

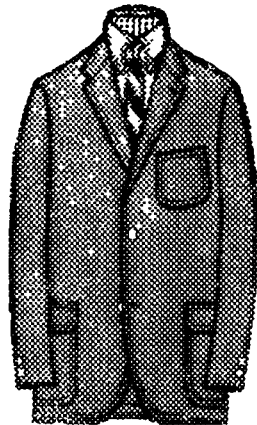
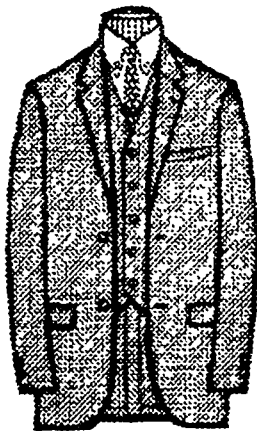


**I WANT YOU  
FOR U.S. ARMY**

**NEAREST RECRUITING STATION**



**CampusShop**



*Thanksgiving is a good excuse . . . see our collection of*

### **SUITS AND SPORTCOATS**

SUITS  
from  
\$69.50

Your Campus Shop boasts an excellent selection of the latest university styles . . . solids, herringbones, diagonals in all of the latest easy-to-care-for fabrics. We welcome your browsing . . .

SPORTCOATS  
from  
\$39.50



### **NEVER A SERVICE OR CARRYING CHARGE**

With the exclusive Campus Shop Way to buy you wear and enjoy your apparel now and pay:

**1/3**  
in January

• **1/3** •

**1/3**  
in March

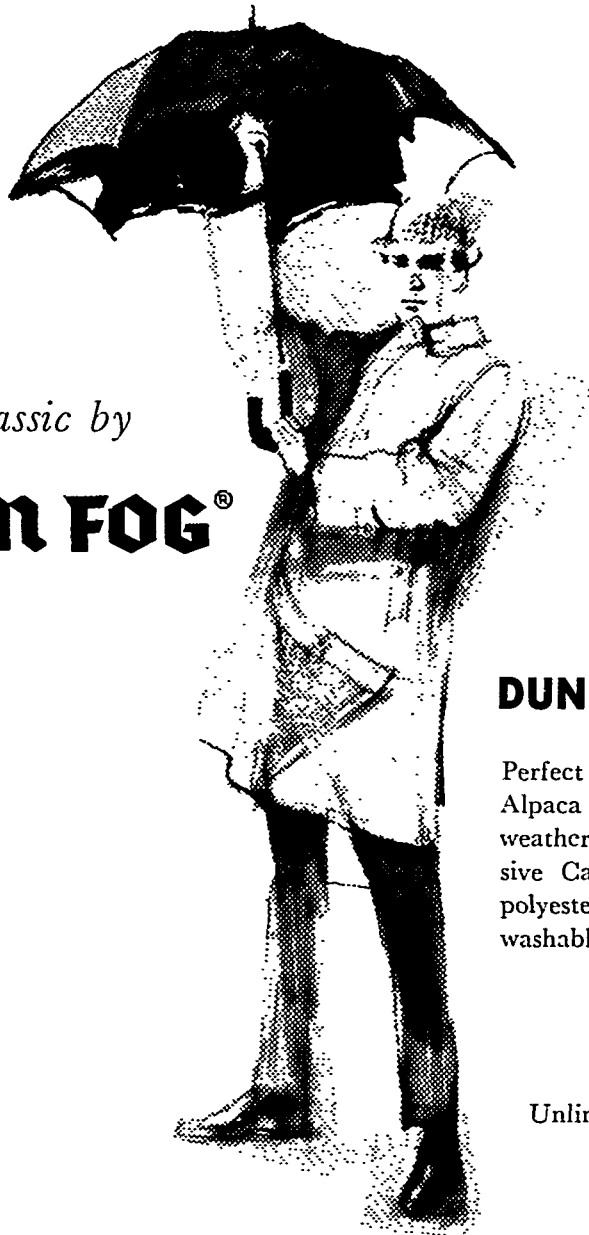


ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME



*All-weather classic by*

**LONDON FOG®**

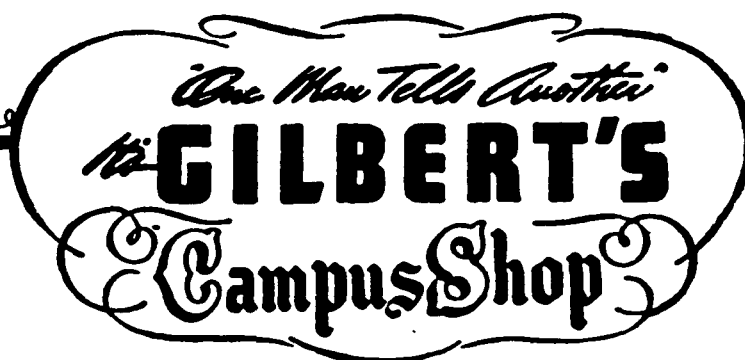


**DUNDALK MAINCOAT**

Perfect for university life . . . genuine Alpaca wool zip-out lining affords all-weather practicality. Fashioned in exclusive Calibre cloth of 65% Dacron® polyester and 35% cotton. Completely washable. In natural or black.

\$60

Unlined . . . in oyster . . . \$37.50



ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME

# coming distractions

## DAILY

- 12 to 5 p.m. Exhibits in the University Gallery: "The 17th Century," featuring paintings, sculpture, drawings and prints from the Notre Dame collection and other galleries; "Recent Acquisitions," works recently added to Notre Dame's permanent collection; and "Circa 1300," 13th- and 14th-century Renaissance art from the Notre Dame collection and other galleries.
- 1:00-5:00 p.m. Tickets for the University Theatre production of Robert Bolt's *A Man for All Seasons* will be on sale at the Washington Hall Box Office. Box office Hours: 5-6 p.m., Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday; 4-9 p.m., Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Tickets: \$1.50 for faculty, staff and students — others \$2.00.

## FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12

- 3:10 p.m. Dr. Peter Kokotovic, of the Institute for Automation and Telecommunication, Belgrade, Yugoslavia, will present the final electrical engineering seminar on "Sensitivity Method in Experimental Design of Model-Reference Adaptive Control Systems" in Room 22 of the Engineering Building. Public invited.
- 4:10 p.m. CENTENNIAL OF SCIENCE EVENT. Dr. Konrad Bloch, Nobel Laureate from Harvard University, will present the final Julius A. Nieuwland lecture on "Enzymatic Mechanisms in the Biosynthesis of Some Natural Products" in Room 123, Nieuwland Science Hall.
- 7:00 p.m. Pep Rally in the field house. Rathskeller Party following the Pep Rally until 11 p.m. Party tickets on sale at door. Stag: \$1.00. Couple: \$1.50.
- 8:30 p.m. University Theatre production of Robert Bolt's *A Man for All Seasons* will be presented in Washington Hall.
- 8:30 p.m. Al Hirt will give a concert at the Morris Civic Auditorium. Tickets: \$5.00, \$4.00, \$3.00.

## SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13

- 1:30 p.m. Football: Notre Dame versus North Carolina in the Stadium. Broadcast by WNDU Radio beginning at 1 p.m.
- 8:15 to 10:15 p.m. Kingston Trio Concert in Stepan Center. Sponsored by the Social Commission of Student Government. Doors open at 7:15 p.m.
- 8:30 p.m. University Theatre production of Robert Bolt's *A Man for All Seasons* will be presented in Washington Hall.
- 8:30 a.m.-5:30 p.m. Law School Admission Test: 8:30 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
- 11:45 p.m. Notre Dame versus North Carolina game will be televised via video tape on WNDU-TV, Channel 16. "The Professors" will be televised on WNDU-TV, Channel 16, after the video tape of the game.

## SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14

- 11:00 a.m. Televised Mass on WNDU-TV, Channel 16.
- 1:30 p.m. ND-SMC Bridge Club at 2s Student Center. \*\*\*\*\*Masterpoint Day.

## MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15

- 4:30 p.m. "Environmental Health Program of WHO" by Dr. James Wright Chief, Vector Control Unit Division of Environmental Health, World Health Organization, Geneva, Switzerland. Biology Auditorium.
- 7:30-8:30 p.m. Freshman Orientation for the College of Arts & Letters at the Engineering Auditorium.

## TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16

- 4:30 p.m. "Mycoparasitism" by Dr. H. L. Barnett, Head, Department of Plant Pathology, Bacteriology and Entomology at West Virginia University. Refreshments will be served at 4:00 p.m. Biology Auditorium.
- 6:45 p.m. The Student-Faculty Film Society and the Modern Languages Department present *Night And Fog* in the Engineering Auditorium.
- 9:00 p.m. The "Christianity and Culture Program" of Saint Mary's College will present a lecture by Manning Pattillo of the Danforth Foundation on "The Future of the Church College." In the Little Theater.

## WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17

- 8:00 p.m. Dr. Michael Cherniavsky of the University of Rochester will speak on "Ivan the Terrible." In the Little Theater. No admission charge.

## THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18

- 10:30 a.m. Marion Richter, Pianist of the National Federation of Music Clubs, will give a concert at the Library Auditorium.
- 8:00 p.m. The Department of Music of Saint Mary's College presents Dr. Marion Richter in a Piano Recital and Lecture. Little Theater.

## FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19

- 3:10 p.m. Seminar: Dr. John Shewchun, "Tunneling in Semi-conductor & Metal Junctions." Engineering Building.
- 7:00 p.m. Pep Rally — STOMP STATE!!! Discotheque Party (LaFortune a Go Go) in LaFortune after Pep Rally till 11:00 p.m.
- 9:00 p.m.-1:00 a.m. Tri-Military Ball.

Compiled by MARK CREWSON and LOU SMITH

# SCHOLASTIC

The Student Weekly of the  
University of Notre Dame

Founded 1867

Vol. 107 November 12, 1965 No. 8

*Editor-in-Chief:* John Twohey.

*Managing Editor:* Rick Weirich.

*Business Manager:* Joe Kaminski.

*Associate Editors:* Reagan Burkholder,  
James Ed. Kee.

*Contributing Editors:* John Gorman, E.  
Brian Graham, Peter Carey, Bill Roach,  
Dan Murray.

*News Editor:* Bob Anson.

*News Assistant:* John Noel.

*Features Editors:* Geof Bartz, David Sauer.

*Sports Editor:* Tom Bettag.

*Copy Editor:* Anton Finelli.

*Art Editor:* Jay Macdonald.

*Layout Editor:* Mike Seibert.

*Advertising Manager:* Ron Schmidt.

*Circulation Manager:* Charles Datz.

*Photography:* Mike Ford, John Sawyer,  
Ernesto Sol.

*Faculty Advisor:* Frank O'Malley.

*Contributors:* Vince Beckman, Mike Bradley, Jim Bridgeman, William Donovan, Robert Haller, Mike McInerney, John Lahey, Carl Magel, Dave Malone, Jamie McKenna, Dan Morper, Tom Murphy, Stephanie Phalen.

*Staff:* Steve Anderson, Tim Andrews, Mike Baroody, Ken Beirne, Julian Bills, Ken Black, Jim Bresette, Ned Buchbinder, Ollie Cameron, Pat Collins, Mark Crewson, Larry Dwyer, Estelle Ford, Joel Garreau, Steve Heagen, Jim Heaney, Mark Henley, Larry Houdek, John Korcsmar, Joe Magnano, Terrence Mahoney, John McCuen, Gary Morrow, Lou Smith, Tom Sullivan, Carolyn Sugg, Robert Thomas.

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

THE MOTION PICTURE OF THE YEAR!

METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER and SEVEN ARTS PRODUCTIONS present  
KENNETH HYMAN'S INTERNATIONALLY ACCLAIMED MOTION PICTURE

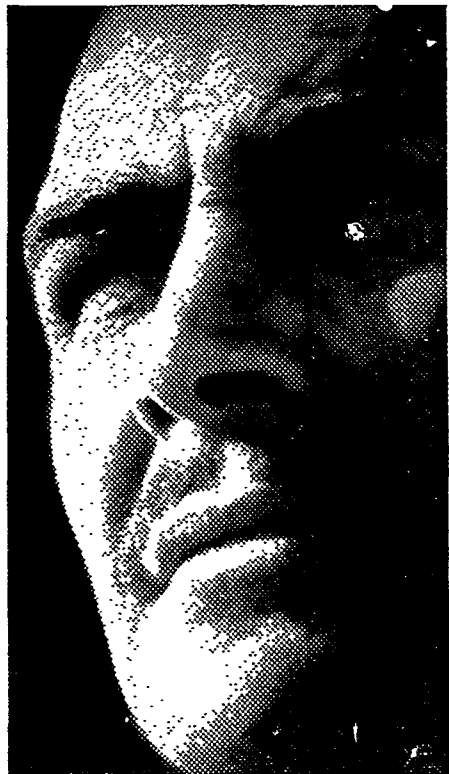
STARRING  
**SEAN CONNERY**  
...more dangerously alive than ever!

  
**THE HILL**


CO-STARRING HARRY ANDREWS IAN BANNEN ALFRED LYNCH OSSIE DAVIS ROY KINNEAR JACK WATSON  
AND IAN HENDRY AS SERGEANT WILLIAMS  
FEATURING SIR MICHAEL REDGRAVE AS THE MEDICAL OFFICER  
PRODUCED BY KENNETH HYMAN SIDNEY LUMET  
DIRECTED BY SIDNEY LUMET  
SCREENPLAY BY RAY RIGBY



**NOW AT THE STATE THEATER SO. BEND**



**Something to cheer about**



It's  
**HOWARD JOHNSON  
MOTOR LODGE  
Benton Harbor, Mich.**

45 minutes on U.S. 31 to Interstate 94. Phone 925-7021 for reservations.

## Toward Student Solvency

We would like to question a tradition with which most students have had an unsatisfactory encounter once or twice in their four years at Notre Dame. To wit: the bankrupting of any student so unfortunate as to keep several books out of the University library after the due date.

Now we agree that a library must have some means of insuring the return of its books at the appointed time, but a fine of twenty-five cents a day seems a bit extreme. Furthermore, funds *are* needed to bring the library up to its capacity of two million volumes, but there must be sources other than the student who forgets to return the books for his term paper before taking a vacation or a weekend (oh yes, the fines keep right on piling up during official vacations and on Sundays). The very best the forgetful borrower can hope for is that he will receive the reminder that his books are due four or five days afterward, at which point his fine may still be under \$10.

The answer we would propose is simple enough. Why not make the 25¢ fine begin two or three days after the overdue notice has been sent out? For the four or five days between the due date and the effective date of the quarter fine (a short time when considered in relation to the usual 28-day lending period) a nominal two or three cents a day fine would suffice.

Or at least inscribe the student's name on the bronze "Benefactor" doors.

— R. W.

## A Pyrrhic Victory

Five pacifists recently burned their draft cards in Union Square, New York, as a protest against the United States' war effort in Viet Nam. They hoped to dramatize what they consider an unjust war, and the injustice of the selective service laws to their own personal freedom.

While less responsible than the orderly debate on American Foreign Policy, this type of protest is in many respects similar to the drives in the civil rights area. The Negro who protests an unfair law through a sit-in and the pacifist who burns his draft card both break laws in the hope that what they consider an injustice will be corrected. What is different is the context in which the actions take place.

The draft card burners break a federal law which is explained on the back of each selective service card. It states that:

*Any person who alters, forges, or in any manner changes this certificate may be fined not to exceed \$10,000 or imprisoned for not more than five years, or both.*

Because of the present political situation the draft card burners are subjected to a barrage of charges—where the words treason and sedition are thrown about with a shocking casualness. Many who protest, however, do so for patriotic reasons. They genuinely believe that their country is following an immoral path that will eventually destroy the moral fiber of the country. Certainly criticism of foreign policy does not imply a desire to overthrow the government.

The card burners have, however, clearly violated a federal law. Like any law, it will soon be tested in court, by the Miller case, for its constitutionality. While the SCIO-PLASTIC feels that five years' imprisonment is extreme for the given offense, we do hope that the defendants will be found guilty. For a victory for the card burners might lead to other such protests—the destruction of the Notre Dame ID cards over administration policy, or the burning of a driver's license for an unfair traffic ticket. Such protests could lead only to a breakdown of the whole legal structure which classifies human beings, and makes them what they are. The burning of identification cards could even ultimately lead to the impossibility of getting a beer at Sweeney's.

— J. E. K.

## Advice and Discontent

The latest comment from Washington on The Demonstrators involves the phrases "free world" and "democratic society." In a press conference two weeks ago, Rep. Joseph Pool (D-Texas), said that the demonstrators are a danger to both. He is not alone in his opinion.

What has apparently escaped those commenting on the younger generation or at least the more vocal and dissatisfied elements of the younger generation is that being vocal and being dissatisfied are privileges granted by a free world and a democratic society. There is a growing feeling in this country that there can be little dissent because it affects the image of strength and unity America seeks to project to the rest of the world. It is argued that we are obliged to stand behind the actions of the "President of All the People" and to disagree with him is to demonstrate antipatriotism.

In the Senate, opinion on the Viet Nam question is welcomed by the President as long as it is not too far from the official government opinion. When Senator William Fulbright speaks out against sending American troops to Santo Domingo, he is rewarded with a barrage of criticism for not sympathizing with an action of the President. The same Senator is given a similar reception when he gives his own opinion on the situation in Cuba. Even in the United States Senate it is no longer possible to present an opinion considerably at variance with the official one without taking an equally considerable political risk.

Some members of the national press have suggested that it is the vanity of the President that prevents a free and healthy flow of conflicting ideas within the government. It remains for us to wonder what control the President exercises over the rest of the country, and particularly over the press, that coerces them into thinking the way he does.

Because the Demonstrators are for the most part a bunch of malcontented, bearded, leftist, long-haired, obnoxious individuals, it seems they have less of a right to say what they think. It even seems unimportant whether they are fully familiar with the situation; it is nevertheless their right to say what they want to say. As long as they do not advocate sedition and treason, they are within their constitutional rights. When the day comes that individuals in this nation cannot voice an opinion on the subject of their choosing, the United States has ceased to be the free and democratic society about which Rep. Pool speaks so patriotically.

— R. B.

## Let The People Decide

There has been since last spring a progressively widening footpath spanning the shortest distance between O'Shaughnessy Hall and the Library. What started as a thin gray line will now support a column five abreast without crushing a single blade of grass. Unfortunately someone will always try for six abreast. Undergraduates are pleased to note that it was begun and is maintained principally by faculty and grad students — the vandals — in a hurry to get to their offices. No official notice was taken until quite recently when a "Please Use the Sidewalks" sign appeared at the Library entrance ramp. The sign is polite and dignified enough, but experience teaches us that it will not suffice. Three years ago much more energetic measures were tried to deflect traffic from what is now a diagonal sidewalk forming the first stage of the path from O'Shaughnessy. A fence was put up, and a few weeks later the fence was torn down. The new path seems equally determined. Even the nuns are using it which indicates that no plea to the moral niceties will be very effective. The only practical solution seems to be new sod accompanied by barbed wire and minefields. Lacking these we can expect no change in the popular preference. The gash across the Library lawn is doubtless the ugliest thing on campus. We can't cure it. So we might as well face up to Manifest Destiny and pave it.

— J. G.

# THE WORLD THIS WEEK



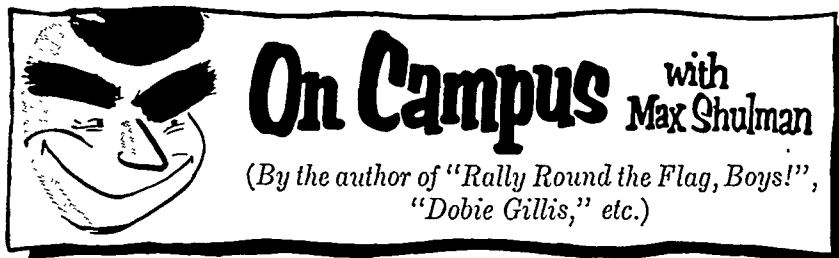
Complete News, concerning:

**THE WORLD**  
**THE CAMPUS**  
**and SPORTS**



Features:

**RADIO REVIEWS**  
**(of the Arts)**  
**SCHOLASTIC SHOW**  
**BATTLEFRONT**  
**ONE MAN'S VIEW**  
**HINDSIGHT**  
**7 - 8 P.M.**  
**WSND**  
**640 radio**



## YOU, TOO, CAN BE INFERIOR

The second gravest problem confronting college students today is inferiority feelings. (The first gravest problem is, of course, the recent outbreak of moult among sorority house canaries.) Let us today look into the causes of inferiority feelings and their possible cures.

Psychologists divide inferiority feelings into three principal categories:

1. Physical inferiority.
2. Mental inferiority.
3. Financial inferiority.

(A few say there is also a fourth category: ichthyological inferiority—a feeling that other people have prettier fish—but I believe this is common only along the coasts and in the Great Lakes area.)

Let us start with the feeling of physical inferiority, perhaps the easiest to understand. Naturally we are inclined to feel inferior to the brawny football captain or the beautiful homecoming queen. But we should not. Look at all the people, neither brawny nor beautiful, who have made their marks in the world. Look at Napoleon. Look at Socrates. Look at Caesar. Look at Lassie.

What I mean is you can't always tell what's inside a package by looking at the outside. (Sometimes, of course, you can. Take Personna Stainless Steel Blades, for example.

Just one glance at that jolly blue and white package—so bright and pert, so neat but not gaudy—and you *know* it has to contain blades of absolute perfection. And you are right! Personna gives you so many shaves per blade it takes a math major to count them. And they are *luxury* shaves—smoother, comfortabler, kinder to the kisser. Moreover, Personna comes both in Double Edge and Injector style. And as if this weren't enough, Personna is now offering you a chance to grab a fistful of \$100 bills from a \$100,000 bowl! The Personna Stainless Steel Sweepstakes is off and running, and you're all eligible to enter. Visit your friendly Personna dealer today to get details and an entry blank.)

But I digress. Let us turn now to the second category—mental inferiority. A lot of people think they are dumber than other people. This is not so. It must be remembered that there are *different* kinds of intelligence. Take, for instance, the classic case of the Sigafos brothers, Claude and Sturbridge, students at a prominent Western university (Dartmouth). It was always assumed that Claude was the more intelligent just because he knew more than Sturbridge about the arts, the sciences, the social sciences, the humanities, and like that. Sturbridge, on the other hand, was ten times smarter than Claude when it came to tying granny knots. But no matter; everybody looked down on "Stupid Sturbridge," as they called him, and looked up to "Clever Claude," as they called him. But who do you think turned out to be the smart one when their granny al-



most got loose and ran away? You guessed it—good old Stupid Sturbridge.

We arrive now at the final category, financial inferiority. One way to deal with this condition is to increase your income. You can, for example, become a fence. Or you can pose for a life class, if your college is well heated.

But a better way to handle financial inferiority is to accept it philosophically. Look on the bright side of poverty. True, others may have more money than you have, but look at all the things you have that they *don't*—debts, for instance, and hunger cramps.

Always remember, dear friends, that poverty is no disgrace. It is an error, but it is no disgrace.

© 1965, Max Shulman

\* \* \*

*Rich or poor, you can all afford luxury shaving—with Personna® Stainless Steel Blades and Personna's partner in shaving comfort, Burma Shave®! It soaks rings around any other lather and it's available in regular or menthol.*



# Letters

The SCHOLASTIC welcomes letters from its readers. Letters should not exceed a maximum of 300 words. No letter will be printed without a signature and all letters are subject to condensation and editing. Letters should be addressed to the Editor, 101 Walsh Hall, Notre Dame, Indiana.

## MANY THANKS

EDITOR:

I wish to thank the SCHOLASTIC for its notice, albeit premature, of the first issue of the *Canticle*. As the SCHOLASTIC knows, deadlines are sometimes difficult to meet.

Again, I regret the disappointment of those students who gathered in Sacred Heart Church for a 5:10 p.m. Mass on Monday, November 1. Since the discontinuance of the *Religious Bulletin*, we have used the Sunday Missal Bulletins to announce our schedule. No afternoon Mass was planned for that day. We extend our gratitude to Father H. Riley who, swiftly appraising the situation, celebrated his parish Mass not in the Crypt but in the upper church. As a rule students are not invited to a parish Mass in the lower church which cannot accommodate both students and parishioners.

Finally, the usual Sunday Mass schedule will be in effect on December 8. When extraordinary afternoon Masses are to be celebrated, appropriate notice will issue from the Office of the University Chaplain.

Rev. Joseph W. Hoffman, C.S.C.  
University Chaplain

## A MODEST PROPOSAL

EDITOR:

There exists a situation on this campus which, in my opinion, should not continue without someone raising protest. I am confident that all rational, objective students will wholeheartedly concur with me. I am referring, of course, to the wanton trampling of grass by students, faculty, and clergy, in walking over the lawn between the Memorial Library and O'Shaughnessy Hall. These unthinking people are laying bare the roots of dissension, of turmoil, of disrespect for order and authority, as well as of the grass.

The nature of our society, as it were, demands that certain individual liberties, so to speak, be subjugated

for the sake of the common good, figuratively speaking. Imagine the chaos that would occur if all the signs reading "Do Not Walk On The Grass" were signally ignored! Anarchy would reign supreme! To emphasize the grave import incurred by the large amount of people walking across the lawn after leaving the Library, I need only point out that, in doing so, the mainstream of these people are veering to the Left!

A predicament like this demands an immediate solution. Consequently, I propose that an eight-foot-high Cyclone Fence be placed around the lawns of the Library. This would be both economically feasible and certainly agreeable to the Administration. On the other hand, a few radical elements around the University have urged the construction of a sidewalk to alleviate the problem. However, the dangers of this proposal are obvious. (Incidentally, a complete investigation is being held to seek out subversives among these individuals.)

I can only say, in conclusion, that this waste should be eliminated, this baring should be covered, and the trampling on the grass halted. I leave with the warning: There can be no shortcuts to learning!

Gary Olney  
56 Sorin

## MYOPIA

EDITOR:

Perhaps I am a disillusioned freshman, but I would sincerely like to know why the Notre Dame Library is kept locked from 1:00 to 6:00 p.m. on Saturdays of home-football games? Can the Administration *really* be so myopic as to think that *all* of the students wish to go to the games, that *all* of the student body wishes to participate in active demonstrations at *every* home game? And is it unforgivable to crack a book while a game is being played on our home field, or to go a step further, unthinkable that one might not have any desire whatsoever of even wishing to attend a home game?

Name Withheld

## WARY OF WARFARE

EDITOR:

On Monday night Dr. Herbert Johnston gave a lecture on "The Morality of Nuclear Warfare." While his talk was well presented and he displayed an evident horror of war, I must protest several basic points:

1) The principle of double effect was practically absolutized in the formation of a Christian conscience—other

considerations were ignored.

2) A presupposition that limited nuclear war wouldn't escalate into a total holocaust.

3) *Obliteration* warfare was approved in some circumstances involving non-combatants.

4) Under certain conditions limited nuclear warfare is justified and acceptable to a Christian.

5) The lecture was *devoid* of any reference to the guidelines given in U.N., and Vatican II's discussion of "Pacem in Terris," "Mater et Magistra," Paul VI's plea for peace at the Church in the Modern World.

The attitude and whole tenor of the evening was one of a legalistic and minimal Christianity—an attitude apparently not uncommon among a number of students and professors here. Is there any *moral theologian* on campus who is willing to present us with the Church's social teaching in a framework of maximum Christianity?? This is not to deny men of Dr. Johnston's conviction a fair hearing, but I believe we have a right to expect an open forum of theological discussion in light of Fr. Hesburgh's recent faculty speech on the development of the graduate program.

Dr. Johnston is a philosopher, but not a competent moral theologian in tune with the dynamics of Christian life!

Richard Lux  
731 South Bend Ave.

## TIMELY AND WELL-REASONED REV. JOHN O'BRIEN:

I have read with much interest your series on the population explosion and I found it a timely and well-reasoned exposition of an urgent problem facing the whole civilized world. It will, I hope, contribute to the intelligent solution of this difficult problem.

Bernard Haring, C.S.S.R.  
Professor of Moral Theology  
Academia Alphonsiana  
Lateran University  
Rome, Italy

*Father Haring is a member of the preparatory Theological Commission for the Second Vatican Council. He is considered by many the foremost Catholic moral theologian. — Ed.*

## WHERE, OH WHERE?

EDITOR:

Where are the faculty members at the "Student-Faculty Coffee Hour" every day from 3 to 5 p.m. in the Memorial Library?

Ken Wolf  
823 Hill St.

Contact Lens Specialist

**Dr. T. R. Pilot**

Optometrist

EYES EXAMINED  
OPTICAL REPAIRS  
GLASSES FITTED

212 S. Michigan

234-4874

**KNOCKWURST AND HOT POTATO SALAD**  
One of our specialty dishes, served every evening.

**Hans Haus** . . .

Located at 2803 S. Michigan.

Created with old world atmosphere, specializing in German and American foods.

Open 11:00 to 10:30. Ph. 282-1991. Closed Sunday

Serving Businessman's Lunch

A family restaurant with

**GERMAN FOOD**

as its specialty!

EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED  
FAST OPTICAL REPAIR SERVICE

**DR. M. MITTERMAYER**

Optometrist

228 S. MICHIGAN  
(Next to Penneys)

234-6871

## Why Do You Read So Slowly?

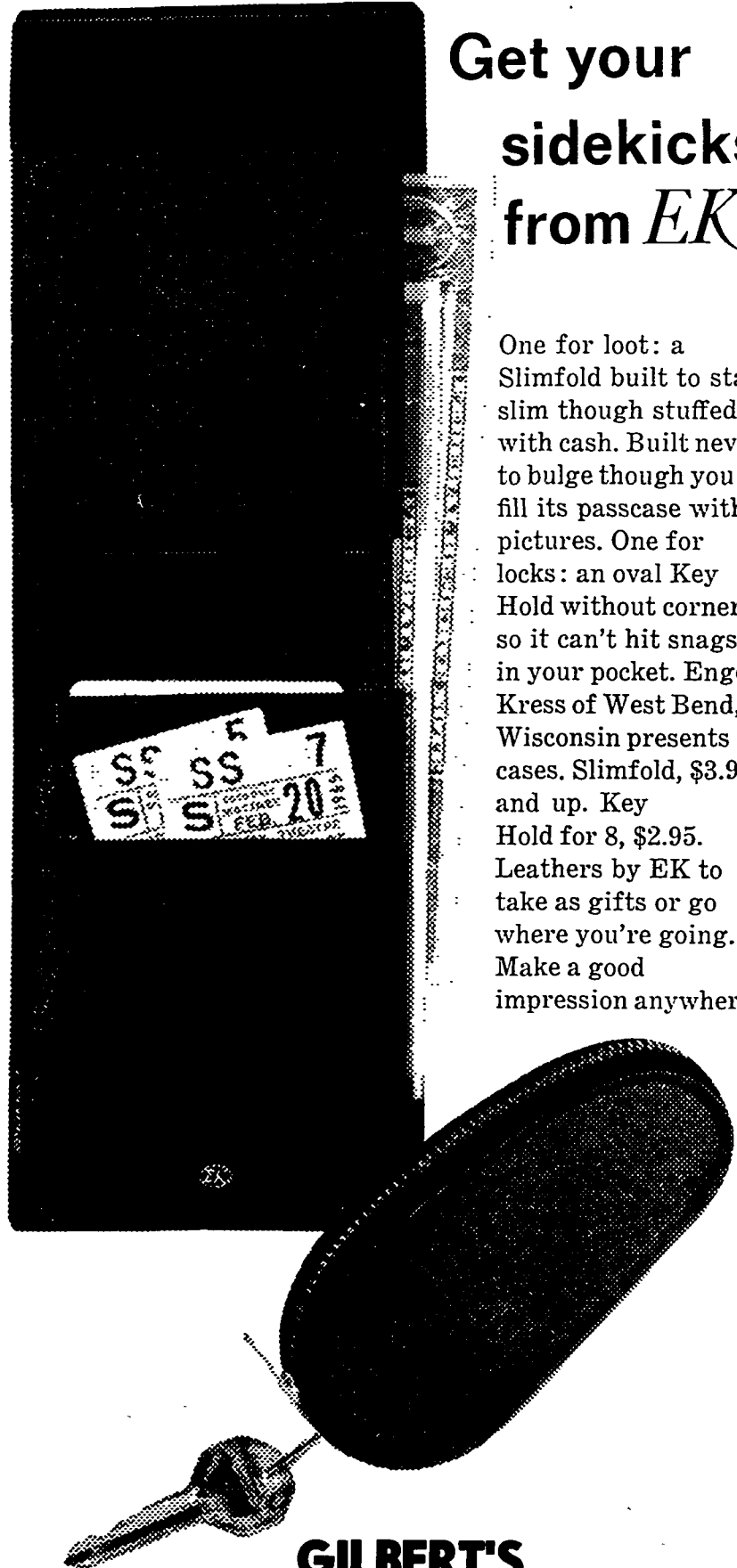
A noted publisher in Chicago reports there is a simple technique of rapid reading which should enable you to double your reading speed and yet retain much more. Most people do not realize how much they could increase their pleasure, success and income by reading faster and more accurately.

According to this publisher, anyone, regardless of his present reading skill, can use this simple technique to improve his reading ability to a remarkable degree. Whether reading stories, books, technical matter, it becomes possible to read sentences at a glance and entire pages in seconds with this method.

To acquaint the readers of this magazine with the easy-to-follow rules for developing rapid reading skill, the company has printed full details of its interesting self-training method in a new book, "Adventures in Reading Improvement" mailed free to anyone who requests it. No obligation. Simply send your request to: Reading, 835 Diversey Parkway, Dept. C137, Chicago, Ill. 60614. A postcard will do. Please include your Zip Code.

## Get your sidekicks from *EK*<sup>®</sup>

One for loot: a Slimfold built to stay slim though stuffed with cash. Built never to bulge though you fill its passcase with pictures. One for locks: an oval Key Hold without corners so it can't hit snags in your pocket. Enger Kress of West Bend, Wisconsin presents its cases. Slimfold, \$3.95 and up. Key Hold for 8, \$2.95. Leathers by EK to take as gifts or go where you're going. Make a good impression anywhere.



**GILBERT'S**  
South Bend, Indiana

# news and notes

• "BIG RED ONE," the Army's First Infantry Division bearing the brunt of the fighting in Viet Nam, is slated to be on the receiving end of a morale-building campaign initiated by the Hall Presidents' Council in cooperation with the Notre Dame ROTC. The Council currently is in the first stages of mapping plans to have each residence hall "adopt" one of the Division's companies, and supply it with a steady stream of blood donations, letters and magazines, and films of the Notre Dame football games.

The South Bend Chapter of the Red Cross is expected to iron out blood-collection difficulties (parental permission forms for students under 21 and bloodmobile collections) while Captain James Kelly of ROTC will coordinate the morale effort with the men in Viet Nam. Present plans call for formal announcement of the program and first collections to begin within a week to ten days.

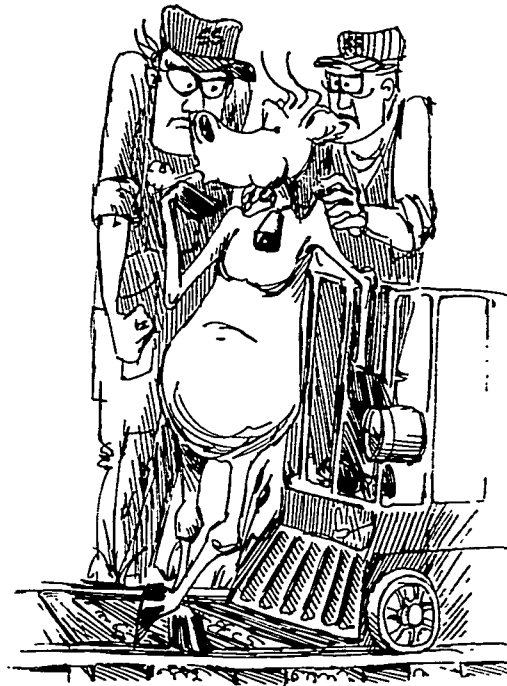
• A PETITION for the support of administration policy in Viet Nam was circulated on the campus last Tuesday and Wednesday. The petition, which was organized by the Young Republicans, will be sent to Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara, President Johnson and the troops in Viet Nam.

• SAINT MARY'S "Cultural Events Calendar" for 1965-1966 has made its appearance with promises to lure the art buff, the music critic, armchair travelers, and an occasional Russian History scholar. Among the current offerings: Danforth Fellow Manning Pattillo speaking on "The Future of the Church College" on November 16; A Collection of Serigraphs by Seong Moy in the Moreau Gallery during this month; Dr. Marion Richter in a Piano Recital on the night of November 18; back-to-back movies on Switzerland and the South Seas early in December. "Ideals of the Age," the Russian History lecture series, is particularly noteworthy both in scope and ambition. Dr. Michael Cherniavsky of the University of Rochester will be the second lecturer in a six-man, year-long series when he speaks on "Ivan the Terrible," November 17 at 8 p.m. in the Little Theatre.

• PERENNIAL Presidential Candidate Norman Thomas apparently has decided that lecturing is more effective than campaigning. Accordingly, the Notre Dame Academic Commission has invited him to speak as part of its Distinguished Lecture Series Pro-

gram. America's most highly respected Socialist will lecture in Washington Hall on Tuesday, November 16, at 8 p.m. Dr. Thomas, whom Martin Luther King has called worthy of a United Nations ambassadorship, is expected to speak on his favorite theme of pacifism.

• RAIN, SLEET, SNOW, hail, or dark of night, nothing stops the South Shore Line from making its appointed rounds between Babylon on the Michigan and Gomorrah on the Saint Joe. Nothing, that is, except a cow. As that select band of students who rode the South Shore that fateful night a few weeks ago tell it, their stomachs had finally become synchronized with the meanderings of the Comet when said vehicle ground to a precipitous halt. After several agonizing minutes, the friendly conductor appeared to



solicit volunteers for a burial detail — it seems that a relative of Mrs. O'Leary's bovine had forfeited her life in an udderly vain attempt to halt the South Shore. More minutes were spent removing the carcass from the tracks and assessing the damage to the train. As it turned out, the cow accomplished what rain, sleet, snow, *et al.*, had so long failed to do and sent the train back to the station for repairs.

• ADD THE AACCC to the alphabet-soup groups that have and are affecting the course of campus life at Notre Dame through a quiet campaign of political action. Officially known as the All-American Conference to Combat Communism, AACCC most recently has sponsored two speakers in the Academic Commission lecture series.

Topic of the first speaker, a survivor from the ill-fated Bay of Pigs invasion, was "Changes in Castro's Cuba." Last week, a former South Vietnamese ambassador to the United States aired his views on The War before a somewhat critical audience. At the second lecture literature propagandizing the rightness of America's involvement in Viet Nam was available at the auditorium entrance. The pamphlets were contributed by the State Department, and "Friends of Viet Nam," a group organized in 1954 and whose membership rolls include Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge.

The AACCC pays all expenses except publicity when their people speak on campus. According to John Moore, Academic Commissioner, the windfall from the anticommunist crusaders enables the commission to broaden their activities in the face of an anemic budget. The Lilly Foundation, a group that sponsors anticommunist study groups, indirectly has contributed to the Academic Commission kitty with its backing of the AACCC:

• STUDENTS FROM Notre Dame and 120 other colleges and universities will participate in the "Thanksgiving Fast for Freedom" scheduled for November 18. They will be part of an estimated 100,000 students who will go without dinners in order to feed impoverished Mississippi Negroes.

This year's Fast will concentrate on Washington, Sunflower and Bolivar Counties, Mississippi, and will provide food for up to 5,000 people. Last year, 80,000 students participated in the Fast and raised a total of \$38,000.

Tom Chema Notre Dame's NSA coordinator, said interested students may sign up for the Fast at the evening meals Sunday and Monday. Last year 900 Notre Dame students signed up and 896 actually participated. The freshman class was the most ascetic, providing 500 fasters.

• AT LAST, A LIGHT amidst the darkness of rhetoric. With this week's lecture topics highlighting such critical areas of concern as "Enzymatic Mechanisms in the Biosynthesis of Some Natural Products," "Orbital Eccentricities of Federal Research Supporting Agencies as Affected by Political Perturbations," "Self-Optimizing Systems Using Sensitivity Gradient," "Sensitivity Methods in Non-linear Systems With Time-Varying Parameters," and "The Nature of Virulence in Three Phytopathogenic Penicilla: A Genetic-Biochemical Approach," visiting English professor John McGalliard decided enough was enough. His topic? "What Linguistics is All About." Amen, Doc McGalliard.

Newly Opened  
Chinese  
and American Restaurant

Willie's  
BAR and GRILL

WE SPECIALIZE IN CANTONESE CUISINE

Open Seven Days

4033 S. MICHIGAN ST.

CITY  
LIMITS

● ND

U.S. 31

■ Willie's  
(1/4 mi.) ←

## Suddenly I Lost My Memory!

A noted publisher in Chicago reports there is a simple technique for acquiring a powerful memory which can pay you real dividends in both business and social advancement and works like magic to give you added poise, necessary self-confidence and greater popularity.

According to this publisher, many people do not realize how much they could influence others simply by remembering accurately everything they see, hear, or read. Whether in business, at social functions or even in casual conversations with new acquaintances, there are ways in which you can dominate each situation by your ability to remember.

To acquaint the readers of this paper with the easy-to-follow rules for developing skill in remembering anything you choose to remember, the publishers have printed full details of their self-training method in a new book, "Adventures in Memory," which will be mailed free to anyone who requests it. No obligation. Simply send your request to: Memory Studies, 835 Diversey Parkway, Dept. C136, Chicago, Ill. 60614. A postcard will do. Please include your Zip Code.



1. If you have three apples, and you want to divide them among four of you, how much does each one get?

One apiece. I don't like apples.



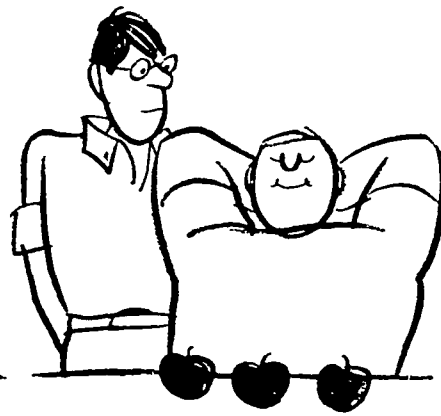
2. You're not much for math either.

On the contrary. I once went through a whole semester of calculus—after Phys. Ed. closed on me during registration.



3. What are you going to do with all that knowledge?

Do you need calculus to manufacture fortune cookies?



4. You might become an actuary. It's a challenging, responsible job—and you can make a lot of dough.

A big income is one of my fondest ambitions.



5. At Equitable, they even pay you for passing actuarial exams.

You're putting me on.



6. It's true. When you pass an actuarial exam, you get an automatic increase in your Equitable salary. And since there are ten exams, you could be making quite a bundle after a while. But don't get involved unless you have an interest in math.

My mother didn't name me Archimedes for nothing.

For career opportunities at Equitable, see your Placement Officer, or write to Patrick Scollard, Manpower Development Division.

**The EQUITABLE Life Assurance Society of the United States**

Home Office: 1285 Ave. of the Americas, New York, N. Y. 10019 ©Equitable 1965

An Equal Opportunity Employer



## HAIR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW

Terry Keating isn't very big — physically. Matter of fact he's only five feet, five inches and 140 pounds — smaller than the surfboards near his Southern California home. Terry's hair *was* about as long as he was short, something not too unusual in his native state where "surfer cuts" abound. But to a dozen or so upper-class stalwarts on the Freshman Quad (most of them from Zahm) the length of his locks seemed somehow personally offensive, offensive to the point where they decided that surfing aside the haircut had to go.

On Thursday night, Nov. 4, ten students accosted Keating in his Stanford Hall room, brandishing clippers and scissors and asking him whether he would like his head close-cropped or bald. Their impromptu tonsorial party was interrupted by the arrival of the third-floor prefect who ejected them from the room. But after dinner the next evening, the fearless upperclassmen saw their chance. Dragging him into the Biology Hall after a brief scuffle on the Freshman Quad, a half dozen of them held Keating's five-foot-five frame to the floor and shaved his head. Three other students were posted as lookouts at the Hall's entrance. "We don't want beatniks here at Notre Dame" one of the upperclassmen warned Keating. "That'll teach you to keep your hair short."

Keating did not inform any administration authorities about the incident, though several of his friends did seek Father Simons' aid. At week's end the offending students turned themselves in to Rev. Michael Heppin, C.S.C., Zahm rector, who referred the matter to Revs. McCarragher and Simons. Reached for comment early this week, Father Heppin told the SCHOLASTIC that no disciplinary action was contemplated for the self-

appointed barbers. As for Keating, he has decided, upon parental advice, to abide by the decision of the school authorities on the incident. No further action was contemplated with the administration by Keating or his parents nor would assault and battery charges be sworn out by the South Bend Police Department.

## CANCER GRANT FOR LOBUND

There is a squat, faceless building that sits behind the Biology building basking in the rich scholastic security of almost total obscurity. The building is the home of the University's Lobund Laboratory. Lobund's obscurity is not deserved, for its work has been important in germ-free research, and that fact was underscored this week as the University received a grant of \$181,005 from the John A. Hartford Foundation, Inc., of New York City, for "Studies on Natural Resistance in Carcinogenesis and in Experimental Surgery with Germ-Free Rodents." In layman's terms that means the laboratory will conduct a study dealing with natural resistance to cancer formation and tissue transplantation.

Fr. Hesburgh expressed the University's appreciation of the grant when he told Foundation President Ralph W. Burger, "Having been involved in this (germ-free rodent) research for well over thirty years, and I might add, at rather enormous expense, the assistance of the Foundation comes at a time when we will be helped greatly in making even greater progress in this important area. I believe we have a unique capability which is manifested by the researchers who come here from all over the world to work in our laboratories."

Prof. Morris Pollard, director of the Lobund Laboratory, said that there will be two purposes of the study. The first is to "determine the role and na-

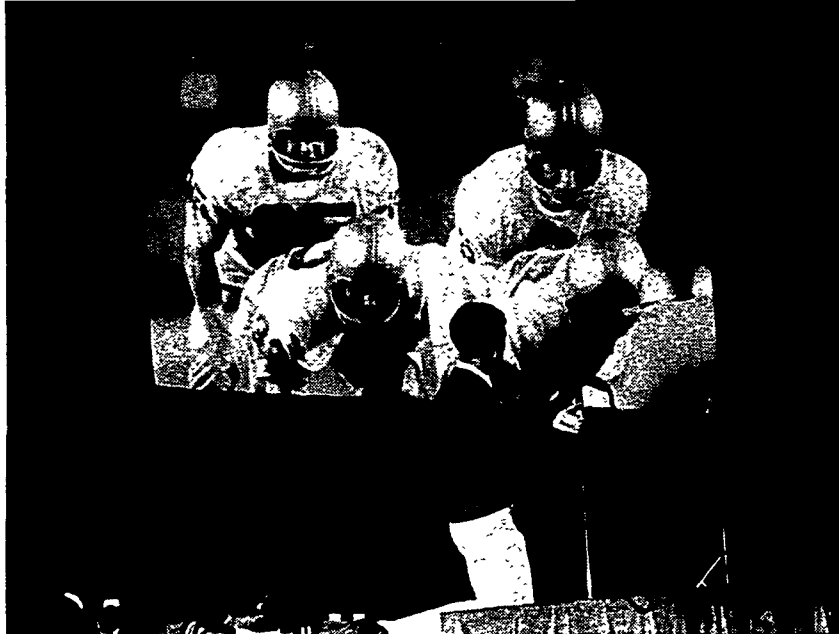
ture of host resistance in the process of cancer formation in order to find ways to make hosts more receptive to transplantations. The nature of the rejection phenomenon of the host will be studied in seeking mechanisms and procedures for suppressing the rejection." Dr. Pollard said that the second purpose of the study is, "to develop procedures for tissue transplantation employing grem-free rodents."

Cutting away technical terminology, Professor Pollard's statement signals that Lobund will henceforth be in the forefront of the search for a cancer cure. To date, Lobund scientists have observed that most animals, including humans, tend to resist tissues or organs transplanted from another animal. With the new grant, the scope of this investigation will enlarge and hopefully clarify these mechanisms that spurn transplant. The theory is that if this mechanism can be channeled, cancer formation and its spread can be prevented or controlled. What hinges on the *if* can bring a practical end to mankind's number-three killer.

## NCAA RELENTS

The eleventh hour decision of the Federal Communications Commission and the National Collegiate Athletic Association to allow WNDU to televise the Pittsburgh game, with the resulting downshift in the admission price to the big screen telecast in Stepan Center, caused confusion in the minds of some students as to the cost and operation of the big screen broadcasts.

The Student Affairs Commission of Student Government sponsored all three big screen showings this year. Under Big Screen TV Chairman Bill Scott, the first move of the Commission was to change the site of the broadcasts from the Fieldhouse to Stepan Center. This change in site,



**BIG DEAL, BIG SCREEN, BIG SCREAM**  
*Moose and Brademas were on the sidelines*

contends Student Affairs Commissioner Ray Myers, caused the twenty-five cent increase in admission price over previous years. For the broadcast itself, two lines, one for telephone (audio) and one for television, must be connected to Stepan Center. The cost of the two lines depends on the site of the game, but in general the phone line is about one fifth the cost of the entire hook-up.

WNDU, allowed to televise the first two games (California and Army), picked up the respective TV bills. The cost to Student Government, that of the telephone lines plus token payments to WNDU for equipment, was thus more than offset by the attendance at the TV screenings. Then the national controversy arose over interception of WNDU telecasts. The NCAA amended their first ruling on the Pittsburgh game, disallowing any TV coverage, at the personal request of Athletic Director Moose Krause and Indiana Congressman John Brademas. The amendment allowed closed-circuit TV on campus only, with no outside advertising. Since WNDU still could not carry the game, Student Government would have had to foot the entire TV bill. This would have been approximately thirty-five hundred dollars, whereas the telephone line alone would have been seven hundred fifty dollars. The difference, explained Commissioner Meyers, was the reason for the \$1.50 charge at Stepan, rather than the usual seventy-five cents.

Some twenty tickets at \$1.50 each had been sold when the FCC decision allowing WNDU coverage reached campus at five p.m., Thursday, November 4. With the decision WNDU accepted the TV line cost, and the Student Affairs Commission immediately reverted its admission price to seventy-five cents, refunding money to those who had already paid the \$1.50.

Even with the price decrease, a meager but enthusiastic crew of only seven hundred fifty attended the ND-Pitt telecast, and the days production still showed a loss of about two hundred dollars. The loss, however, was more than offset by the profits on the first two telecasts, and thus the three-game series resulted in a profit for the year.

The other aspect of the Pittsburgh telecast concerned the transmission of the cheering from Stepan Center to Pitt Stadium. Two cheerleaders led the multitude, while in Pitt two loudspeakers, one on either side of the ND bench, broadcast the cheers to the football team. The effectiveness was inconclusive. As Captain Phil Sheridan explained, there were many Notre Dame fans in the stadium, and only when the action took place near the loudspeakers could the cheering from Stepan Center be distinguished from the general roar of the stadium crowd. "We were so juiced up anyway," related tackle Bob Meeker, "that it didn't really matter. It certainly didn't hurt, though, and it might be a factor in a close game."

#### **NORTH VIETNAMESE SPEAKS**

Some of the muddle surrounding leftist and rightist claims of "I know the Vietnamese peasant best" cleared this week with the address of a man who, at least, is in a formal position to know the wants of that enigmatic people. Pham Khac Rau, a former acting ambassador of South Viet Nam to the United States, spoke about and around this topic in an address entitled "Viet Nam and Its Struggle."

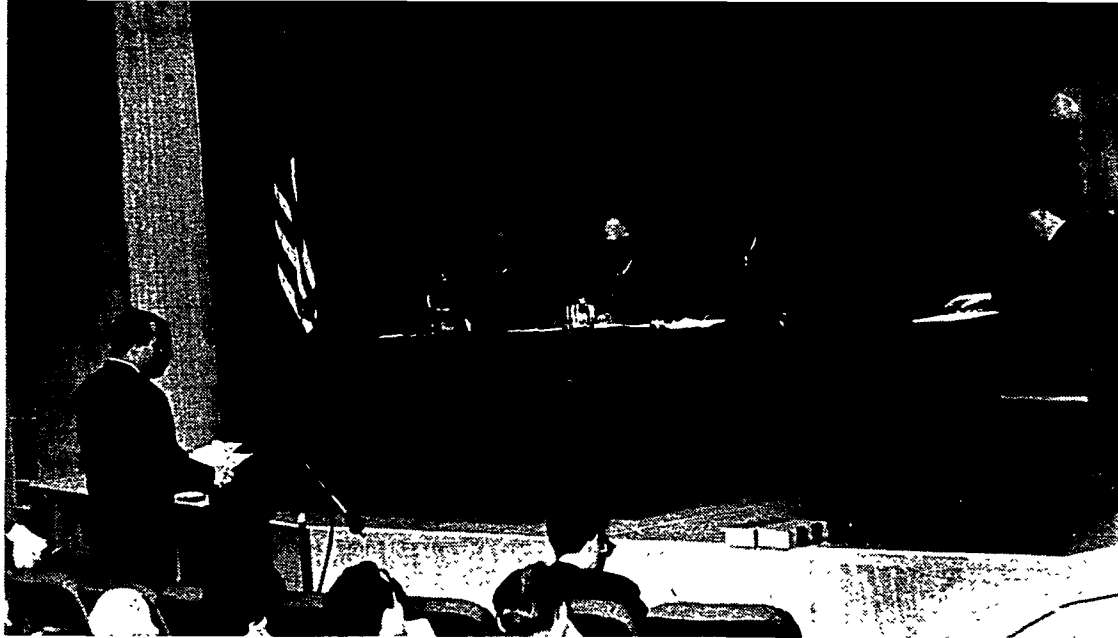
Mr. Rau is a North Vietnamese who fled Hanoi in 1954 while attending the university there. He served as Director of Public Relations to Ngo Dinh Diem for the last four years of the Diem administration. He came to the U.S. as a *chargé d'affaires* in October of 1963 and served in that

capacity until March of this year.

Mr. Rau read a short history of Viet Nam, ("Dear Friends, I know of your deep concern . . ."), recounting how the Vietnamese had been at war for centuries, successively driving off the Chinese, Japanese, and French. He told of the three provinces of Viet Nam under the "administration" of the French: North (Tonkin), Central (Annam), and South (Cochin China) symbolized in the Vietnamese flag by three red stripes on an orange background. He made clear the hatred of all Vietnamese for the Chinese: this is the reason why Ho Chi Minh would never allow Viet Nam to become a satellite of China, and the reason why South Viet Nam refuses to accept military aid from the Nationalist Chinese.

"I would like to draw your attention to the facts. . . ." There are 15 million people in the South, 17 million in the North. Over 60 per cent of the South is illiterate. He told of the Diem regime and how more and more Vietnamese joined the Viet Cong as discontent grew. ("He had many good plans"; unfortunately, they were "on paper.")

Questions answered by Mr. Rau: Why did Premier Ky speak last summer of Hitler as his only hero? "For one reason only, he beat the French." Why didn't the U.S. allow elections in 1956 as promised in the Geneva treaty? "Because widespread terror and killing of village leaders would have coerced the people into voting for Communist officials. They would have voted for Ho Chi Minh because he led the fight against the French." The peasants know nothing of Communism. "If you ask them . . . they will tell you they want food, a good village chieftain." Perhaps Communism would be best for the illiterate masses who could not understand democracy? "Perhaps in China where there is a long tradition of rule by warlord, but not in Viet Nam where



**"DENIAL" BEFORE A MOOT BAR**  
*The Fifth in all its aspects*

PHOTOS BY MIKE FORD



**ANGRY YOUNG JOYCE**  
*"Prejudiced if not racist"*

the tradition has been one of autonomous village rule by elected villagers."

In effect Mr. Rau said, "We need your help," or "15 million South Vietnamese will be swallowed by Communism . . . then 200 million Southeast Asians. 31 countries are helping us altogether. This is (our) last chance. In spite of our present difficulties we will fight." They've been doing it for centuries.

#### HARRIS vs. NOTRE DAME

"I refuse to answer on the grounds that the answer I give may tend to incriminate me." In all its various forms and accents, this phrase is easily recognized as the well-worn Fifth Amendment. To his chagrin, Al Harris, a known member of a crime syndicate, has discovered thus far that the Fifth doesn't apply to him. Harris had been subpoenaed to "rat" on his syndicate brothers as part of a pointed crime investigation. Because he had been guaranteed complete immunity from future prosecution, he could not possibly incriminate himself. His silence brought him the most severe penalty for contempt. Harris appealed, but was denied on the Appellate Court level. Now the case has gone to the United States Supreme Court for final determination. Not to be outdone by the nation's highest tribunal, Notre Dame's Moot Court anticipated the final decision in a simulated presentation of the case on November 6.

Sponsored by the Notre Dame Law School, the court was composed of the following distinguished jurists: Honorable John Hastings, Chief Judge, United States Court of Appeals for the Seventh Circuit; Honorable George Edwards, Jr., United States Court of Appeals for the Sixth Circuit; and the Honorable Leon Higginbotham, United States District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

The Notre Dame Court decided

against Harris on the basis of the performance of law students Robert Murphy (first in competition), and Joseph Maxwell (second). Law School officials were quick to point out that the Moot Court decision does not reflect the decision of the Supreme Court which is yet to be made known. Thomas McNally and Robert Schmiege defended the position of the appellant, Al Harris.

#### COMMUNITY ACTION CENTER

A Community Action Center is being organized by the Notre Dame Civil Rights Commission in a Notre Dame Avenue neighborhood house. South Bend friends of Jay Cooper, Student Government Human Affairs Commissioner, are financing the venture temporarily. As soon as the program gets going, the Center will apply for federal aid under the Economic Opportunities Act.

Initially, the Center will be staffed by Notre Dame students. They hope local teen-agers will aid in the Center's renovation, and eventually organize to the point where they can run the Center themselves. Negro teen-agers will be attracted to the Center by the social activities. Hopefully their leaders will be identified, even if they are the gang leaders. Once the teens are won over, the rest of the community should follow and the Center will be free to enter into the serious business of resolution of the conditions of inequality which surround the Negro community around Notre Dame.

Depending on the manpower available, the equality drive will be fostered by voter-registration drives, night classes run by graduate students in basics such as reading and writing, and, eventually, vocational training.

By setting up "an alternative to the street corner," Lenny Joyce, the director of the Student Government Civil Rights Commission, feels that

the University can change what he calls "the prevailing attitude of distrust between the students and the Negro community."

"The student body is largely prejudiced, if not racist," says Joyce. "The would-be marches or riots of a few weeks ago were directed toward the Negro, not the wrongs of city government." Negroes have been beaten up by Notre Dame students, sober and otherwise, an uncounted number of times. Notre Dame students have been flagrantly prejudiced as a matter of course in the past.

Kubiak's does not help matters either, alleges Joyce. "It is the white man's bar located in the Negro community and does not serve Negroes, or, if it does, gives them a lot of abuse. As long as such bigotry and inequality exist, there will be (riot) trouble," he adds.

However, by showing the Negro community enough individual cases in which Notre Dame students work to improve the Negro's welfare, Joyce feels the old stereotype of the Notre Dame student can be broken down. And conversely, through the efforts of the Committee on Negro Enrollment (CONE), whose aim it is to have at least 500 Negroes enrolled at Notre Dame in ten years, the stereotype of the lazy, shiftless Negro can be weakened in the University. Through such a growing involvement, the ignorance of Joyce's "racist students" and the extremist elements in the Negro community can be corrected.

#### MAN AND THE BOMB

If the enemy should launch an all-out nuclear attack, thereby initiating a "total war," it would be immoral for us to participate in the conflict; for, the ultimate evil for man is not slavery but a moral wrong. This was the most prominent implication made by Dr. Herbert Johnston in the second of the Science-Humanities Lecture

*(Continued on page 32)*

# on other campuses

• IN THE OLD DAYS, teachers used to give their students grades and that would be the end of it. Students could mutter about a teacher's unfairness and prejudice, but these slings and arrows of outrageous students would be utterly ineffectual—even if they were justified. Now, students have a potent weapon. New progressive faculties such as those of Yale and the University of Washington have given the power of "the mark" to the students. Students now can retaliate against prejudiced profs by being equally prejudiced and levying an "F" on them. Of course, it is hoped that students will be completely objective in their evaluations. (cough)

• IN HIS ANNUAL address to the students, the president of Brigham Young University attacked "beatles, beatniks, buzzards, and go-go girls." The president ruled that the jerk, the swim, the frug, the watusi, and "other suggestive fad dances are out of place on (his) campus." Persistent violators of this ban are subject to expulsion, the president added. Also on the *verboden* list are "sexy, scantily clad girls and the undesirable types, such as surfers."

• ON THE OTHER HAND, a probing debate held at the University of Portland surveyed the question "Resolved: that polygamy should be

legalized in the United States." In his constructive speech, Ulf Goebel, a professor in political science, supported the belief that "when polygamy is practiced as a direct result of religious or moral convictions, the government should remain neutral as it does in the practice of religion." Now we can all rationalize the girl across the road with the girl back home.

• QUOTING AN ARTICLE from a popular men's magazine, the *Marquette Tribune* states that "crewcuts are worn by men too lazy to comb their hair or by men who can think of nothing else to do with it." It goes on to state that a crewcut may be the mark of the new-style beatnik, a sort of status symbol of those who can afford the price of a haircut. It follows, then, that the guys at ND (who are most apathetic, or even—horrors—individualistic) to the latest in coiffure's-manship, will soon be the trend setters. If one carries this fad rigamarole one step further, we may do well to dress like our rent-a-cops and stay months ahead of the game.

• FOR THE "SPORTY" look, add the following, quoted from the *California Tech Record*: "The Caltech varsity water polo team opened its league season with an exciting contest against Clairmont-Harvey Mudd.

Playing to a packed house of less than a half-dozen rooters, the Techers were towed under 9-7. The team needs support to help them win, so come and cheer (the) jocks." Go, Caltech jocks!

• SAMUEL VERTE, Student Body President of Idaho A. & M., hinted in a Student Government meeting last week that "gross indiscretions exist between coeds and the faculty of the Agricultural Department" regarding the distribution of grades. In questioning the honor of the faculty, Verte stated that a committee would be formed to investigate the complete situation. Professor Peter Harre of the Synthetic Fertilizer Department has already resigned his post for unknown reasons.

• HERBERT HARMON, a kindergarten student at P.S. 3 in Beaver Valley, Oregon, would easily have won a "most popular student" election among his classmates last year. Herb, son of the local grocery store manager, showed up at school with two grocery bags full of candy bars which his father had donated to the school for passing his son into the first grade. Why all the rejoicing? Herb has had some trouble getting out of that kindergarten class. He is ten years old and has spent four years there. Disciplinary problems, they say.

## feiffer

JERRY DOWN AT THE OFFICE, HE'S FOOLING AROUND BEHIND HIS WIFE'S BACK WITH RENEE THE BOOK-KEEPER. YOU KNOW WHAT I TELL HIM?



JOHN, I'M GOING CRAZY.

I SAY TO HIM: "JERRY I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU GUYS WHO GO FOOLING AROUND WITH OTHER WOMEN. MY JOANNIE IS SIX DIFFERENT KINDS OF WOMEN AND THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ONE MAN."



PLEASE LISTEN, JOHN.

"SHE'S A WIFE, MOTHER, SISTER, DAUGHTER, SWEET HEART, BEST FRIEND. HOW MANY WOMEN CAN A GUY WANT?"



JOHN, I'M GOING CRAZY.

"EVERY NIGHT," I TELL HIM, "IT'S A NEW EXPERIENCE. FOR FIFTEEN YEARS I COME HOME, JOANNIE'S WAITING THERE WITH A SURPRISE."



PLEASE LISTEN FOR ONCE, JOHN.

SO HERE I AM HOME, BABY. WHO YOU GONNA BE FOR JOHN TONIGHT?



MYSELF.

WHY WHEN I'M IN SUCH A GOOD MOOD, DO YOU HAVE TO START A FIGHT?



The Hall Syndicate, Inc.

11-7



# Tintinnabulations & Other Consternations

A Ringing Denunciation of the Bells of Sacred Heart Church

by John Gorman

*To the tintinnabulation that so musically wells*

*From the bells, bells, bells, bells,  
Bells, bells, bells —*

*From the jingling and the tinkling of  
the bells.* —POE

FEW THINGS throughout man's history have such universal appeal as the music of bells. There seems to be some deep sympathy between their peaceful, mournful sound and the depths of the human soul. When one vibrates, the other does too. A man can feel purified, tranquilized, transported and soothed just by listening to them. Their tones are voices, and in speaking they communicate at so subtle but certain a level that one thrills in response.

But not if one lives too close to them. To the inmate of Sorin College, for example, the bells take on a malicious aspect quite foreign to their nature as perceived by, say, a Keen-anite. They preempt every other sense experience, disrupt any intellectual process and eventually dissipate your ability to distinguish the one and the many. It is not at all unusual for a victim to conclude that the bells are actually ringing in his head, not in the steeple. While this may appear ridiculous to the objective observer, it is not without a certain amount of corroborating evidence. *Could* your head be vibrating like that if they weren't inside it? And, if they aren't inside it, why doesn't it help to hold your ears and get under the covers and turn on the radio and scream at the top of your lungs?

When the bells finally stop (they always do finally stop) and your head clears, you decide that what's really happened is that the bells are agents of a totalitarian power, some evil, brooding force that is trying to get you to merge your individual consciousness with it so that it can feed upon you; and that you are in imminent danger of annihilation. Maybe they aren't agents at all, maybe they're the power itself. Maybe they're the anti-Christ. Yes, probably they are the anti-Christ. Naturally you revolt.

There was a case at Harvard that puzzled the authorities. The bell in a certain tower was ringing thirteen times at midnight. Finally they discovered that a student living nearby had been shooting at it with his trusty .22. (Midnight is, as you can imagine an extremely trying time for the

sensitive victim, and the young man's sense of catharsis must have been very satisfying indeed.) But Notre-Dame isn't Harvard, and we can't solve our problems that easily. For one thing we're not supposed to keep loaded rifles in our rooms. And for another, the bells are too well concealed for reliable aiming. And for still another, if you shot into the steeple of Sacred Heart, it would probably fall down and you would have to pay for a new one.

So what can you do? Brother James Dorson, C.S.C., Sacristan, recommends tolerance. (Brother James lives in Morrissey so he can talk.) The depressing thing is that he's probably right. No one is going to stop the show. It was stopped for a while during and after the war when the mechanism decayed and replacements were unavailable. But Fr. Hesburgh insisted on reactivating them (even though he lives in Corby) and, barring an Act of God, they will peal on forever. One might turn to Epictetus for advice on not being overwhelmed by the phenomena of existence. One might turn to science and say, "Oh well, pretty soon you'll just tune it out, you won't even hear it unless you want to." (This is untrue. One resident of the first floor front of Sorin, who used to be overwhelmed only by Marian hymns or "Taps" at 9:10, is now so sensitized that a simple bong on the quarter hour can send him into paroxysms of anguish.)

Being a university we have a prejudice toward understand things that annoy or puzzle us on the ground that we will thus be better able to control or at least endure them. The bells are a case in point. You can observe that six times a day we have hymns and that each hymn is played through twice. You can then arrange to be somewhere else between 9:00 and 9:15 p.m. when we are treated to thirteen chimes on the hour followed by the "Alma Mater" and "Taps" and a *coup de grace* of one chime at the quarter hour. If you know that these chimes are automatic, you won't waste a lot of time prowling about trying to jump the bellmaster and break all his fingers like the Nazi's are always doing to concert violinists in war movies. You can observe that just prior to the 11:30 a.m. and 5:10 p.m. Masses the bells are rung, on two particularly grating notes, for

three solid minutes. Here is an example of the utility of knowledge. If you know that this isn't automatic, that Brother James has to deliberately turn them on every time, you can get a group together and work out a schedule for tying him up in the Crypt until Mass has started.

There are other things to know about the bells, less practical perhaps, but things that may aid in enduring them. They may even turn them into positive assets, for our bells have certain historic distinctions. Notre Dame's is the oldest carillon in North America. (Surely it's more piquant to be driven to the brink by the oldest carillon in North America than by just any given carillon.) It is also the smallest. That is, it is tied with several others for that honor as it has twenty-three bells, by definition the smallest number a carillon can contain. It was installed in 1856, and survived the burning of the old church. When the steeple was completed, it was moved to Sacred Heart where, if one can get up there, as one almost always cannot, it can be seen today.

Besides the carillon the steeple houses an enormous "booming bourdon" (so called from the French word for bees whose humming its resonance is said to resemble) acquired in 1867, 1876 or 1888 depending on whose account you read. It weighs 15,400 pounds and has been heard at a distance of twenty-five miles. Fortunately, or unfortunately as the case may be, it's never had a chance to show its stuff because it isn't high enough — it's behind the first set of louvres in the tower. It is heavily ornamented, principally with the names of subscribers and their price category. (St. Mary's kicked in \$100.) Although all the bells were electrified in 1949, in earlier years they were rung by hand, often by the students. There exists an elaborate set of instructions for ringing the big bell on the top of which is penned the cryptic comment, "never followed." The method involved four men riding a contraption like a teeter-totter, clutching the superstructure for dear life.

Above this is the console for manual carillon playing (this is rarely done but still possible) and, behind the second set of louvres, the bells themselves. Each bell has a name, given it in a ceremony not unlike baptism.

*(Continued on page 33)*



WORLD WIDE PHOTO

*The first family of New York greets its followers.*

## LINDSAY WINS A BARNBURNER IN NEW YORK

by John Twohey

SCHOLASTIC editor John Twohey was in New York last week to cover the election of John Lindsay as the city's next mayor. The following are his impressions of the happenings at Lindsay's campaign headquarters the night of his victory.

NEW YORK VOTERS handed John Lindsay a shovel last Tuesday, turned him in the direction of the city's ever growing mountain of problems, and said, "Do something about it!"

It was the climax of an exciting campaign and by winning, against what all of the New York press called "overwhelming odds," John Lindsay had overnight propelled himself into the national spotlight. The Republican party suddenly found itself holding one of the most attractive pieces of political property in the country. It remains for Lindsay to prove to New York and the country that he's capable of tackling that city's gargantuan problems.

The following are some of the observations of one of those who witnessed Lindsay's victory the night of November second.

ARRIVING AT THE Hotel Roosevelt shortly before 7 p.m., one is struck by the three huge television vans parked in front of the hotel on Madison Avenue. Not far away a battalion of 50 police officers is receiving their instructions on the sidewalk. "Watch for identification," says the plain-clothed lieutenant. Pushing your way through the revolving doors on East 45th Street, you notice two Bill Buckley for Mayor stickers, the size of half dollars, pasted to the glass of the doors.

The lobby is packed with photographers, reporters, "Lindsay Girls" wearing straw hats and sashes advertising their candidate, curiosity seekers, even several porters to remind you that this is still a hotel. The elevator operator, wearing a "John Lindsay is the Best News Since LaGuardia" button turns back over his shoulder and asks for floors. Everyone is going to the fourth, Lindsay's floor.

Stepping off the elevator into the sea of humanity fighting its way toward the reception desk, one sees Art Buchwald push his way by on his way to a party for Davidoff's

Raiders, a small army of teenagers and college students who helped man Lindsay's 120 storefront headquarters around town. At 7:30 p.m., the candidate appears amidst the Raiders. Pushing his way politely into the balloon-filled and crepe-paper-decorated room, he is gulping down a bologna sandwich with one hand and sipping a dime coke with the other. Flashing his wide smile to the youngsters, he makes his way, towering over their heads, to a corner of the room where he is seated in a makeshift throne. He sits patiently through a clever speech by one of the Raider "generals" and is finally made an honorary Raider just as the last piece of bologna sandwich disappears.

At the heart of Lindsay's 44-room headquarters, campaigning is still going on at 8 p.m. Two dozen phones, manned by attractive and smooth-voiced young ladies, have been in operation since early morning. Their task: to contact registered Republican voters and ask them to get out and vote — for JVL, of course.

The Grand Ballroom at the Roosevelt has been transformed into the setting for most of the drama that will take place later in the evening. Win or lose, Lindsay will make his speech from the stage in the ballroom. The ballroom is dominated by the stage decorated with crimson floor-to-ceiling curtains on which huge white letters spell out LINDSAY, MOLLEN & COSTELLO. A nondescript podium has been erected with microphones set up by the three major TV networks plus several newsreel operations and radio stations. Four rows of press tables covered with green felt separate the glittering stage from the battery of television and newsreel cameras erected in the middle of the ballroom. Technicians and monitors compete for space on the makeshift TV platform. Large "He is still fresh" posters hang from the balcony which lines both sides of the ballroom.

A woman TV reporter, perspiration evident on her heavily cosmetized brow, is standing next to the podium waiting for the candidate's arrival. She takes a casual look around, then reaches over onto the podium and takes a sip from the glass of water awaiting Lindsay. The temperature in the ballroom is rising by the minute as the room's capacity is filled, then quickly exceeded, by 2000 supporters. The TV cameramen train their lights on the stage, just practicing, as the six-piece volunteer jazz band on the balcony strikes up "If You Knew Susie."

At 8:30 Lindsay makes a surprise visit to the stage for a quick thanks to his supporters for their help. "Win

or lose," he tells them, "I think you've done a service to New York City. Thank you." Lindsay's five-year-old son, Johnny, looking for all the world like John Kennedy, Jr., is hoisted onto the shoulders of a nearby aid as photographers entertain the rest of the press with efforts to have Johnny wave to them. "That kid's right out of the movies, you know that?" a beaming female volunteer in an impeccable blue suit asks. She has on one of Lindsay's campaign straw hats and a yellowing LaGuardia button "for good luck."

Mrs. Lindsay, dressed in a pink dress, and with one arm around the waist of JVL, waves politely to the cheering crowds as they descend the stairs and head back for the elevators on the mezzanine. Candidate declines interviews. "Later, please." Back up to the fourth floor.

The Raiders, meanwhile, having wished JVL good luck, are now busily frugging to the music of "Just Us," an aggregate of three electric guitars, a drummer, and a voice, all high school material from Brooklyn. All are wearing blue blazers on and Beatle haircuts.

Up on the twelfth floor a party is being thrown for some high-up campaign people. A gold and blue banner on the wall reads, "Break a leg, John," a theatrical expression for good luck. Drinks are on the house.

On the seventh floor, in room 708, George Lindsay, John's lawyer brother, is hosting a number of campaign strategists. Jim Carberry, Lindsay's legislative assistant in Washington, stares stoically at the TV screen and sips a Scotch and Soda. It is now 9:10. The polls close at 9 and some returns are beginning to trickle into the TV tabulation centers. With one per cent of the vote in, Lindsay leads Beame 7,500 to 6,000. "Too early to tell a thing," Carberry mumbles to an attractive Vassar graduate standing nearby. She is a research assistant to Carberry, who writes most of Lindsay's speeches. She nods, then asks how long it will be 'til someone knows for sure.

Carberry glances at his watch. "Price should know within, say, ten minutes, whether we've won or lost. What he does is ask ten selected election districts to report in as soon as the polls close. These ten are typical representative areas that can be used as a gauge of the trends for the entire city. We've done it before and it's always been accurate. Price'll know pretty soon," he concludes, punctuating his sentence with waves of his near-empty glass.

Back on the fourth floor Campaign

Manager Bob Price is huddled with Lindsay in room 465. With them is former U.S. Attorney General Herbert Brownell, and several other top aides. At 9:30 word leaks out that Beame and Lindsay are exactly, incredibly, tied in those ten selected districts. Each has 44 per cent of the vote. Lindsay waits inside, legs crossed, playing with a yellow plastic spoon, frowning as he watches the TV returns. 1961 GOP mayoralty candidate and presently N.Y. Attorney General Louis Lefkowitz drops by to join the vigil, as does Sammy Davis and Ethel Merman.

In the ballroom below other celebrities are beginning to arrive. Novelist Norman Mailer jokes with friends near the TV platforms. Jose Torres, the Light Heavyweight Boxing champ and his wife, dressed in mink, muscle their way onto the stage, where he signs autographs for some Raiders who have torn themselves away from "Just Us."

Television monitors inside the ballroom relay the returns to the growing crowd. Each change is greeted by either a groan or a cheer; there are more cheers. Many rumors circulate through the overheated dance floor: Beame has conceded; Lindsay will concede in ten minutes; they've arrested a Democratic precinct captain in the Bronx; the voter turnout in one Brooklyn election district is 110% of the registration. Best received of all the rumors is one concerning Senator Bobby Kennedy. RFK reportedly had to wait 80 minutes in line to vote — only to be challenged by a Lindsay poll watcher when he was ready to cast his ballot. "That's great," chortles an Associated Press photographer. "Did they watch to see that he didn't vote twice?"

The common denominator of all those in the ballroom is some form of Lindsay propaganda. The latest campaign button reads: "Lindsay Button." "What's happening?" a middle aged man wearing a bow tie and carrying four Lindsay balloons. "You got me," answers a reporter from the *Yale Daily Record*. "I'm looking for my date."

At 10:00, with 22 per cent of the vote in, Lindsay is losing ground. His lead is cut to 3,000 votes, then suddenly it is gone. Beame is pulling ahead. With a quarter of the vote in, Beame is ahead by 30,000 votes. The ballroom becomes quiet. Then, just as suddenly, the count is up to 30 per cent — and Lindsay trails by only 7,000, then 3,000, then only 400.

David Lindsay, John's twin, awaits an elevator on the 12th floor. A reporter asks, "Mr. Lindsay, have you

heard that they arrested a Beame precinct captain over in Brooklyn for an election violation?" Answer: "Is that right? I also understand that in some parts of town Democratic turnout is as high as 150%. Looks like they're playing for keeps." The elevator finally arrives, Lindsay steps into it, still smiling at the unusual turnout in Brooklyn.

On the fourth floor, the mild-mannered receptionist is now standing atop her desk, pointing her finger and shouting, "Damn it, clear an aisle there. We've got people who've got to get through." No one seems to notice in the push to get into Lindsay territory. A Negro Pinkerton guard moves into the breach and politely asks for some cooperation. He doesn't get it.

Jim Carberry is still standing watching the results on the television on the seventh floor. "You know," he tells his Vassar assistant, "the two speeches I wrote for John — the concession and victory ones? Well, they were each about four or five minutes long. And you know what he did to them? Got his red pencil out and edited them to death. Underlined the important thoughts. Has them carved down to about a minute or so. But that's the way he wants it," he closes philosophically.

11:45; 45 per cent of the vote in. Lindsay has a 65,000 vote edge. "You should see them on the fourth floor," says a newcomer to the ballroom. "Boy, are they happy!" Returns continue to come in over the TV sets. The Lindsay margin increases. At 12:25, with 75 per cent of the vote tabulated, ABC declares that its Vote Profile Analysis equipment "indicates that John Lindsay is going to be next Mayor of New York." The ballroom explodes. "We want John," chants the crowd. NBC's Frank McGee follows the ABC announcement. "It now appears," he solemnly intones, "that John Lindsay is the new Mayor of New York City." More cheering. The ballroom goes wild. Nelson Rockefeller is escorted through the ballroom and out to the elevators. His appearance goes almost unnoticed in the frenzied ballroom. The governor, waving to those in the balconies, is soon out of sight and on his way to room 465. There, together with new arrivals Senator Jacob Javits and new State Appellate Court Judge Kenneth Keating, the celebration continues.

The heat in the ballroom increases. Spotlights are trained on the stage. Lindsay's glass of water on the podium is empty. Photographers begin jockeying for position in front of the

(Continued on page 31)

# A PROBLEM IN THE METAPHYSICAL CALCULUS

by Charles I. Babst

*Continuing a tradition established last year by Professor Daniel McDonald (via Alfred Jarry), Charles I. Babst examines a unique and complex problem in epithigology.*

A METAPHYSICAL question that has never been answered, much less asked, is "Is the Beatific Vision 20-20?" To answer this question we must first answer the question "What is the Cardinal Number of God?" (Note: Cardinal number should be distinguished from ordinal number. One is a cardinal number, but first is an ordinal number. For the rest of this essay we shall denote the cardinal number of X by #(*X*).) Postscript to note: Lest there be any confusion, the cardinal number of X is denoted by "(*X*)." That is #(*X*) denotes the cardinal number of X. The " ." in the first sentence of this postscript and the .) in the last sentence of the note that precedes this postscript are standard punctuation and should not be confused with #(*X*.) Some people may answer this question that since God is One Nature, His Cardinal Number is one. Others may say that since God is Three Persons, His Cardinal Number is three. We shall show that the Cardinal Number of God is neither of these.

Since God is the Most Perfect Being of Whom I Can Conceive, the Cardinal Number of God must be greater than any other cardinal number. Suppose that you, or anyone else for that matter, can conceive of a god more perfect than the God I can conceive of, then #(*God*) is the Cardinal Number of My God and #(*god*) is the cardinal number of your god. Certainly you conceive of your god as all powerful; hence, P(*god*) which denotes the power set of your god has cardinal number  $2^{\#(\text{god})}$ .  $2^{\#(\text{god})}$  is a greater cardinal number than #(*god*), and hence, the power set of your god is more perfect than your god! Therefore, God is equal to My God and greater than your god. Hence, My God is the True God.

Now that we have the Cardinal Number of God it is necessary to find the cardinal number of angel and the cardinal number of man. In order to do this we must define the metaphysical cross product of two beings. The metaphysical cross product of two beings A and B is defined to be the interpersonal relationship that exists between two beings in the Direction of God and is denoted A x B. Now we know that God is a greater Being than

an angel and that an angel is a greater being than a man: hence:

$$\text{man} \leq \text{angel} \leq \text{God}.$$

Now metaphysically cross man with each of these and get:

$$\text{man x man} \leq \text{angel x man} \leq \text{God x man}.$$

Since this relationship holds, the same relationship must hold between the cardinal numbers of these metaphysical cross products, and hence:

$$\#(\text{man x man}) \leq \#(\text{angel x man}) \leq \#(\text{God x man}).$$

Now Christ was a man, but Christ was also God; hence

$$\#(\text{Christ x man}) = \#(\text{God x man})$$

which implies:

$$\frac{\#(\text{Christ x man})}{\#(\text{God x man})} = 1.$$

Dividing our original inequality by #(*God x man*) we have:

$$\frac{\#(\text{man x man})}{\#(\text{God x man})} \leq \frac{\#(\text{angel x man})}{\#(\text{God x man})} \leq \frac{\#(\text{God x man})}{\#(\text{God x man})}$$

which implies:

$$\frac{\#(\text{man x man})}{\#(\text{God x man})} \leq \frac{\#(\text{angel x man})}{\#(\text{God x man})} \leq 1.$$

Letting Christ be the man on the left, we obtain

$$1 \leq \frac{\#(\text{angel x man})}{\#(\text{God x man})} \leq 1.$$

Since

$$\frac{\#(\text{angel x man})}{\#(\text{God x man})} = \frac{\#(\text{angel}) \times \#(\text{man})}{\#(\text{God}) \times \#(\text{man})} = \frac{\#(\text{angel})}{\#(\text{God})}$$

we get:

$$1 \leq \frac{\#(\text{angel})}{\#(\text{God})} \leq 1;$$

and therefore:

$$\#(\text{angel}) = \#(\text{God}).$$

Hence, we know that:

$$\#(\text{man}) \leq \#(\text{angel}) = \#(\text{God}).$$

Since man is closer to an angel than an angel is to God, we have:

$$\frac{\text{man}}{\text{angel}} \geq \frac{\text{angel}}{\text{God}},$$

which implies:

$$\frac{\#(\text{man})}{\#(\text{angel})} \geq \frac{\#(\text{angel})}{\#(\text{God})},$$

but #(*angel*) = #(*God*), and hence:

$$\frac{\#(\text{man})}{\#(\text{angel})} \leq 1,$$

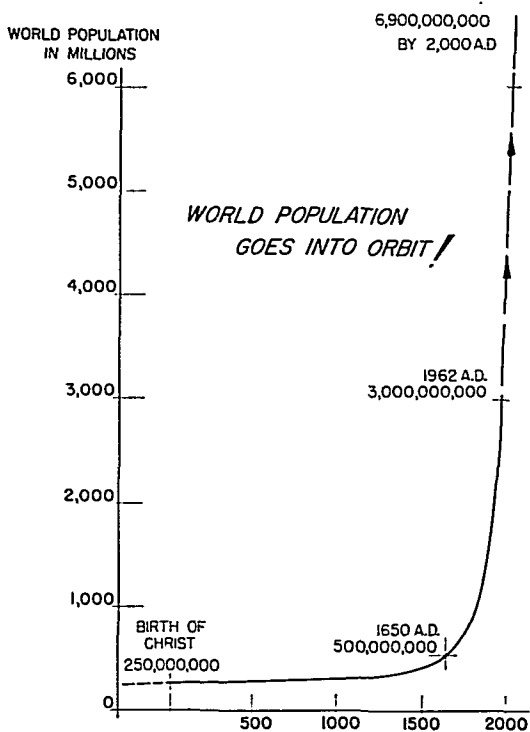
which implies that #(*man*)  $\geq$  #(*angel*). But, we also have #(*man*)  $\leq$  #(*angel*); therefore, #(*man*) = #(*angel*) = #(*God*).

Now since the cardinal number associated with the most perfect vision in man is 20-20 and since #(*man*) = #(*God*), the Beatific Vision must be 20-20. Furthermore, it is impossible that it be anything else, since it is inconceivable that the Most Perfect Being be myopic. ■

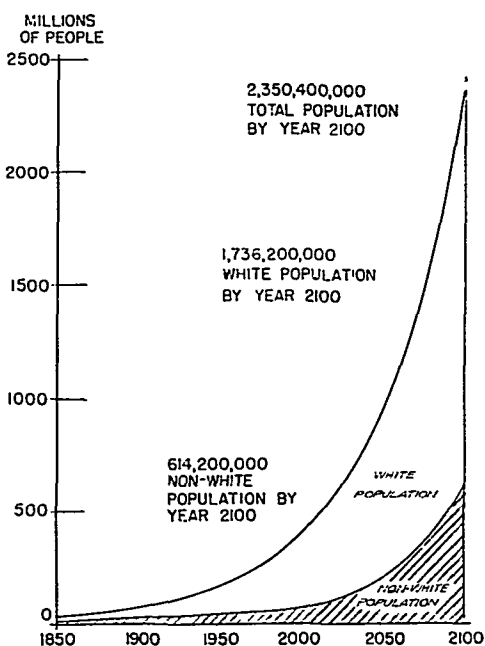
# POPULATION EXPLOSION: DEMANDS FAMILY PLANNING

Part III of IV

by Rev. John O'Brien,  
Research Professor of Theology,  
University of Notre Dame



UNITED STATES POPULATION, WHITE AND NON-WHITE  
PAST, PRESENT AND PROJECTED TO YEAR 2100



WHAT IS THE one measure which all top-ranking demographers stress as crucial and decisive importance in dealing with the problem precipitated by the spectacular and unprecedented skyrocketing of population? It is the *regulation* of conception and birth — of course, by moral methods. *Until we come to honest grips with this factor, we are but playing with shadows and shall never solve the problem.*

Dr. Robert C. Cook thus sums up admirably the conviction of all demographers: "Regulation of conception and birth to bring a balance with modern low mortality is essential in even a rather short run on a planet of finite size and resources. Indefinite multiplication of people cannot long continue and would in the end be disastrous. Such control cannot come quickly. At the very best, a lag of a generation must be expected even under the most favorable circumstances."

Such, too, is the conclusion reached by the Catholic Institute for Social Research in Geneva, Switzerland, as expressed in a lengthy statement by its director, the noted demographer G. H. L. Zeegers. Dr. Cook considers that statement the "most effective" exposition of the interplay of all the factors essential for the solution of the population problem that he has seen.

"Regulation of family size," stresses Philip M. Hauser, Director of Population Research at Chicago University, "is becoming *increasingly imperative*. Other means are at best only temporary palliatives. Dealing with them is but a delaying action." Writing in the *Catholic Mind*, the British scholar S. Z. Young discusses such palliatives as improvement in food distribution, more intensive and scientific agriculture, drawing on resources of the sea and development of underpopulated areas.

He then frankly acknowledges that these measures "are *irrelevant* to the population policies of the underdeveloped countries today. Their problem is that their population is increasing faster than food and other basic production. . . . What many underdeveloped countries are seeking, notably India and Pakistan, is a *brake* on population, which will bring its rate of increase below that of essential pro-

duction and thus make possible industrial development and improvement of the pitiful low living standards of their people."

The failure to deal with this crucial aspect of the problem *wipes out most of the benefits* of our foreign aid. With a generosity unparalleled in human history, the United States has already spent \$30 billion in helping the underdeveloped nations. Since 1950 all Western aid and investment, public and private, has reached the staggering total of \$65.3 billion! With what results? It increased the income of the underdeveloped countries by 3 percent a year during the '50's, but two-thirds of this was immediately wiped out because of the 200 million new mouths to feed. The result: a microscopic gain of but \$1 per person per year! It is almost like pouring money into quicksand.

Because of the introduction of antibiotics and other "miracle" drugs and insecticides in massive public-health programs, half or two-thirds of the infants and children who would otherwise have died are now kept alive. The result is that more than half of the world's population is now under 20 years of age — all demanding food, clothing, housing and an education. The life span is also greatly lengthened. As a consequence of these two factors the population has soared into orbit, throwing the economy into a tailspin in spite of all the billions of American dollars poured into it each year. *Such is the vicious circle, the trap, in which both the underdeveloped peoples and our aid program are caught.*

"Population growth," warns President Eugene R. Black of the World Bank, "threatens to *nullify* all our efforts to raise living standards in many of the poorer countries. Lord Casey, Australia's veteran foreign minister, says: "The very large amount of development money . . . is being largely wasted." The French sociologist Germaine Tillion says with even greater bluntness: "A catastrophe is becoming imminent in those countries." Thought to be forever vanished, the grim ghost of the melancholy Malthus is coming back on the scene.

NEXT WEEK: *Father O'Brien concludes the series with a discussion of programs now under way.*



sional talents from all over America and for visiting artists from other countries. Its programs will be rotated regularly, to enable distinguished local, regional, and foreign performers to appear and gain national recognition." The Center will present national and international festivals where contributions to our Cultural heritage will be readily apparent. Classical, popular and jazz music, opera, plays, dance, poetry readings, folk singing and lectures will all be presented at the center. "Through the use of the Center's excellent stages and technical facilities, the United States will be able to take its proper place in the International Exchange Program. By the ability to offer the finest means of presentation to foreign artists the United States will hopefully be able to extend the effectiveness of the present program."

The question that we are concerned with is: Will the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts benefit colleges and universities throughout the United States, and will it augment the existing State Department Educational and Cultural Exchange Program which has already proved itself inadequate? The State Department Program is too hindered by the political situation to substantially benefit American colleges and uni-

theaters are the training ground for the professional artists of tomorrow. It is in these places that styles are perfected and raw talent introduced. It is here that America's Cultural future lies. In these campus centers our cultural heritage will take root and flourish.

In view of this, it is our responsibility as members of the college community to assure that this present influence will be recognized in the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts thereby making it a "truly national center." It has been suggested that to assure ourselves of this and to benefit from the establishment of the Center that a special college fund and office for the JFK Center be set up.

A college office should be established in the JFK Center for the express purpose of initiating and coordinating cultural exchange programs between U.S. and foreign colleges and universities. It would coordinate all organizations that foster the arts in U.S. colleges and universities and offer to the college students unprecedented cultural programs and opportunities.

Each college or university would be asked to donate twenty five cents per student, raised by voluntary contributions, special drives, or through the institution's student government. 80

# College Support for the Performing Arts

by Chris Murphy

*Sophomore Chris Murphy who has worked several summers with federal agencies in Washington, outlines a program to involve Notre Dame, and all college campuses in the development of the 31-million dollar John F. Kennedy Arts Center in Washington.*

**B**Y 1970 THE JOHN F. KENNEDY Center for the Performing Arts should be well established, giving American art, music, drama, ballet, and poetry a national showcase. As members of today's college community we have the responsibility of assuring that the traditionally significant influences of our colleges and universities upon the nation's performing arts will be recognized in the activities of this magnificent Center.

The Center will be a national forum for the performing arts. It will be a national stage "for the exhibition of the best professional and non-profes-

versities. It also does not encompass the cultural aspects of the Exchange Program to an appreciable degree.

The college community already plays a great role in America's culture. In numerous articles in popular magazines it has been constantly pointed out that "hundreds of colleges and universities are rapidly becoming major centers for the performing arts." Among the newest and most distinguished are: Monticello College's two million dollar "theatron," University of Illinois' spectacular \$8,350,000 Assembly Hall plus a planned 14-million-dollar Max Abramovitz-designed performing arts center, Arizona State University's Grady Gammage Auditorium designed by Frank Lloyd Wright at the cost of \$2,800,000, and Butler University's 3.7 million dollar Clowes Memorial Hall. This makes a total of \$30,850,000 being spent in conjunction with universities for centers for the performing arts. Almost every college and university in the United States has a campus theater, if not a drama or music department. These student

per cent of the total college fund would be donated to the 46 million dollar building program and 20 per cent would be used as operating expenses for the college office in the Center. A one cent tax would be levied on the students in the following years so as to pay for a membership fee which would be used to subsidize programs run by the college office.

These proposals were made known to the John F. Kennedy Center for approval. Mr. Philip Mullin, the administrative officer for the Center, is negotiating with the Center's board of governors concerning the idea. If the proposal is passed it will be handed over to the development committee which will incorporate them into the Center's overall perspective. The approval will make it possible for Notre Dame to set up a committee to carry out the proposal, and ultimately be at the vanguard of a college movement to accept and support the fine arts of this country and to effectively have a part in the United States' heritage. ■

# THE PRESENTATION OF HEROISM

by  
William M. Donovan

*I do none harm, I say none harm, I think none harm.  
And if this be not enough to keep a man alive, in  
good faith I long not to live.*

THE UNIVERSITY THEATRE'S production of Robert Bolt's *A Man For All Seasons* is thoroughly engrossing and, on several occasions, rises to brilliance. There are moments when the hearts of the audience are forced into the gap of tension which is formed by More's struggles against those who would encroach upon his soul. "O sweet Jesus! These plain simple men!" The emotional intensity that Terry Francke wrenches into this last epithet of the jail interlude with his family, crystalizes the man, More, and indicts the collective attitude of the society which is bent on destroying him. The indictment represents more than a mere railing at the stupidity and glib self-protection of common men; the audience is well aware of the deeply personal involvement of More with these people. The murderous nature of Cromwell's pragmatism is apparent, but More's incomprehension at the necessity of being forced from his society is also terribly explicit here. The pain of breaking the friendship bond of Norfolk is as harshly felt as are his final words with his wife.

The tension of the play does not arise directly from More's refusal to compromise his soul, "his self," by taking the oath of allegiance. This is never in doubt, nor is the inevitability of his approaching end. The poignancy of his situation is due to this quality in his character that is revealed through his confrontation with the sixteenth century social commandments. More loves — on the concrete level, and this entails the ability to have faith in those one loves. The audience is drawn to More, because as the play progresses, this faith is broken down. He must face the lack of understanding and hostility of those closest to him, as well as watch the breakdown of the social structure (typified for him in the legal system of Henry's kingdom) to which he has committed himself. It seems strange to apply the word "love" to a society, but More possesses a personal knowledge of society as the bulwark against chaos. It is the framework in which human life (and this concrete love) is possible. In the final scenes of the play, we see More isolated from this framework which has failed him, and placed alone, between the shambles of the human universe and the complexity of another, more awesome universe. More also loves God, and the silence of this God produces an anguish akin to the frustration that the human impassibility evokes.

The play, then, is More; and in this production, More is Terry Francke. There is no plot to speak of, rather a series of episodes in which More is badgered by other characters. As the play unfolds, More is continually placed upon his own resources, verbally parrying with those who would make his soul like their own. Mr. Francke's man for all seasons reveals all these qualities we have mentioned. He fights tenaciously, when his individuality is threatened, yet such outbursts as the quarrel with Norfolk are few. The general tenor of his performance is restraint, subtlety. Mr. Francke has the control and finesse to reach the audience simply by utilizing the

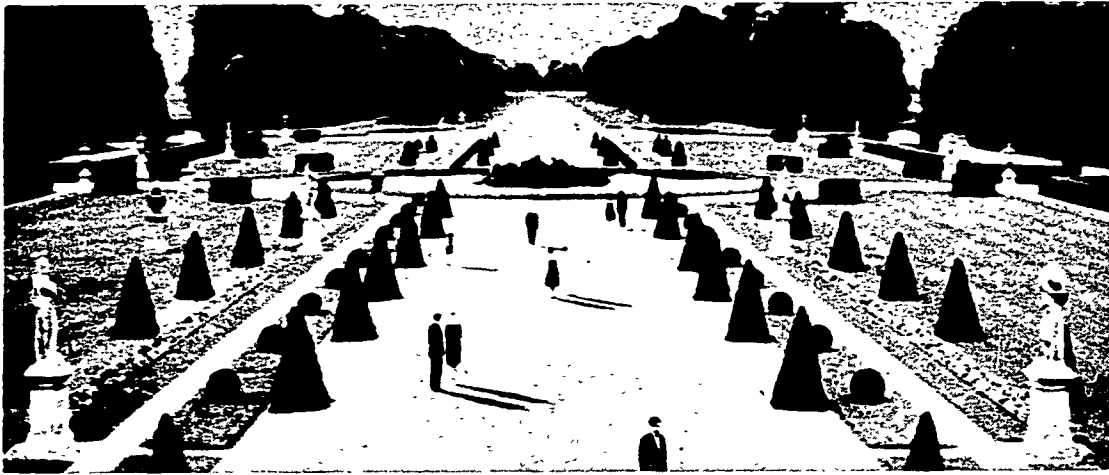


situations that present themselves as a crisp conversation unreels. The technique of understatement and under-cutting of a situation, so admired in a Hemingway short story, is here on the stage. His More is a quiet, gentle man; wistful at times (he really would wish for a "utopia"), wryly humorous at others. But the humor rarely becomes caustic. It is a natural reaction of this man to the sadness he feels for man's situation. Mr. Francke makes the greatness of More a somber realization of their inadequacies. Besides building a complex character out of his own human material, Mr. Francke contrasts his character with the other participants in the drama. This ability to be consistently aware of his relationship to the progress of more than a scene, is rare at Washington Hall.

Since More is so omnipresent in the play, and since Mr. Francke's characterization of him is complex, yet quietly toned, the production meets problems. The other characters are drawn boldly and present themselves directly to the audience. In many cases, the individual performances are strikingly proficient, but many times their integration with the revelation of More's character and situation seems mechanical. It is a difficult proposition for the director because the scenes shift from one sporadic confrontation to another, many characters are in few scenes.

This integration is successfully carried out in the case of Michael Wingerter's *Common Man*. His characterization is lively, cheeky, and versatile. When he is introducing scenes and making sly comments about the character and fates of the players, we laugh. He is believable and enjoyable and, more than a trifle, frightening. At the same time, when he enters into a confrontation with More, as the jailor, the character he has created meshes with More's and the result is not mere tense dialogue but a faceted situation.

Al Dunn's Norfolk has also been structured with this end in mind. The robust good fellowship tinged with a large measure of obtuseness, makes Norfolk eminently not  
(Continued on page 30)



LAST YEAR AT MARIENBAD—ASTOR PICTURES

# THE MEDIUM IS THE MESSAGE

by Robert Haller

IN THE WORLD of Alain Resnais time holds the secret of solitude. Imperceptibly changing the faces of the living and the dead, veiling the true and the false, distorting the actual and the expected, time runs through men's lives draining them of their past. It corrodes our perception of yesterday, denies us our common heritage today, separates us tomorrow. The achievement of Alain Resnais is not that he discovered this — Proust and others dealt with it long before Resnais was born — but that he has been so singularly successful in portraying it on the motion-picture screen.

*Night and Fog*, a documentary short Resnais considers to be his best film, was his first treatment of time in the movies. It is about the Nazi concentration camps, each unforgettably horrible, each now receding into the obscuring mists of memory. As the film opens the camera drifts over a quiet green countryside; then some buildings appear, and after them some ruined watchtowers and a few stretches of rusted barbed wire. This is one of the death camps — a decade after the war has ended. Suddenly Resnais cuts to the past and a striking but conventional pattern emerges: the technicolor present is countered with a black and white past; slipping back and forth between the two, Resnais adds a horrible new dimension to the peaceful present. Grass has covered the blood-soaked ground and weeds sprout in the ovens. Not only

vengeance and justice, but lasting recognition of this slaughter has been denied to its victims.

In *Hiroshima Mon Amour*, Resnais' first full-length feature, this theme of elusive memory is extended even further. Set in a city whose name has become a memorial to the dead, it elegiacally follows the fading hopes and loves of two people — a Japanese architect and a French actress. The Japanese tells her she cannot know what the bombing was like. The actress denies this (despite his repeated objections) and there follows a succession of film clips meant to illustrate her knowledge of the atomic bombing. Her main interest, though, is with her own experiences: her love for a German during the war, his death, and her dimming memory of him. She still sees him in other people, the Japanese here, but senses that even her memories of him are fleeing. Love is showing itself not to be eternal, something she will not accept (just as she will not stay with the Japanese who loves her).

Resnais' direction of this story was more than brilliant: it was revolutionary in its handling of flashbacks. Gone are the different colored films of *Night and Fog*, and the tritely swirling fades or zooming shots into somebody's forehead (usually denoting memory). In *Hiroshima* Resnais boldly cuts from present to past with the same motion as he would use for a simple close-up. Dialogue continues uninterrupted as the visual scene jumps 20 years. Generally the only technical evidence of the temporal distance is the flattening effect of telephoto lenses. Also absent is the gratuitous shock that accompanies so many of Sidney Lumet's flashbacks in *The Pawnbroker*. Resnais cuts from gray to gray, achieving continuity in both time and space, while Lumet sears the spectator's eye with glaring white on black.

*Last Year At Marienbad* carries this approach one step further. In *Marienbad* time ceases to be continuous, space is equally flexible, and only ideas determine their position. Unlike *Hiroshima's* protagonists, *Marienbad's* have no fixed memories. Thus feelings conjure up myriads of apparently disconnected scenes, and suggestions can contradict what has come before. In *Marienbad* there is, both literally and technically, no truth, only skill. By making the past a predicate, however, Resnais has ensnared his characters in problems as difficult as those of *Hiroshima's*. One can only conclude that, like the game in *Marienbad*, reality is rigged, too, and that frustration is part of the design. ■



## magazine rack

November's *Atlantic* has a special section entitled "The Troubled Campus." The section leads off with an article on "What's Bugging the Students," something of a response in "A Vote for Student Protest." Since nothing less than "Organized America" is bugging the student, says publisher Irving Kristol, there is no solution presented, no legislation supported, no progress acclaimed by any of the student demonstrators. Cornell senior Mary Gonzales answers that the students don't pretend to have answers. They are just attempting to relate what they learn to present-day society. The second article is far too short and rather disturbingly equates the relation of ideas to our time with the necessity of public protest.

The section, however, deals not only with campus troubles in the Berkelean sense, but treats a wider range of problems. English professor Irving Howe of Hunter College deals with the problem that many teachers do not think teaching is their most important job: he treats not only of "Publish or Perish," but of some of the other obstacles to a teacher's teaching. There are also articles on the fight for academic freedom at Ohio State, and the place of the small liberal arts college in our present-day educational system. The real reasons college students take drugs and their reasons are examined by Jeremy Lainer, a New York State University professor. Cornell English professor Arthur Myener contends that the problem of hiring and firing professors has been seen in a false light, while psychologist Bernard Harleston talks on the chances of the Negro's higher education. In "The Race to College" philosophy teacher Robert Walff feels we are more concerned with grades than examining life, and writer Tom Mayer tells us that being a dropout isn't so bad. *New Yorker's* Julie Hayden opts for equal opportunity for women in education. Finally, Howard Munford Jones laments that Americans don't know what a university is.

\* \* \* \* \*

*Ramparts* has a fold-out that enables the reader to view Ronald Reagan in the many roles of "The Compleat Candidate," Jessica Mitford tells us about the political growth of this California gubernatorial candidate. Leslie Fiedler has a short story on America's last Jew, and there is an interesting essay on 19th-century crusader William Garrison.

*Time* promotes a new word (Vietnik) again this week, and *Mad* celebrates its 100th issue. The *New Republic* examines "A Year of LBJ" and, not surprisingly, concludes that despite his own proclamations, Mr. Johnson is not yet "president of all the people." The cover stories of *Time*, *Life*, and *Newsweek* focus on the new sweetheart of the Republican Party, John Lindsay. *Time's* essay, "On Death as a Constant Companion," deals with mortality, immortality, and the various ways in which men have attempted to cope with the most inevitable of all human experiences.

— JOHN LAHEY

## movies



AVON: *The Pawnbroker*, despite its frequent excellence, isn't a classic. Nevertheless it is a milestone and in knocking down two stupid taboos (the evil Negro as well as nudity) it becomes as important as any film can be. (*Pawnbroker*, 7:00, 9:00.)

COLFAX: *The War Lord* is Charlton Heston with a haircut that makes him look like Sir Laurence Olivier. This and a limpid script aren't enough to make the picture anything more than it is though, and that is just another myopic epic. (*Lord*, 1:30, 3:55, 6:20, 8:45.)

GRANADA: *King Rat* seizes greatness with a script that is ruthless and acting that is excellent, especially so by newcomer George Segal. John Barry contributes a wonderfully low-keyed score, too. But the best of the laurels belong to director Bryan Forbes who has composed a compellingly mordant vision of captivity on some nameless Hollywood back lot. There is no trace of artificiality here as the sun beats down on the men like a silent sledgehammer and flies endlessly swarm over hunger-wracked, sweat-covered bodies. Isolated from the outside world these prisoners watch the facade of honor crack and shrivel in the dust. As James Fox soon perceives, survival is the only thing that matters, and Corporal King can get it for him. Moreover, King, despite what he is, is not all that he seems to the others. Nor is he what you will expect. Go to the show. (*Rat*, 1:20, 3:50, 6:20, 8:50.)

STATE: *The Hill* has been roundly acclaimed abroad and in this country, too. Nevertheless, without having seen it, I must register a cautious dissent. From the film's previews it would seem that director Sidney Lumet has returned to the heavy-handed style of *Fail Safe*. If so, even star Sean Connery won't be able to save the flick. (*Hill*, 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00.)

—R. A. HALLER



#### A RUNNER'S USC

This Monday Notre Dame's cross-country team travels to New York to run in the IC4A championships. A not-too-gentle reminder of last year's result is tacked to the locker-room bulletin board:

#### IRISH REMEMBER

It was just one year ago when a confident crew of Irishmen went to the IC's to shake down the thunder from the skies in all those Eastern schools. Well, all they saw were the backs of some Georgetown Hoya shirts, and their thunder wouldn't have awakened the dead on Cemetery Hill. The only echo they woke up was from dropping the IC4A title to a team that pulled the biggest Eastern surprise since the day Washington ventured across the Delaware. All the cheer, cheering that day was not for old Notre Dame, but for that Georgetown bunch who sent her loyal sons marching back to South Bend with empty hands and 34 percent fewer thunderclaps.

This year the Hoyas want to make Custer's last stand look like a close battle compared to the way they're going to ride roughshod over Notre Dame; the Irish will not have seen such desolation since the days of the potato famine.

Will it be said that Notre Dame's greatest moment in cross-country this year was at the Indiana State meet?

#### SAILORS DEPTH-CHARGED

Last Saturday the Sailing Club ventured north to Eagle Lake in

Michigan to stage their own Fall Invitational Regatta. The home-state representative, Michigan, took a last-minute rain check, but Purdue, Marquette and Ohio State showed their colors, and quite well. But after a day of racing the Irish accumulated 32 points to clip Purdue's 28. The victory was somewhat unorthodox because Notre Dame used six different skippers and seven different crews. Normally only two skippers and two crews are used by each school but Notre Dame shaved a close one by avoiding a crew cut.

#### POOR PALMER

It was their second homecoming, their Harvest Festival, and naturally, their biggest game of the season. So in strode a bunch of Irish ruggers, outweighed 30 pounds per man in the scrum, and beat the heavies from Palmer College of Chiropractic, 16-6. A team rated "their best ever," riding a seven-game winning streak, fell before the speed of Irish backs Joe Belden, Bob Corcoran and Jim Purcell. Belden, assuming the kicking chores of the injured Jamie Toohey, scored ten points on a try, a field goal, and two extra points, thus taking a little bit of the edge off the Chiropractors' weekend.

#### MEN FROM C.O.I.N.

Last Saturday morning, almost as soon as WSND came on the air, a plea was broadcast for volunteers to protect Notre Dame's campus from Michigan State pranksters.

The result was a Monday night organizational meeting in Johnny Latt-

ner's old room in Sorin. Among those attending were Sorin's counterinsurgency corps (C.O.I.N.), Pangborn's Raiders, and several members of ROTC.

According to reports it was decided that the group, numbering close to a hundred, would be split up into shifts of 25 and protection would cover Thursday and Friday night of Michigan State week. Among the equipment assigned was four walkie-talkies and a fleet of 25 bikes. Apparently the plan is to assign guards to key campus points (Father Sorin's statue, Moses, etc.). The moment any Spartans appear bearing gifts, the cry will be raised, and immediately a horde of Irishmen will sweep down on bikes or whatever, to carry them off to their fate.

#### INTERHALL

##### SCORES:

Breen-Phillips 8, Keenan 0  
Farley-Stanford 12, Cavanaugh 6  
Howard-St. Ed's 24, Alumni 0  
Zahm 14, Off Campus (2) 12  
Off-Campus (1) 34, Sorin Walsh 0  
Lyons-Morrissey 6, Dillon 6

##### SCHOLASTIC Ratings:

1) Farley-Stanford (3-0)  
2) Off-Campus (1) (2-1)  
3) Lyons-Morrissey (2-0-1)  
4) Howard-St. Ed's (1-0-2)  
5) Cavanaugh (1-1-1)

#### FOR THE RECORD

##### SOCCER (3-4-1):

Illinois 4, Notre Dame 1

##### RUGBY (5-0):

Notre Dame 16, Palmer College 6

##### BOWLING (1-1):

Notre Dame 9, Loyola 2

##### SAILING:

1st place, Notre Dame Invitational

#### THIS WEEK

##### NOVEMBER 12

Cross-Country: Central Collegiate Tournament at Chicago

##### NOVEMBER 13

Soccer: GOSHEN (10:30 a.m.)  
Sailing: Midwest championship elimination tournament

##### NOVEMBER 15

Cross-Country: IC4A Tournament at New York City

##### NOVEMBER 17

Basketball: Intersquad scrimmage (7:30 p.m.)  
Skiing: Organizational meeting, talk and film (7 p.m., 127 Newland, all interested invited.)

# NERVE THE NERVELESS

by Skip Myslenski

IT WAS OUTLINED against that October sky that the ever-famous Four Horsemen earned their reputation. For the not-so-famous Thundering Herd, notoriety is obtained dodging flying golf balls along the third fairway of Notre Dame's golf course.

The Herd is seven, not four, and do not possess the romantic titles of Famine and Pestilence, Death and Destruction. But it does have Zero and Dopey, Bird and Nerve. And they compose a devastating crew.

Their leader is indefatigable Mike Coffey, alias the Nerve. This name is a misnomer. It should really be Nerveless. His cockiness supersedes confidence and sometimes initiates rash actions. He overbids in bridge and "shoots the moon" too often in hearts, boldly defies professors and unflinchingly pokes good-natured gibes at the likes of Jim Lynch and Nick Rassas.

This attitude carries over into his running. When asked about the possibility of an individual national championship for himself, he remarked that "there are some good guys, as you well know." But it appears he is genuinely worried only about "that guy Brown from Montana and always Deano" — his teammate, Ed Dean.

If you saw Coffey before a meet, you'd wonder how he'd ever make it through four miles. He jitters and gesticulates more than a major league pitcher. He paces up and down harder, faster, and with more intensity than Ara at a football game. He should be tired out before he starts.

The aroma of analgesic permeates the room, making it smell like a busy hospital. The Beatles are blaring from the stereo. He is poised impressively, throwing darts at the board on the door. This is the Mike Coffey method of preparing for a cross-country meet.

Trying to get him to talk about himself and his running accomplishments is harder than getting a date with a St. Mary's girl. If he hears himself referred to as the All-American that he is, he cringes like the guy who just saw the blind date he got stuck with.

But he has a relentless pride that goads him to accomplishments beyond the normal. He runs with a dogged determination, his elbows slightly out

from his side, his skinny arms cutting the air with child-like uppercuts, his bobbing head moving in rhythm with his deep breathing. He looks like the ninety-seven-pound weakling in the Charles Atlas ads. But he fights with a frantic desire that is satisfied only with victory.

In races, he likes to run the first mile "within himself," but is always conscious of maintaining contact with the leaders. If the pace is too slow, he's not adverse to taking it himself. "You've got to make the opponents work," he logically explains.

The final mile — be it the fourth, fifth, or sixth — is, for Coffey, always the hardest. "When you hit that last mile and someone is breathing down your back — well, it's just got to be the toughest."

As a senior, number-one runner on the team, and captain, Coffey takes on added responsibilities. He says, "Besides leading the team in workouts and races, you must try to keep the sophomores mentally right and help them gain confidence." This is an all-important task. For, in reference to the national championship, he explained: "We definitely have a chance. It's up to the sophomores. It's there if they want it."

Coffey himself wants it. Each morning he's up early enough to greet the priests as they roll out of Corby over to Sacred Heart to say morning Masses. The ducks have developed a deep dislike for the thin runner who scatters them from their lairs along the lake before the sun is up. And, each afternoon, he's back out on the third fairway, dodging errant golf balls and sidestepping sand traps.

Towards those who pride themselves in making sarcastic and unfavorable remarks to cross-country runners, Coffey is particularly belligerent. "Man, it's a lotta work. You gotta go out and break your back every day. Heck, it takes guts that last quarter mile."

And guts he has. Disregarding the relative anonymity of a cross-country runner and the sacrifices needed for success, Coffey works doggedly for his goal. "It's like a game, like anything. There's only one way to do it — the right way." That's the winning way. Like the after picture in the Charles Atlas ad. ■



MIKE "NERVE" COFFEY SETS A 18:56 COURSE RECORD IN QUEST OF THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

*In the six years of its existence the Notre Dame soccer team has been one of the outstanding squads in the Midwest. Surprisingly weak this year, it finds itself faced with a 3-4-1 record . . . An analysis of its problems and its new plan for a return to prominence.*

## NO SUBSTITUTE FOR . . .

by Paul Nowak

**I**N THE LEXICON of sport a winning team which suddenly has a sub-standard year is said to be in a "re-building" phase. The 1965 Notre Dame Soccer Club is the best example around of a team in the rebuilding process. The first four years of the club's existence produced winning teams with an overall record of 24-7-3. What then are the reasons for this year's 3-4-1 mark?

Before answering this question, a little of the club's background is in order. The Soccer Club was organized informally six years ago by interested students. The sport gained popularity, and four years ago the University began contributing money to encourage growth.

Strangely enough, this growth is one of the factors which have caused this year's performance. In the first few years the team was blessed with able, dedicated captains who had the time and desire to handle the affairs of the then small organization. But as the club grew, finances, schedules, and organization became more complicated. Business Manager Ed Brandt expresses the opinion that "Soccer has gone as far as it can on this level." In accordance with the University's encouragement, soccer wants to develop a "club" image to take the place of its "team" image. The club has simply outgrown the organization within the club.

Perhaps the most important factor, though, is the lack of experienced players. Experience is the necessity of winning soccer and the keyword of Coach Hans Hermans' discussions. Half of last year's starting team have been lost through graduation or study pressures, and their replacements cannot fill in adequately. For example, six juniors are starting, and only one has had any real experience. The reason for this lack of experience? At practice the eleven most experienced, i.e., best, players must work almost

exclusively together. There is little chance for a less experienced player to break into the starting lineup.

In soccer, unlike some other sports, every position is vital, and the best players available must be allowed to play. As Hermans says, "We cannot afford to assume that all the players are experienced." In the past, loss of experienced players has not been a problem because adequately experienced men have been able to fill gaps in the starting lineup whenever necessary.

This lack of personnel has even caused the team to change its style of play. Hermans figured that a new formation had to be installed to fit the players abilities. This year's game format stresses defense much more than it has been stressed in previous years. The more aggressive game of the past has been replaced because, according to Hermans, "In that type of play you need a center forward of almost superstar abilities, and we just don't have anyone capable enough." It is easier for an inexperienced player to learn a defensive game, but the 32 points given up this year by the team show that there is a lot of defense yet to be learned.

Even if eleven capable players are available, many find it impossible to attend daily practice. In a sport where teamwork is as equally important as individual ability, lack of proper practice can only hurt the team's performance.

The general lack of popularity of soccer in the United States is the greatest reason for the small number of experienced players. Many men who first try out for the team find that they cannot play because they don't have sufficient background, and they become easily disenchanted.

The future of the Soccer Club, though, is definitely brighter. Next year soccer will be organized as an intramural sport under Mr. Napolitano's guidance. This program will give many players the chance to gain the needed experience, and Hermans is hopeful of recruiting the best of the intramural players for the Soccer Club.

It now appears that soccer is on an even greater upswing. To be sure, the Soccer Club has always provided the dedication and the desire to excel. Now the University will provide money, coaching, organization, and, most important, that experience. ■

# Voice in the Crowd

One need only think back to last year's Southern California game to find a reminder that we cannot overlook the importance of the North Carolina game. Yet at this point it may be permissible to speculate that the celebrations after a win tomorrow would not so much be due to the victory as to the fact that at long last Michigan State Week has begun.

Michigan State Week — perhaps one of the greatest chances the students have had to contribute to the morale and desire of the team. The week promises to be comparable to the week before this year's U.S.C. game, Remember Week.

For all that Remember Week was, however, Melvin Durslag, sports columnist for the Los Angeles *Herald Examiner* was prompted to write:

How far should any university go in souping up a campus for a football game? Rivalries in this sport have existed for years, leading to uncommon excitement over a match.

But observers could never recall anything as crazily emotional as what USC found for last Saturday's game, seen on national television.

Students promenaded about with signs bearing such language as "Kill," "Revenge" and "Dismember." The noise was deafening in the stadium where the situation easily could have gone out of control had the game been close, or come down to any sort of controversial finish.

... This is not to suggest that leaders at Notre Dame should water down normal enthusiasm for a big football game. But this thing was absurd, going beyond the conventional partisanship that a visiting team looks for, and it should have been embarrassing to a school priding itself in civility and academic excellence.

It is sobering to find such a reaction from even one man to something which meant so much to both students and team. Yet Durslag's comments may not be completely valid.

Without a doubt the enthusiasm of a USC or an MSU game does go beyond normal partisanship. The Notre Dame student not only supports his team, he identifies with it. Perhaps every Notre Dame student is a football player at heart. For the group of players down on the field there are 6,000 other students in the stadium who wish they could be on that field themselves.

The interest of the general student body is such that we not only back the team, but prepare for every game as if we were the ones going to play. And so we find ourselves grabbing at every incentive the team has. It is this identification that keeps team and school one, something that is not always true of schools where there is "conventional partisanship."

In the case of the Southern California this enthusiasm, to a large extent, took the form of hostility. It would be ridiculous to call the game's motive anything but revenge. But spirit itself does not imply hostility. It must not be implied in the MSU game.

Granted, we have seven more defeats to make up for. But the team could never have more respect for an opponent than for Michigan State and Duffy Daugherty. There is no grudge to be settled. The words "Hate" and "Kill" do not fit into the picture. "Where the key word of the Southern Cal game may have been 'Remember,'" says coach Tom Pagna, "the key word in the Michigan State game would have to be 'Effort,' one great effort."

For the players enthusiasm takes the form of a solid belief in the ability of their coaches, in the precision that has been built up through the season and in their own determination.

It is easy to create an air of hostility, but that is not the attitude of the team. It is unfair to them to pretend that this is their sentiment.

Going into the biggest game of the season both coaches and players need, above all, the confidence that they can win what could well be, barring a loss to North Carolina, the national championship game. That is the student body's job this week.

— TOM BETTAG

## Saturday's Dope Sheet

**INDIANA AT MICHIGAN STATE:** Indiana's quarterback, faced with Michigan State's sledgehammer defense, might well want to inject some calming mirth into his first huddle. If so, the SCHOLASTIC offers the following suggestion: He should pull from his helmet a sacrificial chicken, split it open, examine its entrails, and after a close examination, pass out in a dead faint. And if he's smart, he won't move till Pont sends in a replacement.

**TEXAS CHRISTIAN AT TEXAS:** Wal, we all can't rightly see how Darrell, who shore ain't no genius but who ain't got a case of the stupids either, can get bumped off by a team like Texas Christian which don't have no prayer in the first place. Naw, we can't rightly see it.

**YALE AT PRINCETON:** Yale's goose is cooked and you can be sure Princeton won't stop with a single wing.

**TEXAS A&M AT RICE:** Rice over Texas A&M sounds like a North Dining Hall meal — but it won't be Rice that is gobbled up.

**MINNESOTA AT PURDUE:** Purdue could spot Minnesota 10,000 lakes spiked with pep pills and still be carrying a bigger punch.

**ALABAMA AT SOUTH CAROLINA:** If South Carolina stops the Red Tide, there's something fishy going on.

**OREGON AT CALIFORNIA:** Does a Golden Bear have hair? Does a Duck have webbed feet? More important, can a Duck take a Bear? Oh, come on.

**ARKANSAS AT SMU:** SMU will be out to eat bear but they won't even get to taste chop Sooeey.

### OTHER GAMES

Air Force over Arizona

Wyoming over Army

Illinois over Wisconsin

Ohio State over Iowa

Penn State over Navy

Southern California over Pittsburgh

Utah State over Wichita

Duke over Wake Forest

Tennessee over Mississippi

Last week: 14-4

To date: 79-44-2

## Heroism

(Continued from page 23)

a run-of-the-mill person. Yet Mr. Dunn is not just presenting well a certain character. The relationship of friendship evolves into a contrast of characters through an attention by Mr. Dunn and Mr. Francke to the reactions they have to what is being said, what is happening. When Norfolk pronounces sentence on More, he is deeply moved. The counterpoint to More is brought out well. Both men have been betrayed and Norfolk's pain strikes home because of the former emphasis on his inability to see clearly the consequences of his actions.

This integration of character portrayed with More's situation is the result of both the director's and actor's

efforts. It is unfortunate that when it is well done, the actor is credited, while the failure is blamed on the director. For it is difficult to tell whether a lack of response to the nuances of a given situation is due to the inadequacies of a performer, or to the director's desire to concentrate on a given scene at the expense of the play's overall development. Perhaps the concentration is due to a necessity of limited means.

In any event, Robert Wermer's Cardinal Wolsey and Michael Dooley's Henry VIII are out of the mainstream. Wolsey blusters, bullies himself over More, and Wermer achieves a character who is aware of his power and importance. At the same time, the nasty quality of his desire to succeed is apparent. He is not playing to

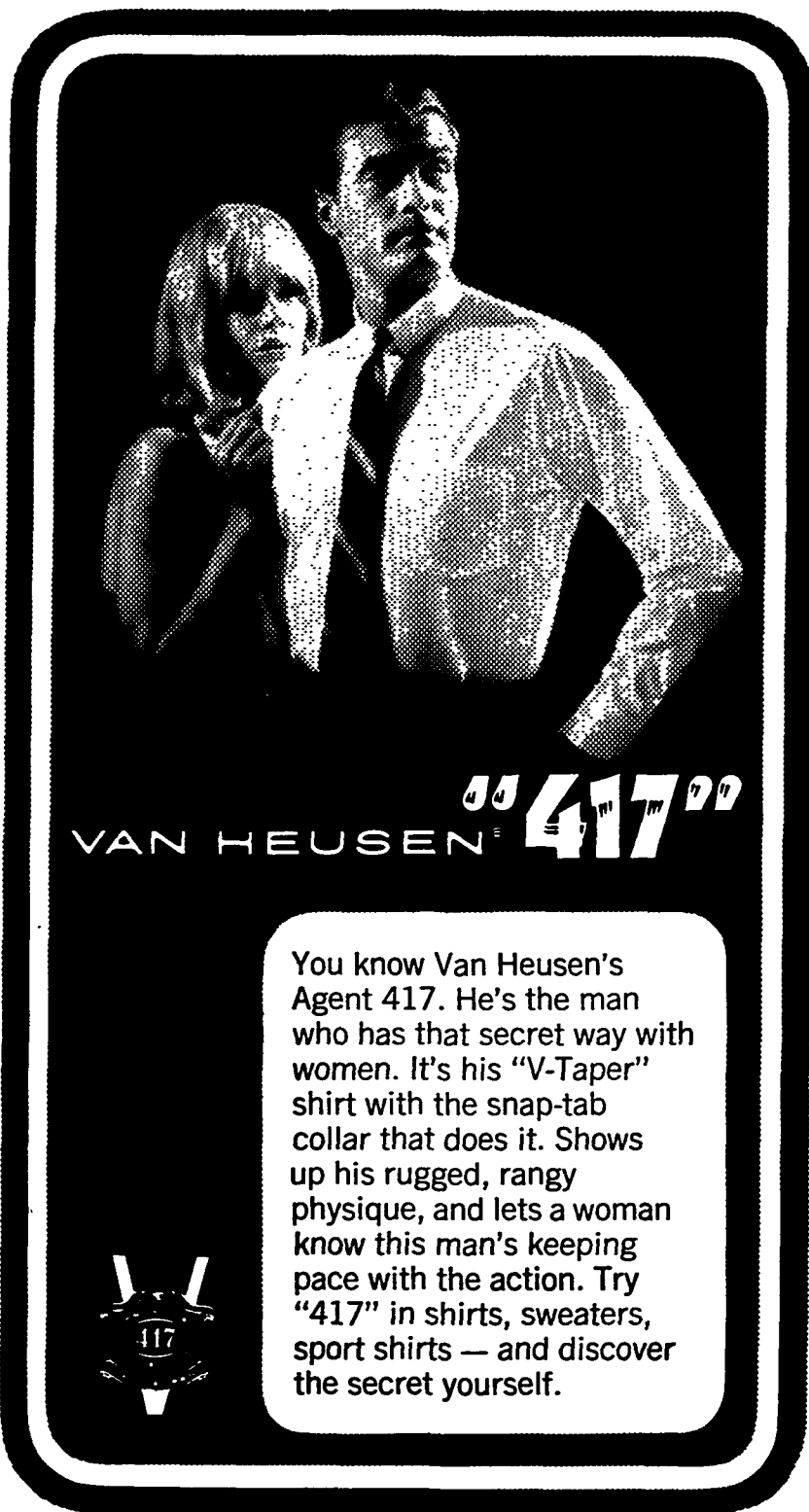
More though; he responds to what More says only with rage. Similarly, in his scene, Mr. Dooley is much more concerned with the changes of mood he must undergo in the scene than he is to More's distress at being badgered on the marriage, at not being understood. The self-indulgent aspects of Henry are portrayed well, but the flitty physical movements do not reveal a flighty character. Roper, Signor Chapuys, and Cranmer all give sound performances in minor roles, but they do not take part in More's predicament. In contrast, Marcella Lynyak is always responsive as Margaret; she provides a great deal of the piteous quality that we see, as More must lose his family.

David Garrick's Cromwell is played with skill and precision. His presentation is wonderfully malevolent. In his Cromwell, we see a man who individualizes the sinister and becomes a true antagonist to More. His treatment of More comes from a jealous hate and not from sheer ambition, although the workmanlike quality of his amoral plotting is apparent.

Patricia Harvey's Alice, through most of the play, is hostile to More. Her lack of comprehension at her husband's course of action assumes a brittle aloofness that seems overdrawn. She acts as if More, by being heroic, is withholding her a right to be happy. This divorce from More strikes the audience with mixed emotion. She does not become believable as More's wife. Yet the air of trampled love Miss Harvey injects into the part, demands respect. Regardless of this individualistic portrayal, her final scene with More (when she "becomes a lion") is one of the most moving moments of the play.

In general, the production drags because of this problem of concentration between individual scenes, and overall development and pacing. The timing of most of the scenes is slow; they are worked to drain all the possible intensity from them. The hand of a craftsman, who has molded each scene into its proper place in the whole framework, is missing. Perhaps the emphasis on successively tense episodes is a legitimate method of orchestration, but the audience becomes lethargic.

On the other hand, the movement of the play's emotional impact rises continually as the lights get progressively dimmer. By the time we have More walking up the scaffold in the sterile spot, the evening's experience has been profound. We have seen a man forced to stand alone, with only his belief in God to sustain him. We have been made to feel a part of the forces that placed him there. ■



VAN HEUSEN "417"

You know Van Heusen's Agent 417. He's the man who has that secret way with women. It's his "V-Taper" shirt with the snap-tab collar that does it. Shows up his rugged, rangy physique, and lets a woman know this man's keeping pace with the action. Try "417" in shirts, sweaters, sport shirts — and discover the secret yourself.

## Lindsay

(Continued from page 19)

podium. A *Time-Life* photographer is elbowed out of a key position by a wire service man. "Who the Hell do you think you are?" asks the loser. "Napoleon. Who do I look like?" replies the UPI man, keeping his place.

At 1:10 the impatient crowd quiets down long enough for one of Lindsay's assistants to step to the microphone and announce: "We're expecting the arrival of the candidate momentarily. Please be patient." A large groan, then: "He's the *Mayor* now!" from a man in the balcony. "Excuse me, the *Mayor*," the aide corrects himself.

On the other side of town, off to the right, William F. Buckley, Conservative Candidate for Mayor, is about to make his concession speech. At 1:20 his picture appears on the TV monitors in the Roosevelt ballroom. Hardly anyone notices. Buckley, smiling, is ushered through the small crowd at the New Yorker Hotel and up onto the stage. Before the candidate can get to the podium an attractive young woman in her early twenties rushes up to him, throws her arms about his shoulders and plants a kiss on his cheek. Buckley, accustomed to worse responses from members of crowds, recovers quickly, laughs, and steps to the podium. Talks of victory for the Conservative Party. We've proven, says Buckley, that we are the third major party in New York, replacing the Liberals.

Crooning a couple of scornful remarks about Lindsay, Buckley thanks his followers, careful not to congratulate the winner, closes with the announcement that he is retiring from politics (cheers at the Roosevelt). Waves to teenagers in audience. Leaves. A new Buckley slogan begins circulating through the Roosevelt: "Buckley for President! 340,000 New Yorkers Can't Be Wrong!"

At 2:10 Abraham Beame is on the air, undramatically conceding the first Democratic forfeiture of city hall in twenty years. In the Roosevelt ballroom a small transistorized tele-

vision is passed to the podium where it is placed in front of the microphones. Abe Beame's two-sentence speech is amplified for the benefit of the victors. Beame congratulates his two victorious running mates, Frank O'Connor (City Council President) and Mario Prococinno (City Controller), then wishes Lindsay good luck. Manages a weak smile as he is escorted off the screen and out to wherever defeated N.Y. machine politicians go.

2:20. Still no sign of the new Mayor. Speculation that he is waiting until he is absolutely sure his two running mates are eliminated. Copies of the *New York Daily News* are soon circulating in the ballroom. The tabloid's front page is a color picture of Lindsay headlined "MR. MAYOR." Copies of the paper are passed over the heads of the sweltering audience and onto the stage, where an aid raises one on high. More cheering.

3:10. Word spreads that Lindsay is on his way. People begin tearing up their newspapers for confetti. The band strikes up "Hello, Lindsay." Whole ballroom begins to sing. Suddenly it's another New Year's eve. Lindsay has arrived.

Din of crowd is deafening. Lindsay, surrounded by 15 policemen, is swept up to the podium. Deafening cheers from the crowd. They've waited seven hours. Lindsay has waited six months. The crush around the new Mayor is suffocating. He reaches for his wife,

then asks that he be handed his son, John, Jr. Amidst all the chaos, John Lindsay waves effortlessly to his followers. Standing there amidst a blizzard of newspaper confetti, with news photographers blinding them with their flashbulbs, the Lindsays never stop smiling.

"I have always been proud to be a New Yorker," he begins, "But never as proud as I am tonight." You know he is telling the truth.

JOHN LINDSAY MADE it all look so easy. He was the new mayor of New York and was already being hailed as the savior of the Republican party. Across town another young New York politician quietly watched the drama on television. When it was clear to him that John Lindsay had undisputed possession of New York's City Hall and all the political power for which it stands, Robert Kennedy said goodnight to his friends and went home to think about John Lindsay. The two of them, most political writers agreed, would be meeting again. Say, in the governor's race in 1969. Or perhaps on the road to the White House in 1972.

Lindsay's race for Gracie Mansion had, all agreed, been a dandy. But, as one Lindsay aid put it at 4 a.m., November 3: "If you thought this race was something, wait 'til John Lindsay meets Kennedy. It's got to happen. And that one, you can bet, will be a barnburner." ■

**PART TIME HELP NEEDED**  
**Custodians • Floor Polishers**  
**Window Washers**  
— :: —  
INQUIRE BY CALLING  
**288-6346**  
AFTER 5 P.M. DAILY  
— :: —  
**Armstrong Building Maintenance**  
917 21st St., South Bend, Ind.

*a Happy Holiday Season*

**STARTS WITH  
WELL-PLANNED TRAVEL ARRANGEMENTS  
ASK FIRST BANK'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT  
TO HANDLE THEM FOR YOU**



Go modern! Let us make all your holiday travel reservations. It doesn't cost a penny extra. See our convenient office on campus, second floor in the Bookstore, for all your airline reservations. And for rail reservations and tickets on the B & O line . . . Akron, Pittsburgh, Washington, Baltimore and points in between . . . contact our main office, downtown South Bend.

**TRAVEL DEPARTMENT**  
**First Bank**  
and Trust Company of South Bend

(Continued from page 15)

Series, Monday, November 8, in the Library Auditorium. Speaking on "The Morality of Nuclear Warfare," he remarked that to justify a war is not to advocate it. War, he continued, is a brute appeal to force over reason, in which the results are always tragic. It is "the human enterprise," for mankind has been belligerent for most of its stay on earth. War has many dimensions: military, political and moral. Today we find an ominous trend to divorce the military, political and moral. Today we find an ominous trend to divorce the military dimension from the others, and total war (weapons and technology) becomes its own end.

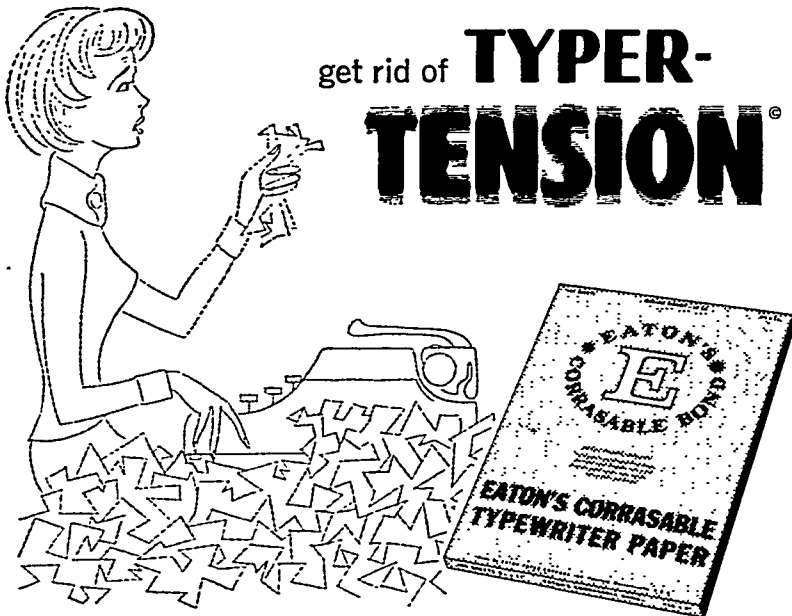
Literature on the morality of such warfare began in 1944 when saturation bombing became more common than precision bombing. Fr. John Ford, S.J. was the first person to deplore such action, claiming that no provision was made for the non-combatants such as children and elderly people, who were not contributing to the war effort. The aim of war, to avoid the political will of the enemy or to exert one's political will was being ignored, and instead immoral action was taken to annihilate the enemy's greatest asset, human beings.

Some policy-makers realize no moral problem in either the "morality of consequences" in which any means to preserve survival are advocated or the "aggressor - defender concept" which condones massive retaliation if necessary. Johnston cited one defense for the justification of war on a limited scale by Fr. John Courtney-Murray, S.J. A nation's force must be restricted to purely defensive actions and must only be used as a weapon of moral worth to repel the aggressive immorality of another nation.

The United States' refusal to build a "super-bomb" Johnston sees as a favorable indication that we would be greatly hesitant about engaging in a total nuclear war. But the Communist philosophy fails to regard the individual life as a deterrent to all-out warfare. Their prosperity is not the prosperity of the world of moral values. ■

OUR COVER

THIS WEEK'S COVER IS PRESENTED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE FOR THE BENEFIT OF CAMPUS RESIDENTS TEMPTED TO RELAX AND NEGLECT THEIR ACADEMIC PURSUITS. PLACING OUR REPRODUCTION OF THE RECRUITING POSTER OVER ONE'S DESK WILL, WE PREDICT, HAVE STARTLING RESULTS ON ONE'S ENTHUSIASM FOR ONE'S STUDIES.



get rid of **TYPERTENSION®**

**EATON'S  
CORRASABLE BOND**

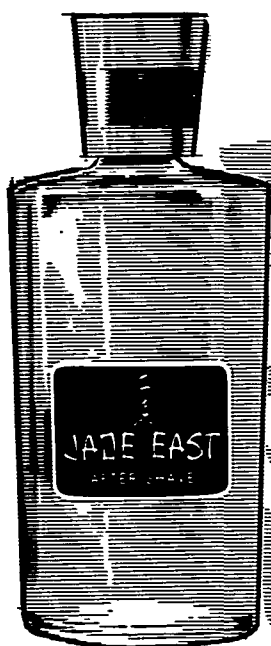
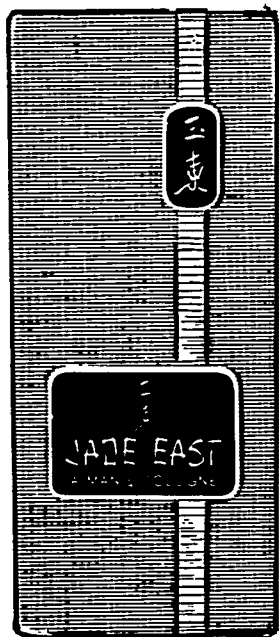
Errors disappear like magic with the flick of an ordinary soft pencil eraser when you type on Eaton's erasable Corrasable Bond. Think what this means in improved efficiency! Typists perform at their peak when relieved of "typertension"®... the worry of making mistakes that require retyping. Eaton's Corrasable Bond saves time, temper, money!

In all popular Bond weights and Onion Skin

Available at **NOTRE DAME BOOKSTORE**

if she doesn't give it to you...  
— get it yourself!

**JADE EAST®**



- Cologne, 6 oz., \$4.50
- After Shave, 6 oz., \$3.50
- Deodorant Stick, \$1.75
- Buddha Cologne Gift Package, 12 oz., \$8.50
- Spray Cologne, \$3.50
- Buddha Soap Gift Set, \$4.00
- Cologne, 4 oz., \$3.00
- After Shave, 4 oz., \$2.50

SWANK, NEW YORK — SOLE DISTRIBUTOR



## Bells

(Continued from 17)

This would be useful in cursing them out except that they're usually saints' names — the bourdon is "Our Lady of the Sacred Heart" — and that sounds like blasphemy.

Besides it's futile to curse the bells. Also, Fr. Keller and Confucius will tell you as much, it's demeaning. It

would be much better to offer it up for the Poor Souls and meanwhile strive for the attitude of that student of a gentler era who could write:

*No music in the world, as we believe, is more pleasing than on a sweet summer evening, after all the world is hushed to rest, to listen to the melody of some holy song . . . bourne from these bells over the surface of the lakes.* ■

## opinion

BEING A FIRM believer in the right of all to be heard, the SCHOLASTIC this week sought its consensus in that bastion of freshman strength, Keenan Hall. The candid answers from these new members of our society provide this week's OPINION:

QUESTION: DO YOU THINK THAT THOSE INDIVIDUALS WHO BURN THEIR DRAFT CARDS ARE ACTING WITHIN THEIR CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS?

YES, 6; NO, 44.

COMMENTS:

- Yes, they have the right; it's guaranteed under freedom of speech and the government is illegally usurping it with the arrests it makes.
- No, it is the duty and responsibility of the individual to support the government in whatever stands the majority's representatives decide upon.
- Yes, if an individual feels that a governmental decision such as the war in Viet Nam is morally objectionable, it is his right and duty to protest it in whatever way he can without infringing upon the rights of others.
- No, no one has the right to commit such irresponsible acts, for they endanger the general welfare.
- No, such persons are not acting within the Constitution, and as citizens of this country, they should be ashamed of their lack of patriotism.

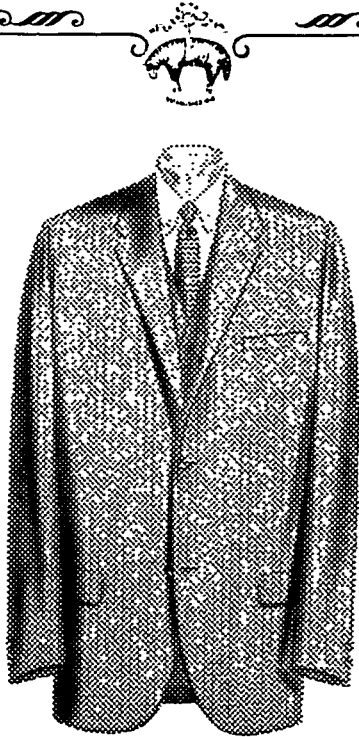
QUESTION: DO YOU THINK THAT THE MEMORIAL LIBRARY'S CHARGE OF TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER BOOK PER OVERDUE DAY IS REALISTIC?

YES, 10; NO, 40.

COMMENTS:

- No, the charge for overdue books is exorbitant—most students cannot afford to pay that much.
- No, it is way out of line. In Chicago, whose library serves two million people, the fine is only two cents per day.
- Yes, the fine is realistic, because it is the only way in which the students will be prompted to return the books on time.
- It's a little too much but not a lot too much.
- No, but I wouldn't waste a comment on you.
- Yes, it is realistic—I've never had an overdue book, but it is realistic.

— DAVE MALONE



**during the Thanksgiving holidays  
plan to visit our comprehensive  
UNIVERSITY SHOP**

You'll find a wide choice of suits, tweed sport jackets, topcoats and warm outerwear in sizes 36 to 44...all with our distinctive styling and taste. Also furnishings, skiwear and other items.

*Our 3-piece Suits, \$85 to \$95*  
*Tweed Sport Jackets, \$50 and \$60*  
*Topcoats, from \$90 • Chesterfields, \$100*  
*Tropical Worsted Tuxedos, \$85*  
*Outerwear, from \$35*

Prices slightly higher West of the Rockies.

ESTABLISHED 1818

**Brooks Brothers**  
**CLOTHING**  
Men's & Boys Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

74 E. MADISON, NR. MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO, ILL. 60602  
NEW YORK • BOSTON • PITTSBURGH • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

**John Twohey**

# The Last Word



**A**S EVIDENCE THAT the gentleman on this week's cover is not just kidding, the Selective Service Department revealed this month that the draft call-up for December will touch 45,000 eligible young men. This figure represents a six-fold increase over the total of December, 1964, and will be the highest since the days of the Korean War.

As the war rages in Asia, campus residents are being treated to a manner of warfare, though smaller in scale, all their own. Center of the controversy is the fledgling campus chapter of the Students for Democratic Society. The SDSers have circulated literature at the dining halls this week urging students not to sign a petition being circulated in support of President Johnson's policy in Viet Nam. Farleyite Lenny Joyce, one of the men behind the SDS chapter at ND, was accosted at the South Dining Hall Tuesday night by a student who identified himself as an ex-marine and then proceeded to inform Joyce in no uncertain terms that he was a subversive. Maintaining his pa-

tience with the new acquaintance, Joyce talked him out of making further trouble and the two parted, though hardly friends. The situation illustrates the increasing amount of interest manifest by students on campus in our war effort in Viet Nam. It seems to us that continued dialogue on this subject, with its many and varied participants, can only improve the intellectual atmosphere at Notre Dame. Simulation of discussion on American policy outside the classroom should be fostered. Lenny Joyce might be tarred and feathered in the meantime, but then, every cause can benefit from a martyr or near-martyr.

**I**T SEEMS UNFORTUNATE that in a community such as Notre Dame there exist individuals who still have no qualms about asking as much as \$50 for a ticket to a football game. Most students at Notre Dame are not on the verge of needing Poverty Program help. Yet the way ticket scalpers roam through the halls these autumn days, one would think these men had to pay a \$10,000 gambling debt by midnight or be shot by the syndicate.

Although ticket scalping has been going on all season, and during previous seasons, the Michigan State game has provided the absurd climax to the whole saga. Signs in the Huddle revealed this week that the going rate for MSU tickets was between \$25 and \$50 *each* with no insurance that talented scalpers were not getting more from more helpless victims. It seems strange that students can in good conscience rob a fellow student blind when that neighbor is trying to find some tickets for, say, his date from out of town, or his family. There is, we admit, no moral obligation to be charitable to these men looking for tickets for friends or relatives they would like to have enjoy a Notre Dame game. But perhaps some of these cold blooded young businessmen could *occasionally* make a sacrifice of financial gain in the interests of friendship, of helping another student out. It's a lot to ask, we suppose, but when you have those extra seats, put yourself in the place of that poor fellow down the hall trying to dig up some tickets for his parents. Then ask yourself if it's fair to charge him \$100 for two Michigan State tickets.

**A** NOT-SO-FUNNY THING happened to the newborn Notre Dame crew team Tuesday. A cable snapped at the boathouse on St. Joe's Lake. And with it the team's hopes for a suc-

cessful first season of competition. For as the cable snapped, the team's new (and only) racing shell, a \$2,425 piece of craftsmanship, crashed to the ground twenty feet below. The 66-foot shell was in shambles, completely irreparable.

Andy Monaghan, varsity basketball player and president of the Notre Dame Rowing Association, sent out a campus-wide plea for help Wednesday night, hoping to raise enough funds to replace the boat as quickly as possible. A collection was taken up in the halls last night, but additional contributions are still needed. Contributions may be sent or presented in person to Andy at his room, Apartment 2, 518 Lincolnway East, South Bend, or to any member of the crew team on campus.

**F**OLLOWING THE GAME with North Carolina tomorrow will begin what is already being publicized as the biggest week of spirit since the Texans held off the Mexicans at the Alamo. It's all in preparation for the game next Saturday with Number One, Michigan State. At stake could be the national championship.

When Michigan State Week comes to mind, so do memories of the headlines and radio broadcasts climaxing the similar week last year. We came off as undisputed winners in the ballgame. But in the eyes of the public our student body looked like real loser when news of the attack on the visiting Michigan State marching band hit the nation's papers. The band incident was not the only act that marred that week. The University's president was heckled at the Friday night pep rally, prompting former Heisman Trophy winner Johnny Lujack, who was present, to swear never to return to a rally until things were changed. Fortunately, pep rally conduct this year has taken on a certain air of responsibility with no loss apparent in the amount of spirit shown.

The MSU band has agreed to come back again this year as our guests. They will remember what happened last year behind Farley Hall. We can all certainly see that it doesn't happen again this year. But why not go a little further and show them that we do appreciate the entertainment they provide? And there is bound to be the temptation to show their team in the stadium Saturday that we are the most spirited student body in the land. That, we think, will be obvious. Win or lose, let's also show them that we're still Number One when it comes to sportsmanship.



*The young bucks of America  
go clean-white-sock in the  
new crew Adler calls Adlastic*

Meet the revolutionary crew of 65% lambswool plus 35% nylon with spandex for 100% stretch. Up and down. This way and that. That's Adlastic with the give to take on all sizes 10 to 15 and last far longer and fit far better. Size up Adlastic in 28 clean-white-sock colors. Clean-white-sock? The now notion with it even without the wherewithall. Whatever, get Adlastic at stores where clean-white-sock is all yours for just one young buck and a quarter.

**ADLER**

DIVISION OF BURLINGTON INDUSTRIES

THE ADLER COMPANY, CINCINNATI 14, OHIO.

**Available at GILBERT'S Campus Shop**

SCH-P  
REVIEW OF POLITICS  
1212 LIBRARY  
P O BOX 4  
NOTRE DAME IND

Ask your professor, tell your father, see for yourself; Rasmussen's has the finest quality men's clothing in northern Indiana. Rasmussen's is also a friendly, courteous store. The young man and the mature man alike will find a quiet relaxed atmosphere in which to discuss their clothing needs. When you enter Rasmussen's, notice the many quality brands there are to choose from.

You will find London Fog Rainwear, Tapered Gant, Arrow and Enro shirts.

For casual wear you will choose from Thane Banlon Shirts, and full fashioned lambswool V-neck sweaters, Levi's sta-prest wash trousers, and Corbins Ivy dress trousers.

For a more dressed-up look, try a Cricketeer Vested Suit with an Ivy Repp Tie.

Rasmussen's also offer Jockey Underwear by Cooper, Adler Hosiery, and Swank Jewelry. When you browse through Rasmussen's you will also see full lines of Pendleton Clothes, Norman Hilton Clothes, and Baker Clothes.

Finally for the mature man who wants the best, Rasmussen's are the exclusive representatives in this area for Churchill Hats and Oxxford Clothes, the finest anywhere. When the northern Indiana winds blow in cool weather, be prepared with year around clothes from Rasmussen's — only 1½ blocks from the downtown bus stop.

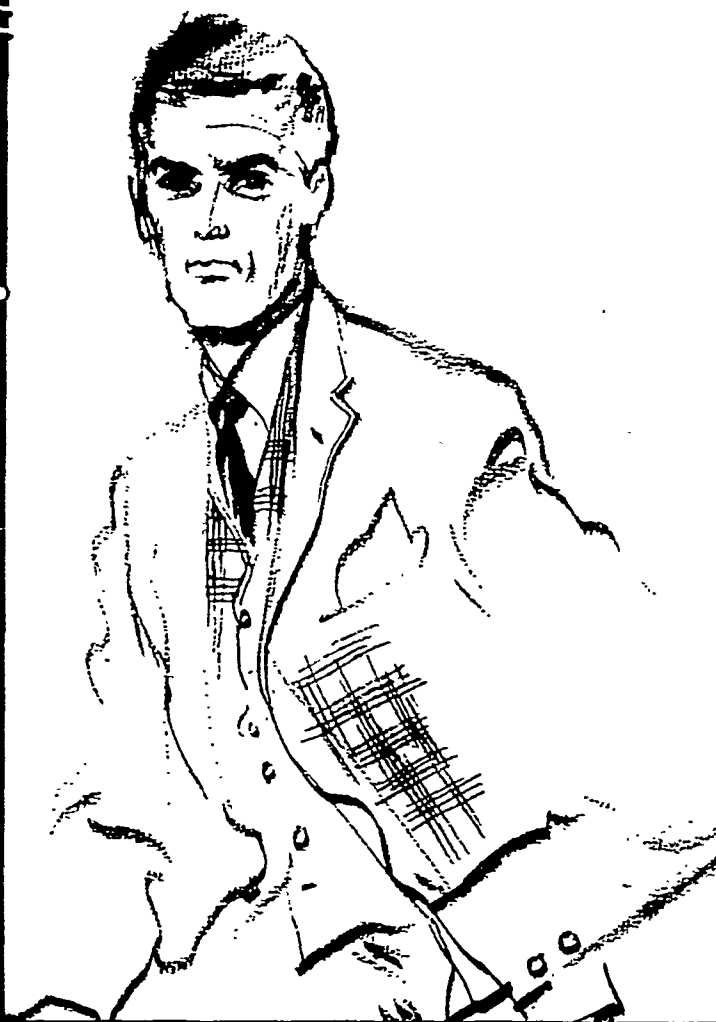
Rasmussen's

See Rasmussen's campus fashions in the Cypress Room. All **NOTRE DAME MEN** are invited to stop in and have a Coke at the Coke bar. See you soon at

**RASMUSSEN'S**

130 West Washington St.

232-4839



FINEST QUALITY MEN'S CLOTHING IN NORTHERN INDIANA

Rasmussen's