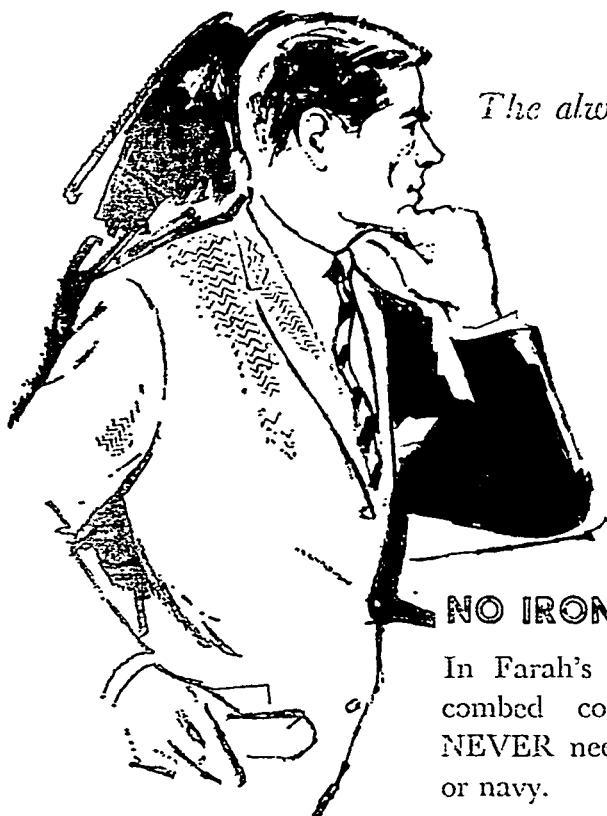




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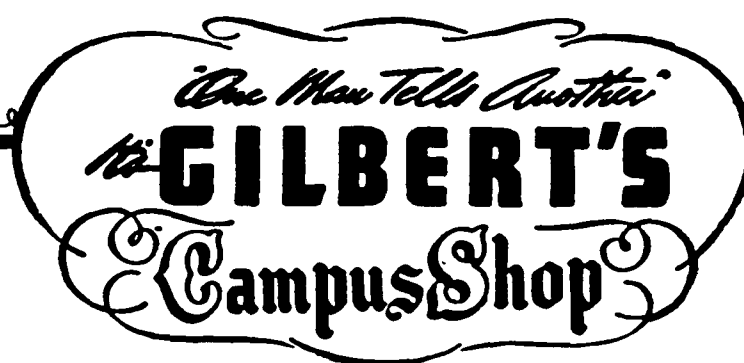


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ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME

coming distractions

DAILY

8 a. m. to midnight Exhibits in the Memorial Library South Concourse: The Medal of Freedom, awarded to Father Hesburgh by President Lyndon B. Johnson; the facsimile Bible of the Count Borso d'Este, a gift of His Holiness Pope Paul VI to Father Hesburgh and the University; and honors and medals awarded to the late Professor J. D. M. Ford, Laetare Medalist and former head of the Department of Romance Languages at Harvard University.

12 to 5 p.m. Exhibit in the University Art Gallery: "Notre Dame Alumni," painting and sculpture by graduates of the Notre Dame art department; Recent paintings by Robert Leader of the N.D. art dept. faculty.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1

10:00 a.m. AB Advisory Council meets in the Memorial Library Lounge.
3:00-5:00 pm. Dr. Warren Curry, of Sandia Corporation, Albuquerque, N.M., lectures on "Advances in Aero-Space Weapons" in Room 9 Aero-Space Building.
7:15 p.m. Pep rally in the field house. Free Sock-Hop after the rally.
11:15 p.m. "Ara Parseghian Reports" on WNDU-TV, Channel 16.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2

1:30 p.m. Football: Notre Dame vs. Northwestern in Stadium; telecast by WNDU-TV, Channel 16; and broadcast by WNDU Radio beginning at 1:15 p.m.
3:00, 6:50, and 9:15 p.m. Movie in Washington Hall, admission 25 cents.
7:30 to 11:30 p.m. Fall Open House concert-dance in Stepan Center with Gary (U.S.) Bonds, Little Eva, and Bobby Comstock and The Counts. Tickets: Girls: \$1.00, Boys \$1.00 in advance and \$1.50 at the door.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 3

1:00-4:30 p.m. Mixer sponsored by the Social Commission Junior Class Party in Stepan Center.
6:00 p.m. "The Ara Parseghian Show" will be televised on WNDU-TV, Channel 16.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 4

12-1:30 p.m. Homecoming lottery ticket sales for off-campus students in Coke Bar of Student Center.
6:30-9:30 p.m. Homecoming lottery ticket sales for on-campus students in Rathskeller.
7:30 p.m. Coach Dee will meet with interested freshmen in Law Auditorium to organize an intramural basketball league (see Sports).

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5

Homecoming lottery results posted in the Huddle and the South Dining Hall.
Ticket sales for HC Peter, Paul, and Mary Concert in the dining halls.
7:30 p.m. Annual Scholarship Information Meeting in Room 104, O'Shaughnessy Hall (see News and Notes).

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6

6:30-9:30 p.m. Homecoming ticket sales for all in Fiesta Lounge.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7

12:00-1:30 p.m. Homecoming refunds in Coke Bar.
& 6:30-8:30 p.m. SMC Performing Art Series features Carlos Montoya, flamenco guitarist. Student tickets \$2.00.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8

Homecoming concert ticket sales in the dining halls. ND student trip planes depart for New York.
8:00 p.m. Korean Orphans Choir gives concert at Morris Civic Auditorium.

SCHOLASTIC

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University of Notre Dame

Founded 1867

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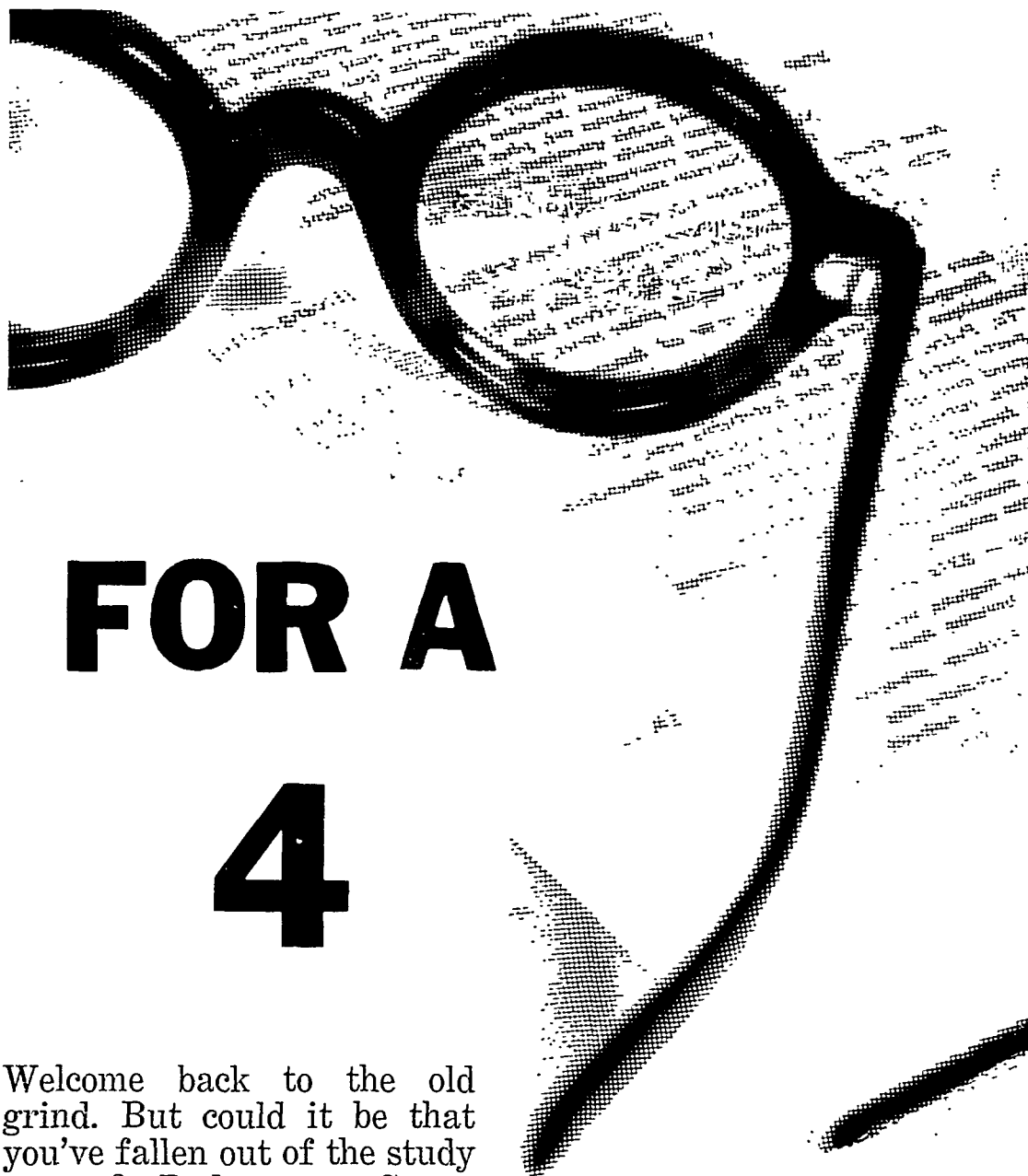
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FOR A 4

Welcome back to the old grind. But could it be that you've fallen out of the study groove? Bad scene. Somewhere between the Huddle and Giuseppe's you had better do a little booking.

If you'll excuse the fatherly overtones, we'll give you a tip on how to score a few in the classroom. That's what the eye glasses are about. They're symbolic of reading and that's our business at the UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME PRESS.

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Abolish the Medallion?

Now is the time for responsible bodies to bring the issue of the controversial President's Medallion once more into the open. It will be important for all students to make their positions clear on this issue in the election of new senators later this month. For it will be these new members of student government who must decide the fate of the award.

As a replacement for *Who's Who*, and apparently less of an evil, the awarding of the medallion was designed to give recognition to outstanding graduating seniors at Notre Dame. It was hoped that the new award would put an end to the friction and vociferous arguments arising annually at WW time.

Handicapped by the University president's ambiguous statement of the criteria for judging what constitutes "achievement" and "contribution," last year's selection committee spent a great deal of its time merely deciding what kind of a student it was seeking. A clear decision was never reached.

While groping for a clear-cut standard for judgment, the committee sought to determine such elusive things as whether a man was involved in an extracurricular for his own benefit or for the good of Notre Dame, or how great his contribution was in comparison with that of another.

The committee itself must also be examined. Composed of junior representatives from 14 "prominent campus organizations," the committee still failed to be representative of all areas of student life. Members of the Engineering and Science colleges accounted for only a small number of the board's members. Since the representatives of the various student groups became, though not by original design, lobbyists to elect "their men," candidates from these two colleges were at an immediate disadvantage.

When some nominees were not chosen, many other students felt hurt because their organization or area of extracurricular interest had been slighted. Antagonisms destructive to any spirit of community sprang up between organizations and arguments raged over the respective worths of various groups.

Another large problem in the selection procedure lies in the interviews. Each nominee is required to appear before two seven-man boards which try to determine the man's attitudes and the size of his contribution. As with all interviews, the medallion sessions placed men of little eloquence on the same scales as more articulate men. An English major, able to answer questions in a very smooth and articulate style, was judged on the same basis as a less articulate Engineering or Science major and, obviously, had an advantage.

Admittedly, it was the first year for the new award and problems were bound to arise. Yet, there is still a question as to whether these problems can be solved at all or whether they are, unfortunately, inherent in such an award.

It seems that in the frantic search for a replacement for *Who's Who*, last year's senate failed to pause and ask

itself whether this type of award has value at Notre Dame *at all*. In the final analysis, the fact remains that the award, although cloaked in the garb of "Notre Dame's own reward for its outstanding seniors," still has not proven itself any more of a satisfactory institution than *Who's Who*.

If the decision is made to retain the medallion, moves to review and improve the selection procedure should begin at once. If the decision is made to abolish the award, it should be done soon so that additional time and energy are not wasted on fostering it.

—J. E. K.

The Corporal and the Zealot

Observation No. 1: *Not all stories receive attention in the national newspapers.*

Observation No. 2: *The Vietnamese war is being fought in places other than in Viet Nam.*

We are pleased to share with you the following story that took place in our mind after hearing that a young lady, pulled off a troop train in Berkeley during the anti-Viet Nam war demonstrations there this summer, uttered the following piece of timeless prose: "But I wanted to speak with them, to convince them not to go."

* * *

Captain, sitting in his office: "Come in."

Corporal: "Sir, may I speak with you for a few minutes?"

Captain: "Yes, of course, Corporal, what can I do for you?"

Corporal: "Well, Sir, I just went through Berkeley on the troop train, and there was a young lady who got onto the train, Sir, and I was talking with her about the war, Sir, and she asked me not to go, Sir, and she said the war is immoral, Sir, and told me that I ought to stand up like a man, Sir, and refuse to go over there as a capitalist stooge, Sir, and kill all those poor innocent people who have never done anything to anyone, Sir, and I would like to request that I be excused from this exercise, Sir, and allowed to remain here in Berkeley, Sir, because I want to do my part for the effort to get the capitalist stooges out of a country where they have no business being, Sir."

Captain: "Well, Corporal, in view of the fact that this young lady spoke with you personally and all that, and since she seems to have convinced you not to go over there, I think that we can make an exception and allow you to stay here and picket. That is all, Corporal."

* * *

Moral: If you are 1-A and on the way, find yourself a blond from Berkeley. Which may not be such a bad idea, anyway.

—R. B.

How Many Strikes 'Til You're Out?

Headlines, some on front pages, shouted the news. National newscasts on radio and television chimed in. By the middle of the week few Americans had not heard a version, either accurate or distorted, of the incident involving nine Notre Dame students last weekend at Lafayette.

In one sudden and irretrievable stroke, immeasurable damage had been done to the reputation of the entire University community.

This case does not stand alone. It has a place in the larger context of the continuing saga of the Notre Dame student versus society. Other chapters in this comic tragedy include reports of ND men causing \$4,000 in damages to fraternity houses at the University of Wisconsin in 1962; \$8,000 in damages to New York City hotels the weekend of the Syracuse game in 1963; the attack on the Michigan State band behind Farley Hall last year; and this year's strange reaction to Purdue's hospitality.

Although the spotlight has fallen on these nine men, the misbehavior at Purdue was more widespread. Other sorority and fraternity houses were damaged and burglarized in return for holding open houses for the ND visitors. The police arrests numbered more than nine. But, of course, these nine included Notre Dame football players and it became big news.

The fact that makes the story most newsworthy — that some of the arrested were Notre Dame ballplayers — is perhaps the most unjust reflection that could be cast. The reputation of the team, the coaches, and especially of Coach Parseghian, has been brought into question. And yet, Coach Parseghian, his assistants, and the squad members make up one of the most loyal, dedicated, and praiseworthy groups on this campus.

At no time since Coach Parseghian arrived here has he shown anything but the highest interest in his players. At all times he expects them to reflect this interest, to be gentlemen. Sportsmanship and good manners have been hallmarks of his teams.

Equally as frustrating as the unjust aspersions cast on Notre Dame football is the untimeliness of this incident. This year's storm hit just as the waves from last year's MSU band incident were beginning to settle.

But, the facts stand inerasable. The question is now what do we do next?

The behavior of the entire student body will be on display for the remainder of the school year. We will have ample opportunity to prove these unfortunate past actions to be the product of an unrepresentative minority. Or, we will have the opportunity to convince any doubting loyalists that we are indeed as the papers have described us.

The student trips to the Army game in New York City and to the Miami game in Florida will be important chances to either underline our past history or begin writing new chapters.

Practical considerations include the fact that whether we realize it or not, we are being exiled from school after school and city after city. The welcome mat is no longer out for students of Notre Dame. We have, through our own stupidity, built a wall of bad publicity around us.

From another point of view, to continue this trend of behavior is to continue to give the "old guard," those arguing for a "go slow" policy in the granting of student freedoms, more and more ammunition for their already healthy arsenal.

It is convenient to term these acts "freak," to discount them as the work of a small minority. But when the minority continually damages the reputation of the whole, the majority — if it cares about its reputation — has an obligation to correct the situation.

If ever a situation existed at Notre Dame where each student had so much power to either help or damage the community reputation, it is now.

A *single* violation of this growing responsibility will constitute a grave strike to the already weakened reputation of this student body. How many more strikes can be absorbed?



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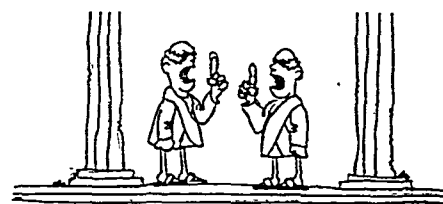
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POINT OF ORDER . . .

by Peter Carey



FOR THOSE unfamiliar with *Point of Order*, its purpose is to comment on the proceedings of the Student Senate as well as Student Government as a whole. The title, *Point of Order*, is a parliamentary term relating specifically to the Senate. Although this column has expanded its coverage to include all of Student Government, the title will remain for the purpose of identification. The comment seen in this column will be editorial as well as informative. Hopefully, the column will inform the students as well as elicit their opinions on matters of student interest being handled by Student Government. These open opinions should ease, and also better, the work of Student Government.

Within the next month hall elections will be conducted once again. Campaign flyers and platforms will fill the air, and the race for the hall offices will be on. A word of caution needs mentioning here. Hall elections should not be synonymous with personality parades. If students wish to have their opinions respected by their rector or a member of the Administration, they have a responsibility to elect the individual who will represent them best. To do this they must take an active interest in the forthcoming elections. Cynicism and apathy must be cast aside. If Student Government is to be an effective representative of the students, then it must command their interest and support. These elections provide an opportunity for students to express that interest and support.

Just as voters have certain responsibilities so also do candidates. A candidate's interest in a particular elective post must supersede the vain desire to place a title after his name. He ought to be interested in the welfare of his potential constituents as well as determined to represent their views and ideas. Running for an office in Student Government should not be a frivolous adventure; rather it should be a serious undertaking with definite representative responsibilities.

Some halls have expressed the desire to elect their officers and govern themselves along the lines of the

experimental system that was instituted in Walsh Hall last year. According to this system the hall was divided into a number of sections. After a series of section meetings each section elected a representative. These representatives as a group were responsible for the operation of the hall. No central executive (hall president) was elected. The purpose of this system was to elect the best qualified representatives as well as to promote hall unity. In this manner they, the students of Walsh, were to produce the best hall on campus. As a resident of Walsh at the time and as a member of the committee that formulated that experimental system, I feel qualified to comment on its effectiveness. Dividing the hall into sections in order to develop acquaintances and friendships was indeed successful. Although "section meetings" were a bit artificial at first, their formality wore off with time. Friendships were developed, ideas were exchanged, and a healthy community atmosphere prevailed. In time elections were held and, in general, good representatives were elected. The Walsh experimental system to this point was successful. Beyond this point, the troubles began. When the section representatives met for the purpose of effecting hall unity (as distinguished from section unity) they were stymied. I mentioned before that no central executive was elected. This seemed to be the problem. When the section representatives met as a unit, they were all of equal authority and responsibility. In actuality, their primary responsibility was to their section and its development. Without a central executive, there was no one who could channel the responsibility of the elected representatives towards the development of the hall as a unit. Thus, the Walsh Hall System seems to have advanced no further than the section level. Perhaps if the system were supplemented with the election of a central executive, a hall president, it might succeed as an excellent way of fostering and improving hall life.

The relationship between Notre Dame and the city of South Bend has for various reasons often been strained. Complaints of noise, obscene

language, vandalism, and drunkenness have continually flowed into the Dean of Students' Office from South Bend residents. The story is hardly one-sided, for students too have their complaints. They have often been bothered by the treatment and service received in some South Bend business establishments. There exists one prominent South Bend restaurant which refuses to serve students at any time. The situation in the past few years has improved, however, because of the efforts of certain students and student organizations as well as certain residents of South Bend. The Tutoring Program provides student tutors to some of South Bend's schools. Help Week gathers student volunteers to help "spring clean" in some of the South Bend neighborhoods. Some halls have sponsored Christmas parties for the underprivileged children of South Bend. South Bend residents have offered meals and housing to students who must remain in town over the vacation periods. Discussions in the homes of South Bend people have been sponsored. The experiences of the participants in these projects have been most rewarding and have done much to promote a viable rapport between the two communities. This year three more projects are planned which may help to continue the trend towards good relationships. A Notre Dame-South Bend Board is to be initiated under the direction of Rev. Joseph Simons, C.S.C., dean of students. The board will be composed of students who will investigate complaints of both parties in an attempt to rectify them. Another project calls for a South Bend Day at Notre Dame whereby the residents of South Bend will be invited to visit our campus. The full details of this "day" are still in the planning. Still another project will dispatch qualified students to South Bend high schools to speak to the students on the value and meaning of a college education. The purpose of these many projects is to provide needed services as well as to better the often-strained relations between the Notre Dame and South Bend communities. Student participation in these projects is needed and encouraged. The academic community must do its part. ■

letters

REPAVING

EDITOR:

I have learned through a friend at Notre Dame that my letter (SCHOLASTIC, September 17) concerning the blacktopping of the road to St. Mary's was taken seriously by a good portion of the students at the University.

I would like to take this opportunity to clear up any misunderstandings. Humor is an elusive thing and apparently, when it appears at Notre Dame, it is often mistaken as being hard-core criticism. My feeling on the road to St. Mary's is that the newly paved avenue is a long overdue and welcome addition. It is unfortunate that the ridiculously exaggerated tone of my former letter was not recognized. In the future I will label any similar letters "This is satirical. Do not take seriously."

I am at this time all in favor of paving roads between male and female institutions. I have always been. I expect I always will be. For all I care you can pave the two lakes for co-ed roller skating rinks!

Charles Halpert
Chicago, Illinois

ON THE BEACH

EDITOR:

I would like to give credit for many of the improvements made during the past summer on the beach to Rev. Lawrence Calhoun, C.S.C., and Rev. Lawrence Broestl, C.S.C. Both of them spent much of their free time working to put the beach in order. Our thanks also to Rev. Charles McCarragher, C.S.C., Vice-President of Student Affairs, whose office contributed over \$3000 for the renovation of the pier.

Student Government will continue to participate through Ray Myers and Don Sapienza of the Student Affairs Commission. We plan to make about \$200 available to Father Calhoun for several more tons of sand, the painting of the boathouse, and the installation of a drinking fountain at the beach.

This is another example of the excellent progress which can be accomplished when students, faculty, and administration pitch in together to make Notre Dame a better place to live.

Minch Lewis
Student Body President

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news and notes

• IN THE LIGHT of recent incidents involving hitchhikers and the South Bend police, a clarification of the law on hitchhiking seems in order. According to the Traffic Division of the South Bend Police Department, hitchhiking is prohibited on all the *streets* in South Bend. However, soliciting rides *from the curb* is not considered hitchhiking *except* in commercial areas and business districts. Thus, it is illegal to solicit a ride in the downtown area (for example, the southeast corner of La Salle & Michigan), but it is legal one block east of Michigan on La Salle, as well as on the corners near Louie's and Frankie's.

• INFORMATION concerning the Rhodes, Danforth, Fulbright, National Defense Emergency Act, Wilson, Marshall, and Root-Tilden scholarships will be available to all interested students at the annual information meeting next Tuesday, October 5, at 7:30 p.m. in Room 104 of O'Shaughnessy Hall. Seniors and juniors are particularly urged to attend. The preparation of forms and the importance of deadlines will be discussed.

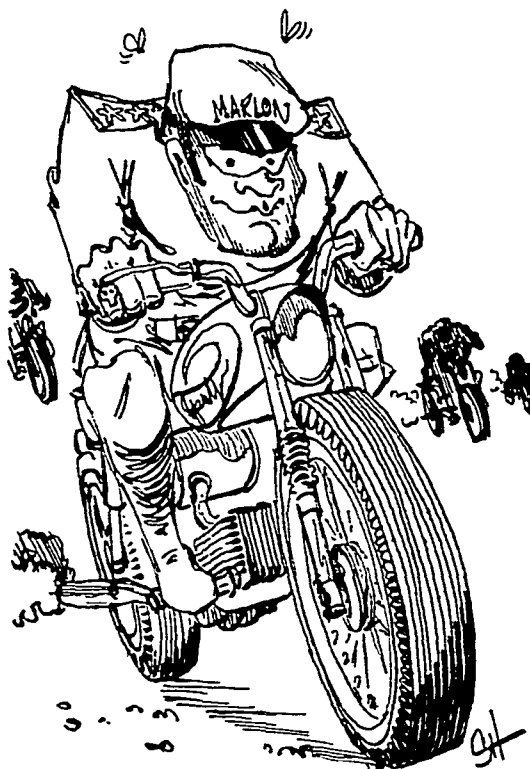
• CHANGES in the annual upper-class mission are being planned by Rev. Joseph Hoffman, C.S.C., University chaplain. This year's mission will be held in the residence halls instead of Sacred Heart Church, and will consist mainly of group discussion rather than sermons. The entire outlook of the chaplain's office is changing this year. Under Father Hoffman the new emphasis will be on the active role of the student in the Notre Dame spiritual community. Doing away with the *Religious Bulletin* was the first step. Suggestions from students are welcomed by Father Hoffman at his residence in 109 Dillon or his new business office in the basement of the Student Center.

• ENROLLMENT in the student health insurance plan will close at midnight October 4, 1965. An enrollment form can be obtained from Phil Stenger, Student Insurance Representative, LaFortune Student Center. Group rates are now available for the wives and children of insured students. The current plan has also been expanded to pay outpatient expenses incurred at the infirmary.

• ON MONDAY, September 27, Professor Ernest L. Eliel, head of the chemistry department at Notre Dame, was named by the Cleveland section of the American Chemical Society to re-

ceive its Edward W. Morley Medal, which includes a \$500 honorarium, for "outstanding contributions to chemistry." Professor Eliel is a specialist in stereochemistry, especially conformational analysis. Earlier this year he received a \$1,000 "outstanding chemistry teacher" award from the Manufacturing Chemists Association.

• NOTRE DAME's Mediaeval Institute has been named the recipient of a \$30,000 grant from the Samuel Kress Foundation of New York City to finance microfilming the manuscripts and art treasures of the Ambrosian Library in Milan. Subsequently, the National Science Foundation awarded grants of \$65,000 and \$69,000 to underwrite the microfilming of scientific manuscripts at the Ambrosian Library by Notre Dame scholars. The project is expected to take two years.



• FRIDAY, September 24, was a day of glory for a group of South Bend's fine young men. Accoutered in black leather jackets and haircuts to match, about thirty of the city's most stalwart lads demonstrated their mental and physical prowess by roaring at high speeds around the circle at Saint Mary's on their motorcycles. Bravo, boys, we cheer and welcome South Bend's own "Hell's Angels."

• DR. THOMAS BERGIN, Dean of Continuing Education, is the new director of the Conference and Calendar Office, located in the R.O.T.C. building, extension 6214. This department, established by a presidential memorandum on September 15, will have a twofold

purpose: the publication of an activities calendar and co-ordination in the use of five primary auditoriums, the Library, Law, and Engineering Auditoriums, the Morris Inn, and the Continuing Education Center. The activities calendar, scheduled for appearance in early October, will be a monthly listing of campus lectures and activities of interest to the faculty and students. The calendar office is Room 31 in the Library, Ext. 6300. The co-ordinating department will process the application of any group which wants to obtain a hall for a meeting or lecture.

• THE NOTRE DAME BAND, now entering its 120th year of service, has been named "Outstanding Catholic College Band" for this year by the National Catholic Bandmasters' Association, on the basis of a tape contest in which colleges from all over the country participated. This season the 110-piece Marching Band is again directed by Robert F. O'Brien. The new assistant director is Mr. James Phillips, a former Band member who earned his master's degree in Music Education at Notre Dame in 1961.

• JAMES W. Frick, Vice-President for Public Relations and Development, announced on Saturday, September 25, the appointments of five alumni to the following posts: James D. Cooney, '59, Assistant Alumni Secretary; John P. Thurin, '59, managing editor of *The Notre Dame Alumnus* and editor of *Notre Dame*, the University's quarterly feature magazine; and Deon Sutton, '31, David J. Shanahan, '58, and John W. Crowe, '62, Assistant Directors of the Notre Dame Foundation, the University's fund-raising organization.

• THE HONOR COUNCIL will occupy the office between the *Dome* and the Social Commission on the third floor of the Student Center this year. Council chairman Greg Hobbs reports that the thousand-dollar grant given to the council by the parents of Larry Kellerman will be used to decorate the office suitably for its use as chambers for the council.

• "I'M A MUSICAL tyrant. I don't believe in innuendo. I believe in results!" So began Bud Doty in his first meeting with the Notre Dame *Lettermen*. Doty, a Stan Kenton alumnus, is rehearsing the *Lettermen* each Sunday night in search of a Collegiate Jazz Festival victory next spring. Now living and working in Chicago, he has had wide experience as Kenton's lead alto saxophonist and as a clinician at many stage band camps.

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NOTRE DAME BOOKSTORE



NEW LOOK IN LECTURES: T.V. AND NORMAN THOMAS

The Academic Commission of the Student Government has announced installation of a new audio aid in the Engineering Auditorium. The new aid is called Tele-Lecture and will enable a speaker to lecture an organization, club, or group of students by long-distance telephone. The equipment allows listeners in the Notre Dame audience to ask questions, using a news-interview-type format. Since most interviews will be at night, the cost of calls will be at a minimum. A nominal fee will also be charged for use of the equipment. The money saved in travelling expenses for lecturers in itself makes the equipment valuable, and the lecturers who would not ordinarily be able to travel to Notre Dame will now be able to "appear" much more easily and inexpensively. The equipment is also available to St. Mary's.

Many speakers have already been lined up to speak at Notre Dame this year; others have tentatively accepted with the topic and date yet to be decided. Norman Thomas, six-time Socialist candidate for President and current head of the Socialist Party in the U.S., will be here in November. Edward M. Keating, publisher and editor-in-chief of the most controversial religiously oriented magazine in America, *Ramparts*, is scheduled for sometime in January. Dr. Eugene Carson Blake, noted Protestant theologian, foremost advocate of Protestant ecumenism, and author of the book *The Blake Plan* is slated for next year. Other speakers include an expert on Extra-Sensory Perception (ESP); refugee students from Communist countries sponsored by the All-American Conference to combat Communism, who will speak of their experiences; and Lou Harris of the Harris Poll, who worked on the 1960 presidential campaign for John F. Kennedy.

A number of lectures on the war in Viet Nam, both pro and con, are also being planned. The U.S. State Department is furnishing an authority to defend its view; and *Time* magazine's expert on Southeast Asia, John Scott, who has been to South Viet Nam twice this year, will also speak. In conjunction with speakers on Viet Nam and the growing seriousness of that war, the Academic Commission has set up a Campus Peace Center. Anyone wishing literature, either for or against the war can write to the Center, care of P.O. Box 46, Notre Dame, Ind. If the material is insufficient the Center will advise the writer as to where he can send for further information.

The Academic Commission has also set up a free service for all interested persons wishing news of the lectures. Two days before a speaker arrives on campus a notice will be mailed to subscribers, listing the speaker's topic, background, and other pertinent information. To avail one's self of this service send a post card to Mailing List, Academic Commission, P.O. Box 46, Notre Dame, Ind. including name, address, major (intended major for freshmen), and categories of interest.

The Academic Commission currently sponsors four lecture series: The University Lecture Series, The Distinguished Lecture Series, The Pope John XXIII Lecture Series (in conjunction with the senior class), and The Poetry Reading Series. All will continue this year and promise to be better than ever. The Poetry Reading Series, which has admittedly needed improvement in the past few years, is being revitalized this year in conjunction with St. Mary's. Reading sessions will be planned with the help of faculty and students of St. Mary's.

Besides these plans the Academic Commission has one big problem it hopes to solve. Aside from the lectures sponsored by the Commission, some twenty to twenty-five other or-

ganizations on campus also sponsor their own lectures independent of the Commission. This tends to create confusion, sometimes with two good lectures appearing on the same night. Most other major universities have solved this problem by setting up one group to coordinate all lectures. This is the aim of the Academic Commission and the purpose of the questionnaire sent out to all faculty members last spring inquiring as to whether they favored such a setup. Over 250 replied, and of these over seventy-five percent overwhelmingly approved.

A committee headed by Jack Balinsky will be established this fall to further analyze the results of the questionnaire and submit their findings to Fr. Hesburgh along with a request for the establishment of an endowment fund to finance lectures and concerts. The Commission is hoping a student-faculty committee will be organized to choose lecturers, set dates, etc. It further hopes this proposed committee will be able to operate out of the new Kellogg Center which will soon be completed.

NSA CONFERENCE

The National Student Association, a long-recognized voice for college students throughout the country, held its 18th National Congress at the Madison campus of the University of Wisconsin from August 21 to September 2.

Vice-President Humphrey addressed the opening session of the Congress by praising the work of NSA, especially for its efforts in the field of civil rights and the furthering of international rapport and understanding among students. He defended the Johnson Administration's position on Viet Nam and received a standing ovation from about sixty percent of the audience. About twenty-five students demonstrated against the Administration outside the hall where Humphrey made his



THE HAMMES BOOKSTORE
Efficiency means less time in line

address, contrary to reports stated that there were over two hundred demonstrators, and that he was received coldly by the majority of the students.

The first week of the Congress was devoted to workshops and seminars on student involvement in many fields ranging from civil rights to student government. While this positive activity was carried on, subcommittee meetings were being held to draft legislation and reconsider NSA policy already in effect. Only in the last three days (and nights — a typical workday ran from 8 a.m. to 2 a.m. with the last session of the Congress running for over 15 hours) was legislation considered by the Congress as a whole.

Resolutions on the following topics were passed by the Congress, with over 400 students from 200 colleges participating: support of action against policies of apartheid in South Africa; expansion of the War on Poverty to include free public higher education; sanction for the *nonviolent* demonstrations at Berkeley and support in the future for responsible student protests; the calling for new free elections in the South as provided for in the Voting Rights Bill of 1965; initiation of sex-education programs on college campuses to help combat the spread of venereal diseases; the abolition of curfew hours on all college campuses to help develop student responsibility (originally designed for women's curfews until the delegates were informed of Notre Dame's curfew rules), as well as other forms of paternalism fostered by some universities; and support for the cessation of bombing North Viet Nam as a positive step toward a cease-fire and peaceful negotiations with the National Liberation Front of North Viet Nam as well as between the governments of North and South Viet Nam.

The Notre Dame delegation was headed by SBP Minch Lewis and included Gordon Nash, Buck McFadden, Tom Conoscenti, John McCuen, Joe Perilli, and Lou Pignitelli. The delegation was split on almost every issue with the notable exception of a resolution drafted by McFadden calling for an increase in the dissemination of information on available Family Planning Programs in communities where they exist and development of such programs where they do not exist. The resolution was passed unanimously in committee and on the Congress floor. A bill sponsored by Senator Greaning of Alaska has recently been passed in the Senate which is quite similar to McFadden's proposal. It goes further than the national scene, however, calling for the distribution of information on the availability of birth-control programs through U.S. embassies in countries that request such information. General Dwight D. Eisenhower has been outspoken in calling for support of Greaning's bill, a rather unusual move for the ex-President. The Administration has also shown vigorous support for the bill.

McCuen was elected vice-chairman of the Indiana-Ohio region of NSA, while Glenn Roberts of Oberlin was elected chairman. Minch Lewis was the past regional chairman and might have been reelected to the post had he not had to leave the Congress to represent Notre Dame at the National Federation of Catholic College Students Congress.

SUMMER WITH CILA

Born here on the Notre Dame campus in the spring of 1961, the Council for the International Lay Apostolate (CILA) is designed to bring Catholic university students face to face with the many challenges and rewards of the modern lay apostolate. Since its conception, CILA has



PERUVIAN CHILDREN
Looking over the "Gringos"

had as its dual purposes: the development of personal responsibility and genuine Christian commitment in its members and concrete help to the poor in the form of summer projects in this country as well as in Mexico and Peru.

This summer's American Project found eleven students working in two main areas: Alamosa, Colorado, and San Antonio, Texas. Alamosa, a city of about 10,000, is located in the mountains of southern Colorado. Here, project volunteers ran a boys' camp for the sons of the Spanish-American families which have lived in the area for generations. Poverty among these families has yielded the bitter fruits of apathy, delinquency, and broken homes. Practicing Catholics are few. The CILA project is part of an overall plan to develop latent Catholic leadership and to bring a compelling Faith to boys who have grown up with the idea that religion was something for the women. After the initial work of building five cabins, there were alternate weeks of camp sessions and more construction work. Sports and hiking, as well as discussion sessions, were the order of the day during the camping sessions.

In the vicinity of San Antonio, there were five different projects. Three projects were set up in the poverty-stricken Spanish-American communities just outside the city limits. In these areas, besides community development, volunteers taught citizenship, English, mathematics and home economics to people of all ages. Recreational programs were organized and councils for community improvement set up. The remaining two projects involved the parish in which the CILA members lived. Here a recreation and guidance program was set up for the children; in addition, volunteers worked in an orphanage and helped in the parish census.

The ten students who comprised



ACTIVITIES NIGHT
"Sign here, please."



ZIGGY AT WORK
Dining hall manager retires after 36 years

this year's Mexican Project did construction work in the rural town of Tacambaro, 250 miles west of Mexico City in Michoacan. The work — digging trenches, mixing cement and constructing foundations and walls — was difficult but rewarding; for when it was finished, another of the poor families of the town had an adequate home for the first time in their lives. In addition to this, two volunteers worked in an orphanage while another helped one of the local doctors in the hospital.

Eighteen volunteers from Notre Dame travelled to Peru to spend eight weeks in different parts of that country. Three went to the extreme northern part of Peru to the town of Chulucanas, near the border of Ecuador. Here, the trio installed a new generator in the church and repaired the PA system; the Catholic Charities center was also put in good repair. A census of the parish was taken and concrete and brick floors were laid in the classrooms of the school. The sincerity of the *Gringos'* interest was shown both by their physical labor and their encounters with the people.

To the south, at Arequipa, Notre Dame men aided in the construction of houses in the slum area called Cerro Juli. Complementing this heavy labor was work with children in the pediatrics section of the general hospital. Students found that their "job" was to talk with, cheer up, and simply care for the many suffering children in the hospital, children who were eager to talk, laugh and become friends.

In Lima, a modern city of two million, five volunteers worked to paint a church and school and construct playing courts for the children. Here in the city they found it easier to meet and get to know a fairly representative cross section of the country. In the slum parish in which they

worked, relationships sprang naturally from encountering people in the English courses, which Notre Dame men set up and ran, and in the house-to-house distribution of material. They realized their responsibility both to these people and to the world of poverty which they represent.

Anyone wanting more information about CILA, or anyone desiring to submit an application for next year's summer projects is invited to inquire at 412 Badin.

THE BIG PITCH

With a sense of relief after their first day of classes, the over-oriented freshmen trooped into the bleachers of the field house to hear some final "welcomes" at Activities Night. They were greeted on this humid September 22 night by the Saint Mary's Student Government President Pam Smith, who was interrupted by cheers (and sneers) when she expressed high hopes for a broader social, as well as academic, rapport across the road. The unusually friendly catcalls directed from the stands at the podium were halted when the Marching Band passed outside playing the Fight Song. The formal part of the program ended with the Glee Club presenting their vocal rendition of the Fight Song; and then, the freshmen poured onto the already crowded dirt floor of the field house.

Having been greeted the previous weekend by the "You Are Here" signs, the frosh wandered aimlessly at first, looking for some kind of written directions; but, caught in the tide of humanity, they flowed along until they were buttonholed by some activity soliciting their services.

The ND Lettermen featuring a new alto sax of high quality, helped set an appropriate backdrop for the fast and furious recruiting processes. A parade of colored posters, booths, and hand-outs blinded the multitudes

while smiling girls and shrewd salesmen beckoned those present to the peak of "sign-up" fever. One frosh, gazing in amazement at his roommate questioned, "Are you signing up for this, too?"

The various campus organizations took full advantage of the hapless freshmen and victimized hundreds. The Crew used this traditional fever to levy their initiation fee of ten dollars on some 23 newcomers, almost without question. Off-campus trips and excursions drew particular interest. The Ski Club, for example, had many inquiries into its plans for trips to Michigan resorts this season; their main attraction proved to be the scheduled trip to Aspen, Colorado. Furthermore, a twelve-day jaunt to the Swiss Alps is being considered. The Glee Club enticed students with voices to help it carry its melodies to off-campus engagements. Other musically inclined students flocked to the band.

Other activities, including THE SCHOLASTIC, Dome, Student Government, geographical clubs, and the Sailing Club, hung out their shingles and recruited all those interested and some not interested in the respective organizations. As usual, WSND was on hand broadcasting the spectacle in living sound.

GOOD-BYE, ZIGGY

This Thursday marked the passing of an institution that had seemed as permanently Notre Dame as the Golden Dome or the stadium: after 36 years in the South Dining Hall, Ziggy retired. Ziggy, whose full name, Zygmunt Kucharczuk, explains the use of the diminutive, paused recently amidst the bustle and clatter of his mock-Gothic domain to recall those years for the SCHOLASTIC. The thing he has enjoyed most is the students, "I never see old faces so I think that

(Continued on page 29)

on other campuses

This week the SCHOLASTIC received the second issue of the student newspaper for the University of Basutoland, Bechuanaland and Swaziland, See. Because we feel it is such an interesting and informative issue, we will depart from our ordinary format and devote this week's entire column to See, an African student newspaper.

Evidently, the University was established in January of 1964 and the Student Council published an issue near the end of 1964. The only paper we have received though is the July 27, 1965, issue. It is an eight-page 18" x 12" paper. The editor, Austin Madinga, and his staff have managed to include all the essentials of a good campus publication, plus editorials and features on the world situation worthy of almost any publication.

Surely, one of the most interesting articles concerned a society known as the Brotherhood of Opposite Sex Avoidance and Misogyn (BOSAM). "Women or Wenches are, of their nature, breeders of confusion. This is their ultimate cause of being." This is the main thesis of BOSAM which proposes the complete avoidance of "wenches" in order to maintain some semblance of order. Consequently, "love" is proclaimed "bogus affection" which results from the "smiles and wiles of wenches" and which "cannot be tolerated by sanity-loving Brothers." Lately, the Brotherhood, under the leadership of "Professor

Doctor Maharajah," has been attacked and divided by various movements within the organization. A socialist group proposes the women be held in common, the right wing admits coexistence, and the left wing looks for complete rejection of women short of murder.

In an article entitled "Our Rights Must be Honored" and "Down with the Berlin Wall," two last-resort demonstrations are recounted in terms of cause, actions, and effects. The first dealt with students' complaints over "poor meals and appalling living conditions in the men's residences." At the end of this four-hour, nonviolent demonstration, the students were assured that the situation would be immediately remedied. The second demonstration was concerned with the "women students" protesting further partitioning of their residence hall. Once again the administration conceded to the students' wishes.

In a rambling yet effective editorial, Madinga grinds out a point which can be applied to a much larger area than Africa. Demonstrations are a very expensive business. "We did not come here to learn how to complain or how to organize demonstrations; we came here to study. . . ."

Other articles in the paper run the gamut from promise to pity. Short news notes relate the donation of 100,000 bags of grain from the Republic of South Africa to Basutoland to ease starvation, of cold-blooded

selfish dictators, of scummy drinking water in the dormitories, of "American scholars" writing their theses for their Ph.D.'s while posing as "African affairs experts condemning most or all African leaders as schizophrenics," of students feeling like "guinea pigs in a Colonial show window," and of a university seeking financial help in the U.S. but finding none. As these stories roll out their facts we realize that Africa is simply a school of late-blooming free nations. We realize that it is facing problems now that can find easy parallels in the birth of America. The place of the woman in society, outside aid as well as the much more common outside interference, food, sanitation, and political upheaval, and just ordinary civilization are questions the U.S. has long since answered and dismissed.

On the other side of the coin, See holds out proof of the advancing Africa. It expresses a knowledgeable opinion of the U.S. policy in Viet Nam, it happily announces the division of the university into schools (colleges), it tells of a Rag Queen (Homecoming Queen equivalent), of a new school bus, of the first general election, and of a Basutoland constitution.

With such men as these university students, Africa is surely starting to come of age. We respect and congratulate them on the opinions they expressed and with their success in their journalistic endeavors.

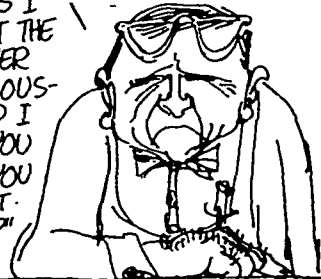
feiffer

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOUR CUSTOMERS COMPLAIN, GEORGE?

MY CUSTOMERS NEVER COMPLAIN. I'VE TRAINED THEM OUT OF IT.



SAY A CUSTOMER COMES IN WITH SOME BAD MEAT, OR SOME SPOILED MILK—SOMETHING LIKE THAT—FIRST THING IS I LOOK AT THE CUSTOMER SUSPICIOUSLY AND I SAY: "YOU SURE YOU GOT IT HERE?"



THAT'S JUST TO SOFTEN THEM UP. THEN I ASK: "WHAT DAY YOU BUY THIS?" "YESTERDAY!" I BOUGHT IT YESTERDAY! THEY ALL SAY THAT. BUT THE FIRST SEEDS OF INSECURITY ARE PLANTED.



THEN, IF IT'S MILK I SAY: "FUNNY, THE DAYS BEEN SCRATCHED OUT." THAT SHAKES 'EM. THEY DON'T KNOW IT BUT BEFORE THEY BOUGHT IT I SCRATCHED IT OUT MYSELF.



BY NOW SEVERAL OTHER CUSTOMERS ARE ON LINE. CUSTOMERS NEVER SIDE WITH OTHER CUSTOMERS—I SHRUG AND SMILE AT THEM. THEY SHRUG AND SMILE AT ME. AT THIS POINT THE CUSTOMERS IN A PANIC.



ONLY THEN DO I ISSUE THE COUP DE GRACE. THE LINE WHICH GUARANTEES A CUSTOMER WILL NEVER COMPLAIN AGAIN!

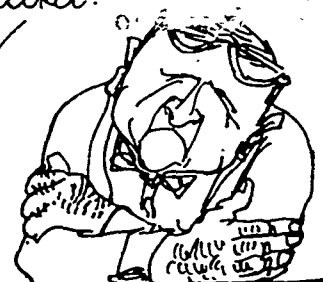


WHAT'S THE LINE, GEORGE? WHAT'S THE LINE?

"STRANGE. YOU'RE THE FIRST COMPLAINT WE'VE EVER HAD ON THIS ITEM." AND I LOOK AT THE CUSTOMER AS IF SHE'S A NUT.



THAT LINE WORKS, GEORGE? I'VE NEVER





SUMMER STORAGE: A CONTINUING DILEMMA

by David M. Malone

FOR THE past several years, there have been many and diverse attempts at Notre Dame to solve the problem of summer storage. This past summer was no exception, but it seems to have resulted in particularly acute confusion. Hundreds of articles sat outside the bookstore and Stepan Center, hundreds of students searching through them, looking for one cushion, the chair for their desk, their books, or their whole shipment. Perhaps the next load would bring those pieces in, but if not, there was the one after that, or tomorrow's, or next Tuesday's.

The Hall Presidents' Council, under the chairmanship of Barry McNamara, was asked by Rev. Charles I. McCarragher, C.S.C., of Student Affairs, to organize the summer storage this year, since he was not entirely satisfied with the programs of the previous years. Acting as a liaison between the students and the shipping companies, and with the help and advice of Father McCarragher, the Council dealt with North American Van Lines, but found themselves unable to settle a contract when North American Insurance Agency advised them that they would not extend coverage to them for the undertaking.

Working against the clock, for it was by then late May, the Council turned to a local subsidiary of Greyhound Van Lines, Wiltfong Movers and Storage of South Bend. Being firmly assured by Wiltfong that his

facilities would be adequate for the job, and feeling the pressure of time, the Hall Council approved a special contract for the students to sign with Wiltfong, and proceeded to publicize the agreement.

The rest, unfortunately, is history. The students, as they are prone to do, waited until the last day of pickups to cart their belongings to the pickup areas. Faced with more articles than could be handled immediately, Wiltfong was forced to allow the articles to sit outside until the next day. The rains did not wait, however, and poured down on the students' furniture and books for several hours that night.

This fall, on returning to campus, the students expected to find their property waiting for them at their halls. It was not. They proceeded to the bookstore parking lot, thinking that due to the volume of the storage, it had been impossible to deliver it to the halls. That reasoning was correct, but the articles were not behind the bookstore, either. Where were they? In South Bend, awaiting Wiltfong's overworked men to load them on Wiltfong's overloaded trucks. And when would they arrive? By Sunday, September 26, all the pieces would be in, exactly six days after the students expected them.

The confusion this year was rampant, but differs only in degree from that attendant upon the summer storage of times past. Notre Dame is faced every year with the same situa-

tion: one-half million pounds of possessions, in various stages of disrepair and decay, and an ever-growing number of storage companies, who, because of financially unsuccessful experiences, are unwilling to undertake the task of picking up, storing, and returning those possessions, while maintaining the cost at a level which the students are willing to accept. A local moving firm estimated the minimum lost of similar service contracted with individual students at \$50.

Hindsight being a potent weapon in criticism, the cruxes of certain parts of this dilemma might now be seen. First of all, it appears now that despite his protestations, Wiltfong's outfit was not really large enough to handle such a concentrated volume of items. This is borne out by the facts that he has had to rent additional trucks, to load these trucks to their absolute limit (about 50,000 pounds), and to hire additional workers from the student body. Secondly, the students themselves aided matters very little by postponing taking their articles to the trucks until the last minute. Unwilling to take partial loads, Wiltfong *et al.* took a few loads the first three days, and then, on the fourth day, were faced with the problem of loading almost all of the contracted articles, with too few men and trucks.

Any damage incurred before the articles were loaded is not covered by the students' insurance contracts with the Lloyd Insurance Agency, Inc. of

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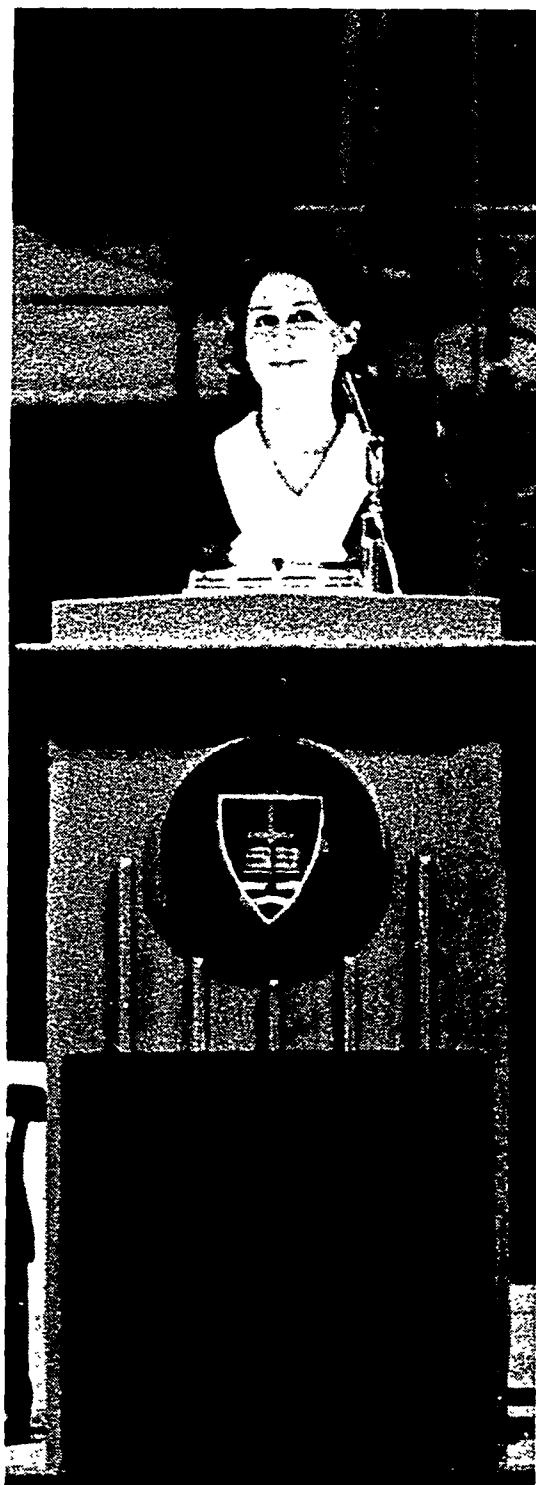


FRESHMAN ORIENTATION



*Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volley'd and thunder'd;
Stormed at with shot and shell
Boldly they strode and well,
Into the jaws of College,
Into the mouth of Hell
Strode the sixteen hundred.*

—almost Alfred, Lord Tennyson,
“Charge of the Light Brigade.”



books

THE EXHIBITIONIST

by Malachi Kenney

THE WORLD of amplified music and electronic frenzy has found its chronicler. With Tom Wolfe the rock 'n' roll subculture of adolescent America takes another step toward respectability and the domination of Western culture in the 1960's: it obtains a literate voice. For the first time it is written of seriously rather than in the vaguely amused manner of understanding parents or the strident, crusading tones of the defenders of good taste (swing, Jack Jones?).

The Kandy Koloored Tangerine Flaked Steamline Baby is the attention grabbing title of a hodgepodge of magazine and newspaper articles centering on the general areas of what may be called lower class popular culture, the foibles of the very rich and "New York" stories. To the first type and, to a lesser extent, the second, Wolfe brings a brilliantly original style and viewpoint. In the latter type, much overdone, (New York has a vast number of writers who must eat and huge amounts of space which must be filled, doesn't it?) he merely executes old formulas with precision and style with small, if interesting, variations.

When writing of car customizing, stock car racing, disc jockeys, rock 'n' roll producers and Las Vegas-Miami

architecture Wolfe produces journalistic masterpieces. For this is the non-Establishment world, the antithesis of good taste and set standards in which the adolescent rebel glories. There is much of the nose-thumber in Wolfe. He captures an atmosphere, a mental attitude. Or perhaps he creates it, but it is conveyed forcefully to the reader. Wolfe explains phenomena with a mad and perceptive pastiche of psychosociological theory: automobile, symbol of power and sex, in the hands of the proletariat; aesthetic postulates, Apollonian and Dionysian forms translated as Detroit-European straight line and West Coast customized curve; historical comparisons, the appearance of financial affluence and obsession with form in 18th century England and 20th century teen America. Part of Wolfe's difference from other writers (and he is definitely different) is this willingness to apply respected intellectual-analytical criteria to areas usually dismissed with a sneer. To say that Wolfe takes the hot-car, rock-music structure seriously is to say that he looks at it for himself without relying on modish attitudes. The removal of the film of superiority allows clear and accurate observation, often with startling results. When these observations are salted with the esoteric erudition of a Yale Ph.D., the product is remarkably entertaining.

(Continued on next page)

FOOTNOTES TO HISTORY

by Robert Haller

HISTORY, for most of its students, is the product of the determination and will of generals, assassins, rebels, and statesmen. Many textbooks and most popular treatments lead one to believe that these men planned and acted just as they expected with all the knowledge attributed to them by their necessarily ill-informed contemporaries. Chance and error, often difficult to detect when they occur, are just as frequently ignored at a later time when perspective and documentary evidence make the task of clarification much easier. All too often we surround "great" men with an aura not of their own making.

In *Politics in Wartime* (\$5.00, Atheneum), British historian A. J. P. Taylor demonstrates, and with much gusto, that he is one of the best of those who ferret out the overlooked blunders and unnoticed lucky breaks that so many great princes and politicians fall heir to. A listing of the men he writes of reads like the *Who's Who* of the last hundred years: Metternich, Charles James Fox, Lloyd George, Hitler, Mussolini, Neville Chamberlain, George VI, the assassins of Sarajevo, the German General Staff and their Schlieffen Plan. On each of these men Taylor

passes a judgment, occasionally unorthodox, amply fortified by facts and an infectious conviction.

Of the men who caused the death of Franz Ferdinand, Taylor tells a tale of ineptness so great as to be worthy of a Tyrolean operetta. The cast is headed by a vain archduke who married for love below his station and could not ride beside his wife in parades (so protocol demanded) unless he was acting in his military capacity; it was for this reason that the civil authorities (and the police) were not alerted at the time of the fateful Serbian visit. Opposed to this royal, if somewhat sentimentally stupid personage, were five schoolboys who dreamed of glory, hardly knew how to fire a gun, and were most probably being manipulated by the recently ineffective Black Hand. This conspiratorial group was led, appropriately enough, by the Serbian military intelligence commander, one Colonel Dimitrievich, who, embroiled in a local power struggle, wanted to embarrass the Serbian administration with a scandal. The five truant assassins would be his instruments in what could only be a hopelessly abortive but noisy affair.

The first assassin's bomb flew wide and did so little

(Continued on next page)

Exhibitionist

(Continued from previous page)

The journalist must be able to entertain and divert, and it is here that Wolfe shines. He entertains by transposing the methods of rock music into prose. He seizes attention with raucous, off-key openings, holds it with a beat maintained by repetition of words and phrases crazily arranged, follows long sentences with short non-sentences for syncopation. He plays with the language like an exuberant poet with a limitless vocabulary. He flies with bursts of jet age onomatopoeia and stops short with an unexpected obscure word or scientific Latin. (The word fits precisely but that is not the point. The reader of the New York *Herald Tribune* just doesn't expect "homunculus" at the breakfast table.) He puns outrageously but is best at using unexpected metaphors or unusually precise ones. His language is colorful to the point of gaudiness. Its curlicues and flourishes are best characterized

by his own favorite word, baroque. The value of the frantic, unnerving pace Wolfe maintains is that it captures his subject. The Peppermint Lounge or a roaring stock car race cannot be conveyed in balanced prose. The style stimulates the reader in much the manner that the subject stimulated the author.

Wolfe's observations are fresh and interesting. There is much question as to the accuracy of his evaluations. It seems to be stretching a point to say that customized cars are art because Barris and Roth are obsessed with their work; they deal with form and have followed the traditional romantic path of home to garret to recognition for their work. What is unquestionable is that Wolfe is a delight to read. He excites and outrages and forces an unexpected laugh several times a page. He avoids being pretentious while dealing with the pretentious. Las Vegas architecture may be "Dionysian form" but it is also "boomerang modern." Tom Wolfe has discovered a new world and a language for it. Hoo hah. ■

Footnotes

(Continued from previous page)

damage that the procession continued. A second would-be killer was so crushed by the crowd that he couldn't pull his infernal machine from his pocket. A third felt sorry for the archduke's wife and a fourth lost his nerve. In the face of this ignominious failure the fifth conspirator, Princip, conceded defeat and was drinking some water when confusion among the chauffeurs left a furious Ferdinand (the bomb had created the desired scandal) less than six feet away from the startled boy. Jumping onto the royal running board Princip drew his revolver, pressed it to his target, and fired the fatal bullet. Then, as to confirm the fated design of Dimitrievich, he aimed at the Governor of Bosnia (in the front seat) and fatally shot the archduke's wife (in the back seat).

Taylor writes of other mistakes and miscalculations too. The Agadir crisis, which the Germans precipitated with the covert purpose of mutually aiding Germany and France, backfired; and only did Franco-German relations deteriorate, but Anglo-German relations were strained nearly to the point of war. With their execution of the Schlieffen Plan the unfortunate Germans confirmed once again their lack of foresight. As they had in the Agadir adventure, they ignored the presence of Great Britain, attacking France through Belgium, and not only pulled the British into the war, but also committed an incredible tactical blunder. Taylor questions the usually sacrosanct premises of the plan, and to these he directs his greatest criticism: "... [the Schlieffen Plan] rested on a grotesque miscalculation. It assumed that Germans soldiers could get around the outside of a circle

faster on their own two legs than the French Army could move along the radius of the circle by rail."

Subsequent German leaders demonstrated much more ability; Taylor finds in Hitler and the burning of the Reichstag not the long-accepted theory of Nazi firebrands but a demonstration of the Fuhrer's crucial talent for improvisation. When the building was set afire by a desperate leftist, Hitler took the opportunity to start a "red scare," and through it grasped dictatorial power. The importance of this revelation is the light it casts on the German dictator. Hitler was able to succeed only because of other men's failings, and the weaknesses of his opponents were abundant.

For Neville Chamberlain "the decisive element of luck was lacking." His story is one long dreary tale of perseverance, ability, and failure. His contributions to local government were outstanding, yet when he finally became Prime Minister the domestic leader found himself embroiled in foreign affairs. Perceiving (if also somewhat overestimating) Franco-British weakness, he followed a policy of appeasement, finally reversed himself with the Churchill-directed Norwegian campaign. It failed, too, but Chamberlain was blamed and Churchill replaced him. And then he died before he could help his besieged country and clear his name. Even now he lacks a good biographer.

Taylor is most pungent when he tells of the Irish potato famine, simply titling it "Genocide." Equally sharp are his epitaphs on Chamberlain — "Unlucky Find," Mussolini — "Dictator Without A Cause," and George VI — "Spam On A Gold Plate." Taylor's scepticism is best reflected as he retells an apocryphal remark of Metternich, who, when informed of the death of the Russian ambassador in 1822, mused, "I wonder why he did that?" ■



Butterflies and a Girl



by William M. Donovan

WILLIAM Wyler's *The Collector* will be remembered for the artistry of its direction, and for Samantha Eggar, who presents a performance of which no more can be asked. She has turned her character around on its pedestal so many times that the audience feels it knows even the pictures she would have painted, if she had lived. Miss Eggar and Terence Stamp both won awards in acting at the Cannes Film Festival this summer for their roles in this picture. While Stamp's performance on the screen is almost equal in depth to Miss Eggar's, it creates the suspicion that Wyler engineered the revolutions rather than Mr. Stamp. This is not entirely Stamp's fault since his psychopathic personality is not explored for the sake of presenting a portrait of the type.

Stamp's traits of perversion are unfolded along the well-known lines of the horror film, where the dark character serves as the buttress of the chilling atmosphere, yet usually is able to win sympathy for his inhuman condition. Dracula is the only stereotyped horror figure who exacts pure revulsion. Actually, this mythological character is more a figure of demonology, imaging bestial evil and distorted sexuality, than a mere scary creature who can reach, at most, heights of violence. Although *The Collector's* brand of "horror" is grounded on the explication of a believable human person's perversion (as in Hitchcock's *Psycho*), by the end of the film, Stamp's character earns no more audience identification than a Dracula.

(Continued on page 30)



movies

AVON: *Mondo Cane* was the first and best of a now drearily sensational series of technicolor documentaries cataloguing the bizarre behavior of mankind. The dying turtles and the pathetic cargo cult are the most touching in a generally good movie made more disappointing now only because some of the incidents are known to have been staged. *Purple Noon* is a medium good thriller by Rene Clement starring Alain Delon. (*Times indeterminate.*)

COLFAX: *Carry On Cleo* is in for a week and if you liked the others you'll probably like this one. The converse is true too. (*Times indeterminate.*)

GRANADA: *Marriage On The Rocks* is straight off the Hollywood assembly line and shows it. Simply pleasant and amusing, it is intended for those who are amusingly pleasant and simple. Sinatra, Dino, and Deborah Kerr star with Tony Bill in a supporting capacity. He has one good line. Notre Dame and America deserve better.

(*Marriage*: 1:00, 3:00, 5:05, 7:05, 9:10.)

STATE: *Shenandoah* tells a tale that would be dear to Pete Seeger's heart. Big Daddy James Stewart tries to be neutral in the Tennessee Valley while Union and Confederate forces commit aggression all about him. The dramatic excuse for this tale is the division this fighting engenders among Stewart's progeny. No excuse is necessary, though, for the lush landscape of Oregon (where the filming actually took place) is well worth the price of admission.

(*Shenandoah*: 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:15, 9:15.) — R. A. HALLER

magazine rack

Aside from a center fold-out article on the Beatles, the prominent position in October's *Ramparts* is given to a series of essays entitled "Pessimist's Guide to the Vatican Council." The "Guide" is almost solely the work of lay theologian James F. Colaianni and centers its comments mainly on the ever-present and ever-pressing Curia — Pope—Collegiality problem. Colaianni first briefly examines the problem as it has appeared in the last 550 years.

There follows an article on Pope Paul ("Prophet of Doom?") which once more pictures the Pontiff as a prelate too much influenced by the Curia, though the essay happily does not once use the word "Hamlet."

"Puppets of Doom?" is the third installment of the "Guide." With a plethora of quotes, the author attempts to present (and criticize) the mind of the average American bishop. It is quite laudable that here the more extreme conservative from Los Angeles is given only four lines. Finally there are three essays which are appeals, almost open prayers, that the revitalization of the Church begun by Pope John continue. On the whole the articles are well written and, if too much one-sided, at least display unusually well that open frankness which Pope John so much admired. The only distracting (and detracting) item about the October issue is the cover which doesn't seem to be quite in line with *aggiornamento*: it distastefully pictures a tearful John XXIII in the fashion of that religious type "art" which is now happily vanishing.

* * * * *

The New Republic—offers praise to Senator Fulbright on his speech on American intervention in Santo Domingo, while the *National Review* finds him not unlike the Buddhist monks who practiced self-immolation. *NR* also attempts to show how Karl Marx was the originator of anti-Semitism in the U.S. Entitled "A Little Known Chapter in American History," the article reminds us that Marx once worked for Horace Greeley's *New York Tribune* during the 1850's.

Time—devotes its cover story to a study of the water crisis, both here and abroad. *Time* studies water conservation plans in Germany and Israel that point to the U.S.'s highly inadequate plans. Its weekly essay focuses on the recurring theme of poverty amidst prosperity, suggesting a redefinition of the goals of our war on poverty. And for masochists, there is a pass-by-pass description of the ND-Purdue game, complete with mention of the fact that quarterback Bob Griese was refused a scholarship at ND.

Commonweal—offers a brief critique of *Mysterium Fidei* without trying to second-guess Pope Paul. The encyclical is examined and, for a change, no "real" reasons behind its writing are given.

Saturday Evening Post — though wasting valuable space on another banal peek at the capers of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Burton, does manage a thorough history of the *New York Times*, an operation involving 6,000 employees preparing "all the news that's fit to print." Other *Post* scripts include one of William Faulkner's few remaining "Mr. Acarius."

—JOHN LAHEY

THE CAMPUS SCENE

Notre Dame's intramural program is now in its final preparations for 1965.

Deadline for intramural football teams to sign up is Oct. 8. Medical slips are necessary for all players.

Touch football leagues will be announced within the next two weeks.

Notices concerning Novice Boxing, the next event in the program, will be distributed on Oct. 10.

Anyone interested in joining the varsity swimming team who missed the Wednesday meeting may still join by contacting Coach Dennis J. Stark, 217 Rockne Memorial Bldg.

SPIRIT GOES TECHNICAL

A la Navy, who for several years have transmitted midshipman cheers from Annapolis to the team at away games, Notre Dame is now planning to use radio cable to transmit student cheers to the team at the Pittsburgh game.

Through the efforts of the student affairs commission, arrangements are being made with A.T.&T. to transmit student cheering from the Stepan Center big screen hookup to microphones located directly behind the Notre Dame bench. Plans include the use of cheer leaders and pre-taped songs by the Marching Band.

The commission also hopes to show half-hour summaries of the preceding week's game with description by Ara Parseghian before the big screen showing of the Army and Pitt games.

FARTHER AHEAD

Last issue THE SCHOLASTIC published the 1966 season schedule. We now have the schedules for the following years.

1967

SEPT.

- 23—California at Notre Dame
- 30—Purdue at Lafayette

OCT.

- 7—Iowa at Notre Dame
- 14—So. California at Notre Dame
- 21—Illinois (site undetermined)
- 28—Michigan State at Notre Dame

NOV.

- 4—Navy at Notre Dame
- 11—Pittsburgh at Pittsburgh
- 18—Georgia Tech at Atlanta, Ga.
- 24—Miami at Miami (Sat. Night)

1968

SEPT.

- 21—Oklahoma at Notre Dame
- 28—Purdue at Notre Dame

Oct. 1, 1965



OCT.

- 5—Iowa at Iowa
- 12—Northwestern at Notre Dame
- 19—Illinois (site undetermined)
- 26—Michigan State at Lansing

NOV.

- 2—Navy at Philadelphia
- 9—Pittsburgh at Notre Dame
- 16—Georgia Tech. at Notre Dame
- 23—Open
- 30—So. California at Los Angeles

1969

SEPT.

- 20—Northwestern at Notre Dame
- 27—Purdue at Lafayette, Ind.

OCT.

- 4—Michigan Etate at Notre Dame
- 11—Army in the East
- 18—So. California at Notre Dame
- 25—Tulane at Notre Dame

NOV.

- 1—Navy at Notre Dame
- 8—Pittsburgh at Pittsburgh, Pa.
- 15—Georgia Tech. at Atlanta, Ga.
- 22—Air Force Acad. at Notre Dame

1970

SEPT.

- 19—Northwestern at Evanston, Ill.

- 26—Purdue at Notre Dame

OCT.

- 3—Michigan State at East Lansing
- 10—Army at Notre Dame
- 17—Missouri at St. Louis, Mo.
- 24—Open

- 31—Navy at Philadelphia, Pa.

NOV.

- 7—Pittsburgh at Notre Dame
- 14—Georgia Tech. at Notre Dame
- 21—Louisiana State at Notre Dame
- 28—So. California at Los Angeles

SCHEDULE

OCTOBER 2:

- Football: NORTHWESTERN (1:30)
- Rugby: INDIANA (11:00 on new rugby field north of Stepan Center)

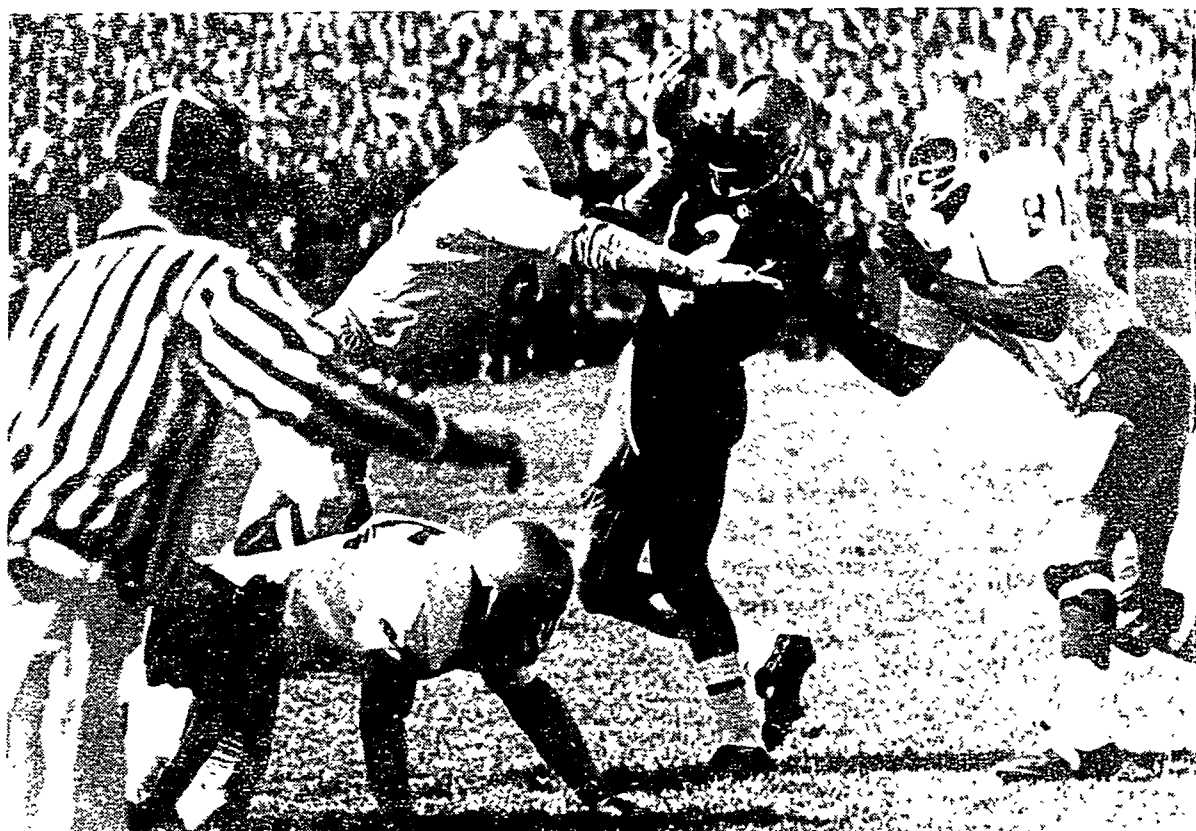
- Soccer: NORTHWESTERN (10:00 on new soccer field north of Stepan Center)

OCTOBER 4:

- Basketball: Organizational meeting for Freshman Tryout League (7:00 in Law Auditorium — see page 26)

A MATTER OF INCHES AND PRIDE

by Mike Bradley
and Dick Connelly



ACROSS THE FIELD, in the other dressing room, the man with the magic arm must have felt a little lucky. Unquestionably, he was the man of the hour, and yet he must have known that on another Saturday, against the same team, he might not have been as fortunate. It was a matter of inches, the difference which spelled defeat for the nation's first-ranked team. Tenths of a second prevented Bob Griese from "getting his lunch" more often than he did, but tenths of a second beat Notre Dame.

The sellout crowd witnessed a sellout performance by both teams. There is no shame in losing to a team whose passer completes 19 of 22 passes. There can be no blame when ends like Bierne and Hadrick turn in the perfect performances they did. It is no fault to give up touchdowns by losing one's footing on what proved to be extremely slippery turf.

The team which left Friday for Lafayette was a team well prepared in every way. The preceding week of practice had been as hard as any they had been through. The coaches had had to say little about the importance of the game. "You couldn't be a Notre Dame football player and not know Purdue would be rough," said offensive line coach Doc Urich before the game. When the team left Notre Dame, they took desire, sound funda-

mentals, and a whole bagful of extras like the halfback passes, counter plays and quarterback screens.

Pulling guards Arrington and Ragner making end sweeps work when Purdue jammed the middle . . . Bill Wolski bulldozing his way to 127 yards . . . Kevin Hardy downing pain pills while playing with an awkward brace designed to prevent further injury . . . Jim Lynch playing one of the best games of his career . . . the defensive secondary fighting in vain to stop one of the hottest passing attacks a Notre Dame team has seen . . . the team never had reason to drop its head.

They had come against a team that considered this game one of its biggest. They had come to a school that had staged a two-hour pep rally Friday night, auctioning off St. Joe's river water and old "We're No. 1" buttons. They had stepped onto a campus where every fraternity and sorority displayed signs reading "You Were No. 1," "Walking On Ara" and "End Ara's Era." It was no shame to lose to such a school, but the team's pride was hurt.

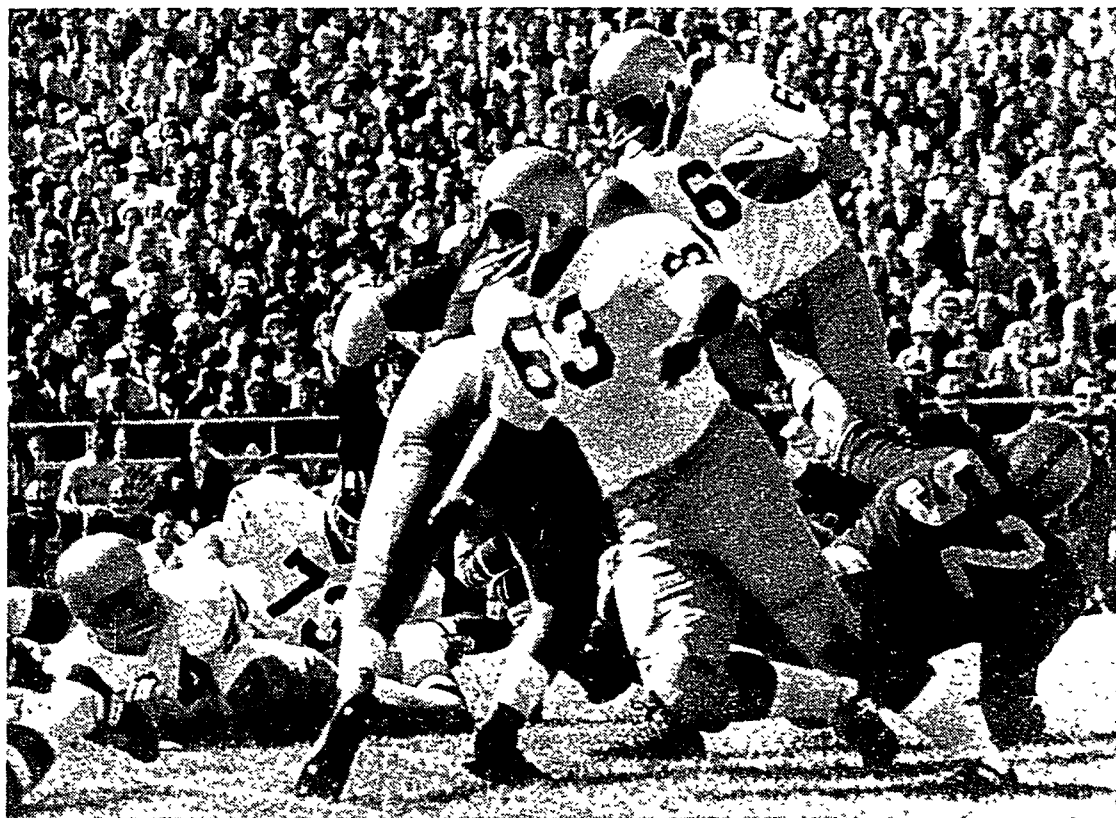
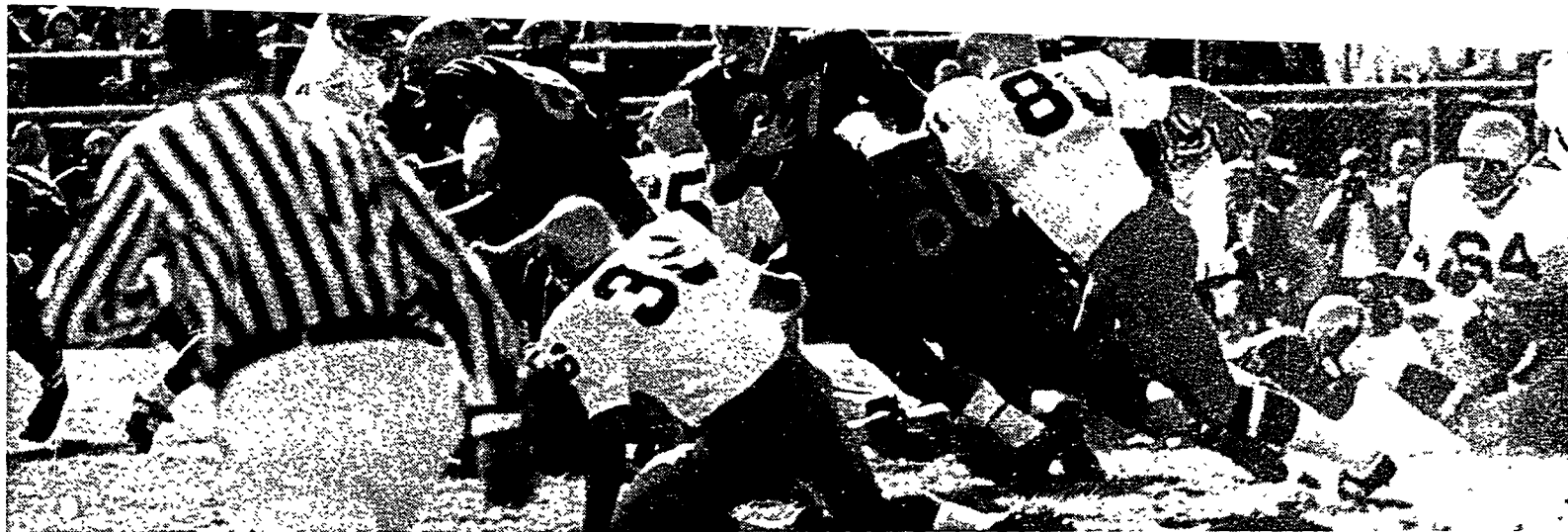
For any team to score 25 points against Notre Dame is a blow to John Ray's defensive men. The defensive is loaded with inexperienced personnel, and inexperience played a large role in the game. Purdue both passed

and ran on John Ray's defense. Perhaps the casual observer can excuse this in view of the phenomenal performances by Griese, Hadrick and Bierne. But the defense isn't making excuses.

The coaches' office was quiet Monday morning. Review of game films and formulation of new game plans ruled out much talk. But when Monday afternoon came and the coaches stepped onto the practice field with their team, John Ray's hoarse voice seemed to carry farther than ever. The Big Four dug in with almost fanatic determination. The linebackers crushed hapless runners with a special ferocity. Before practice was over, it was evident that eight remaining opponents might find there is nothing more dangerous than a John Ray defense whose pride has been hurt.

CHARLIE CALLAHAN, Notre Dame's famous sports publicity director, each week of the 1965 season adds another golden egg to the basket of a sports publicity director's golden dream: His coach (Notre Dame's head coach) Ara Parseghian has never (no never) lost a game in Notre Dame Stadium.

"Joy of joys," says Charlie. Last year there were Purdue, UCLA, Stan-



ford, Michigan State, and Iowa. Before that there were Notre Dame and Notre Dame. "What the sam hill?" says Charlie. But before his very eyes there's the ink that reads — Northwestern University teams coached by Ara Parseghian have never lost in South Bend: (e.g., 1959; 1961). In fact, the NU "Wildcats" hold a four-game win streak over the Irish.

"What the sam hill?" Northwestern plays Notre Dame tomorrow.

The last time "the purple and white" was here (1961) they were big underdogs. Notre Dame's offensive line coach Doc Urich, who was with Ara (then the Northwestern coach) on the east side of the field, says, "it was one of the most satisfying victories our teams have ever had."

"Our halfback Larry Benz had not thrown a pass all season and Notre Dame was keyed for our running game. Twice we had him throw the ball on the option. He completed both passes for touchdowns."

The game was even more dramatic

when you consider that Notre Dame outweighed Northwestern's line ten pounds per man. The NU defensive coach, Alex Agase, held the 14-point favorite Irish to ten points. And Northwestern won 12-10.

"What the sam hill?" That's the same Alex Agase who was an All-American at Purdue in 1953. That's the same Alex Agase who is Northwestern's head coach.

Doc Urich says, "I've known Alex Agase as a personal friend for many years. . . . Make no mistake about it, he's one smart football coach. He knows all about the art of the upset." (Ask Indiana coach John Pont and *Sports Illustrated* about the Wildcats' 20-0 victory last week. It wasn't supposed to happen.)

Of course the reason it did happen is simple: Northwestern has some fine football players. They must, because the juniors and seniors on the squad were recruited by Ara Parseghian when he was Northwestern's head coach.

Take (senior) Ron Rector, the best running back that Notre Dame will

have come against this year. Doc Urich says, "Ron's very fast and he has all the moves. His 200 pounds make him a threat inside because he has tremendous ability to run to daylight. In their spring game he scored five touchdowns."

Rector's ability is just part of Northwestern's Big-10 caliber backfield. Fullback Bob McKelvey is a tough pile driver. Halfback Woody Campbell is a chunky Florida import who runs like Bill Wolski and blocks like a Mack truck. The quarterback, Dave Milam, is a roll-out passer who likes to run. But, when Milam is having a good day, his short passes are always on target. And the Wildcats have a good end in Cas Banaszek (6'3", 230), a very big target.

The key to Northwestern's success, however, is in the line. To win Northwestern must control the ball with an offensive front that is essentially rookie. (Graduation crippled both the offensive and defensive forward walls.)

In the opening game against Florida, Northwestern's first three quarters were a soap opera of missed blocking assignments. They lost 24-14. Last week, in the Indiana game, the problems were solved with big holes and crisp pulling from guards Jerry Oberdorf and Jeff Brooke. The backs ran for 354 yards. Northwestern's running strength controlled the game. Northwestern won 20-0.

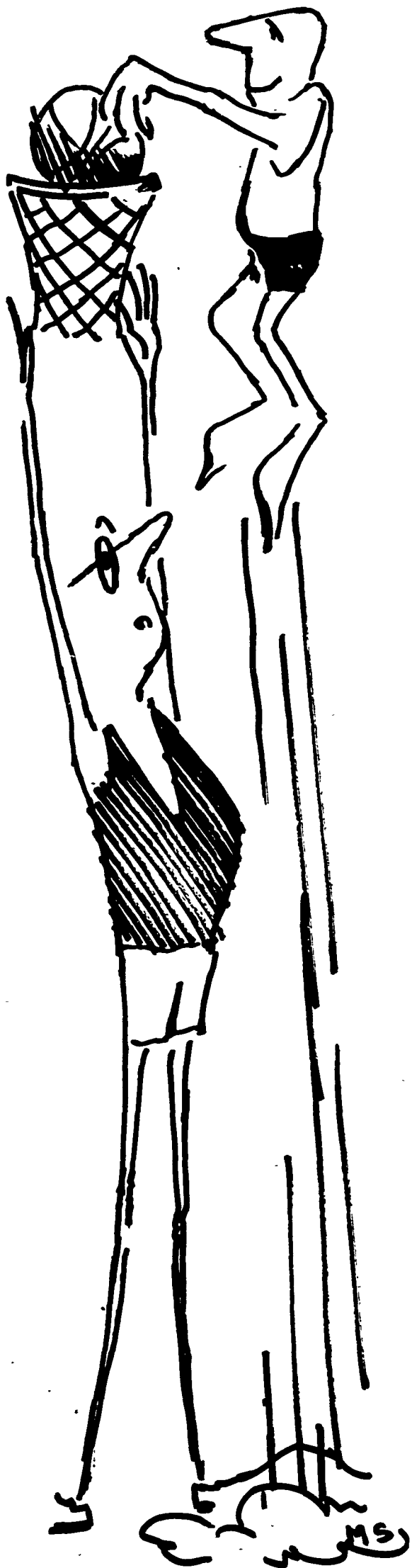
The defense, like the offensive line, is a unit that has been molded under the Assyrian care of Alex Agase. The cornerbacks are inexperienced: there are holes in the defensive secondary, and most of the interior linemen are playing away from their natural positions. But an Agase-coached defense is tough. If you have to go on the ground against Alex, he'll make you pay for it.

Northwestern's 1961 upset was only four years ago. That's how many wins in a row the Wildcats have over Notre Dame. Both teams have big reasons to win this game.

To win in Notre Dame Stadium is the name of the game, Charlie. ■

"I CALL THESE KICKERS"

by Jamie McKenna



THERE WAS, after listening to Coach Dee describe his new program, a real desire to chuck two years of school and re-register as a freshman. Here was OPPORTUNITY! It sat there, in John Dee's office, behind John Dee's desk, and sounded like a siren from the Rock in Converse All Stars. This was no little tap on the door. This was the head basketball coach, telling about a Freshman Try-out League and knocking down the door to an attic full of high-school dreams.

"It's safe to say," started out Coach Dee, "that this program will be . . . unique." It is to be a ten-team basketball league with ten men to a team and two teams to each freshman hall. Hugh Devore and Dominic Napolitano will direct the program. Coaches will be assigned from Napolitano's department. The league, continued Dee, will have an eighteen- to twenty-game schedule, with each team playing Dee's scholarship freshmen before every home basketball game. After the regular league schedule, the 100 players will vote a ten-man all-star team that will meet the scholarship freshmen before the final home game.

Each squad will have a different tee-shirt and will be named after its varsity advisor. For example, one of Keenan's teams might be called "McGann-Keenan," with Bucky attending their games. "I call these," smiled Dee, "kickers."

Before each home game the team playing that night will have a training table dinner with the scholarship freshmen. Further, the ten all-stars will receive numerals and sweaters, will go to the annual basketball banquet, and "if," says Dee, "anyone shows enough promise, they will be extended an invitation to join our varsity."

This Monday, October 4, at 7 p.m. in the Law School Auditorium, Napolitano, Coach Dee, and Assistant Coach Staverman will meet with all interested freshmen. Earlier in the year, 400 freshmen indicated on a questionnaire that basketball was their first, second, or third favorite sport.

Why has the tryout league been

established? There are three reasons. It will enable the freshmen to play a better coached, better organized, more exciting game of basketball than was possible under the old hall system. Also, it will give the more talented freshmen a better chance for a varsity place. "Before," regrets Napolitano, "it was a coach coming down over three days, looking at one quick drill, and saying a boy was in or out." "It was terrible," agreed Dee. Third, the program would form a bond between the scholarship freshmen and the freshmen league that would be a definite step away from the growing tendency of highly publicized college sports to divorce themselves from the student body.

Last year, Keenan's freshmen pulled a team together and had their rector, Father Heppen, recruit former varsity player Jim Affeldt as their coach. Affeldt split them into two teams, installed a full court, man to man press, and ran one squad the first half and the other the second. He made substitutions at the right time, cut out bickering, scouted opponents, and set up scrimmages with Moreau Seminary. When it was all over they had won the tournament and some of the players thought people like John McGee or Rocky Blier could have made the varsity. Keenan was an exception. Coach Dee hopes to make it the rule.

So, if you've ever been the guy who threw the towel to the first stringer at a time out, or if your coach didn't know about that *damn* good shot, or if you've been playing one-on-one with the guy up the street and beating him since you can't remember when, then show up Monday night. With a little hustle and maybe that shot you might make it. And then it will be the field house and a chance to play against players like Whitmore from Dematha who held Alcindor to sixteen points, or Arnzin, the most valuable player in the Ohio State Tournament, or Quinn, or Der-rig, or Murphey. This is opportunity! It's an "almost" turned "just enough." It's Walter Mitty receiving a commission. It's a chance for *good* basketball and all the worth that goes with it. And that is a kicker.

Voice in the Crowd

Last spring John Lujack rose before the Junior-Parent Communion breakfast. His purpose was to round out the meal with a few light comments. They did not come.

"Perhaps this is not the place," began the All-American and Heisman Trophy winner, "but there is something I feel must be said.

"I am proud to tell people I am from Notre Dame. This school has always striven to be the best. For the most part I have watched it achieve that end. I have seen it build a great spirit, a great tradition. Yet I have seen a few changes that disturb me very much. Most of all, I speak of an element that has crept into our pep rallies.

"Pep rallies have formed a large part of my memories of Notre Dame. This is a school nationally recognized for its tradition. Pep rallies mean something here. When men like Leahy, Crowley, Fr. Brennan or Miller speak . . . when you hear your Notre Dame player tell what he is going to do to that player across the line from him on that field . . . they are speaking of Notre Dame — your school. This is not bricks, not buildings. This is something worth believing in.

"Why would any Notre Dame student walk into a rally and not respect this tradition? I don't know, and yet I have seen it happen. I know many Notre Dame greats who refuse to speak at a rally. I have made up my mind that I will not try to bring my friends to a rally. To cheer after every third word the speaker says is not spirit. It is disrespect.

"A speaker does not come to Notre Dame just to stand up on that balcony while the students listen to themselves. To display your feeling to your team is what a rally is for. But there must also be respect.

"I realize this is true of only a small number of persons. But it is the responsibility of everyone else to do what he can to improve what is now a bad situation. I only ask that you students do something about it now."

Somehow, Lujack's talk hit home. He was saying nothing new. Everyone had seen such things many times, but Lujack had brought the problem into the open. Hall leaders began discussing solutions. Candidates for class offices included it in their platforms.

Those connected with the pep rallies began explaining their difficulties. Rally organizers told of problems getting speakers. Cheer leaders spoke of complaints about injuries from flying toilet-paper rolls. Band members brought up cases of damage to instruments as the band marched into the field house.

All agreed that pep rallies contained some of the greatest moments of the year. Yet each stressed need for the respect of which Lujack spoke.

Interest spread. Many suggestions were made for restrictions to control rallies, but were quickly thrown out. Spirit is a spontaneous thing. It was never intended to be controlled by rules. Yet out of the discussion various organizations worked together for three positive steps:

1) Several campus groups have contributed to the purchasing of crepe paper rolls that can be thrown at the pep rally. They will be distributed to the individual halls.

2) Permission has been given for the students to form the half-time tunnel. The band has arranged to be off the field when they finish the Victory March. All students will then be allowed to go onto the field.

3) The team will return from each away-game to Gate 14 on the west side of the stadium. Despite last week's mix-up, WSND will announce the team's arrival at the airport, leaving more than 15 minutes before they arrive at the stadium.

Perhaps through better planning spirit can take its proper course. The interest is there. Through the weeks further solutions may come.

Johnny Lujack's words about responsibility to the school, respect for its tradition, have caught on. Tonight a bunch of Irishmen who have been held down for two away-games may cut loose in the best Notre Dame tradition.

— TOM BETTAG

Saturdays Dope Sheet

LSU AT FLORIDA: The Gators will come out thrashing, but the Bengals haven't forgotten last year's disaster. The running of Don Schwab will bring them one step closer to the Sugar Bowl.

PITTSBURGH AT WEST VIRGINIA: If your name were Eric Crabtree, you would be a tough man to stop too. The Mountaineers won't stop Pitt, but they'll score enough to win a close one.

ILLINOIS AT MICHIGAN STATE: Duffy Daugherty likes to keep his players happy with pineapples from Hawaii. Unless Pete Elliott comes up with some *kielbasa* for Jim Grabowski, the Illini will come out second best.

OHIO STATE AT WASHINGTON: Woody Hayes hates to be embarrassed twice in a row. The Buckeyes had better win this one or face the wrath of Woody.

GEORGIA AT MICHIGAN: Last week's near defeat shook up the lethargic Wolves, and Bill Yearby and Co. will take some of the bite out of the Bulldogs.

MISSISSIPPI AT ALABAMA: Mississippi will counter Bama's Steve Sloan with a soph quarterback named Bruce Newell. Sloan is no Namath, as the Bear insists, but in this game he will be the difference.

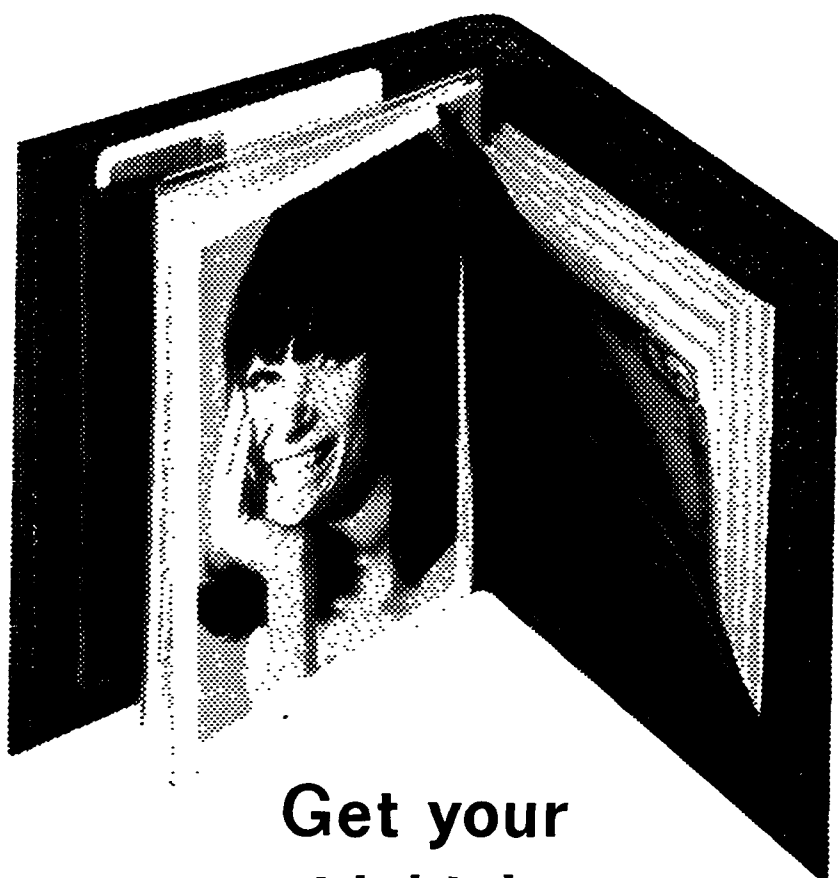
MISSOURI AT MINNESOTA: Missouri would like to forget about Kentucky; the Gophers would love to forget about Washington State. The Tigers will extend Minnesota's agony one more week.

OREGON STATE AT SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: If Paul Brothers has a sensational passing day, if State's defense can stop Mike Garrett — that's one too many if's.

BOSTON COLLEGE AT ARMY: The Cadets' offense makes one dubious about the nation's military might, but the defense should repel the hard-running invaders from Boston.

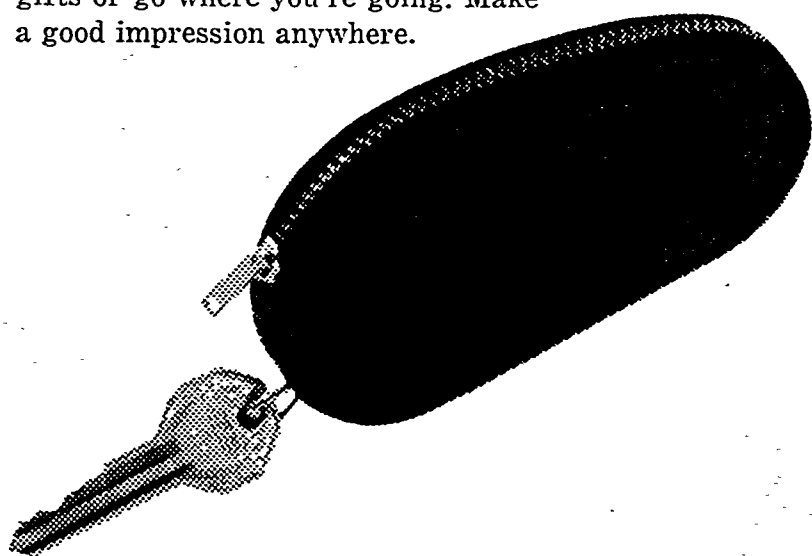
OTHER PICKS

Wyoming over Arizona
Kentucky over Auburn
Texas over Indiana
Oklahoma over Navy
Maryland over Syracuse
Virginia over North Carolina
Nebraska over Iowa State
Baylor over Florida State
Penn State over UCLA
Last issue: 12-5-1 for 71%



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GILBERT'S
South Bend, Indiana

opinion

CONTINUING A NEW FEATURE begun last May, the SCHOLASTIC will print the results of a short survey taken weekly gauging campus opinion on important campus, national, and international issues. The following two questions were asked a random sampling of those present in the Student Center Tuesday morning.

QUESTION: DO YOU THINK THE FIRST SEMESTER SHOULD END BEFORE CHRISTMAS?

YES, 44; NO, 6.

STATEMENTS:

- "It's a nice relief to have the d. . . thing over with and to have a nice vacation."
- "If you had the first semester before Christmas you could enjoy yourself over vacation. As it is now after Christmas you have to go back and relearn everything."
- "No, I originally did, but now I have a job offer for Christmas."
- "Yes, let's get on a trimester plan."
- "It's fine with me because I don't care how early I have to start."
- "No, I catch up on all my studying at Christmas."
- "Yes, if it were possible to have some spring left over for the spring sports."

QUESTION: DO YOU THINK THE PRESIDENT'S MEDALLION SHOULD BE RETAINED?

YES, 40; NO, 27.

STATEMENTS:

- "Yes, it's a good chance to honor the students who do some recognizable work at the university—students who do a lot of work that otherwise would go unrecognized."
- "It's nice to try and give someone something once in a while if it means something."
- "I don't know what it is or what it's for."
- "Everybody likes to get a medal."
- "No. Who is to decide what 25 are to get it? Who is to cut off the 26th man?"
- "Yes, but it was a farce last year."
- "No. Its arbitrary criterion for selection means it comes out like *Who's Who* or 'who's a nice guy on this really swell campus.'"
- "It's a better reward than anything they've come up with yet."

The Scholastic

"Campus"

(Continued from page 15)

I'm still young." From the days when Rockne's boys ate at his training tables to the present, he has dealt with virtually all the thousands who have passed through the University. Not all these dealings have been pleasant ("you can never satisfy 3000 people"). But Ziggy has always tried to serve well-balanced meals and equal portions to all — "The food is more important than scholastics because they live on that, they think on that." And then he has never been one to be overwhelmed by complaining students: "It's fun to have a little argument sometimes, you argue with them, and then a few minutes later you're both smiling again." Nor has he spared himself when it comes to stating the case for his side in the never-ending battle between student and food service "You get less trouble when they're kept informed."

Ziggy has run up an impressive set of statistics in those 36 years. He has never missed a day; indeed, on mornings after certain snowstorms, he has risen at 2:00 a.m. and struggled through the drifts to be the only member of the 90-man town staff to appear. He puts in 14-hours days (6:00 a.m.-8:00 p.m.) six days a week, and in all his years has had only one Sunday off. In supervising the kitchen, two wings and faculty dining rooms, Ziggy estimates he walks 20 to 30 miles a day. Projecting over the years and allowing for 36 three-week vacations, one arrives at the figure of 264,600 miles or approximately 100 times around the world at the equator.

Ziggy will begin his retirement with visits to his children: a son who is an actor on Broadway, and daughters in Florida and Tacoma, Washington. (Wherever he goes he finds himself hailed in the streets by far-flung Irishmen and alumni.) He will then return to South Bend to cope with a slower pace of life by running a business he started in his spare time.

Student Government honors him next Tuesday at a small banquet in the Morris Inn attended by family and associates including Dean Bergin of Continuing Education who was once one of Ziggy's student employees. Tonight he will briefly address the pep rally.

It will be hard losing Ziggy and impossible to replace him. Aside from the probable fact that no one could be found to work as hard, there is the question of personality. Ziggy has been above all things a personality, the human objectification of everything having to do with the University Food Service. When the dining

halls did something worthy of complaint or, less frequently, praise, all comments could be referred back to Ziggy. Without him we are rather in the position of those unfortunates who had to adjust to the Copernican Universe after the solid comforts of the Ptolemaic — everything is suddenly impersonal and we're left alone to the mercies of a harsher and more mechanical system.

CATHOLICITY AND EDUCATION

"What it means for this University to be a Catholic university" was the theme of the address of Dr. George N. Shuster at the first of the Freshman Year of Studies Lecture Series on Monday night.

Dr. Shuster, Assistant to the President of the University, held that there are two ways of looking at this question. The first is to say, "well, here we are studying Mathematics, and Freshman English, the Science of Government and Logic. Could not we have followed these courses equally well at a state university?" From this view he concludes that "if this were the only answer it might be difficult to justify all the sacrifice that has gone into the making of Notre Dame. But there is another way, for which we have to go back to 1945 to find an explanation for when Hitler had just gone down to utter defeat. The cities of Germany were smoking ruins . . . Stalin had overrun the proud Catholic countries of the East . . . and fires of hatred rather than incense were smoking in the churches . . . an army of Communist militia stood forty kilometers from Rome . . . France was sorely divided against itself . . . in Latin America the Church had sunk to the nadir of its relevance. . . . President Roosevelt had lost hope that it would be possible to salvage Western Europe from the clutches of Stalin and many of us had written off the countries to the South. Perhaps never before, not even after the fall of Rome, had it been so difficult to foresee any future for the Church than that of a few small islands of Christians."

As I went around Europe that year, I used to say to myself, "What future can there possibly be for Catholic universities like Louvain and Nymwegen, then largely in ruins, in a world where the Church had utterly lost?"

"Later, in Paris, I bought a newspaper which announced that there had been raised to the See of Peter an old Cardinal who had chosen the name of John. And I said to myself, 'Well, here is certainly a pleasant old priest who has become Pope, but can it possibly make any difference?'

And suddenly it was as if a light had come into the sky, before which those who had lost hope knelt in prayer. It did not close the brothels of West Berlin, or dry up the tears of Hungary. It did not transform the worship of Astarte in the resorts of Nevada and elsewhere, and put Marian devotion in its place. The nihilism which had struck at the soul of the West from Nietzsche's time to that of Sartre did not suddenly become less nihilistic. But as the years passed swiftly and Vatican Council II came into being, the raiment which the Church wore was changed. A change impossible without the great Catholic universities of Europe, and especially Louvain, who had refused to give up and who by their honest, open-minded, and sober scholarship had brought about a Christian renaissance and a resurgence of the Church in the world."

"If anyone asks, therefore, what the purpose of a Catholic university is, when it is honest, open-minded, and sober in its scholarship, I think the answer is what Louvain and its sister institutions have shown the world."

"Of course, the tide had not yet turned. We may still lose the battle. For one thing the liturgy is still a shambles, we have not overcome racism and poverty at home, we have not raised the poor to a condition of decency abroad, we have not solved the problem of population, and we have not yet even seriously begun the struggle for world peace."

So that "when we say that it is important for this to be a Catholic university, what we are really professing is that we have a real opportunity to make the world a better place than it was . . . for a Catholic university does not mean that we take a course in this or that, but that we somehow share in the world's rediscovered recognition that the allegiance of the heart of man to the heart of God is the only hope for mankind."

"This is what a Catholic university means. It will succeed not because it offers some course or other that is not taught elsewhere, but because it can do something today for mankind's onward march to freedom which no other place and no other group of people can do."

"I invite you to participate in this fact . . . for this is not a crusade to win man by the force of arms, but by the knowledge that something lives in the consciousness of the West and even of the East that gives a Catholic university its uniqueness and individuality."

Entering into Notre Dame's role in

(Continued on page 33)

The Collector

(Continued from page 21)

All the tricks of the genre — eerie music, gothic arches, creaking doors, expectation of mayhem — are in evidence. Wyler controls them beautifully so that the suspense arises naturally out of the interplay of the characters rather than from these

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background techniques. Stamp, except for his rare excesses of pure egoistic self-indulgence, as when his face hardens into the lines of the insanely possessed as he judges with the attitude of the supreme captor, seems a very diffident suitor of a beautiful young woman whom he has built into his idealized conception of Woman. His curious mixture of extreme introversion and quietly complete determination to obtain her acceptance, makes him, if not admired, at least understood.

Still, in the last analysis, the unfolding of the twists and turns of his abnormal nature possesses no significance apart from the furthering of the chilling atmosphere which moves into horror when we realize the effect that this personality will have on her. When we see her surrounded by the myriads of glass-enclosed, pinned, dead butterflies, the fate of the young captive is quite sealed. The male character contains no more interest other than being the perpetrator of the horror. He belongs only in the world of his dungeon cellar, and the spiderlike hunch he adopts on the steps of it is fitting only in this dungeon and in the setting of the butterfly room.

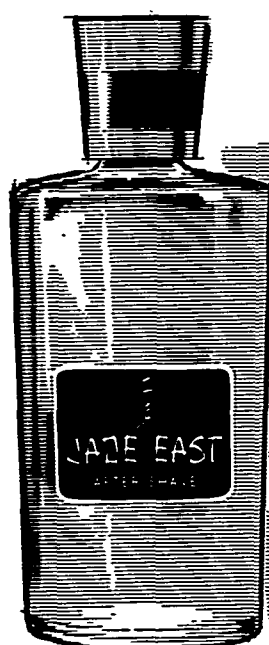
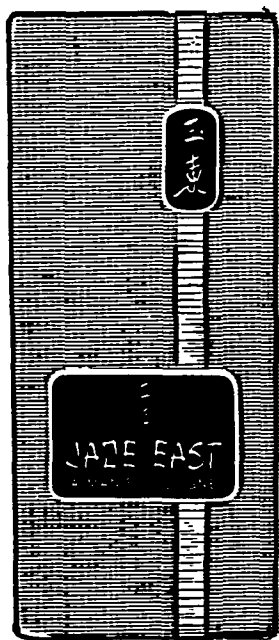
The effect of Stamp's character derives primarily from such postures and gestures subtly staged by Wyler, as well as by the lady-in-distress situation of Miss Eggar. The originality of the film is due to the facade of fair play that he pretends to accord her, and more, to her attempts to live with the conditions of her incarceration. Miss Eggar brings complete credibility to Stamp's character as she progresses from the shocked kidnap victim, awakening in the locked basement, to a person who can use her knowledge of his devious desires in her attempts to manipulate for her freedom.

The key to this performance is her hesitation in slamming the spade upon Stamp for a second time. She reveals a natural human pity for a stricken person and, in a sense, absolves Stamp of responsibility to her for his obsession. Although her predicament demands this crushing finale to her captivity, her character's feminine humanity contains this inbred restraint. The butterfly cannot burst through the net as it flutters its wings against the folds, and finally is placed in the bottle. The recapture of Miss Eggar by Stamp, in the stately, futile sinewing of her body that has been downed by the rain and the clinging grass, exemplifies the imprisoned insect motif. The subsequent piteous emotion evoked by her hands bound in a prayer position as she begins the three days of shivering starvation points up the depth of her performance. The situation of the character demands pity throughout the film, but the audience is moved beyond — to fascination. She lives with fear; thus the hesitancy of her gestures, the appropriateness of her wide eyes framed by the flowing hair, the recurrent sullenness of manner. Miss Eggar carries her character beyond that of being a timorous object of a psychotic's desire, to that of becoming a woman capable of offering herself to him in sexual love and in doing so, creates not the effect of a trapped creature buying her freedom, but of a large spirit wanting to relieve the singular torment of her captor. ■

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COVER

Scholastic Art Editor Jay Macdonald comments on last Saturday. The Irish may have lost their scrape with Purdue, but there is still a lot of fight left.



JIM XAVIER (Ch.E.) of the '62 Bethlehem "Loop" Course is an engineer at our Sparrows Point, Md. plant—biggest in the world. He's typical of young men on the move at Bethlehem Steel.

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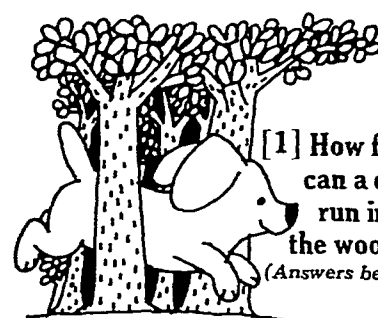
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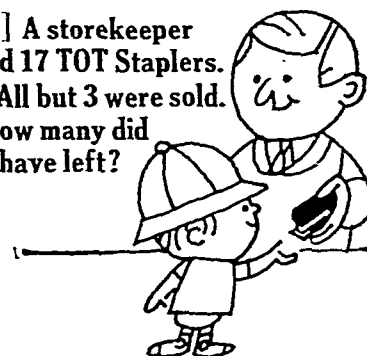
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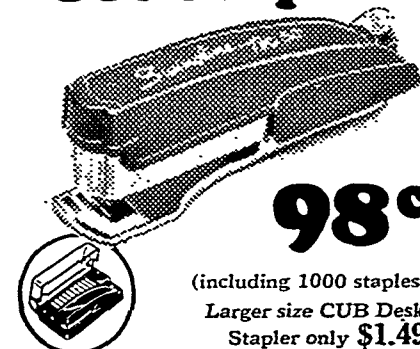
[1] How far
can a dog
run into
the woods?
(Answers below)

[2] A storekeeper
had 17 TOT Staplers.
All but 3 were sold.
How many did
he have left?



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ANSWERS 1. Half-way. After that, he is running out of the woods! 2. Three! And, that's just about the story of the popularity of TOT Staplers. Students are buying them like crazy, because next to a notebook and a pencil, they're the handiest little school item you can own!

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Dilemma

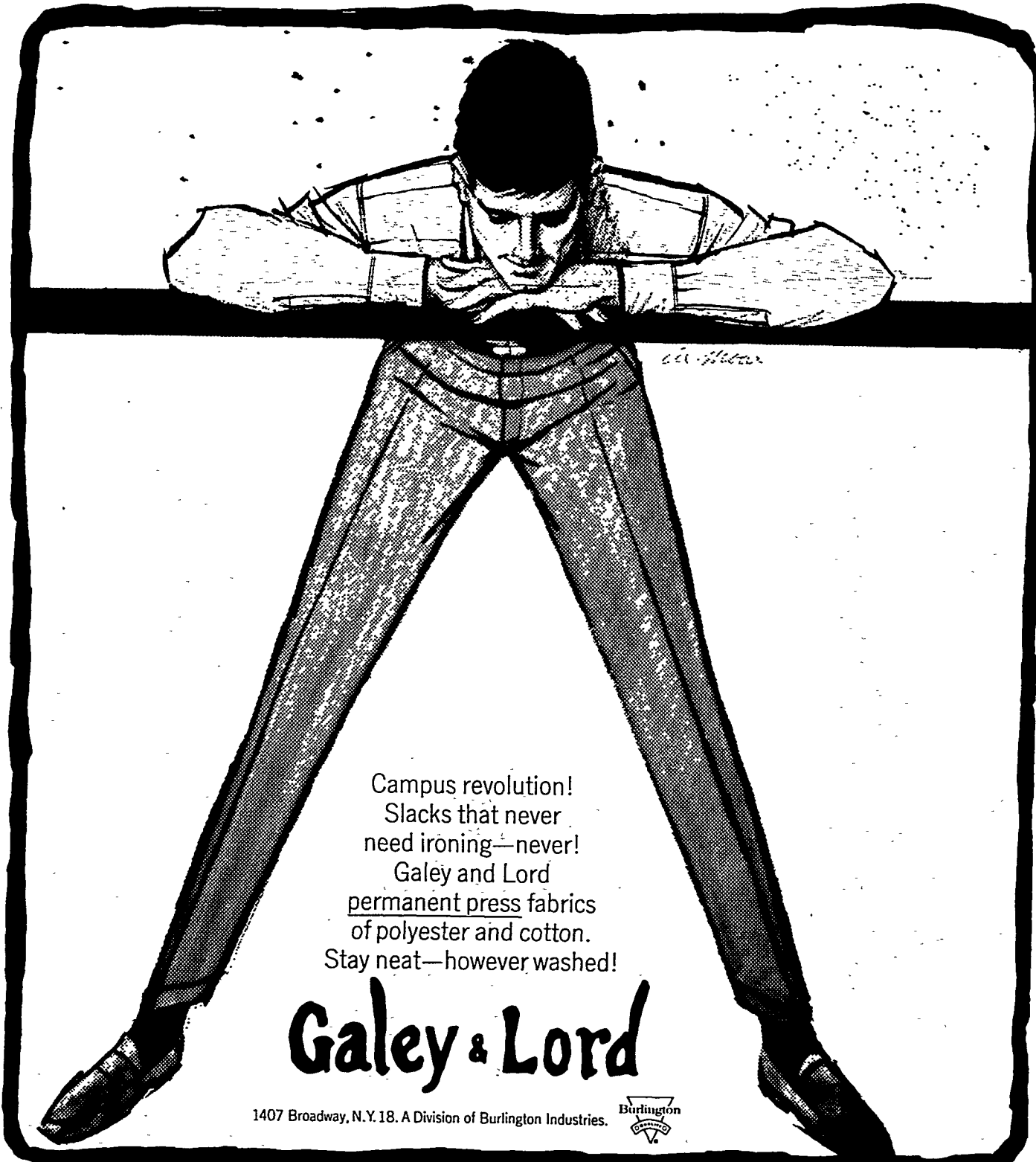
(Continued from page 17)

South Bend. Barry McNamara claims Mr. Wiltfong has orally accepted responsibility for an damage incurred to the articles due to the rainstorm to which they were exposed. Wiltfong denies this. Students, who have what they consider legitimate claims, are in a rather disadvantageous position: that of individuals with limited knowledge of their rights under the contracts, and with limited means, to pursue those rights. It appears that the responsibility is divided: for any damage due to rain, the students must see Wiltfong; for any other claims, the Lloyd Insurance Agency is responsible. If every year there are substantial claims, perhaps the students

in the future could be covered by a common contract.

But, still, the most basic question of all remains: why must all these thousands of items be moved off campus at all? If the articles cannot be left in the halls, as they are in many other schools (notably, Harvard and Princeton), thereby removing the occasion for breakage due to handling, perhaps the field house could provide a solution. In the summer of 1963, the field house was utilized as a storage place for the students' articles, but this was abandoned because of the large number of claims of damage and breakage resulting from lack of professional handling. The furniture and books were there, though, available to the students upon their return. If it can


be shown, by some responsible committee, that utilization of the field house as a warehouse for summer storage would be feasible and desirable, then the Administration should be willing to consider it. There are *professionals* who will contract for this type of service. And, when the new Athletic and Convocation Center is finished, maybe, instead of razing the field house, it could be left available for expressly this purpose, thereby avoiding in the years to come those difficulties and aggravations which have plagued the summer-storage program year after year. Until some permanent and practical solution is reached, one which looks to the needs of an ever-growing student populace, summer storage will be a continuing dilemma. ■



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"Campus"

(Continued from page 29)

this renaissance in Christianity, Dr. Shuster stated: "This is an immensely rich university, not only in terms of which we usually think, but a great university in terms of total resources — for research, for growth, for leadership," for the nations and people of the world are "eager for our leadership, and not only leadership in academic terms, but for your leadership in the growth of man's freedom by your participation in government, society, and social reform." For . . . "it doesn't make any difference if a Notre Dame man loses, we can even make mistakes, it is only important that we try . . . what alone matters is that we try as hard as we can . . . for . . . the next twenty years of your lives will witness the most intense struggle for the mind of men known in human annals. You and your university will make mistakes . . . but

made together the effort will be immensely worthwhile."

FIRE!

With maddening regularity he strikes. Somewhere on this vast educational complex, glass breaks and a lever is pulled. With equal regularity, the stalwart men of the campus fire brigade respond, and rush hotly after a blaze, one which will prove (alas!) mythic, one which never existed, save in the warped imagination of that most hated of campus freaks — the dread "Pseudopyrophile," i.e., the friend-of-fake-fires.

The PPP is the boy who wanted to be a fireman but was forced by circumstance to be a college student. Forever frustrated in his life's role, he seeks symbolic expression of his compulsion (or his "perversion"). These attempts at expression may be harmless at first: small fires in his room, fire-engine noises when his roommate is asleep, or occasional

petting of fire extinguishers. Finally, however, there must come a time to put aside the toys of childhood, to switch from the proverbial "greasy kid stuff," and go "Big Time."

The resulting confusion is not only dangerous, but (worse) expensive: consider the wear and tear on men, trucks, hoses, Dalmatians, and peanut-butter sandwiches. Therefore, in a spasm of moral consciousness, THE SCHOLASTIC proclaims October 1-7 as "Pstamp Out Pseudopyrophiles Phast Week."

NOTICE

A meeting of all those interested in joining the staff of the SCHOLASTIC will be held at 7:00 p.m., Wednesday, Oct. 6, in Room 127, Nieuwland Science Hall.

Does this spot feel sticky?

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S H U L T O N



John Twohey

The Last Word



SOUTH BEND'S young hoodlums are on the loose again. At least three Notre Dame students have been attacked along Notre Dame avenue between Frankie's restaurant and Angela Boulevard since the opening of school. The neighborhood has frequently been the scene of similar crimes in the past. Poorly lit and very quiet, the stretch provides a perfect stage for the crimes.

Although patrolling the area each night, the South Bend police have been unable to apprehend any of the offenders. So, the immediate solution seems to lie in taking precautionary steps to see that the thugs are not given opportunities to strike.

It would be well to remember that travelling alone in this neighborhood

invites harassment. Also, if you are approached by a suspicious group, the best move would be to ignore them and move on. In one of the three cases, the student was stopped by four youths (estimated to be 17-18) and asked to contribute money to bail a "buddy" out of jail. When he refused, protesting he had no money, the hoodlums started throwing punches, ripping his jacket off, and breaking a liquor bottle over his head. Luckily, the injuries turned out to be only minor.

Until these delinquent types are arrested, the best policy seems to be avoiding them.

THE PROBLEM of summer storage is discussed in detail in a feature article appearing on page 17 of this issue. There is, however, a small footnote to the whole comedy of errors that bears mention.

As of Thursday morning, articles including bicycles, sofas, chests of drawers, and trunks stood unguarded on the walkway between the Bookstore and Gilbert's. We have personally spoken with three students who have had valuable articles stolen: two lost TV sets, the third is out a \$120 stereo set. Although insured, owners of these items will suffer some financial loss. Chances are that whatever articles have not been stolen are still sitting where they were Thursday. Sitting as easy targets for anyone wishing to cart them off in the night — or in daylight.

Since no announcement was made as to where or when the delivery trucks would be unloading, many men may still not know the whereabouts of their property. In the meantime, it would seem only common sense that a guard, either a student or a security-force member, be stationed there to see that more thievery does not take place.

ANYONE WALKING past the south dining hall Wednesday saw the lines. The group of those waiting for lunch flowed over onto the sidewalks outside. Most were men with 11:30 classes. Some had professors who, engrossed in their own lectures, had kept them an additional several minutes. Even if they had sprinted from their classrooms across the sacred lawns, these unfortunates would still have found themselves a part of the creeping lines.

Many of those caught in the Dunkirk-style formations had one o'clock classes. They might have had ten minutes, at the most, following their meal to relax before their afternoon grind began. Wednesday's situation was not new. It has irritated many over the

years, causing unknown heartburn and innumerable late arrivals at 1 p.m. classes.

It seems that the time has arrived to consider remedying the problem. Perhaps the lunch period could be extended and the beginning of afternoon sessions reset for 1:30. It could mean a drastic cut in the sale of Tums in the caf and Huddle and an equal reduction in the number of early disruptions to 1 o'clock classes, but some traditions must, alas, sooner or later face death.

FOOTBALL FANS got the bad news at half-time of the ND-Purdue game last Saturday: Purdue has no prancing "Golden Girl" this year. A. G. Wright, director of the Purdue band announced a week earlier, no doubt with much regret, that "no one has met the qualifications." Wright admitted that, although there were "lots of pretty girls around," none of them could wield a baton with the style Purdue fans had become accustomed to.

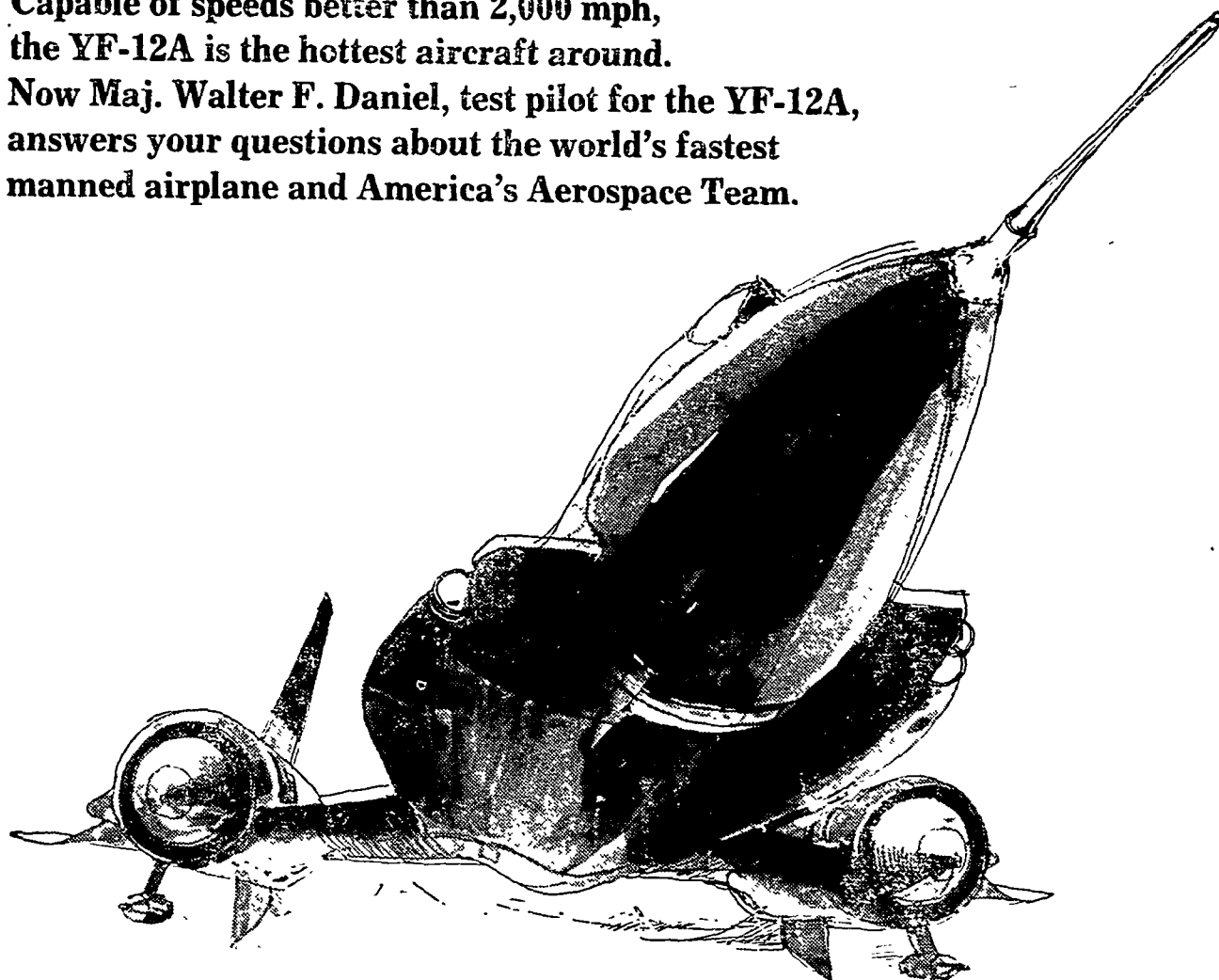
So, what there is of the famous golden costume will gather dust this year on the shelf of some closet in Lafayette. Since the GG tradition has strong roots (it was born in 1954), Wright indicated that football fans around the country can safely look forward to more fine baton twirling next season.

FOR A WHILE this week, the Bookstore seemed in for another attack by students. This one was led by those protesting the apparent refusal by store manager Bro. Conan Moran, CSC, to drop the federal excise tax on Notre Dame class rings as required by the June 23 Excise Tax Cut. What all the shouts were about was the fact that class rings were priced exactly the same as last year. What happened to the reduction (approximately 10%, or \$3-4 on each ring)?

SBP Minch Lewis got wind of the furor on Wednesday afternoon and immediately contacted Bro. Conan. Receiving full cooperation from him, Minch conferred with the University comptroller and local Internal Revenue agents to determine what exactly was said in the enormously complex new law.

At the end of the day, the problem had been settled: Bro. Conan had, in the opinion of all concerned, made an honest error. Refunds were planned and everyone seemed satisfied. And as Minch later pointed out, quite correctly, this is a good example of the type of problem that should go through the channels of student government.

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Is the YF-12A the world's fastest manned aircraft?

It certainly is. On May 1 of this year the YF-12A (formerly known as the A-11) reclaimed the world absolute speed record from the USSR. It was clocked at 2,062 mph over Edwards Air Force Base.

How big is the YF-12A?

The exact dimensions of the YF-12A have not been released yet. But it's approximately 100 feet long, with about a 50-foot wingspan. That's half again as big as our present interceptors!

Is the Air Force training many men as pilots these days?

Yes, very definitely. In spite of all you hear about unmanned vehicles, the human pilot is still very much in the picture. As a matter of fact, the Air Force pilot quota is on the *increase*.

What other kinds of jobs does the Air Force offer?

Since it's one of the world's foremost technological organizations, the Air Force has plenty of openings for scientists and engineers. There are also many challenging and varied administrative-managerial positions.

What do I have to do to become an Air Force officer?

Air Force ROTC is the best way to get started as an

Air Force officer. The new two-year Air Force ROTC program makes this method available to men who have already completed a year or two of their college education. For college graduates, if you did not take advantage of ROTC, you can still get started through Air Force Officer Training School (OTS), a three-month course open to both men and women.

Can I keep up my studies while I'm in the Air Force?

The Air Force *encourages* its men and women to continue their educations. For instance, you may qualify to study for a graduate degree during off-duty hours, with the Air Force paying a substantial part of the tuition.

What kind of future do I have in the Air Force?

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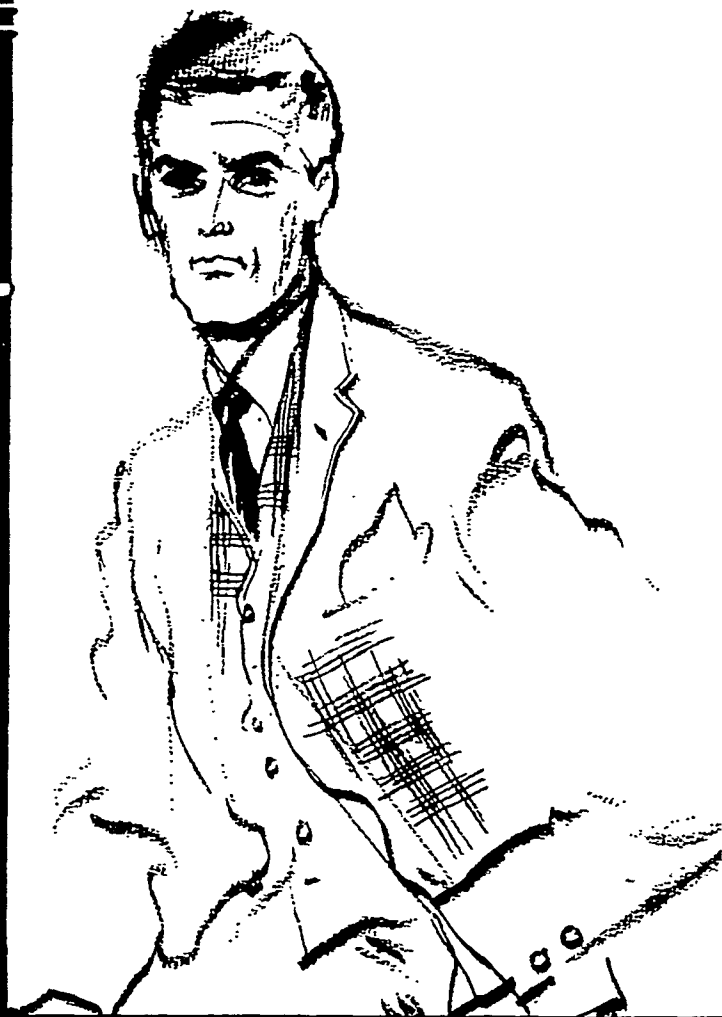
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