seen the scores, and the game was cancelled. The season was over and the record stood at 0-5.

This year has been one of all-out effort. Coach Dick Bressler has brought much better organization to the team. Games have been much more hotly contested. The conditions at Howard Park have not changed, but the team is definitely on the rise.

After an early loss to Northern Illinois, the team began to work more smoothly on both offense and defense. In their second game against Air Force, they performed admirably, losing only 5-2. But their moment of glory came during semester break when they opposed Lewis College. In a surprise to all, they won 9-1.

The team felt they had crossed the hump. They were ready to hand their next opponent, Lake Forest, a loss comparable to the 10-1 drubbing they had taken at Lake Forest's hands the

previous season. But they had not planned on one thing — rain. It was more like a deluge. At the end of the fire period, the puck could only make a twisting path through the water. By the end of the second period nearly an inch of water covered the ice. Shooting was impossible from more than a few feet. The players were continually going to the bench to empty the water from their skates. By the time the ordeal was over, Lake Forest had won 4-2.

Last weekend the team went to Ohio State with what remained of their optimism from the Lewis victory. But Ohio State is a team that practices three hours daily. Notre Dame had several players who could not make the trip because of sickness or tests and stars Paul Belliveau and Lou Badia had to play more than 40 of the 60 minutes. Notre Dame was down 2-1 at the end of the first period, but the final score was 12-1.

The only bright spot for the Irish was goalie Leo Collins (see cut) who made 47 saves.

Until now Notre Dame has taken on some of the best teams in the Midwest but the schedule becomes lighter in the coming games. The team will win games and assure itself of club status. But more importantly, the team is beginning to gain momentum. Hockey is a fast, exciting contact sport that belongs at Notre Dame. With time and proper facilities, the sport will take its place in the Notre Dame tradition of greatness.

— TOM BETTAG





# Problems and Potential

OHIO UNIVERSITY ENTERED THE carnival atmosphere of the ancient Fieldhouse last Saturday afternoon with a 14-4 record and returned to their more civilized Athens with one more loss. The sideshow included a spasmodically flashing scoreboard, whistling backgrounds for foul shooters, and the monkeyshines of two bouncy referees in a whistle-world all their own. The main attraction, however, was a fired-up, unusually aggressive Notre Dame team making one final attempt at a tournament bid.

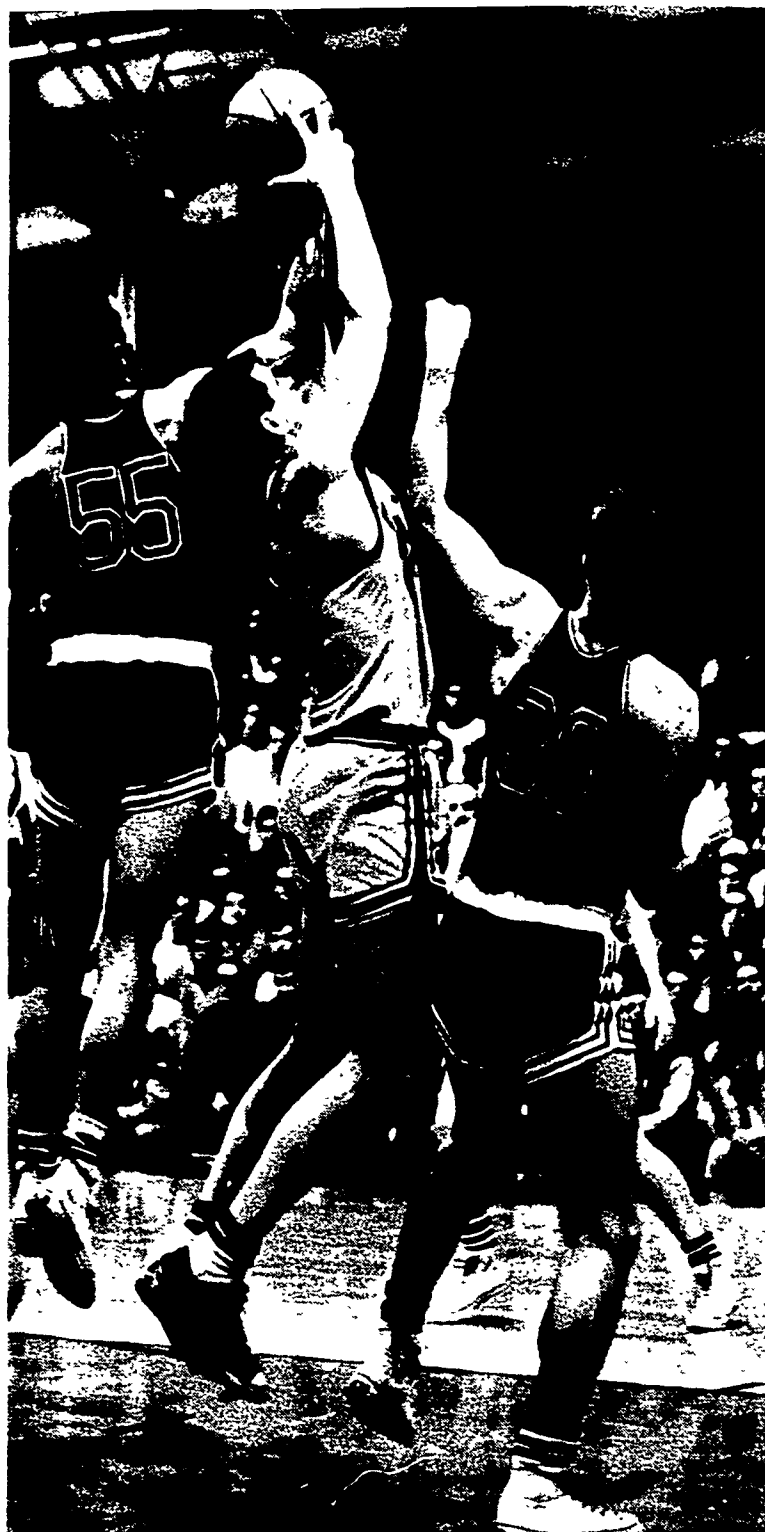
With Walt Sahn (*see cut*) and Ron Reed snapping up 45 points between them, the Irish raised their season record to 12-9. Strong reserve performances by Kevin Hardy, who hit four out of five shots in the first half, and Larry Jesewitz, who registered ten points in five minutes late in the game, helped boost the Irish to their third straight win. Larry Sheffield brought the crowd to their feet in the last minute of play with a dazzling one-man stall. With 44 seconds remaining, Sheffield literally ran circles around the pursuing Bobcats in a Harlem Globetrotter type fashion.

For Johnny Dee and the team, the Ohio victory may have been the big lift to accomplish their season objective — an invitation to the NCAA tournament. The Irish exhibited a rarely seen toughness which every coach hopes for but cannot develop in his players. Walt Sahn and Larry Jesewitz combined for 37 points in the pivot, re-asserting the game-tested importance of having a good center.

The problems facing a new coach in his first year vary from school to school. On the surface Johnny Dee seemed more fortunate than most. He stepped into a job with the first six men returning, a good bench, and an enthusiastic group of seniors who hoped to finish their careers in glory. What followed has disappointed many, especially the players. However they regret only one thing. "We all wish we could have had Coach Dee for two years. We would be a different ball club this year," explained Jay Miller. "We didn't have enough time to make the switch to a completely different system."

In previous years Notre Dame played pattern basketball, usually a single or double post offense. One man, the playmaker, would handle the ball 80% of the time. When a shot was taken, the center and forwards knew exactly where to be for rebounding position. The style was deliberate and little if any emphasis was placed on defense.

In total contrast is Johnny Dee's system which stresses ball handling and continual motion by all five players. Theoretically, each man should be handling the ball 20% of the time and never standing still. The two other major facets of Dee's system, checking out for position and making the transition from offense to defense rapidly, are skills which cannot be completely acquired or developed in four short months. Complicating the problem even more were the present group of seniors, set in their ways, who had to start from the beginning as if they



were freshmen. They have applied themselves with the eagerness of freshmen but often feel their shortcomings in a game situation. They find themselves having to think for a second where they should be for rebounding position or which man they should pick up on an opposing fast break.

These moves must be instinctive and can only become second nature through constant repetition. Repetition takes time. An example of time shortage occurred in the first week of practice. It took three hours of practice time just to learn the pregame warm-up drills correctly. Next year Johnny Dee won't be faced with a time shortage. "When October 15 rolls around next year, we'll start right with our patterns, and we won't have to fool around with fundamentals."

With four games ahead and the possibility of a tournament bid, the season is far from being over. Johnny Dee isn't about to cancel his hotel reservation for the NCAA finals in Portland yet.

—MIKE BRADLEY



## SCOREBOARD

**TRACK:** Ed Dean, Notre Dame's top miler, was the only winner for the Irish in the annual Michigan State Relays held at East Lansing last Saturday. Dean ran the distance in 4:12.8, a tenth of a second off the meet record. The Irish ran third in the distance medley relay with the team of Pat Conroy, Keith Small, Harold Spiro, and Bob Walsh. A top performance was also turned in by Bill Clark who ran an excellent 9:03.1 two mile and finished second in a close duel with Air Force's Jim Murphy.

**SWIMMING:** Ohio University won eight of 11 events, swamping the Irish aquamen last Saturday, 55-40. Notre Dame's only individual winners were Bill Gehrke in the 50-yard freestyle (23.8) and Bob Husson in the 200-yard breaststroke (2:24.2). Gehrke, Keith Stark, Chris Siegler and John Blum won the 400-yard freestyle relay.

The Irish competed in the meet without captain and freestyler Rory Culhane, who is recovering from arm surgery. Culhane will probably be lost to the squad for the remainder of the season.

**WRESTLING:** Notre Dame split a two-day trip into Ohio last weekend, losing to Miami and defeating Cincinnati. Heavyweight Dick Arrington was the only double victor, pinning both of his opponents. Against the Bearcats Bob Carey recorded the other Irish pin. Other winners for Notre Dame included Marshall Anders, Tim Wagner, Cletus Willems, Mike Eiben, and Jim Bowers.

**FENCING:** The Irish swordsmen won three meets over the weekend, defeating Wayne State, Detroit, and Chicago. In the matches the Irish were led by Joe McQuade and Bill Ferrence in the foil; Mike Dwyer, John Klier, and John Bishko in the saber; and in the épée by Tom Buhl, Paul Jock and Frank Hajnik.

For the season, co-captain McQuade is 19-3 in the foil and Ferrence, 17-4. In the saber, Dwyer is 22-5 and Klier is 13-6. Buhl and Hajnik have identical 17-8 records in the épée.

**SKIING:** Larry Reynolds finished first in the slalom and giant slalom events in a meet hosted by Michigan Tech at Houghton, Mich. A field of 43 skiers from 11 colleges participated in the meet.

Also placing high for the Irish skiers were Denny O'Neill and Bill Shepard. Notre Dame was third in the meet, behind Michigan Tech and Northern Michigan. Next week are the Midwest NCAA championships at Duluth.

## Voice in the Crowd

IT WAS RECENTLY REPORTED in a local newspaper — we don't know which one — that we would be seeing less of Walt Sahn and Larry Jesewitz. It appears to us, though, that Sahn and Jesewitz were very much in evidence against Ohio University last Saturday. As a matter of fact, it is no exaggeration to say that the two senior centers were the heart of the most impressive Irish win of the season.

Sahn hit on 10 of 18 from the floor, seven of 10 from the foul line and grabbed 19 rebounds — twelve of them in the first half. An exceptional performance for a player that the local experts-in-residence counted out only four days before. Jesewitz was no less spectacular. In four minutes and 48 seconds he scored 10 crucial points. "Jez" was three for four from the field, four for four from the line, and got four rebounds.

The Ohio game was Sahn's finest performance with the exception of the Creighton game in his sophomore year when he stopped Paul Silas — cold. He demonstrated conclusively that he can rebound and score against a big man. Even more impressive was Sahn's ball handling. There were no bad passes, no foolish dribbling, and on the positive side, many of the successful Irish fast breaks were started by his quick, accurate passes. Sahn's performance was certainly heartening and it makes even more ridiculous the assertion made by these same local experts that the Irish hopes for an NCAA bid are "completely shattered." This is absolutely false — Notre Dame still has a very real chance to gain a tournament bid.

The National Collegiate Athletic Association Committee selects two Midwest at-large teams for the regional tournament. The two squads are picked from a field of eight — Butler, Dayton, Detroit, DePaul, Loyola, Xavier, Marquette, and Notre Dame. Only four of these teams — Notre Dame, Dayton, DePaul, and Detroit — have winning records. Butler (8-13), Loyola (10-11), Xavier (8-12), and Marquette (7-15) are definitely out as tournament possibilities.

A National Invitational Tournament bid and acceptance by either Dayton, Detroit, or DePaul and possibly all three teams is not a remote possibility. All three teams have better records than Notre Dame but may spurn an NCAA bid in favor of the NIT. There is one main reason for this: the winner of the first Midwest regional game (at-large team vs. winner of the Mid-America Conference) must play the Big-Ten champion in the second game, more than likely Michigan, the nation's top-ranked team. Thus, the possibility of advancing further in the NIT, rather than the NCAA tournament, is much more apparent. Notre Dame, on the other hand, would like a chance to upset Michigan — a team comparable to the Irish that combines speed and rebounding.

Bids for the NCAA tournament are announced no sooner than February 24. Notre Dame's performance against Duke tomorrow night might mean the difference. The three remaining games afterwards — NYU, DePaul, and Creighton — will be insignificant as far as a post-season bid is concerned.

But whether or not Notre Dame receives a post-season tournament bid — either to the NCAA Regionals or the NIT — the team is playing as a *team*. The turning point in the season may have been the close 62-59 victory over DePaul, Notre Dame's first win by less than seven points.

Two substitutions in the Ohio game — Hardy for Miller in the first half and Jesewitz for Sahn in the second — showed the strength of the Irish bench. Likewise, the spirit and enthusiasm generated by the players on the bench as well as in the game exemplified the team unity.

Still, there is room for improvement; Notre Dame needs work primarily on defense and their notorious foul shooting. The Irish have a real chance for a tournament bid, but it is not a cinch by any means. Their hopes, however, are not even cracked, much less shattered.

— JOHN WHELAN AND REX LARDNER, JR.

(Continued from page 13)

showing both their inanity and their necessity. The fifteen-minute intermission brought with it a comedian of its own. The man selling one dollar TW3 programs was trying to persuade members of the audience to buy their "Christine Keeler coloring books" since there were only a few left — "about six gross."

The half-time entertainment ended and the Britishers started up with a lively mock on the love-death songs on the hit parade. They advocated a still more honest stand on true emotions, and in the song portrayed the loved one as ugly, and loved better when dead.

A letter to the *London Times* presented a man outraged that dreams like he was having were actually permitted in his country. Next a Bossa-Nova number was sung, and then a scene showing a man and woman preparing to go out for an evening. This setup was used to mock Ban, Bufferin, and men's trousers, and even provided a chance to take a slam at "Mrs. Johnson's unbearable knees."

Next, "My Coloring Book" was sung, while a dismayed artist tried to color his portrait "lonely." Then another song was sung, but this one had as its basis not a joke, but the situation of the United States foreign policy. The title of the song was appropriately "Nobody Loves Us," and told how our "friends" save the food we have given them in aid until it rots and then throw it back in our faces.

The nobility of Shakespeare's characters and then Agent Q-108 were satirized, followed by what was perhaps the most uncomfortable part of the entire evening. The cast of TW3 had the audience laughing at the ever-rising rate of illegitimacy in England and at a lullaby composed exclusively for bastards. The last act was the marriage of Ringo in which the "Beatles" sang his Hallelujah chorus.

The show ended with a standing ovation, and if everyone wasn't completely satisfied, they nevertheless had at least masticated a bit of British humor.

### Scientific Ecumenism

In an effort to attain better communication with his undergraduate students in Science, Dr. Frederick Rossini, Dean of the College of Science, and his Associate Deans Dr. Bernard Waldeman and Dr. Lawrence Baldinger, invited student representatives of the various departments and organizations of the College of Science to dinner at the Morris Inn

(Continued on page 30)

## ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH

Today I begin my eleventh year of writing this column in your campus newspaper.

I wasn't sure I'd be coming back this year. After a decade of doing this column, I had retreated to my country seat, tired but happy, to enjoy a nice long rest. But last night as I sat on my verandah, peaceful and serene, humming the largo from *A Long Day's Night* and worming my dog, a stranger suddenly appeared before me.

He was a tall, clean-limbed man, crinkly-eyed and crooked-grinned, stalwart and virile. "How do you do," he said. "My name is Stalwart Virile and I am with the Personna Stainless Steel Razor Blade people."

"Enchanted," I said. "Take off your homburg and sit down." I clapped my hands sharply. "Norman!" I called. "Another chair for Mr. Virile!"

Obediently my dog trotted away and returned directly with a fanback chair of Malayan rattan. He is the smartest dog in our block.

"I suppose you're wondering why I am here," said Mr. Virile, seating himself.

"Well, sir," I replied, my old eyes twinkling roguishly. "I'll wager you didn't come to read my meter."

You can imagine how we howled at that one!

"That's a doozy!" cried Mr. Virile, finally catching his breath. "I must remember to tell it to Alice when I get home."

"Your wife?" I said.

"My father," he said.

"Oh," I said.

"But enough of wit and humor," he said. "Let us get down to business. How would you like to write a campus column for Personna Stainless Steel Razor Blades?"

"For money?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"My hand, sir," I said and clasped his. Warmly he returned the pressure, and soft smiles played upon our lips, and our eyes were moist with the hint of tears, and we were silent, not trusting ourselves to speak.

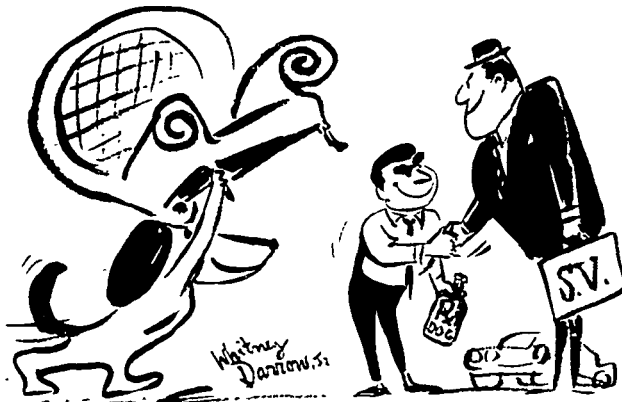
"What will you write about in your

campus column?" asked Mr. Virile when he was able to talk again.

"I will take up the burning issues that vex the American undergraduate!" I cried, bounding to my feet. "I will explore, without fear or favor, such explosive questions as 'Are roommates sanitary?' and 'Should proctors be given a saliva test?' and 'Should capital punishment for pledges be abolished?' and 'Can a student of 19 find happiness with an economics professor of 80?'"

"And will you also say a pleasant word from time to time about Personna Stainless Steel Razor Blades?" asked Mr. Virile.

"Sir," I said simply, "what other kind of word except pleasant could I possibly say about Personna Blades, which give me more luxury shaves than Beep-Beep or any other blade I might name?"



"Another chair for Mr. Virile!"

"Another of my products is Burma Shave," said Mr. Virile. "Can you find it in your heart to mention Burma Shave occasionally?"

"But of course!" I declared. "For is not Burma Shave the whisker-wiltingest lather in the land?"

"Yes," he admitted.

And then he shook my hand again and smiled bravely and was gone—a tall silhouette moving erectly into the setting sun. "Farewell, good tonsorialist!" I cried after him. "Aloha!"

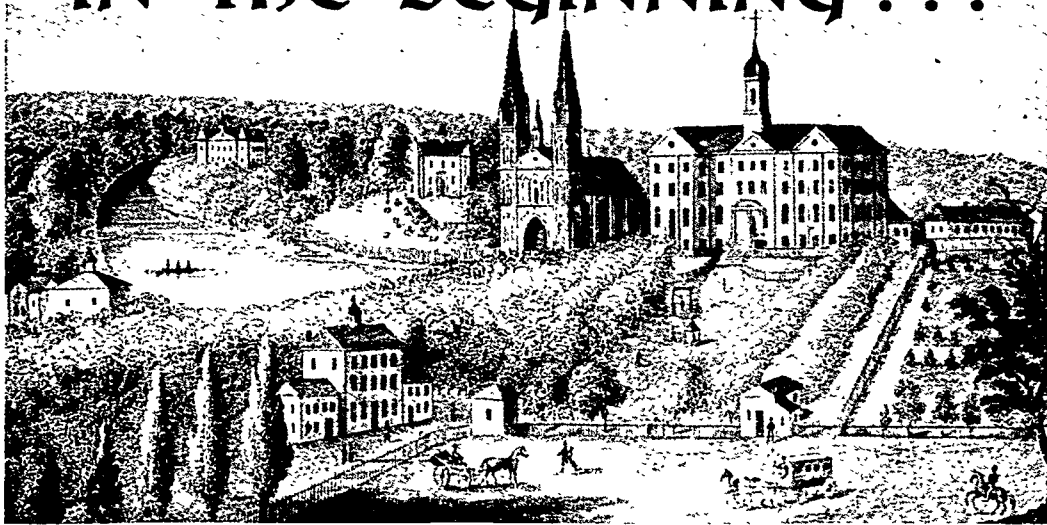
And turned with a will to my typewriter.

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\* \* \*

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(Continued from page 28)

last Monday evening. The purpose of the gathering was to allow an exchange of ideas concerning the direction in which the college is moving, the place of undergraduates within the college, and student-faculty relations.

It was pointed out during the discussion that Notre Dame's College of Science is primarily an undergraduate institution, with graduate and post-doctoral research serving as a means of offering to students a better atmosphere in which to develop their interests. Dean Rossini emphasized the desire of the University to achieve excellence at this level and laid to rest fears that the aim might be to expand the graduate program and research facilities at the expense of undergraduate teaching. He explained that unless a scientist stays up to date in his field through reading and research, he may become outmoded within a few years, and thus of little value as a college-level teacher. Consequently, the University constantly seeks to maintain a high caliber in the post-undergraduate research programs; in fact, application was recently made for a “sizeable” National Science Foundation grant which may enable further improvement of Notre Dame's science faculty and facilities.

One problem that was discussed at length was the apparent lack of communication between science and engineering students and those in the Arts and Letters and Business Schools. Since science and technology play such a key role in our society, this lack places the non-scientist at a distinct cultural disadvantage. The scientist, on the other hand, must learn to deal with a world larger than that enclosed by his laboratory. One suggested remedy was that lectures on the history and goals of science be held to complement those which are more specialized and appeal to only a small section of the student body. It was also suggested that informal gatherings be held, either on campus or in the homes of professors, at which students in various colleges could exchange ideas with professors in different fields. Dean Rossini and Dr. Baldinger showed great interest in such closer student-faculty relations, as a means of increasing intellectual development of the campus as a whole. Parties at faculty homes, expansion of the faculty-student lunch programs and greater involvement of the faculty with student organizations were mentioned as various ways in which faculty and students could come to better know one another.



1. I've been weighing the possibility of becoming a perpetual student.

Last week you said you were considering the merits of mink farming.



2. With graduation drawing near I realized how much more there was for me to learn.

You didn't also realize, did you, that when you graduate your dad will cut off your allowance?



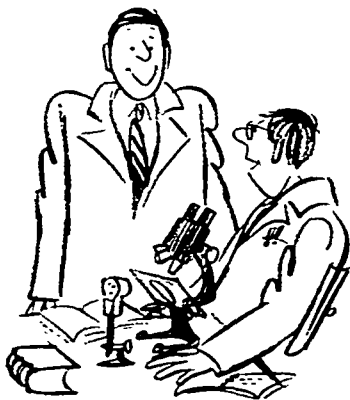
3. I must admit the thought did enter my mind.

Has the thought ever entered your mind that you might get a job and make a career for yourself?



4. What about my thirst for knowledge?

Just because you work doesn't mean you have to stop learning.



5. You mean earn while learning?

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6. But what do I know about insurance?

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Doctor Rossini stressed that the function of a university is to add to the overall field of knowledge, and to store and transmit that knowledge. He feels that closer student-faculty relations and greater interdisciplinary cooperation are important means to a fuller realization of that function.

### *Giving Us the Business*

The Finance Forum consists of a series of lectures by major speakers on problems in the fields of financial management, government and fiscal policy, investments, and money and banking. Their discussion of these problems yearly attracts students from all majors in the University interested in some form of business.

The Finance Club, a student organization which throughout the year has speakers to discuss the members' interests, sponsored this year's Forum. James F. Longe, Student Chairman, opened the seventh Annual Finance Forum with an after-dinner welcome speech to University faculty and students at the Morris Inn February 9.

In the initial session of the Forum, Mr. Frederick H. Ide, President of Keltec Inc., conducted a most lively panel discussion with members John Lanagan, Robert Welch, and Gordon Fletcher. Each man introduced himself and his type of business. Mr. Lanagan brought several rounds of applause with his witty remarks. His company's "pay as you go" policy is especially appropriate since they supply coin machines for public pay toilets. Questions of corporate growth and expansion, of insurance programs and graduate level study were entertained from the floor. Each panel member commented briefly on how he, as a young, small business president, had confronted such problems in his career.

At the 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon session, Mr. Joseph W. Barr said that the "Gold Cover" legislation before Congress today is "in the nature of preventive therapy" rather than an emergency method to deal either with an economic or a dollar crisis. Mr. Barr, Chairman, Federal Deposit Insurance Corp., affirmed the country's sound economic growth and the strength of its dollar, and said that present legislation is to prevent any drop in our legal reserve minimum.

He asserted that the best approach presented to Congress is to repeal the present gold requirement against deposit liability (there is still that \$10,000 "guaranteed" backing of the Federal Reserve System). This law, however, in its present form would not affect the separate 25 percent requirement against our paper money,

and thus any emergency demands on our gold could be met.

"Financial consulting — assisting in defining and solving financial problems — arose because of a need for product differentiation, and of the limited experience of corporate treasurers in handling a major financial difficulty." Mr. Barry F. Sullivan, Vice-President and Credit Department executive of Chase Manhattan Bank, so centered the concluding talk of the Finance Forum, "The Commercial Banker as Financial Consultant."

He pointed out that most banks have a similarity of services, thus some banks have turned to consulting

as the ultimate drawing card. The service now is *cum gratis*, but in the near future it could well cost corporations over 1 per cent of their profits.

Mr. L. H. Meyer, guest speaker at Thursday's closing dinner, quickly scanned the history of communications, and then pointed out that no longer are words such as transistor, diodes, and phono-vision only words; soon phono-vision will picture the speakers, answer and open doors, and identify speakers. Each communication satellite opens up 2,000 telephone channels where the outdated submarine cable only opened up 128 channels for speaking.

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## 'No Longer Funny'

(Continued from page 21)

top and skyline is irrelevant to the play, whereas the consequently lost sense of enclosure in a single room is vitally integral. Moreover, the set is overclean, neither cluttered nor dusty enough. Vividly realistic context is a basic pedal in Pinter's work, and in this play the oppression of "things" should suggest Ionesco's *The New Tenant*.

In sum, the current University Theater production is an exceptionally polished presentation and an important cultural event. *The Caretaker* represents a rare theater impact: a thoroughly entertaining two hours of hilarious and terrifying power. The play is full of questions but its success is unquestionable, and a better representative work of contemporary drama could not have been selected. It will be presented again this weekend. Many of those who saw it last week will be back.

## 'Viet Nam'

(Continued from page 15)

training before going to Viet Nam, said that it was much worse than expected. In addition to the terrain the problem of identifying the Viet Cong makes the fighting even more difficult. The Viet Cong for the most part stays in South Viet Nam. He is quite apt to be a farmer or villager by day and a guerrilla by night. It is pretty difficult to fight a man who is next to impossible to find, and when found presents a problem in identification.

The Ho Chi Min trail, which is often referred to, is not simply a main, well-marked road leading from North to South Viet Nam, along which troops and supplies are funneled. It is a whole series of interconnected jungle trails and paths which lead everywhere and nowhere, constituting a maze or labyrinth rather than a road or trail.

The Viet Cong themselves are specialists in guerrilla warfare, and

the fighting they have carried on thus far has been in keeping with Mao Tse-tung's book on guerrilla warfare. Mao divides such warfare into three stages. The first stage is organization. That is, the Viet Cong simply moves into a country, inconspicuously and with secrecy of intention, and becomes a part of the community. This is fairly easily done in a country such as Viet Nam where it is extremely difficult to tell who is on which side anyway. The second stage is the actual guerrilla warfare, which is being carried out now. The third stage is when the guerrillas have tired the enemy enough and sufficiently outnumbered him to seek an open battle with little or no risk of defeat. All during the war against the French in Indo-China the French generals felt that if they could get the enemy into an open battle they could beat him. When this finally came about though — at Dien Bien Phu — the French had 9,000 soldiers and the Viet Cong (then Viet Minh) had 40,000.

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## CAMPUS INTERVIEWS

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As previously stated, the Viet Cong have operated thus far exactly the same way in the present struggle. First of all they never attack unless they have the numerical advantage, and after the attack leave little or nothing behind, including dead and wounded. As Captain Walker pointed out, it is very disheartening to find only a certain number of Viet Cong casualties after an attack when you are convinced you have inflicted three or four times that number.

The aim of the Viet Cong is not to capture territory and hold it, for in fact they have no facility for holding it, but to simply strike hard at the enemy and withdraw. The Viet Cong is able to operate in this manner only through the compliance of the population upon whom he must depend in large degree for food and refuge. However, this percentage need only be very small, whereas the government forces must have from ten to fifteen per cent to combat this.

Needless to say, there is a great

deal of apathy, or more correctly, a great reluctance to take sides. The propaganda and psychological warfare of both sides are aimed at these people, the fence-sitters. The communistic approach of the Viet Cong is not dialectical in any sense of the word. Rather, a favorite theme is the reunification of the country. There is a great national pride among the Vietnamese peoples and many of the less educated, as most are, are apt to look upon the fighting in the sense of a civil war rather than as a struggle between two separate and distinct countries. Again, the less educated are quite likely — with a little Viet Cong prodding — to misunderstand or misinterpret the American presence; to many it may appear as another form of colonialization, reminiscent of the time they were under French control. To combat this, the American must practice a convincing psychological warfare backed up with tangible results. Without this last, propaganda and psychological war-

fare will come to nothing.

In answer to some questions of the adequacy of American arms and equipment in South Viet Nam, Captain Walker said that in his experience they have proved quite adequate, and so too the armament and equipment of the South Vietnamese.

Perhaps another fact not so well known to most American civilians is the presence of troops other than American aiding the South Vietnamese. In his own experience Captain Walker pointed out that he has worked with both Australians and Filipinos, both of whom have made contributions to the war effort.

Captain Walker did not feel qualified to offer a solution to the ultimate problem of what to finally do in Viet Nam. We all share to a greater or lesser extent in this inability to find the ultimate answer, and we will all be affected by the decision which is finally made. The problem is not lack of solutions — there are dozens of them—it is in choosing the right one.

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## 'Human Rights'

(Continued from page 23)

Mrs. Thomas filled out the form the registrar impatiently tapped his pencil on the desk. As Mrs. Thomas left the courthouse one of the sheriff's deputies snapped her picture. Fifteen minutes after she arrived home, a deputy came and arrested her for selling beer without a license. Mrs. Thomas had a city license, a state permit and a federal license, but did not have a \$15 county license, nor did she realize that one was necessary. Mrs. Thomas had been running her store and selling beer for eight years—since her husband died—and had never been bothered before. She was put in jail on a \$1,000 bond and subsequently was fined \$365.71. In reply to a question by Father Hesburgh, Mrs. Thomas explained that she wanted to vote "because I've been paying taxes all my life and I wasn't a citizen. I

state or any political subdivision thereof may be a party, etc. . . ."

Mr. Hood was an exemplary Mississippi registrar. He did not remember mentioning commodities to Mrs. Thomas. Questioning him was generally fruitless until Dean of Harvard Law School Griswold stood up, walked over to Hood, dropped a copy of section 182 in front of him and asked him to interpret it. Mr. Hood stared at it for five minutes, then started to read. "I asked you to interpret it, not read it, Mr. Hood." In exasperation Hood pushed the paper away, "Do you mean you can't interpret it?" "Yes." "Why not?" "I'm under too much pressure here." "Do you mean answering might incriminate you?" Yes, incriminate, that's it." "Thank you, Mr. Hood, although I must say that I find it surprising that the person who grades other people's interpretations can't interpret the Constitution himself."



Commissioners Hannah, Freeman and Hesburgh.

didn't have a voice and I just didn't feel right."

Later, the Registrar of Humphreys County, Guthrie H. Hood, and his lawyer testified.

Registrars are notorious throughout Mississippi. In Issaquena County, for example, no white failed the test between July, 1961, and February, 1965. Nine Negroes passed out of 128 applications in that same period. Most of the white applicants were given one of three sections of the Mississippi Constitution to interpret. Section 35 is a typical example: "The senate shall consist of members chosen every four years by the qualified electors of the several districts."

Section 182 is a typical section given to Negroes: "The power to tax corporations and their property shall never be surrendered or abridged by any contract or grant to which the

Jake Cain, a 78-year-old Negro, and his daughter, Mildred, testified from Carroll County. The voting situation in their county has changed because of the outcome of a murder trial. An accused Negro was convicted, but he appealed to a Federal court, and the conviction was overturned because Negroes had been kept from registering and thus from serving on juries. The court said in 1959 that this exclusion from jury duty was unlawful. To get a few Negroes on the rolls, the sheriff of Carroll County asked Mr. Cain to register, and the officer even helped him fill out the application (which is illegal). However, Cain feared to vote because he felt this was not wanted by the white community. He remembered that 80 years ago a group of Negroes were participating in a trial in the courthouse when a crowd of white people

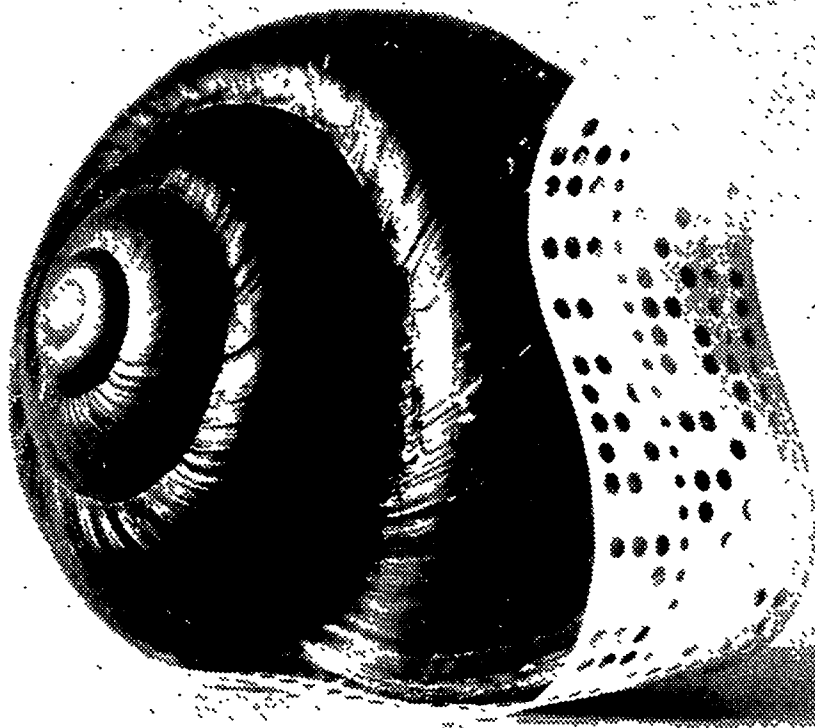
smashed into the second floor where the Negroes were, and shot several of them. Mr. Cain's father was among those seriously wounded. Such incidents of violence have been passed on and told to later generations. Many of these long-past tragedies are still living memories for younger Negroes. These stories, coupled with incidents today, often tend to enslave a Negro's mind and will to the old ways.

Jesse Brewer, a native of Tallahatchie County and a veteran, testified on the difficulties which he met when trying to register. He was reluctant to begin with, because two of his brothers had been beaten up by some white men for failing to address one of them as "sir." One brother lost an eye as the result of being struck with an ax handle. On August 5, 1964, he went to his district courthouse, and the sheriff told him that the registration books were in another town. Brewer and some friends went on to that town's courthouse, but were passed on the road by the sheriff, speeding in the same direction. When the Negroes arrived at the courthouse, a hostile crowd was outside; some yelled: "You niggers get away from the courthouse; you ain't got no business in there." The night after Brewer registered, and every night for three weeks, trucks and cars with gun racks slowly drove past his home after midnight. Other Negroes in the neighborhood were so frightened that they neglected their fields and hid in the woods. Such is the fear that makes registering unthinkable for many Negroes.

Near the end of Wednesday's hearings on denial of voting rights in Mississippi, Aaron E. Henry, president of the Mississippi NAACP, and Charles Evers, field secretary of the Mississippi NAACP, testified about voting in Mississippi generally. They told the Commission that the right to vote was essential to the betterment of Negroes in their state. Evers pointed out that voteless people are hopeless people. He said that Negro voting would mean that Mississippi Congressmen would vote for necessary poverty relief measures, and that officers of the law would not treat Negroes unjustly.

Evers and Henry were both suspicious of the conciliatory remarks of Governor Johnson. Evers claimed that Mississippi is a "state in a showcase," that Johnson was "backed up against a wall."

Mississippi is a state in a showcase and the Civil Rights Commission hearings have focused attention on the sordid aspects of voting in Mississippi. Hopefully, the result will be enlightenment and change.



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