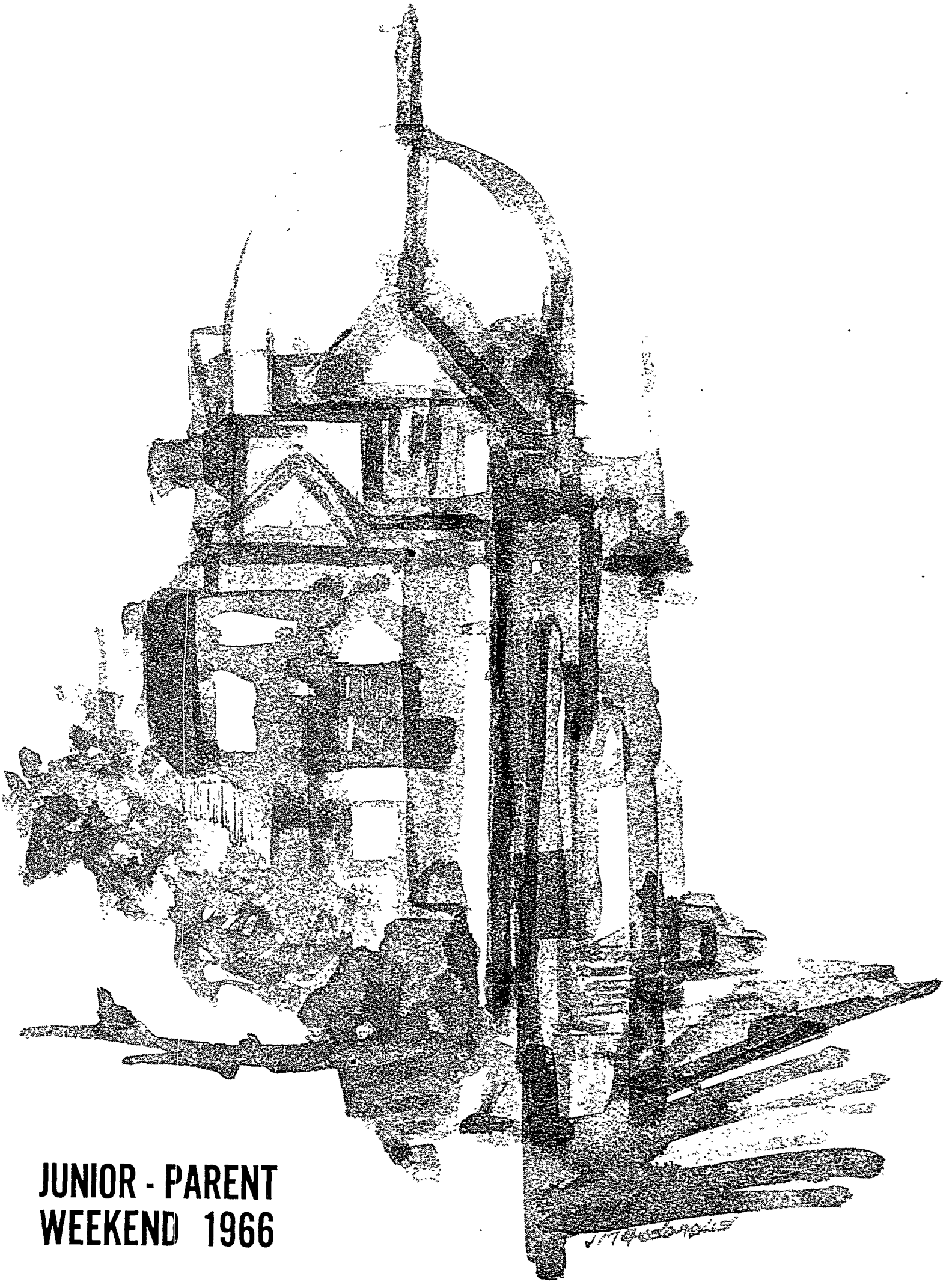


MARCH 11, 1966 **SCHOLASTIC**



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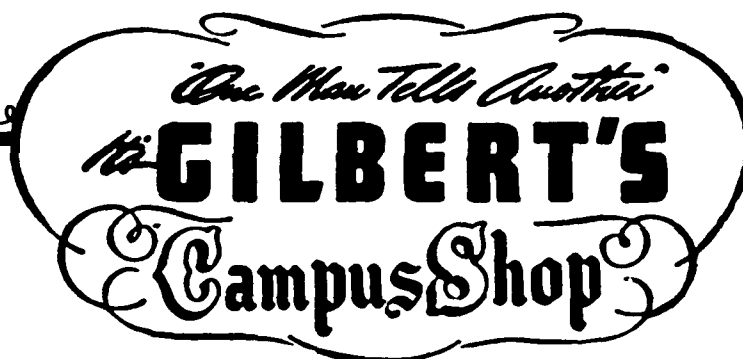
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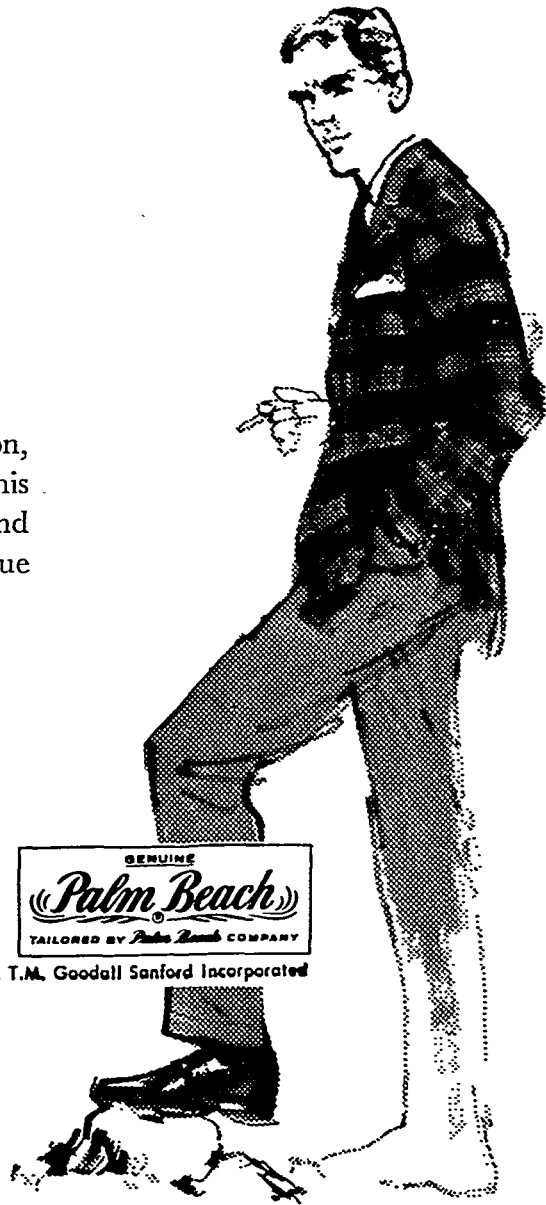
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DAILY

8:00 a.m. to 11:45 p.m.
Sun. 1:00 p.m. to 11:45 p.m.

Exhibits in the Memorial Library Concourse: "The Peace Corps in General" and "Notre Dame and the Peace Corps," presented through the courtesy of Professor Walter Langford; and "Spark Chamber Display of Cosmic Rays," sponsored by the High Energy Group of the Notre Dame Physics Department.

12:00 noon to 5:00 p.m. Sat. & Sun. 1:00-5:00 p.m.

Exhibit in the University Gallery: A display of the works of Enrico Baj, the leading contemporary exponent of assemblage in Italy; by arrangement with the Arts Club of Chicago.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11

All Day N.D. Student Wives Club Bake Sale in the Huddle.
4:00 to Junior Parents-Son Weekend registration in the lobby of the Morris Inn.
10:00 p.m.

5:30 to Dining halls: Ticket sales for the Supremes concert in Stepan Center, March 19; sponsored by Seniors-Sophs; prices: \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50.
6:30 p.m. Movie in the Engineering Auditorium: Federico Fellini's *La Dolce Vita*; sponsored by the Student-Faculty Film Society; admission 75¢ or \$1 a couple.
9:15 p.m.

8:00 p.m. SMC Music Department presents Benjamin Britton's opera *Noye's Fludde*, in O'Laughlin Auditorium; admission: adults \$2, students \$1.

8:00 p.m. Philosophy Department Aquinas Week lecture "The Nature of Representation," by Erwin C. Lieb, University of Texas; in the Architecture Auditorium.

8:30 p.m. Junior Parents-Son Weekend concert in Washington Hall presented by the American pianist Kenneth Amada.

8:30 p.m. Notre Dame Folk Music Society "Skiffle" in Frankie's basement.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12

11:45 a.m. Luncheon in the South Dining Hall for parents and sons at the Junior Parents-Son Weekend.

1:30 p.m. Notre Dame Bridge Club session in the ND Student Center.
3:00, 6:50 and 9:15 p.m. Movies in Washington Hall: *Nobody Waved Good-by* and *Lonely Boy*, with Paul Anka. Admission 25¢.
3:00 p.m.

SMC Music Department presents Benjamin Britton's opera *Noye's Fludde*, in O'Laughlin Auditorium; admission: adults \$2, students \$1.

3:30 p.m. Presidential Reception at the LaFortune Student Center for Junior Parents-Son Weekend.

7:30 p.m. President's Dinner in Stepan Center for Junior Parents-Son Weekend; speaker, Father Hesburgh.

SUNDAY, MARCH 13

8:15 a.m. Mass in Sacred Heart Church for Junior Parents-Son Weekend.
9:30 a.m. Communion Breakfast in the North Dining Hall for Junior Parents-Son Weekend. Mr. Richard Rosenthal, president of the St. Joseph Bank and Trust Co., will be the speaker.

3:00 p.m. SMC Music Department presents Benjamin Britton's opera *Noye's Fludde*, in O'Laughlin Auditorium; admission: adults \$2, students \$1

MONDAY, MARCH 14

7:30 p.m. Orientation for freshmen in the College of Business Administration; in the Engineering Auditorium; attendance required.

7:30 p.m. Fieldhouse: First round of the annual ND Bengal Bouts; admission \$1.00 for three nights or \$1.00 per night at the door.

8:00 p.m. Memorial Library Auditorium: Professor Gerhard Niemeyer will deliver a Collegiate Seminar Lecture "Marxism and the Socialist Movement"; public invited.

8:15 p.m. Washington Hall: Notre Dame Glee Club Concert.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15

Deadline for filing applications for Notre Dame scholarships available for next year; both new and renewal; in Room 111 Administration Building.

8:00 p.m. Memorial Library Auditorium: Professor John Killinger will lecture on "The Climate of Faith in Modern Literature."

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16

7:00 p.m. Air Force Lecture Series: General Schriever; in the Library Auditorium.

7:30 p.m. Marriage Institute lecture in Washington Hall: "Psychological Adjustments in Marriage," Dr. Martin O'Malley; admission by ticket.

7:30 p.m. Fieldhouse: Second round of annual N.D. Bengal Bouts. Admission \$1.00 at the door.

8:00 p.m. Library Staff Association lecture and meeting; in the Library Lounge.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17

12:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m. Saint Patrick's Day.

7:30 p.m. Ford Caravan of Stars featuring Roger Miller and the Goodtime Singers appear in Stepan Center; sponsored by the Notre Dame Social Commission; admission \$1.50, \$2.00.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18

4:00 p.m. International Coffee Hour; in the International Room of the LaFortune Student Center.

7:30 p.m. Fieldhouse: Final Round of the annual N.D. Bengal Bouts. Admission \$1.00 at the door.

—Compiled by GEORGE CLARK

SCHOLASTIC

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Founded 1867

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KEEPSAKE DIAMOND RINGS, BOX 90, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

Since the issues brought up by Steve Feldhaus in the February 10 issue of the Voice have received national attention and are now matters of public record, the following is being communicated to Mr. Feldhaus in a public news medium. It is our hope that it will indicate to him and observers outside the immediate university community that there are those at Notre Dame who disagree with the manner in which he handled his "expose" of an alleged academic double standard at Notre Dame.

Dear Steve:

In the February 10 edition of your newspaper you alleged that "There is no doubt that an academic double standard is an accepted part of campus life" at Notre Dame. You accused unidentified members of this university community of tolerating gross discrepancies "in the areas of course scheduling, honor code violations, and grade preferences."

You say you have facts to substantiate all of the allegations you have made in regard to cheating among athletes, course scheduling preferences, grade changes, and other academic irregularities. Under our Honor Code anyone possessing evidence of cheating is obliged to present this evidence to the individuals involved and then, if this route proves futile, bring the facts before the Honor Council. You have admitted that you voted for the Code and still support it. Yet you have chosen not to comply with its regulations in this case.

You also accused several professors of running "jock" courses in which "athletes were given grades substantially higher than their work merited," and that "it is widely believed that the Athletic Department has a hand in seeing that their players remain eligible." It seems to us that facts substantiating these accusations should have been presented to the proper authorities, to either Father Hesburgh, Father Joyce, Father Walsh, or one of the deans. Yet you say that this "never occurred" to you. You thus ignored a number of available channels which, if used, could have solved the problem much quicker and with less national publicity than have your measures.

If you had tried these other channels first and then felt you were being given a brush-off and that the problem was no closer to solution than when you presented the facts, *then* we would certainly agree that you have every right to print your allegations on the front page of your newspaper, *but* substantiated with facts. However, to act as you did, to print your accusations before you had exhausted the other available channels, indicates, in our opinion, irresponsibility and poor judgment. You seem to us to have been more interested in having a sensational front page story than in seeing an alleged problem cor-

rected.

And, if you thought this matter to be one to be considered by the interior Notre Dame community, why did you find it necessary to spend over an hour talking with reporters from the *Washington Post* and the *Chicago Sun-Times*? Would these conversations contribute to the solution of the problem as you saw it at Notre Dame?

The Honor Code at Notre Dame was three semesters old when you printed your accusations. You were apparently dissatisfied with the progress being made toward a complete and mature acceptance of a spirit of honor by students here. We can only term your impatience disappointing. Acceptance of the Honor Code at this university is not going to come overnight. It is going to be a gradual and at times a frustratingly slow process. But to throw up your hands now, this early, and say we have an intolerable academic situation at Notre Dame and to attribute it in large measure to the presence of big-time football on this campus is to take a very easy way out.

No one is about to say that the place of athletics in an academic community should not be questioned responsibly. But good criticism must be launched in a certain framework. First, it must be constructive. And, second, one must select the means best suited to solve the problem. It is our opinion that you have complied with neither of these requirements. Your criticism was stridently negative. And you failed to make use of other equally effective, if less sensational, avenues.

It is therefore our feeling that you should present to the Honor Council and the appropriate members of the university Administration any facts you may have. As of Wednesday evening the Honor Council Chairman stated you had not come to him or to the Council with any facts substantiating your accusations. Nor do we have any indication that you brought such facts to the Administration. If you do have facts we believe this route will be more likely to produce the effect you desire than printing your unsubstantiated opinions in your paper.

If you do not have sufficient facts to back up all your claims, you owe this entire community an apology.

—THE EDITORS

Titter, Titter

Consistency has not been the forte of recent American foreign policy, but at least the representatives of the Administration have attempted to present their better profile to the press. But the system broke down last week when the SCHOLASTIC's Man of the Year started to joke about a very sensitive subject. General Lewis Hershey, with whom we are all too familiar, apparently finds the subject of conscription a funny one because he played Bob Hope in front of some news microphones last week, for all us trembling collegians to hear. He quipped about the number and type of individuals who would be drafted and his remarks about their plight were quite amusing, to him. We think it is nice that he can be so jovial on the subject.

Some have argued that Hershey, at 70-plus, is getting old and losing contact with the tenor of the youth whose lives he is affecting so gravely. They say in order to maintain a quiet, serene relationship with The Draftables he ought to at least be nice about what he has to do. Instead, he is unpleasant and has a tendency to make remarks in public that bring a flush to the face of his supporters. It sometimes seems that anyone who does not agree with his each and every policy should be drafted immediately. And so the story goes, until finally we find General Lewis B. Hershey, Comedian.

The trouble is that Hershey speaks for a generation that is not the one he has such dreadful control over. It is easy to sit in a smoke-filled TV lounge or living room and squirm when the head of the Selective Service System gets flip about your future. What is difficult is to realize there are people, *out there*, in the real world, on the other side of the Dixie, who agree with him when he says that anyone who is against the war in Vietnam should be sent over there or who think it is funny when he says that he is having trouble finding people for the Army, but that he is sure that he can yank out a few college students here and there. There is a whole generation of veterans who feel that *you* ought to be sent to war just because they were and enjoyed every moment of it. You won't be a whole man unless you can gather with your buddies (sic) and talk about those wild nights in Saigon when you were on leave from bombing Haiphong (they also think we ought to bomb Haiphong, or Peking or Moscow, since they are all the same anyway). It is this generation that also thinks that there should be universal military training because it would improve the character of this wild, uninhibited, surly generation to which you belong.

It is hackneyed to say that you have to live with it, but it is unavoidable. General Hershey is in the fortunate position of being on top. He has done an excellent job with the Selective Service and is filling the Army's needs quite well. And on the basis of this we suppose you have to overlook little things like the fact that he thinks the whole thing is tremendously funny. We don't.

— R.B.

The Draft

The following is reprinted from an article in the February Atlantic by Donald Graham, a Harvard senior and former president of the Crimson.

No other group is sheltered from the draft more securely than college students, but it is these students, by and large, who are most eloquent in their doubts about the system. It hits them at just the wrong time, pushing them into a hasty choice between the Army and a graduate education they may or may not have intended. It introduces an enormous element of uncertainty into their lives, for there is no one who can offer them dispassionate and specific information about when they may be drafted, or how they might usefully serve with the least disruption to their lives. And at a time when lives and careers are being planned, it confronts them with an obligation that is fundamentally unattractive and very difficult to fulfill . . .

Draft-dodging was particularly easy in the late 1950s and early 1960s. . . . Some draft boards were advised to give a deferment to anyone who sought one. . . . This leniency had its obvious result: college students felt themselves relieved of their military obligation. No one else was serving, so why should they? . . . What's wrong with these college kids? Have they lost their patriotism, or their courage? By and large, the answer is no. Every educational cliché specialist now knows that college is becoming a hyphen between high school and graduate school. When the draft was set up in its present form in 1951, college was the end of education for most people. Today advisers argue that graduate study is necessary for prospective job hunters, and it is a rare student who can go through four years of college without hearing at least one suggestion that he "go on and do serious work" at the graduate level.

The draft has narrowed the choice for him: it is the Army or graduate school. And when he thinks about the first alternative, his thoughts are likely to turn more and more to the second. For the Army is asking of him what he seems to have least of: time . . .

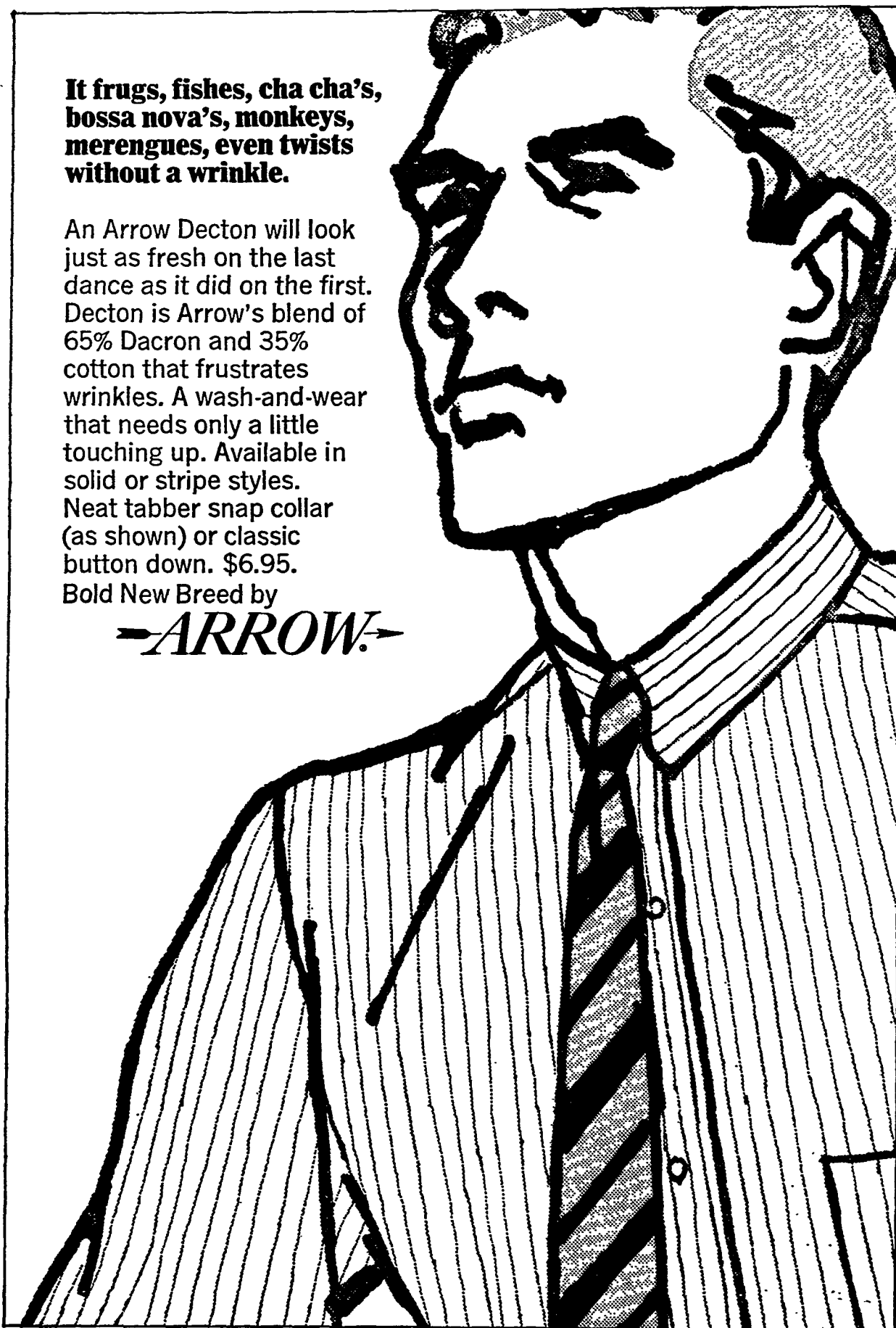
You can argue with a senior all you like. You can tell him that it's easier to be admitted to graduate school after service (some graduate school deans agree, some don't). You can tell him about special programs in the Army. But he's likely to envision himself starting his career three years after his classmates, or entering graduate school three years removed from his college courses. Or he sees a reserve requirement that claws away at traveling fellowships (you can't leave the country without your unit's permission) and business travel (if you're absent from many reserve meetings, you're drafted) . . .

There are many proposals for reform, and all of them will bear a great deal of study. The draft law comes up for renewal again in 1967. But unless the Armed Services committees hold extensive hearings, and start them early in the session, the tendency will be for a routine extension to slide through as it did in 1963. An attempt at reform will be worth the effort. There must be some system that is capable of supplying the military needs as well as the present one does, but it can be both fairer and more efficient than the one we now have.

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letters

LEFT-HANDED WHAT?

EDITOR:

In reading "Getting Along . . . In Two South Bends" (SCHOLASTIC, March 4), I found the same detached idealism I have seen interlaced throughout other such articles. The most unfair instances of this attitude, however, were the left-handed commendations (condemnations?) of "Mayor Allen and other civic leaders."

I have neither political affiliation with nor special interest in Mr. Allen personally. But I am aware, as all realistic citizens must be, that public officials are dependent for their very existence as officeholders upon complying as far as is practically and morally possible, with the collective will of the majority of their constituents. It is not the responsibility of a "civic leader" to impose any such opinion upon those whom he represents. This is true on all levels — from the municipal to the national — and any infringement upon the personal notions of private citizens is more a travesty of freedom than the co-existent situation which Messrs. Staszak and Black decried in their essay.

Bob McDonnell
409 St. Edward's Hall

FOUNTAIN BEHEADING

EDITOR:

I was quite surprised by the erroneous news published under the heading of "News and Notes" concerning my talk, titles, and especially that concerning the Department of Architecture. . . .

For your information and that of your readers:

- a.) The Department of Architecture has been accredited by the National Architectural Accrediting Board continuously since 1948. It has never lost accreditation since that time, and has been reviewed by the Board five times during that period. The reviews are made compulsory by the Board. We were reviewed last winter and the results of this recent visit will be made available to us after the Board meets in Denver during the National Convention of The American Institute of Architects.
- b.) Architecture is a Department in the College of Engineering with Dr. Norman R. Gay as its Dean. I am Head of the Department.
- c.) The talk I gave at New Orleans was as a member of the Architects Advisory Council of the Porcelain Enamel Institute and before a group of Architects and manufacturers' representatives. I am not dissatisfied with the progress of the Department of Architecture and the Department was not "taken apart at the Architects' Advisory Council." As a matter of fact I used it as an example as to what could be done with a five-year program and predicted a four-year pre-professional program as the accepted one nationally and one similar to our current AB-Engineering Architecture program currently being offered.

Frank Montana, Head
Department of Architecture

ON A RISK AND A PRAYER

EDITOR:

In the March 4 issue of SCHOLASTIC magazine, a letter appeared written by Al Augustine and Ron Burke. After thanking those who supported the YCS-initiated "Prayer for Peace Day," the letter ended with a paragraph commenting upon the lack of support by the St. Mary's College Student Government.

As a member of the Executive Board of our Student Government and as someone who considers this last paragraph an unnecessary injustice, I would like to explain why I believe Mr. Augustine and Mr. Burke might have included it in their letter.

The SMC YCS planned on distributing a letter to the student body explaining the purpose and proceedings for Sunday's activities. Apparently, it was felt that if the letter included a listing of the officers and representatives of Student Government, it might have a greater influence upon the entire student body, encouraging them to participate. The letter was drawn up and enumerated the officers who were supporting it. But all of these officers were not contacted and asked if they would support this activity. When the letter was presented to the Executive Board, it had already been mimeographed and prepared for distribution. The list included: Student Government, Freshman Class Officers, Sophomore Class Officers, etc. These girls had not been contacted and did not even know what the letter was about. There was no one present from YCS to explain the activity. As individuals, many of us wanted to show our support; however, there were those present who did not understand what they had allegedly signed and were disturbed that they had been misrepresented. As individuals, they were not willing to support the "Prayer for Peace Day" in writing. This might have been due to over-cautiousness, lack of understanding and the fact that a minor part of the preparation for this day had been poorly organized. This does not negate the fact that they had the right to make a decision. It was suggested that YCS cut off the list of officers and the title "Student Government" from the letter.

The Student Government did not deliberate and decide that praying for peace was "too risky a project." Every girl who was present at Sacred Heart that Sunday is a member of Student Government. Written support could not equal the support manifested by those who actively participated in the services at Notre Dame. Nor can one day of organized praying equal the daily prayers which even St. Mary's girls offer for peace in the world.

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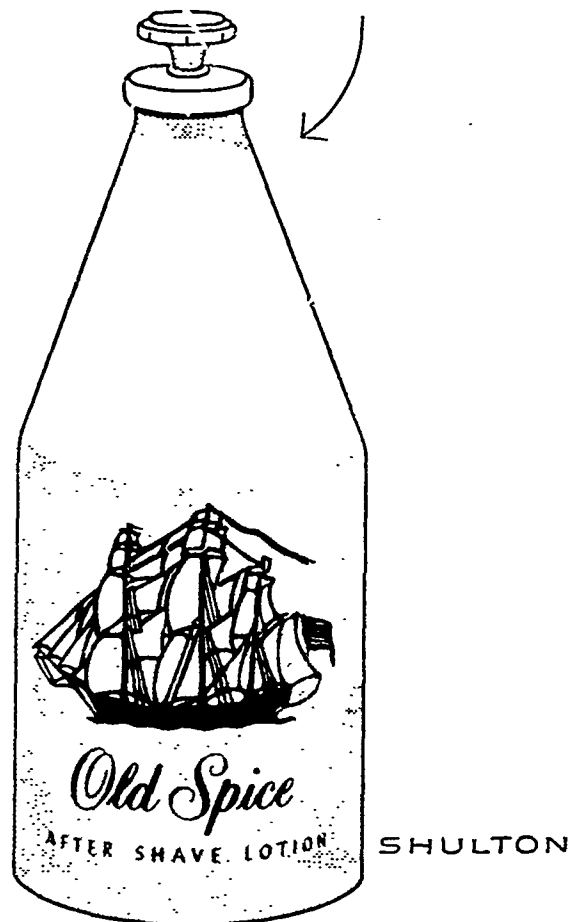
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news and notes

• **THE NOTRE DAME** Bureau of Investigation (NDBI) has begun to escalate its ceaseless war on infractions and disorder. A motorized division has now been thrown into the fray. No longer will the cohorts of Arthur Pears, Security Director, have to trudge through the wind and the snow to secure the outlying gates from the enemy. Now, two members of the Security Corps will patrol the University in their first private patrol car. The patrol car is a '66 Ford station wagon (see picture in "Campus"). Besides performing the duty of extending the long arm of the law, it will serve as an ambulance. It will soon be joined by a three-wheel Cushman motor scooter that will carry the fight beyond the highways and into the byways of the University. Both vehicles will be radio equipped.

• **NEIGHBORHOOD STUDY** Help Program has struck again—literally. Within a month after its first tutoring bus accident (that one uninsured) another misfortune has befallen the NSHP's venerable mastodons posing as school buses. Seems that one of the buses was struggling uphill recently when it was beset with mechanical failure, which was remedied for a time by student pushing power. But somehow the bus began to roll backwards, past (and luckily not over) the would-be pushers, until it came to rest. Trouble is, it side-swiped four parked cars in the process. For this the South Bend Police had a cure: they impounded the bus for almost a day until it was presumably freed on bail. NSHPers are philosophical about the whole thing; after all it could have been worse—this time it was insured.

• **CARS FOR ALL** off-campus students continue to prick the imagination of Student Body President Minch Lewis, who has the good fortune both to live on campus and to own a car. Says Lewis: "I would like to see this particular regulation (the one forbidding cars) examined in depth. I feel that this is a university community and should be a Christian community in the deepest sense of the word, which means we are a group of people living and interacting together in pursuit of common goals." Apart from his apparent assertion that the family that drives together stays together, Lewis was indefinite about future action, but opted for "discussion of this real problem by students and the administration on a personal level." Aware of the mere

physical problems (i.e., parking space) of an increase in student autos, Lewis admitted that he has yet to meet with the administration to hear their side of the problem.

• **SOCIOLOGY PROFESSOR** Donald Barrett is back on campus this week after testifying in Washington before a Senate subcommittee on the Catholic position on birth control. Barrett, a member of the papal commission in family planning and population problems, said he expected Catholics would begin to play a larger role in family planning conferences. "Under certain circumstances," Barrett said, "Catholics may use rhythm methods authorized by the Church to plan the size of their families." Barrett is the father of ten.



• **METHODISTS** and Anglicans got a foretaste of real ecumenism this week in two separate moves on the Notre Dame campus. For the Methodists, the University turned over the Engineering Auditorium for Sunday services until the Clay Methodist group builds a church of their own. Dr. John D. Wolf, Methodist Group Superintendent, hailed the action as "a new chapter in religious communications, certainly between the Protestants of South Bend and the University of Notre Dame."

While the Methodists were setting up shop, WSND has been preparing to air an interview with Right Reverend Walter C. Klein, D.D., Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Northern Indiana. Appearing in a taped "Face the Campus" show this Sunday night at

10, Bishop Klein will touch on a wide range of topics ranging from birth control to priestly celibacy. Said "Campus's" moderator Joe Blake: "Anglicanism, already close to Catholicism, must be understood further if Ecumenism is to mean anything."

• **KWANSUH PARK**, a Notre Dame graduate student, was pedaling south on Notre Dame Avenue late Monday night, when, as he recalls it, he was suddenly tumbling head over heels from his bicycle. As it happened, his black bicycle (lighted and reflectorized, though he can't recall whether the light was working at that moment) was passing under a burnt-out street light a short distance south of the Morris Inn. The car that struck the South Korean was driven by an off-campus student who says he didn't see the dark-clothed bicyclist until his passenger shouted "Watch Out." The driver swerved to the left, heard a thud, and stopped his car 50 feet from the twisted bicycle. Sheriff's deputies took Park to St. Joseph's Hospital with a broken right leg and contusions, abrasions and lacerations of the face. At press time, Park is listed in poor condition.

• **UPWARD BOUND**, hopefully, will be the future of a number of underprivileged South Bend high-school juniors when this summer is over. These students, who do have exceptional intelligence or particular motivation towards college, will be subjects of a six- to eight-week campus residence program at Notre Dame that will give them a taste of the college experience. With all the facilities of the University focused on them, it is hoped that the sights of these "risk" students will be raised to the possibilities of higher education. Theoretically, this will result in a greater effort on their part during their senior year of high school, and will lead, with the help of federal and private financial aid, to the eventual enrollment of some of them in college the following fall. This plan, now under the direction of Assistant Dean Richard Thompson of the College of Arts and Letters, was the brainchild of Frank McGuire, Vice-President for Special Programs at ND, and Dr. Robert Kristin, formerly a faculty member here, now Director of the Institution for Educational Research under the authority of the Organization for Economic Opportunity. It is hoped that the plan will break the poverty cycle that these students are a victim of, and its methods copied as a powerful weapon in the arsenal of the War on Poverty.

(Continued on page 32)

Contact Lens Specialist

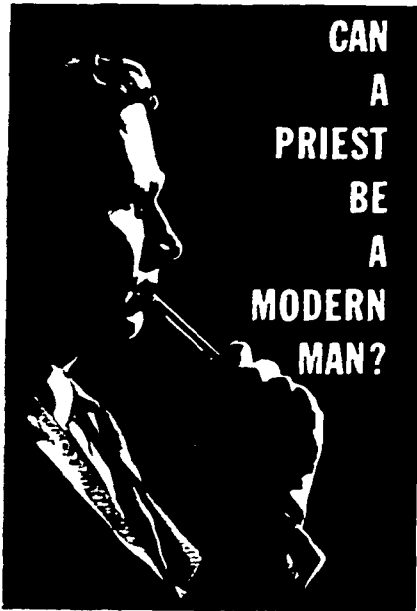
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On Campus with
Max Shulman

(By the author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!",
"Dobie Gillis," etc.)

WAKE ME WHEN IT'S OVER

The trouble with early morning classes is that you're too sleepy. At late morning classes you're too hungry. At early afternoon classes you're too logy. At late afternoon classes you're too hungry again. The fact is—and we might as well face it—there is no good time of day to take a class.

What shall we do then? Abandon our colleges to the ivy? I say no! I say America did not become the hope of mankind and the world's largest producer of butterfats and tallow by running away from a fight!

If you're always too hungry or too sleepy for class, then let's hold classes when you're not too hungry or sleepy: namely, while you're eating or sleeping.

Classes while eating are a simple matter. Just have a lecturer lecture while the eaters eat. But watch out for noisy foods. I mean who can hear a lecturer lecture when everybody is crunching celery or matzo or like that? Serve quiet stuff—like anchovy paste on a doughnut, or steaming bowls of lamb fat.

Now let us turn to the problem of learning while sleeping. First, can it be done?

Yes, it can. Psychologists have proved that the brain is definitely able to assimilate information during sleep. Take, for instance, a recent experiment conducted by a leading Eastern university (Stanford). A small tape recorder was placed under the pillow of the subject, a freshman named Wrobert Wright. When Wrobert was fast asleep, the recorder was turned on. Softly, all through the night, it repeated three statements in Wrobert's slumbering ear:

1. Herbert Spencer lived to the age of 109 and is called "The Founder of English Eclectic Philosophy."

2. The banana plant is not a tree but a large perennial herb.

3. The Archduke Ferdinand was assassinated in 1914 at Sarajevo by a young nationalist named Mjilas Cvetnic, who has been called "The Trigger of World War I."

When Wrobert awoke in the morn-

ing, the psychologists said to him, "Herbert Spencer lived to the age of 109. What is he called?"

Wrobert promptly answered, "Perennial Herb."

Next they asked him, "What has Mjilas Cvetnic been called?"

Wrobert replied, "Perennial Serb."

Finally they said, "Is the banana plant a tree?"



"To be honest," said Wrobert, "I don't know too much about bananas. But if you gents want any information about razor blades, I'm your man."

"Well," said the psychologists, "can you tell us a blade that shaves closely and cleanly without nicking, pricking, scratching, scraping, scoring, gouging, grinding, flaying or flensing?"

"Yes, I can," said Wrobert. "Personna® Stainless Steel Blades. Not only does Personna give you a true luxury shave, but it gives you heaps and gobs and bushels and barrels of true luxury shaves—each one nearly as truly luxurious as the first."

"Land's sake!" said the psychologists.

"Moreover," said Wrobert, "Personna is available not only in the Double Edge style blade, but also in the Injector style blade."

"Great balls of fire!" said the psychologists.

"So why don't you rush to your dealer and get some Personnas at once?" said Wrobert.

"We will," said the psychologists, twinkling, "but there is something we have to do first."

Whereupon they awarded Wrobert an honorary L.L.B. (Lover of Luxury Blades) degree, and then, linking arms, they sang and danced and bobbed for apples till the campfire had turned to embers.

© 1966, Max Shulman

* * *

If you're looking for an honorary degree yourself, we recommend B.S. (Burma Shave®)—from the makers of Personna. It soaks rings around any other lather; it comes in regular or menthol.



campus at a glance

THE EFFORTS AND THE ENDS

"I don't consider revolution a nasty, bloody word. . . . There is no evolution without revolutions, and there are no revolutions without conflict." Depending on point of view, the man behind these words is either a "Marxist, professional revolutionary" or a messiah whose poverty programs have helped more urban poor than all the city halls and statehouses in the nation.

He is Saul D. Alinsky, Executive Director of Industrial Areas Foundation, a nonprofit organization instructing and assisting community-action groups in conducting programs of self-help and organized protest. President of IAF's Board of Trustees is Dr. George N. Shuster, Assistant to the President of Notre Dame and former president of Hunter College in New York. The two men first met in the early forties, when Alinsky had just completed his first and most successful project, the Back of the Yards Council in Chicago, and Shuster was a member of the executive board of UNESCO. Then-Cardinal Montini had asked Jacques Maritain, a mutual friend, to suggest that Alinsky head a similar project in Milan, and Shuster was enlisted as a go-between. The plan fell through, but Shuster remained interested in Alinsky's unique ideas, and some twenty years later he joined IAF's board of trustees.

A recent wire-service story on Alinsky brought a rash of calls to Shuster's office from South Bend residents who were evidently surprised at his connection with IAF. This is understandable, for Alinsky's methods of operation have brought him into disrepute with more orthodox social workers. He first entered the public eye during the Back of the Yards campaign when he single-handedly united a wide array of community organizations in the squalid Chicago neighborhood between the railroad yards and the Union Stockyards and

formed them into a powerful group that succeeded in cleaning up the neighborhood, wiping out slumlords and eliminating crime with no outside help. Alinsky's methods haven't changed since then. When IAF is asked to help a community, Alinsky and his assistants scout the area to find the natural leaders — the "power centers" as Alinsky calls them — who are then given intensive training in the techniques of nonviolent protest and community action. Thus he eventually has a hard core of trained workers who together command the support of a large majority of the neighborhood, upon whom he can count to organize unified community action. His methods have brought results in cities across the country.

But, say many, the ends don't justify the means. Critics have charged that the community councils that Alinsky creates are "totalitarian," demanding obedience from their member organizations. "It's like a football team," shrugs Shuster, "you play the coach's way or you quit." Another complaint is that his tactics sow hatred and dissension. Alinsky's reply is that people are already aware of their problems, and he doesn't have to point them out. "What we do point out is that they don't have to take it."

The thing that annoys Alinsky's critics the most is his contempt for government-run poverty programs (he called the War on Poverty "a feeding trough for the welfare industry," thus earning the undying enmity of Sargent Shriver). To Alinsky, self-help is the only answer. "The most important lesson," he says, "is that people don't get opportunity or freedom or equality or dignity as a gift or as an act of charity. They only get these things in the act of taking them through their own efforts."

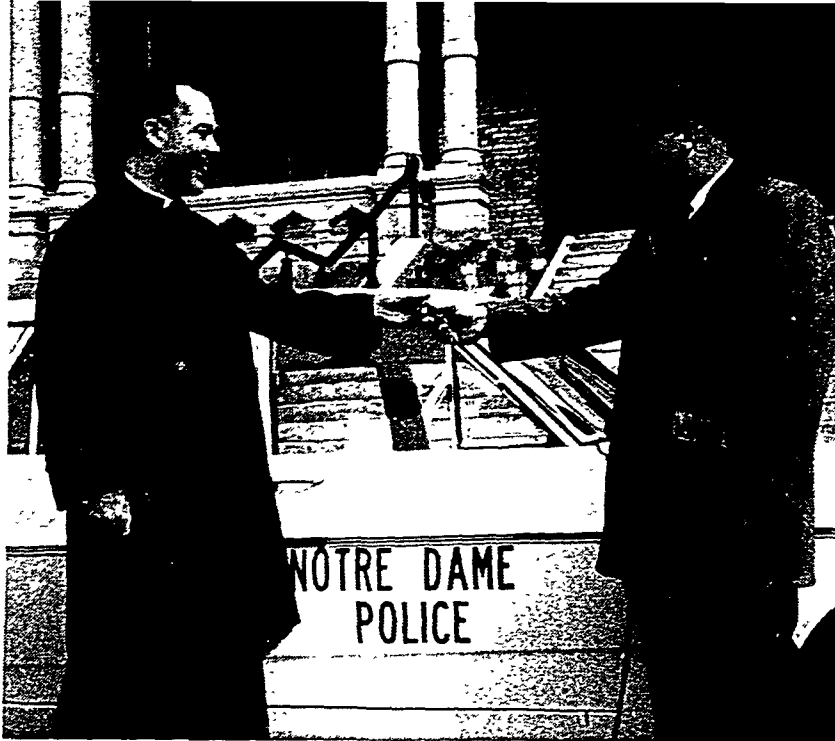
Alinsky will have a chance to prove his point: Rochester, N.Y., battered by summer race-riots, is a recent addition to his self-help sites.

CURSILLO

Christian renewal, through the institution of small, fervent, intimately acquainted and community-oriented groups called cursillos, has taken a small but substantial step forward in the South Bend area. Ralph Johnson, Notre Dame graduate student, has said of it: "For me it was like a breath of fresh air. It just hadn't occurred to me that people could be enthusiastic about being Christian. The whole idea had always been something just to be made the best of."

Started in Spain in the 1940's and brought to the United States in 1957 by two Spanish-speaking airmen, the cursillo is, according to Stephen B. Clark in his apologia, an instrument to build up the Church primarily at the parish level by presenting anew, in a more positive way, the concept of being a Christian. A cursillo, which usually lasts three full days — from a Thursday evening to a Sunday evening, exposes the participant to talks by informed priests and laymen, coupled with discussions, both formal and informal. Friends are encouraged to get up weekly post-cursillo discussion groups. Johnson asserts that there is nothing very new or unorthodox about the matter presented. It is just given by people who seriously and thoughtfully believe that the Christian life is the best life. However, forces are released in a cursillo, says Johnson, a stocky, articulate, executive-looking six-footer, which "changed the importance of my religion for me from something peripheral. It caused a gradual, basic reorientation of my life."

Cursillo, its backers say, is not meant for people with deep psychological or moral problems. Nor is it an undergraduate level program. Cursillo bills itself as attracting those who are basically mature and stable and in fact, in some leadership position. It attacks the meaninglessness



SIMONS AND PEARS WITH AMBULETTE
Buy-A-Car for Rent-A-Cop



CILA VOLUNTEER
Dollars for Concern

of Christianity to most Christians. And by selection of participants, the renewal is meant to spread its effects and result in an overall strengthening of an entire community.

While Notre Dame has no official connection with the movement, a handful of graduate students have participated in the movement with local parishes. In the South Bend area, priests active in the cursillo movement are Msgr. Bonk of St. Anthony's parish, Father Don Guertin of Little Flower, and Father Hank Mascotte of St. Bavo's. Cursillos are now being held on the average of once every two months.

No one, especially not the promoters of the cursillo movement, is attempting to say that there is no salvation outside the cursillo. They are the first to admit that cursillos would not be necessary if all were leading full, intense, Christian lives; and that there are many who find that the approach leaves them cold. However, it is one means of many which has delivered more than one "breath of fresh air."

CILA CALLING

Five years ago a small band of Notre Dame students who "felt a curiosity, concern and a need to participate in some meaningful way," started an inconspicuous group entitled Council for the International Lay Apostolate. Since that time the enthusiasm has snowballed — but the financial support has melted.

The group, which now numbers 28, plans to spend six weeks this summer helping the distressed in Peru, Mexico, Colombia, and Spanish Harlem. To accomplish this goal CILA must raise \$15,000 in its campaign for funds next week.

CILA is unique in several ways. It is an organization founded at Notre Dame and controlled by the students.

It is akin to the Peace Corps and VISTA in the sense that it does physically aid the distressed. But the students try to do more. Though it claims no religious affiliation, CILA makes an effort to communicate with the people as Christian citizens.

The six-week program is much shorter than the two-year stint in the Peace Corps, yet, according to CILA volunteer Bill Tomms, "The time is ample enough to accomplish some good." And as emphasized by the CILA credo, "the projects also speak to the CILA members." The projects, however, will not become a reality unless the organization can gather the necessary funds. Student response last year fell far below the goal, but this year, Tomms feels, has seen an increase in student social and moral concern. CILA hopes to translate that concern in the coming weeks in dollars for its projects.

ACADEMIC CHANGES

Excellence is relentless. It pursues the freshmen with new science courses, the social sciences with expansion, the engineers with collegiate seminar, and business with graduate plans. All these developments, plus many more subtle, are slated to change the academic face of Notre Dame's four colleges next year.

In Science, that college and the Freshman Year Office are cooperating to offer two new programs. Assistant Dean Emil T. Hofman of Science outlined a new "Unified Science Program" for freshmen not intending science or engineering majors. Science 11, one of three courses entitled "Concepts in Modern Science" will integrate concepts of chemistry and physics. One hundred fifty students in this first-semester course will take Science 12A or 12B for the second semester. In 12A, biologist Julian F. Haynes will teach a course in Life

Science, while Science 12B students will study Earth and Space Science under geology professor William M. Fairley. Although the minimum science requirement is fulfilled by two semesters, a mimeographed prospectus encourages taking a third semester of science as an upper-class elective.

Revision is also on tap for the freshman pre-med program. Here, all science pre-professional students will take the regular science-engineering freshman schedule of general physics, Dr. Hofman's chemistry course, and calculus. In addition, there will be a new freshman curriculum for Arts and Letters pre-meds that will follow the regular AL schedule, with Chemistry 15 as the only science.

Upperclassmen will have the opportunity to take two service courses offered by a new graduate department of microbiology. Environmental Microbiology 110 is a 3-credit course for nonbiology students, while the 4-hour Principles in Microbiology 141 is primarily for biology majors. Hofman said two departments, biology and geology, are revising their programs for majors.

In an effort "to show the world that humanities are capable of adjustment," Arts and Letters Dean Charles Sheedy, C.S.C., plans faculty development "to offer new fields, not now adequately covered, particularly in the social sciences." The psychology roster will be bolstered by the addition of more courses and the economics, sociology and government faculties will be swelled by 10-12 members. According to Fr. Sheedy all of these subjects will be fortified by computer studies. "We are interested in computer science as a contemporary instrument of social study and we hope to develop interdepartmental efforts in social research," he said.

Fr. Sheedy also hopes to raise stu-



PROPOSED BUSINESS GRADUATE SCHOOL
That Relentless Excellence



DR. RALPH BUNCHE
Twin Warnings from U.N.

dent interest in Latin America, the East and Western Europe by initiating special study courses in these areas. Imbedded deep in the AB crystal ball are overseas study programs in Japan and Formosa.

Science and arts will meet head on in a seminar course conducted by professors from both colleges. This humanity-science innovation will be a required course for senior engineers and juniors in the AB program. Aside from this seminar, the Engineering school has no definite revisions in sight. The department had been strongly criticized by the Engineering Council for Professional Development, a national accrediting agency, for topheavy undergraduate course loads. In light of this, Engineering Dean Raymond Schubmehl is considering the reduction of the number of total credit hours necessary for a degree.

The Business School, which underwent a careful course revision two years ago will experience relatively little academic change. The main concern of Dean Thomas Murphy is the creation of a graduate school of business here at Notre Dame. The graduate school, which will be built north of the Hurley Business building, will emphasize studies in management skills and feature a Business Enterprise Seminar functioning much like the moot court of a law school. The expected enrollment for the two-year graduate program is approximately 100. Current target date for the school's opening is September, 1967.

UNITED NATIONS EXPERTISE

Two United Nations experts, one Negro, the other Oriental, sounded a twin call of crisis last weeknd over a single subject: Vietnam. Dr Ralph Bunche, United Nations Undersecretary for Special Political Affairs and a Nobel Peace Prize winner, keynoted

the International Student Forum on "The United Nations as a Peace Keeping Body" before a student audience numbering about 200. Eighty of that number were Forum participants from 20 colleges and universities across the nation.

Bunche spoke in consistently specific terms in designating the absence of Red China from the United Nations as a "source of growing weakness and growing danger in the world" (a point made also by a panel of three Notre Dame history professors in a Saturday-morning discussion). He cited the "lack of communication with Hanoi and Peking" as the key factor in the current lack of success in bringing the Vietnamese crisis to the conference tables. Regarding Red China as an outsider is hardly a sound policy in the psychology of world peace, according to Bunche.

Settling to a more general discussion of the current peace-keeping status of the UN, Bunche said first that financial crises are a major hindrance to UN policy (this factor, incidentally, was the subject of W. H. Ziehl's Saturday-morning address). A second problem seems to be the inability of the UN to settle international crises once it has contained them. Bunche cited a lengthy series of examples to verify this situation: the Israeli-Arab disputes of 1948-1949, the Kashmir disputes (settled only last fall), and the Gaza strip, Congo, and Cyprus situations (in which UN efforts have only succeeded in keeping the warring factions apart so that they won't shoot at each other any longer.) He finds it unfortunate that UN settlements to date have always been "sudden and improvised responses to an urgent need" and have often lacked lasting effect. Generally, Bunche defined the UN as "not a supernational authority" but rather a "union of sovereign national states."

Its role is "backstopping" governments before hostilities can begin or mediating as soon as possible if outbreaks should occur; unfortunately, peace often depends on "military confrontation."

Next day, Bunche's theme was picked up most effectively by His Excellency Akira Matsui, Japanese Ambassador to the United States and President of the United Nations Security Council. Like Bunche, Matsui spoke first of Vietnam. He restated Bunche's argument that negotiations will be impossible as long as the principals are excluded from the UN. He also cited the disunity of North Vietnam with regards to feeling towards Red China and Russia. He also mentioned the inability of South Vietnam to hold successful national elections, even under UN auspices. Matsui called the India-Pakistan settlement an example of the effectiveness of the UN when it has the cooperation of both parties (a situation that does not exist in the Vietnam crisis).

Matsui's address was generally more philosophical than that of Dr. Bunche. He divided the peacekeeping role of the UN into four distinct areas. First is the economic role. "Poverty leads to unstable political conditions" and thence to international tension, according to Matsui, and the UN has an important function in aiding in the elimination of world poverty. As regards the moral role, Matsui asserted that the UN is composed of merely human minds and is often forced to make more than human judgments. He spent the most time on the political role of the UN: easing tension among its members. He noted that when a real confrontation of major powers occurs, the UN effectiveness is limited. The fourth role concerns freedom of UN members. "When freedom is jeopardized," says Matsui, "peace is precarious." ■

on other campuses

• "I SHALL RETURN . . . to Champaign." Thus spoke Frank Porcaro, the head of Illinois' special investigating force who led 28 agents in a raid on Kam's, a saloon near the University of Illinois campus. The "booty" of this recent sortie? Why, seventy students arrested with fake ID's in one bar alone. The raid came after six weeks of investigation at the university. The probe began when campus security police notified Porcaro of the arrest of a student who had alteration equipment in his dormitory. The youth allegedly punched out birth-date numbers and pasted in numbers punched from other cards to make it appear the driver was old enough to buy liquor (hint?). Possession of an altered driver's license is punishable by a fine of up to \$300 and suspension of the license.

• A NORTHWESTERN cheerleader has a serious problem — someone is paying his entire tuition. And no one seems to know who it is.

Until a *Daily Northwestern* reporter asked him, the cheerleader thought the Athletic Department paid his \$1800 tuition. This works out to \$45 an hour for leading Wildcat cheers at all football games and home basketball games. But the confusion does not end there. A recent check at the school showed:

The cheerleaders are instructed not to talk about their scholarships.

Both the Director of Financial Aid and the Assistant Athletic Director state that there is no financial aid for the cheerleaders.

And so the confusion reigns at NU. The students demand "the full story," the administration wants to find out where they're letting money slip through their learned fingers. The only ones who are now apparently happy about the whole thing are the cheerleaders.

• REACTION on college campuses to the new Selective Service Deferment System has been mixed. At Brandeis University, several professors have threatened to stop grading students if class rankings are to be used to determine deferments. Many administrators regarded the system as basically fair but predicted that widespread confusion might result. Dean John U. Monro of Harvard University said that if any of his students requested him to withhold their grades from their draft boards he would do so.

James H. Wagner, Registrar of Lehigh University, said that he concurred with Dean Monro but added that if a student followed the plan, he would probably automatically become 1-A.

• FORTY-FOUR INCHES of that beautiful white stuff (you know — SNOW!) fell on the LeMoyne College campus during the "blizzard of '66." According to the *LeMoyne Dolphin*, many

hardships were endured by the students: due to the shortage of milk, beer was served in the cafeteria; two male students were stranded in St. Mary's, the girls' dorm, and eventually, because of high drifts, this same dorm was declared a disaster area, prohibiting girls and *guys* from leaving.

LeMoyne certainly endured its heartaches and headaches.

• A POLICY allowing female students over 21 years of age to receive contraceptive medication or devices without parental consent was agreed to by Antioch College's dean of students and college physicians last week.

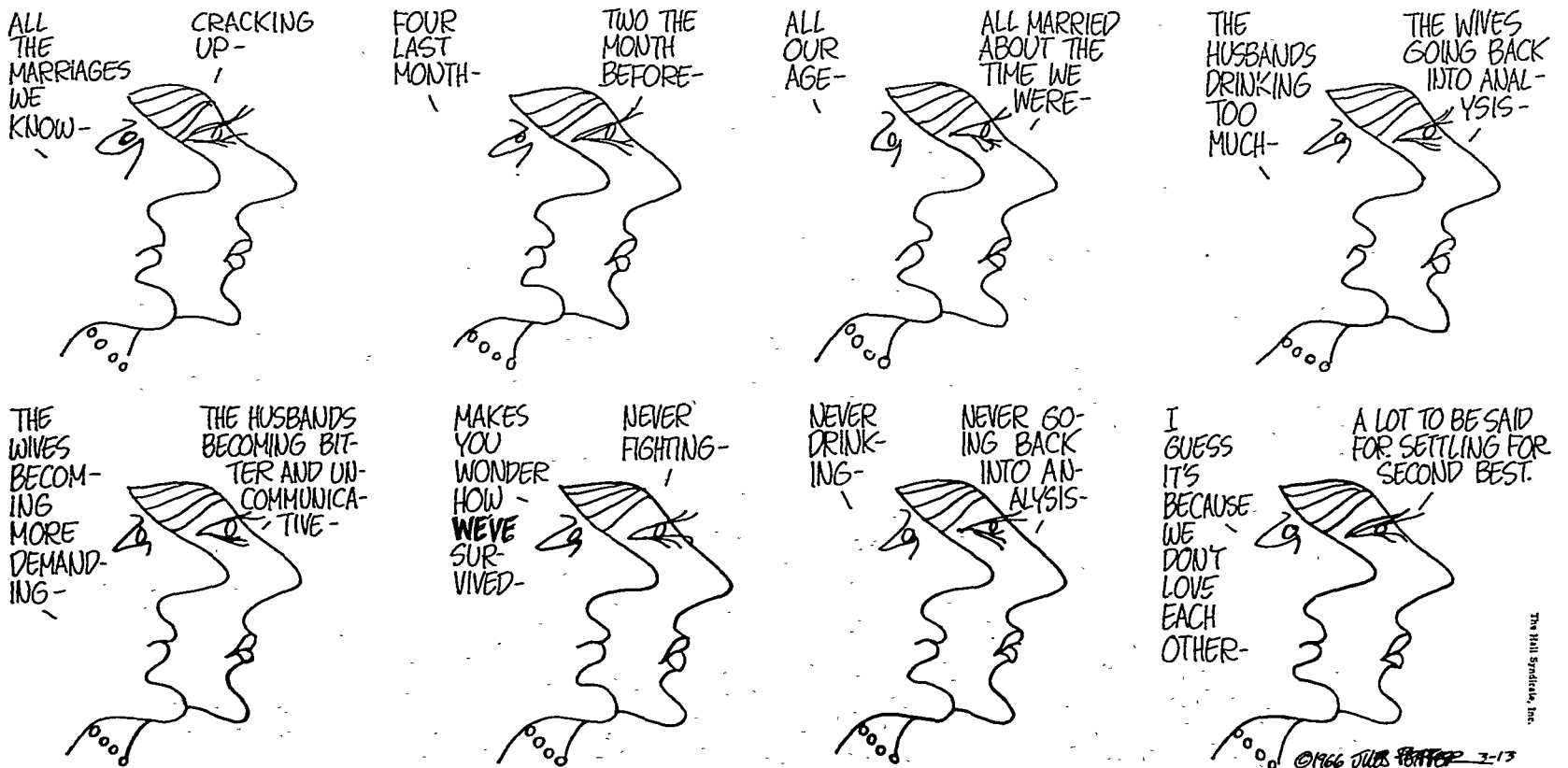
In a memo to the physicians and deans, it was pointed out that the change represents the "maximum liberalization" of the policy allowed by Ohio State law. It was also noted that students under twenty-one must still have parent's permission to receive the same services.

• AN ASSOCIATED PRESS story says that scientists have found that if a girl combed her hair 10,000 strokes a minute, she could produce enough electricity to keep the spark plugs of an automobile engine firing.

The North Carolina *Tar Heel* raises the question as to whether the stubborn beards of their campus beatniks might not be tapped to supply America's future power needs. On second thought, it wouldn't work. They never comb their beards.

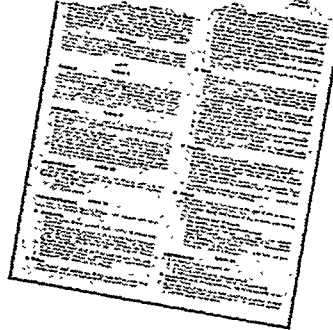
— CLAYT LEROUX
— GEORGE GRUMLEY

feiffer





THE HONOR CONCEPT AND THE NOTRE DAME STUDENT



by Greg Hobbs

In the second of two articles, Honor Council Chairman Hobbs discusses changes in our formulation of honor which will help to emphasize the principle of academic integrity and strengthen its application at Notre Dame.

TEARING IN TWO the Honor Code and emphasizing its principles by introducing the Honor Concept will not, of itself, cause a significant shift towards complete student acceptance of a standard of individual and community integrity. But the record of three semesters under the Code suggests that the underlying concept of honor must be enunciated succinctly and forcefully, so that students, from the moment they apply for admission to Notre Dame to the moment they graduate, will understand what principle it is that guides their academic work. They should realize that the primary purpose for formulating a public pledge of honesty consists in setting a norm which each student must embody and apply. The problem of controlling cheating is secondary. If it were primary, the obvious means to alleviate academic dishonesty would be to establish a one-to-one student-proctor ratio. The essential fault with a proctor system, I feel, is precisely that the concept of living a principle of honor is seldom voiced, let alone allowed to be converted into reality in freedom.

In order to clarify, simplify, and strengthen the student affirmation of honor at Notre Dame, the Student Honor Council suggests that the present Code be crystallized into the Honor Concept: *As a Notre Dame student, I pledge honesty in all my academic work and will not tolerate dishonesty*

in my fellow students. In substance this statement embodies the dual nature of an honor code, that of individual and group integrity commonly enunciated and applied, while de-emphasizing and eliminating the many confusing legalisms and ambiguities which encumber our present Code. To explain the application of the Honor Concept, a booklet would be issued to students and faculty at the beginning of each school year. It would include statements concerning special application of the concept to each of the four colleges, procedures for reporting an honor violation, rights and duties of both the accused and the accuser, functions of the Hearing, Trial, and Appeal Boards, and a brief history of honor at Notre Dame and its relation to student life.

To facilitate the shift in emphasis from Honor Code to Honor Concept, and to resolve problems which have hindered the application of academic integrity to student life, the Honor Council also proposes that the students be completely empowered with the necessary means to apply their formulation of honor. Proctoring must be totally eliminated, and all honor violations must be corrected through the student appointed and administered Honor Council. In addition, the student must be able to determine and put into effect penalties for offenses. The University's Academic Council, through its approval of the Honor Code, delegated such power to the students; but unforeseen interpretations of the Code shifted back to the individual instructor determination of penalty in over half of the honor violations which have been brought to the attention of the Honor Council. This reversion occurred because the

self-report stipulation was often transformed into a confrontation between teacher and student which would result in the student realizing that the evidence was overwhelmingly against him and thus reporting himself to the Council. According to the self-report procedure, the student was then referred back to the teacher who subsequently applied a penalty which ranged in individual cases from nothing at all to failure of the course. The self-report thus became coerced rather than a decision of honor and deprived the student of any meaningful contact with his fellow students who, under a student honor code, are the sole determiners and correctors of honor violation. We must remember that our professors are disciplinarians no longer, because we have assumed for ourselves the responsibility of establishing and preserving academic integrity and the corresponding duty of applying appropriate and just penalties.

Teachers and students who encounter a possible honor violation should be sure that it is brought to the attention of the Student Honor Council. This may be accomplished by asking the student to report himself, and making certain that he does, or by reporting him directly. All cases of honor violation will then be heard initially by a Hearing Board composed of students from the Council. The accused student will be asked to say yes or no to the question: Did you commit an honor violation? His decision will be made on the basis of honor since he will not be coerced by a mass evidence into admitting guilt. If he says yes to the question, the Board will then determine a penalty

(Continued on page 30)



THE NOTRE DAME STUDENT

This is the second in a three-part presentation of a discussion held earlier this semester with Father Hesburgh.

by Jed Kee and Dan Murray

SCHOLASTIC: *What did you think of the fast conducted for clerical freedom last December in the Farley Hall chapel? Is the trend of students exerting pressure for their beliefs good?*

FATHER HESBURGH: I don't really know too much about the fast except for a funny article I read in the *South Bend Tribune*. However, I think students should have beliefs and convictions and should feel strongly about them; as long as they aren't breaking the law of God or man I don't have any problem with their standing up for what they believe.

It is always good to be involved — not just to believe something theoretically but to be willing to stand up for it. I think it is part of the total trend of many young people in this country to become more involved in large issues. This puts a greater responsibility on them to understand the issues more than most people do.

If I could speak analogously, I am constantly being asked to sign this and sign that. If I don't know a good deal about it from personal knowledge or reading and study, I don't sign it because I think many people tend to get involved in things they haven't really studied deeply enough to believe deeply enough. Similarly, it's good for students to be involved in things they deeply believe, but it requires serious consideration of issues on their part.

SCHOLASTIC: *Will the increasing student involvement in such areas as religion and politics result in Notre Dame's producing more leaders?*

FATHER HESBURGH: I'm sure it will. We have produced a lot of very good leaders on local or municipal levels, some on state levels, a few on national levels, and very few on international levels. My guess is that our graduates will be going into the higher brackets of leadership, say national and international levels, in the coming years.

But two things are required for this to happen. One is that you have a very good education. Secondly, you have to possess at least some commitment to do something and to put yourself out and sacrifice yourself to do it. Most leaders on the national and international level are very competent, intelligent people who are very committed in whatever area they are working and very dedicated; they sacrifice a great deal that other people don't sacrifice. It is much easier not to be a leader if you are just looking for an easy life. Students have to learn this. And university life is a good place to learn this. I suspect the student you never hear from during his four years at Notre Dame is one from whom you'll never hear very

much after his stay here.

There is a danger in all this, however; you can get into the totally active side too early so that you stunt the growth of your intelligence and the development of your competence. If that happens, of course, you are bargaining two or three exciting years for a long life of activity on a much higher intellectual level and a much higher leadership level. Somewhere there has to be a balance for this.

I can see many young men going through here involved in student leadership of one type or another. I'm convinced as I sit here that I am going to hear a lot more from them in the years to come because some of the best student leaders I've known here have also been the best students and have done the best in winning fellowships and going on to further study. This is an apprenticeship you just have to go through. I was always impatient during the long years of study. But if I hadn't put in the long years, I couldn't do some of the things I'm doing today.

So my guess is that there is a lot more interest and involvement on the campus today than there ever was before, and I love it. I think it's a great thing, as long as it doesn't hinder the development of intellectual competence.

SCHOLASTIC: *Are you disturbed by incidents of what has been called "student rowdyism"? How do these relate to more encouraging trends such as the adoption of the Honor Code?*

FATHER HESBURGH: First of all, let me say that the student body as a whole has risen enormously academically over the past ten to fifteen years. Yet we all know that academic competence *per se* isn't the same as character, leadership, or responsibility. The best definition I have ever heard of character is responsible use of one's freedom. I suppose that's what virtue is: acting responsibly all the time in the use of one's freedom.

But I believe that in almost every disturbance that we have around here, it's one of two things. It either involves very few people or it involves a mass mentality of a lot of people led by a few. I keep hoping that we will come to the day when a large group of Notre Dame students will know what they stand for, will have their values sorted out, will know what they want to stand for as a corporate group — as a family group in a sense — and that they won't allow a few people to give them a bad name. They will have enough responsibility if they see this happening to stop it.

It is always much better if students can police themselves than if they have to be policed by someone else.

Often the policing by someone else comes because there is evidence people aren't policing themselves. My hope is that the students gradually will assume more responsibility. The simplest way to handle disturbances caused by a few would be to have the students themselves say: these people are not representative, and we don't want them around here anymore. They can be let go very easily.

SCHOLASTIC: *Would a possible cause for these incidents be that although a few students have real commitment to a high standard this commitment doesn't filter down to the majority of students?*

FATHER HESBURGH: That you find in every organization on earth. There are a few people who are outstanding, and the rest are largely characterized by apathy. This is true of our country; it is true of the Church; it is true of every university I know.

I just keep hoping here that we have a little special circumstance — and I think we do in many ways — that perhaps we are a little closer to each other and perhaps we have bonds that run through many different fields; through activities, through studies, through common commitment of a sort to what the place generally stands for. There is a kind of feeling of morale, of spirit, which is a very good thing, a kind of pride in the place that perhaps is best felt when you are away from here. People hear where you are from and expect more from you.

To me Notre Dame is not just another university, but should be one of the best universities in the world, and should be turning out some of the best people in the world that are badly needed all over the world. This should be, if you will, a place for a kind of intellectual, moral, and spiritual elite. I hope that somehow we will keep attracting people of this sort to the university. I am sure we do now.

I think the leadership here is much broader than people give it credit for being. When you stop and think of the number of clubs on campus that are led by somebody, the number of activities — intellectual, social, athletic, and otherwise — that are led by some group of people, you realize the leadership is spread rather broadly. And while there are a few at the top who get more visibility than others, I have the conviction that there are a lot of leaders being formed here.

Now the problem to which you are addressing yourself is this: how do we get a total student body to take pride in itself and to have some consensus as to what it stands for? It is my hope that the honor system will lead us in this direction because if we stand for anything, we certainly should stand for honor. Even good pagans are honorable people.

SCHOLASTIC: *Does football contribute to the problem of boorishness and rowdiness?*

It seems to me that football, in its proper perspective, has a good function on this campus. It gives a focus of interest and excitement — fun and games, if you will — during the football season. I am always amazed at the number of football games I see started on the way back from the game itself. The students have been out to see the game, and then the first thing they do is run, grab a football, and start acting like John Huarte. Football takes up only five weekends a year and brings a lot of people to the campus who otherwise wouldn't come here. It makes for a lot of reunions, a lot of get-togethers, a lot of fun. This is a good thing.

As long as we make every effort to continue to keep this in proper perspective and remember that this place is first and foremost a university, I am not worried about

this or any other event in university life. They all have a part in the total life here.

SCHOLASTIC: *Were you satisfied with the response to your letter before Michigan State Week last fall?*

FATHER HESBURGH: First of all, let me give you a little genesis of the letter. I had received a letter from the president of Michigan State saying that he was receiving considerable static up there and that if there was a recurrence of what happened last year, it would likely be the last time they would play us on this campus, if anywhere. I had had similar reactions from other university people who had been here with teams — both football and basketball. And it seemed to me that one of the great things we are known for around the world is great spirit, team spirit. But it was being perverted to something better described as rowdy or buffoon or just plain rude and sometimes crude.

There comes a point like this for a person in my position to feel that you have to say something; otherwise you are giving consent by silence. I never like to write a letter like this because personally I feel we have a fine student body. As I've said on many occasions — and I wouldn't say it just to try to make an impression — I wouldn't change this student body for any student body I know in any other university in the world. I think we have many fine elements in this student body that far outweigh the rowdy elements. But there comes a time when you just have to put it to the better elements and say: "I don't think we stand for this. If I'm right, let's see if we can give a different performance this week. Things seem to be headed in the wrong direction right now." That was all the letter was intended to do.

Many other things followed upon this. Coach Par-seghian helped with what he had to say. I know our basketball coach, Johnny Dee, also had a few things to say — publicly or privately. But the student leaders took a very responsible stance on this and helped greatly in creating a different kind of atmosphere.

I know when the weekend was over everyone was more proud of this weekend than they were of the last one. I had some very fine reactions from people who were here. I also had as many good letters afterward as I had bad ones before. There was great spirit that weekend. This was a wonderful thing. All told it was a weekend I was very proud of — and I'm sure most Notre Dame men were.

SCHOLASTIC: *What can be done in the future to keep this spirit?*

FATHER HESBURGH: What we have to do is to be conscious of our total life around here and what it stands for. You can't do these things on an *ad hoc* basis. You have to develop a spirit which sociologists call a social expectancy. There are certain things Notre Dame men don't do, and there are certain things they can always be expected to do. You have to grow into this through maturity. There has to be this whole meaning of education in a broader sense that takes place on a residential campus. There should be an education towards maturity — a maturity of point of view, the maturity of human persons acting the way they should, with great opportunities of giving a great performance.

While there are things from time to time that don't make one proud, there are just an enormous number of things around here that make me very proud of this place — the students, the faculty, and the people I work with in the administration. I think Notre Dame is a university on the move, and I think it has moved incredibly since the war. I hope it's going to move a lot further still. ■

AFTER STUDEBAKER . . . THE SOUTH BEND BOOM

In this second of a five-part analysis of South Bend, Reporters Black and Staszak scan the once-scarred economic face of the city and find it bright, sprightly and renewed.

STEPHEN HORVATH keeps his head down, his eyes riveted to the pile of Sears, Roebuck work shirts in front of him. Speaking slowly, he nods and answers, "Yeah, I used to work for Studebaker until they moved out. I was out of work for a couple of months, but I've been working at a new job for almost two years and everything's back to normal. . . . Yeah, I guess most everybody's back to normal now."

Two weeks remained before Christmas of 1963 when Studebaker officials announced what their present to Horvath and several thousand others would be: Studebaker was closing down its South Bend plants — not for retooling, not for a few weeks — but for good. Many of the workers refused to believe it; they sat at home, confident that this was only a temporary thing, waiting to be recalled "any day now." But the call never came. Studebaker, South Bend's second-largest employer, was leaving. And seventy-five hundred men and women began to wonder what they were going to do. The unemployment rate shot up to 8.3 per cent in three months, despite the fact that two thousand of the unemployed had left the city searching for someplace, anyplace, with jobs to offer.

As 1964 began, South Bend was in a state of shock; but it reacted quickly. Local groups sprung up, and they did their best to relocate the thousands out of work. The decisive action, however, was the city's appeal to the federal government. South Bend-Mishawaka was declared a surplus labor area, giving it prime consideration for government contracts. The Labor Department's Office of Manpower, Automation, and Training—in cooperation with the National Committee on Aging (half of the ex-Studebaker workers are over fifty) — created a job hunt and assistance program called Project ABLE (Ability Based on Long Experience). Some four million dollars in Manpower Development and Training Act funds were channeled into the area. The emergency, in fact was judged so great that the Agriculture Department specially loosened income restrictions to permit distribution of surplus foodstuffs to fifteen hundred families; the Federal Housing Authority and the Veterans Administration dispatched representatives to urge postponement of hasty mortgage foreclosures. All the various actions were controlled and coordinated by a special committee of the Area Redevelopment Administration.

Some of these activities enjoyed great success; others, very little. The two most effective projects were MDTA and ABLE. Due to these two programs, all but 316 of the ex-Studebaker workers found steady jobs. Also successful was the drive to expand existent industries and to entice businesses to the South Bend area. In less than a year four firms, including Kaiser Jeep and Allied Products, had taken over a large part of the old Studebaker facilities; to date, eleven different companies operate on



by ken black and bill staszak

the grounds. Many firms were induced to open or expand production here because of the area's priority for government contracts. Even areas surrounding South Bend are growing, as Elkhart with its burgeoning mobile home industry and Burns Harbor with its new steel mills.

This extraordinary combination of local and federal aid quickly began to show results. The unemployment high of approximately eighty-five hundred in January, 1964 fell to six thousand in a year's time; in another year it stood at a fantastically low twenty-five hundred. Even in the crisis year of 1964 the per capita income of the South Bend-Mishawaka area managed to remain well above the state and national averages (SB-M, \$2,620; Ind., \$2,222; U.S., \$2,225). Bank deposits have increased eighteen per cent in the last two years; in the same time period housing sales have climbed nearly a quarter. "South Bend is better off now than before Studebaker closed down," said Clyde Cole, executive director of the Chamber of Commerce. We now have more diversity in our types of businesses, and the employment level is the same as before the Studebaker move. I don't mean it to sound as though we're glad Studebaker left, but it certainly wasn't a great catastrophe."

So South Bend is back to normal — and beyond. The chief sign of confidence — growth — is omnipresent. L. S. Ayres of Indianapolis recently announced plans for a one-million-dollar department store to be constructed on South Bend's east side. Construction also begins soon on a seven-million-dollar, fourteen-story civic-county building in the downtown area. Talks between the Chamber of Commerce and the Albert Pick hotel chain hopefully will produce a completely new Pick-Oliver Hotel. Within weeks a planner from the federal government will be hired to investigate and advise on several phases of downtown redevelopment. This is an outgrowth of a central business district revitalization program begun five years ago.

The main problem, now a positive one, is labor. Skilled workers in many occupations are hard to come by. "Every day," said Cole, "more and more employers tell of their difficulties in finding skilled laborers. As it stands, the unemployment rate represents almost all unskilled men." And the growth is expected to continue. Economists speak of a growing megalopolis, centered in Chicago, that will spread from Milwaukee to Cleveland. They cite the Burns Harbor steel and deep-water harbor complex as an example, and they include South Bend in their long-range plans.

"May I caution, however," interjects Cole, "that a continued boom here depends on the national economy." For a great part of South Bend's comeback in the past two years has been strongly influenced by and dependent upon the boom to the whole American economy. A quick look at history suffices to show the close ties between

South Bend and the nation; the nationwide recession year of 1954 showed a fantastic unemployment rate of 19.1 per cent in South Bend. Thus another recession could not only stifle further local development but even conceivably cancel all the gains of the last few years.

The optimism of the Chamber of Commerce and the impressiveness of certain statistics should not be taken to mean that the "Valley of Vision" is also a valley of roses. The labor redistribution necessitated by the Studebaker shutdown has resulted in a higher percentage of service industries and nondurable goods manufacture. Naturally enough, light industry pays lower wages; hence, a large portion of the employed are making less money than before. Besides this, the city's tax base (assessed valuation) has fallen ten million dollars from the pre-shutdown level; and this represents only one-third or so of the actual property value. This situation has forced the city to raise its tax rates, a discouraging piece of news for those who might be considering starting or expanding a business in the area. Other bad effects of the Studebaker move were the emigration of skilled laborers who could not wait for the arrival of new industries and the laboring of many employees on levels beneath their skills. In addition, other Studebaker workers were forced to abandon plans for retirement because they are too old to qualify for pension plans with their new employers.

T. Brooks Brademas, president of City Planning Associates and brother of Congressman John Brademas, recently expressed his concern to *The National Observer* over the apparent self-satisfaction of the South Bend area. ". . . there's still a lack of intelligent economic and physical planning," he complains, "just as there was before the Studebaker closing. . . . We face much the same economic, physical, and social problems as most of the country's industrial cities. I just hope now that people's bellies aren't so full and their memories so short that they've forgotten all problems."

Brademas' remark, however, was just a warning, and six months have slipped by since it was issued; yet there are no signs of pins that could possibly prick the balloon. The ill effects of Studebaker's passing have been more than offset by the overall financial growth. The only danger — a sharp national recession — is outside the city's control, anyway, no one seems to see one coming.

South Bend has proven that it could outlive Studebaker. Now, some people fear, she is trying to prove that she can outlive her own defects — instead of demonstrating that she has grown in wisdom from her narrow brush with death by removing its causes. The men who control the community see no dangers, and more likely than not, they see well. But then again, one never knows. All it takes to pop a balloon is one small pin. And pins are very, very hard to see from a long way off. ■

functional fact or fiction:



Götterdämmerung

by dave malone and bob haller

*This is the way the world ends,
This is the way the world ends,
This is the way the world ends,
Not with a bang, but a whimper.*

—THOMAS STEARNS ELIOT

“AND THERE APPEARED another wonder in heaven: and behold a great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and seven crowns upon his heads. And his tail drew the third part of the stars of heaven, and did cast them to the earth: and the dragon stood before the woman who was ready to be delivered, for to devour her child as soon as it was born.”

So the world will end, according to the Book of the Apocalypse. So, too, astronomers tell us, will be the last days of our planet. And in the final conflagration it will be reduced to a smoking cinder, an inert lump of matter drifting endlessly in an infinite sea of night.

What will cause this cosmic cataclysm? The sun. However, it is necessary to understand partially how the sun generates its energy before the reasons for its eventual death are clear. Our sun has a mass of two octillion, two hundred septillion tons (2,200,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, which could also be read, for simplicity's sake, as twenty-two hundred billion billion million), and a temperature at its core of fifteen million degrees centigrade. According to the amount of radiation generated by the sun, its mass decreases by 4.2 million tons per second. That's quite a lot, until one considers that it is only .00000000000000000002 per

cent of its total mass. Assuming the sun to be about six billion years old, as evidence now seems to indicate, it has only used up about one-fortieth of its original mass.

Judging by the relation of the sun's magnitude (brightness about +5) to its surface temperature (about 10,000 degrees Fahrenheit), the sun is in what is called the main sequence of stars, that is, where most of the stars are. The energy of these stars is produced through the fusion of groups of four hydrogen atoms, under enormous temperature and pressure, to form helium atoms, with a resultant release of energy. Our star is at the very beginning of this cycle of conversion. As more and more hydrogen is converted to helium, however, and as the helium, because of its greater mass, falls toward the center of the sun, the star reaches a point at which its size and temperature undergo marked change. It begins to expand and grow cooler, moving out of the main sequence toward what is known as the "red giant" stage. Although the temperature of the star is lower, it releases more heat because of its increased surface area, and it is this increase that would roast all life on earth and eventually char the planet itself. The sun, however, is still billions of years away from leaving the main sequence, so we personally need worry little about it.

A star's development, however, does not cease with its becoming a red giant — no, the best is yet to come. Since most of the hydrogen of a star is gone by the time it has become a red giant, its energy must come from elsewhere. Fred Hoyle, a noted astronomer and physicist, has suggested that the helium core itself begins to contract, and the temperature rises to the point at which the helium nuclei can fuse and form carbon, releasing further energy. This contraction and increased energy bring the star back toward the main sequence. The temperature continues to increase, and the pressure increases also, due to the contraction, and the carbon begins to fuse and form even more complex elements, like oxygen and neon. When the star gets into the main sequence (which, remember, is determined by its magnitude and surface temperature, it is composed of many shells of fuel, each creating energy through different fusion reactions, and the whole thing is covered with a thin (not candy) shell of still-unconverted hydrogen. The central temperature of the star at this stage may be three or four billion degrees. The neon will form mag-

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LOUIE

LOUIE

AND THE IDENTITY CRISIS

BY TOM SULLIVAN

BY FAR THE MOST interesting member of the species is the *Praecock Polymorphus*. This bird, found almost universally, is gifted with exotic plumage in both sexes and is known especially for the elaborate nature of its prenesting ritual. In the proper season (almost always), the prospective partners will confront one another and, after quite a series of formal question-response cries, will begin a complicated series of bows and curtsies. Following this they will circle each other warily, sometimes for hours, until one or the other drops from exhaustion. Frequently *both* of the prospective partners drop, and often one or both die as a result of this ritual. This peculiarity, unique in the *Praecock*, has aroused the sympathies of countless bird watchers.

So it was Saturday night and I'd been chasing some bright elusive butterfly all day and I was tired and wanted a rest. I decided to make it to the Louie Louie Concert and watch the high-school kids because it always depressed me to see them and I enjoyed being depressed because I was more creative then. I went over to the dorm, put on my second-best wheat jeans and inside-out sweat shirt. Splashed water on my hair and beard and headed for the Stepan Center. March had made it lion-like and the sidewalks were glass and the water started to freeze in my hair and beard but I didn't mind cuz it hurt and I liked to hurt.

Inside the lights were burning blue and the ceiling was a hundred tinfoil stars. The kids were there from Adams and Central and Riley and they looked beautiful and cheap and funnysad with some girls in pastel sweaters that were so soft they hurt me to look and full of static electricity that crackled when you brushed against them which was as often as possible.

I was the spider the watcher like in Nietzsche and first I went into the men's room and watched myself for about ten minutes to find the tonight me because like everybody else I'm in the middle of an identity crisis and questing for my true self and all that. The thing is that I have to look in the mirror and scowl and frown since my face doesn't agree with my identity but the beard helps and not combing my hair. The cop in there starts eyeing and tapping his billy club so I got out on the floor.

On stage with mikes and shiny amplifiers like surrealist ballet blast the Shaggs with guitars at 10,000 watts and they say they are animals from Notre Dame and I understand. I known one of them with long blonde hair who sings and beats a tambourine which is cooler than clapping and less complicated than finger snapping.

Dancing and walking are a million kids in redbluegreen. I think they are a million lost butterflies trapped under this golden cage flitting and forever trying to find their collective identities which are collectively lost—a million disembodied psyches searching. So I walk up to a girl who is not very pretty because she is fat and probably the one who gives parties

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FEDERICO OF THE *Spirits*

BY ROBERT HALLER

SIX YEARS have passed since *La Dolce Vita* first appeared and in retrospect it now looms even larger than it seemed at the time. For Federico Fellini, and for all motion pictures, it was a turning point, an esthetic pivot about which a revolution would spring.

Most obviously, *La Dolce Vita* precipitated a moral crisis in films. In typical Fellini fashion it was open-ended—indeterminate in the resolution of its characters, unclear as to whom they were to represent. Fed-

ical conclusion been drawn—that the decadence upon the screen is as much the product of Fellini's fertile imagination as of fact.

In *La Dolce Vita*, a world-famous neo-realist begins to withdraw from exterior reality in favor of the more interesting interior world of private preoccupations—a Rorschach blot in Kodachrome. This is not to say that *La Dolce Vita* does not correspond to reality—indeed it spawned real-life imitations. A continuity of themes and characters begins in the film that



Fellini, Mastroianni, and their women.

erico had earlier spun allegories (*La Strada*) and had left his protagonists with their freedom (*Nights Of Cabiria*), but never had he done so in such a shocking manner. Most audiences are perceptibly shaken by the experience of watching *La Dolce Vita* and when the film first appeared it was, as it today remains, the most scathing portrait ever drawn of a hedonistic, rootless, aimless, faithless society.

Riches are theirs but not the élan of the old aristocracy. Wretched dissipating distraction, not comfort and assurance, is the product of the easily gained wealth. The grotesque (Anita Ekberg) and the tragically perverse (Maddalena — Anouk Aimee) attract the ambivalent Marcello Mastroianni, the classless observer who is at once above them and below them with his bourgeois mistress. But Marcello is not, as it was thought at the time of the film's premiere engagements, just an everyman. Only secondarily is *La Dolce Vita* a critique of society. Primarily, and this is a significant reversal, the film is about Fellini. So often the point has been made that Federico does not inhabit the Via Veneto. But only rarely has the log-

extends through *Juliete Of The Spirits*. Where this latter film ends is a much different world from that envisioned by a neo-realist as Fellini was thought to be at the time of *La Dolce Vita's* premiere.

La Dolce Vita begins a consistent personal iconography that surfaced only fitfully in his earlier pictures. Compare the Ekberg-like blonde in *Cabiria* with Ekberg's two subsequent appearances and those of stand-in Sandra Milo. *Cabiria's* blonde is a flat colorless creature while her successors (not heirs) throb with energy, personifying forces that inspire (but more likely torment) Fellini's prototypes. The simplicity of a Gelsomina is gone forever, replaced by the complexity of a Juliete, a Guido, and a Marcello. Only Dr. Antonio in *Boccaccio '70* could be said to be simple—and he goes mad. With *La Dolce Vita* Fellini departs from conventional drama to give free rein to his fertile imagination. It was to run riot.

Fellini's films are peopled by the same or similar actors playing similar or the same roles: all embody his preoccupations. Maddalena and Marcello's father become Guido's wife

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magazine rack

With Degas and Cezannes in every A&P, culture has apparently come of age in America. Pottawamp, Indiana has a symphony orchestra, and all over the country housewives are forming string quartets. At least according to the twentieth anniversary issue of *Holiday*, the arts are flourishing in the Great Society. Their entire March issue is devoted to the "Pursuit of Culture" and leading artists and critics contribute articles on the present and future states of American poetry, fiction, drama, music, dance and cinema (no one talks about "movies" anymore). Although claiming to offer a critical view of our cultural boom, the articles often give evidence of a cultural inflation (if we must use business terms); and they are less critical essays than general surveys of cultural clichés.

* * *

For every culture booster there is a culture vulture picking apart our attempts to civilize our collective selves. There is always someone to point out that out of our hundreds of new symphony orchestras only a dozen or so are competent. William Arrowsmith, writing in the current *Harper's*, blasts the "Shame of the Graduate Schools." What he is actually after is the general decline in the teaching of the humanities, in the development of humanists in our schools. Lamenting the tendency towards "bibliolatry" and "scientism" in the humanities, Mr. Arrowsmith tells us what we've all suspected at one time or another, that the teaching of the humanities is rife w/pedantry, that there is a widening gap between humanistic studies and life, and that the student is often forced to study for facts and/or exams, to know rather than live.

In the same issue there is a fine story by Graham Greene—worth while if for no other reason than the scene in which an old Bishop blesses a fleet of tanks.

* * *

The March issue of *Atlantic* runs the first of a two-part article by Erich Leinsdorf, conductor of the Boston Symphony. "What Makes Opera Run" is an insider's view of the elements which make for great opera.

For Robert Lowell fans (may they increase and multiply!), there is a new poem by him called "Fourth of July in Maine."

Emerson once said of the American artist, "Thou must pass for a fool for a long season." Film critic Pauline Kael offers an essay which suggests that Hollywood effectively turns great actors to self-parody. The case in point is Marlon Brando, and Miss Kael demonstrates the way in which Brando has managed to overcome his recent roles.

* * *

This week's *Commonweal* has one of the best reviews of "Marat/Sade" to appear so far. Paul Velde, an assistant editor, tries to get into Peter Weiss' controversial play and see it as a dramatization of a radical new view of the relationship of man to history.

—TOM SULLIVAN

movies



AVON: *Darling* is a mixed offspring of high fashion and of Great Britain's now aging angry young men. Indicative of the change is the nature of the picture's heroine — herself an angry young woman. Seeking the fabled room at the top she does not tire at the long-distanced and lonely running, but does find the taste of the top anything but honey. That this doesn't strike us as clichéd and heard before must chiefly be attributed to Director John Schlesinger who gives stylish direction to an episodic story, has guided Julie Christie to one of the few Academy nominations that can be taken seriously, and will be heard of more in the future. (*Darling*, 6:30, 9:00.)

COLFAX: *The Great Race* enters its final week remaining the most charming film in town. Long but not languid, it leaves far behind the specter of Stanley Kramer's *Mad Mad World* and others that would lead us to believe that long-distance laughing is not possible. *Race* is nothing less than the best of the blockbusters. Director Blake Edwards may be surpassed, he may even be eclipsed, but today he far outshines the competition. (*Great*, 1:40, 4:50, 8:05.)

GRANADA: *The Ugly Dachshund* wags rather than wanes at the box office, so the less than melancholy Dane remains. *Winnie The Pooh* does too. (*Ugly*, 1:00, 3:05, 5:10, 7:20, 9:25.)

STATE: *Those Magnificent Men In Their Flying Machines Or How I Flew From London To Paris in Twenty Six Hours and Thirty Minutes* flings its heart into the struggle to be funny but too often the effort overwhelms the participants and they get bogged down in an aerosol cesspool. (*Hours*, 1:15, 3:45, 6:15, 8:45.)

WASHINGTON HALL: *Nobody Waved Goodby* is a Canadian melodrama of substantial proportions; *Lonely Boy* is a hilarious documentary about Paul Anka. Either is worth the price of admission, both are a steal. (*Goodby*, 3:00, 6:50, 9:15.)

—R.A. HALLER



THE NEW COACH

Doc Urich is now gone, but the influence of those great Miami of Ohio coaches continues in the person of Jerry Wampfler, the new offensive line coach. The 33-year-old assistant played for Coach Ara all four years at Miami of Ohio where he was a tackle on the same team as offensive backfield coach Tom Pagna.

His coaches in those days included Paul Shoults, defensive backfield coach and Urich who resigned to become head coach at Buffalo.

In the three years he played tackle for Miami the school compiled a 22-5-1 record. The native of New Philadelphia, Ohio arrived on campus Tuesday and will move to South Bend with his wife and three children by June.

He comes to Notre Dame with the highest credentials: experience at two high schools, assistant at Presbyterian College and Miami of Ohio. At Miami of Ohio Wampfler held the position of "offensive coordinator" under head coach Bo Schembechler.

What kind of man is he? His teammate Tom Pagna has nothing but the highest words of praise: "At Miami, Jerry was small for a tackle (200 pounds) but he was always known on the team as a real competitor. In the coaching business he is very highly regarded. He is alert and has a keen mind. He is technically minded, which is what you would call in the vernacular being a perfectionist. In that way he is a lot like Doc Urich.

"He's a tremendous guy. He's a great story teller and has some real singing ability. I've had a lot of fun swapping stories with him."

However it may be he's got to be great. He's from Miami of Ohio, isn't he?

HAPPINESS IS . . .

If Irish eyes are smiling March 17, it will probably be thanks to the football coaching office. Recently Notre Dame finalized letters of intent from both Co-linemen of the Year from the high school Catholic All-American team. The first, Vido Racanelli, 6' 1", 212 pounds, is from Chicago. The other, Mike McCoy from Erie, Pa., stands 6' 5" and weighs 253.

BOARDED 'EM TO DEATH

After the game Monday night nobody would have minded if Army R.O.T.C. had taken the two well-used backboards off the walls of the Rock and claimed them as the spoils of victory. They had practically owned them for the last three weeks anyway. In the course of tournament play in both the club and open leagues, no team, not even the big, burly Monogram Club, came close to matching the Army off the boards. Led by 6' 9" Mike Rush and 6' 4" Bob Plank, Army's roving two-three zone shut off a smaller, inexperienced Breen-Phillips team, winner of the interhall league, en route to their 67-53 victory and the campus championship.

WHO SHOT EDDIE WAITKUS?*

In reading the questions below, there are some who will say they are nothing but uninspired imitations of those printed in a recent *Pittsburgh Weekly Sports* (who held the ball for Princeton's Charley Gogolak?). This, of course, is true. But the below are a valid test of one's attention to Notre Dame sports; and a score of better than 50 per cent will bring the general admiration of close friends.

- 1) What was the name of the Irish terrier while Elmer Layden was coach?
- 2) Who scored the touchdown for Notre Dame that ended Oklahoma's 47-game winning streak?
- 3) Who was known as "Sam from the Rock"?
- 4) Who said, "I'm number two in the program but number one in your hearts"?
- 5) What coaches came between Hugh Devore and Ara Parseghian?
- 6) What mythological Armenian king was Ara Parseghian named after?
- 7) Who kicked the controversial field goal that beat Syracuse in 1961?
- 8) By what name were Notre Dame football teams known before "The Fighting Irish" came into use?
- 9) Who wrote, "Outlined against the blue-grey October sky, Notre Dame kicked the bejabbers out of USC. . . .?"
- 10) Name the Four Horsemen.

Answers:

1) Clashmore Mike. 2) Dick Lynch. 3) Sam Skarich, varsity basketball player (1962-64). 4) Frank Budka, varsity football player (1961-63). 5) Frank Leahy, Terry Brennan, Joe Kuharich and Hugh Devore. 6) King Art the Beautiful. 7) Joe Perkowski. 8) The Ramblers. 9) Jim Murray, Los Angeles *Times*. 10) Famine, Pestilence, War and Destruction, *Apocalypse*, chapter VI.

*Eddie Waitkus, first baseman for the Philadelphia Phillies in the early 1950's, was wounded by his girl friend, Ruth Anne Stienhagen, in a restaurant argument.

THE BEGINNING

Despite wind, snow and a frozen field, those advocates of good clean outdoor fun, the Irish ruggers, held their second weekend scrimmage of the "spring" last Saturday in preparation for the season opener tomorrow against Illinois. The first team, 4-0 last fall and mythical North American
(Continued on page 29)

BUCKY MCGANN WITH DICK CONNELLY

BASKETBALL IS A GAME THAT'S IMPORTANT TO ME. LIKE LIFE, YOU WANT TO BE A WINNER. *James "Bucky" McGann, 1966.*

PEOPLE COME UP to me, now that the season is over, and say, "Oh, five wins and 21 losses, that's too bad!" What can you say to them? Sure this was the worst won and lost record ever turned in by a Notre Dame team, they know that. Everybody knows that. But what they can't understand is what the season meant to every guy on the team.

Maybe you'll understand if you remember the Kentucky game over the Christmas vacation. We had done a good job in the first quarter, but Kentucky was very hot from the floor. Before we knew it we were down by a lot and they forced us to play catch-up basketball. That was their type of ball game. We started to force our own mistakes, turnovers, bad shots—sloppy basketball.

The next day we were in Greensboro, N.C., to practice before playing Duke—the number-one team in the country. We'd been stunned by Kentucky pretty bad . . . but there wasn't one guy who complained, either about another individual, a particular shot or anything. *Then*, I knew we were a team.

I knew then it didn't make any difference if we lost five in a row, four in a row, eight in a row or even that one game the night before—no one was willing to accept another loss to any team! We were never going to be outhustled. I knew we were not going to lose any game because of our attitude or because of our won-lost record.

Perhaps it was this year, when we had such an uphill struggle, that I realized what Notre Dame meant to me and how it made us a team. Before the season started, my knee operation had me on crutches for three months. In November I had to watch practice from the bench. When I talked to Father Brennan and Coach Dee, and I looked at the team through their eyes, I understood in my own way that Notre Dame itself meant a spirit and conviction to win. I don't think any other school I've ever seen has it.

At home in West Palm Beach, Florida, my high school coach, Sam Budnyk, used to talk with me about going on to play college ball. He graduated from Notre Dame in the early '50s, and I know he loves Notre Dame as much as anyone can. But when Coach

Budnyk talked to me about going to college, he always considered my interest first. He made me consider a wide range of schools before I made up my mind. There were northern schools, southern schools and eastern schools, everywhere from Michigan to Florida.

Now, at 21, I realize how fortunate I was to choose Notre Dame. If I had the chance, would I have done it any other way? . . . knowing about the 5 and 21? . . . knowing about my knee? Never! I think of Notre Dame and I think of the influence Coach Dee has had on my life and I can't stop wondering how lucky I am.

After all, just look at Notre Dame basketball. You know Notre Dame is going to be one of the best teams in the country. . . . I think Coach Dee is one of the best coaches in the country. The power break, slow down, picks and rolls; any mechanic of the game, he knows it better, and he can teach it faster than anyone I've ever met.

This year Coach just didn't have the material for a winning season. Heck, if you're going to play serious college basketball, you've got to start out with a 6'8" center. In our first game against Lewis College we started with a team that had no player who had any real varsity experience. People said we didn't have height. We didn't even know how to play with one another!

Now look at the end of the season. Notre Dame had fewer turnovers, a better foul shot percentage, a better technique in checking out on rebounds and a sounder defense than most winning Notre Dame teams have ever had. I think that this year our team began a tradition of pride in itself. I can't make excuses for a bad record. Still I know that this season is the first step in the success that will come. And it is coming.

I think I know that if Notre Dame will ever win the NCAA championship, Coach Dee is the man who will be the reason we make it. He wants Notre Dame to be on top all the time. He does everything in his power to win for Notre Dame. If he couldn't do the job for us, he'd quit. And Coach Dee doesn't quit.

During this season I know that we never gave up on ourselves. The student body never gave up on the team. And Coach Dee never gave up his pride. After the first DePaul game, when we all felt so bad, we knew we just had to keep believing in ourselves and keep giving 100 per cent



effort.

Ever since I was in the fourth grade I've been playing organized basketball. I've played in grammar school against Matt Guokas (who is now the captain of St. Joseph's College). I've played on hot asphalt in Florida until the black tar came through my sneakers. If my knee is so bad that I have to stop playing altogether after college, I can't think of myself as a loser in the game because of this 5 and 21 season.

I know I've learned too much from athletics, from basketball and from this season, to ever quit on myself. ■

UNDER THE SPREADING catalpa trees, at the rear of the Administration Building, is Brownson Hall, with its small enclosed yard and statues and walking nuns, who float their different ways, while, just feet from the tips of their white starched habits is . . . *yes!* Father Lange's Gym! Strength! A battered room, smaller than the Rathskeller, with teeming tens of people and floors and walls covered with barbells, and weights, wooden racks, yoke-like contraptions, "Don't Forget Your Squats!" signs, and people, blowing, grunting through . . . progressive resistance . . . barbell bench presses, modified butterflies, reverse curls . . . all trying to . . . what? Press their body weight? Incredible!

And in the rear, across the metal-maze forest of weights and bars and people, is Father Lange. He sits at a small desk, ensconced in this floor-shuddering, ear-banging, weight-lifting ritual, in an old blue work shirt with no sleeves and looking like . . . Ted Klusewski. If you're not out by 4:20 every afternoon, he'll begin tossing 20-pound weights. 1928, World's Fourth Strongest Man! 403 lbs., Supine Press Record! *Incredible!*

Fr. Lange started his gym in 1941. Two arrant students left school to join the Royal Canadian Air Force. And left Father their equipment. An Olympic bar, one that resists the impulse to bend, costs 125 dollars, and Fr. Lange financed his gym by writing articles for weight-lifting magazines. He built equipment, benches, stools, slanted racks. A former lecturer in comparative anatomy, he began to teach anyone willing to work. By 1949 there was the first competitive weight-lifting match. In '53, they beat Ohio State to win the National Collegiate Weight-lifting Championship. Two flyers dead-drop their weights and by 1956 there are 250 working out in a nun-surrounded, clattertrap weight room, and by '59, 300, and today . . . numberless MWF swollen, sweating muscles! What does it all mean?

But it's for real. It's not a sand-in-the-face freshman walking in and Fr. Lange cooing, "Friend, dare YOU risk a Dime (10c) For a New Million Dollar He-Man Body, Strength-Powered with 520 Mighty Muscles?" No. It's five dollars a semester and if you do what he says, you sweat, grunt, blow your way through lift-strain exercises. It's for real. But, asks anyone who has never reversed a curl . . . how come?

Football players have to. There's an in-and-out weight list and they go every other day. But others come too. Small, big, it makes no difference.

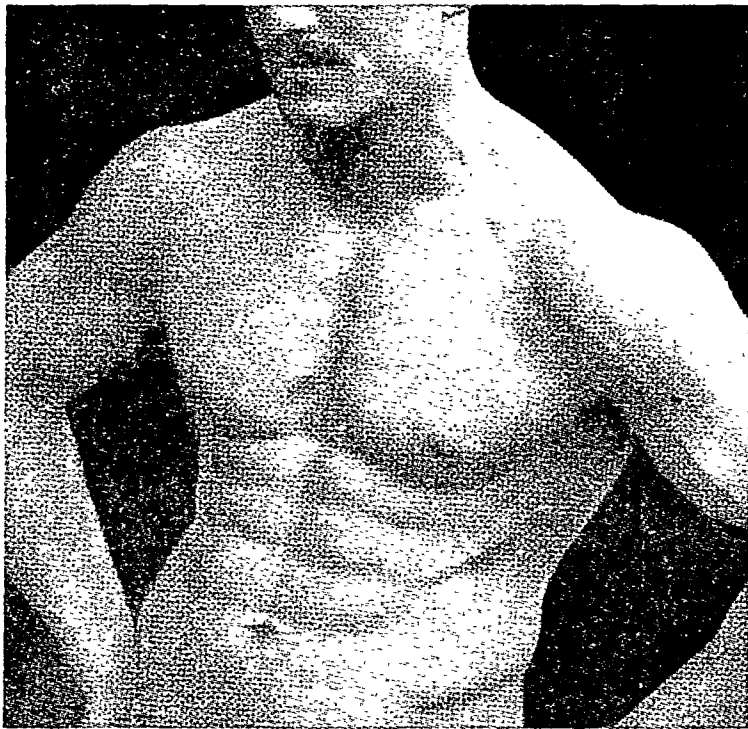
And it's not for fame. Because . . . who knows? Why not basketball at the Rock, or handball, or even running around a lake? Why this clean and snatch, dead-lift, press your weight seeming drudgery?

There's a bulletin board, down from the Frosche Anatomy chart and on it is written: you YOU Are you next??? And below it is a sheet called the Blue Pencil List which tells who can press over 200 lbs. and reads with names like Wolski (250), Snow (240), Kennedy (235), Durso (230). And maybe there is a thumbtacked sign that says Steve Quinn set a Notre Dame record by pressing 150 lbs. 17 times; or Kent Durso just made an all-time Notre Dame snatch record, 205 lbs., at 170 lbs. body weight. And Durso is the best, they say.

There *are* incentives. A gold medal to whoever can press his body weight, the gym jacket, cash prizes. And there are records to be broken. The 85 lbs. dumbbell bench press. Lie on a bench, legs straddling it and braced on the floor. Take 85 lbs. in each hand. Without the connecting bar, an arm can collapse inward or outward. At 7 repetitions your legs are vised to the floor. At 9 your back is arched, like a spasm, only where your back meets your veined neck is touching the bench. Like a sapling bent to breaking. Your breath bursts out in clenched blasts. If you get by 13 you're good. Bob Kennedy did and he broke the record. Two weeks ago, Joe Marsico, in the middle of his exercises, started bench-pressing. Kevin Rassas stood over him counting . . . 15, 16 . . . he was breaking the record . . . 17, 18, 19 . . . Rassas grabbed the bells before Marsico's arms collapsed. In the middle of his exercises! A record! But that's the whole point. They don't do this for attention. Marsico, they said, wouldn't even want his name mentioned. It's not the \$1,000,000 Body, handsome, HARD-HITTING. Or, "I'm proud to be seen with Jim NOW!"

It must be for their own satisfaction. Fr. Lange once said, about his trophies, "The stuff piles up and I had to throw most of it away." Incredible! Monday, Wednesday, Friday. Just incredible!

MWF REVERSE CURL DEADWEIGHT LIFT



INCREDIBLE!

BY JAMIE MCKENNA

Voice in the Crowd

No matter how hard you try to explain that the Bengal Bouts, coming up next week, is one of the highlights of the year, you are still a student, enthusiastic and emotionally tied to the University. In 1955 Sports Illustrated writer Budd Schulberg visited the bouts. We now reprint his words in full.

ON AN AVERAGE of once a week some kindly soul comes up to me and lowers this boom: I simply can't understand what you see in boxing. Two men whacking the whey out of each other like a couple of Neanderthals! I think it's brutal and degrading. I'd like to see it abolished.

Next time this little firecracker is tossed in my path, I'm going to say: Go see the Notre Dame Bengal Bouts. You'll see boys battling harder for the University championships than some heavyweights have fought for the championship of the world. You will see contestants beautifully conditioned and boxing under rules of safety precaution that have precluded any serious injury in the quarter-century history of the bouts. Here are boys who will fight their hearts out in the five-day tournament for pride and the pure sport of it. At the finals recently, 4,500 people—twice as many as paid admissions at Madison Square Garden a few nights later — roared their approval and shouted on their favorites throughout the rousing 10-match card. They weren't rooting the underdog because they had bet on him and could double their money. This vibrant gathering of undergraduates, faculty, priests and townspeople was as pure as the boxers, and they rocked the field house with applause for both opponents as match after match produced a total absence of clinches, nonstop punching and uncorrupted courage.

Professional boxing has virtually died in New Jersey and many other states where it once flourished. But on the campus at Notre Dame it is a lively, major sport, outdrawing basketball, swimming, baseball and every other activity except King Football. When I spoke to Father Hesburgh, president of the University, at luncheon on the day of the finals, he said, "See you at the bouts tonight," and that was the remark I was to hear throughout the day as I toured the campus from the Rockne Memorial field house to the English classes. . . .

When I entered the arena the band was playing "When the Saints Come Marching In," and this seemed a happy choice, for proceeds go to support the Holy Cross mission houses in Bengal — hence the name Bengal Bouts.

Boxing has been a popular sport at Notre Dame since 1923, when it was first introduced by Knute Rockne. The association with the Bengal Mission began in 1931 and has been an annual feature of the Notre Dame sports program ever since. On the Notre Dame campus they credit a quietly vigorous and purposeful, fatherly little man, Dominic "Nappy" Napolitano, with having established the ideal atmosphere of sportsmanship, safety and lack of any commercial taint for these bouts. Nappy went to Notre Dame from Pleasantville, New York, in the late 20's, boxed there as a featherweight, fell in love with the campus, and — except for a three-year hitch as boxing instructor in the Navy — has lived and taught there ever since. Each year, some three months before the Bengal Bouts, 150 to 200 boys, many of whom have never had a glove on, put themselves in Nappy's hands to prepare them for the tournament that winds up on the Eve of St. Patrick's Day.

Throughout the training period it is no exaggeration to say that Nappy worries about the welfare of each contestant with the personal concern of a father. He sees that they do their two-mile roadwork each day, their calisthenics, he instructs each boy personally and supervises their day workouts with each other. . . .

Out at Notre Dame this stocky, paternal little fellow Nappy, the genial coach and director for the bouts; the handball champ, philosophical Father Tom Brennan; the campus Knights of Columbus chapter which sponsors the bouts; and the boys who keep punching from bell to bell can show you what boxing can be like at its honest best. They have never lost sight of the fact that boxing, for all its seamy, nether side, is a great, basic and undeniable competitive sport.

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Sidelines

(Continued from page 26)

can champions last year, scrummed around with the "B" team, undefeated in their last fifteen games, and came out the winner, 16-0. The score was relatively meaningless but the performance served to preview the season. This year's group will run the ball more, will be a shade smaller, but faster than last year's squad, and, oh yes, you can be sure, they will hit just as hard as ever.

FOR THE RECORD

BASKETBALL (5-21)

Creighton 73, Notre Dame 68

SWIMMING (6-6)

Ohio 57, Notre Dame 38

Final meet of year

WRESTLING (3-8)

Marquette 27, Notre Dame 11

Wheaton 19, Notre Dame 4

Final meet of year

HOCKEY (6-9-3)

Bowling Green 5, Notre Dame 4

FENCING (17-2)

Notre Dame 20, Oberlin 7

Notre Dame 22, Cleveland 5

Notre Dame 24, Case 3

Notre Dame 21, Hobart 6

Notre Dame 16, Buffalo 11

THIS WEEK

MARCH 11

Wrestling: Four I Tournament at Cleveland

MARCH 12

Wrestling: Four I Tournament

Track: NCAA Indoor Championships at Detroit

Fencing: Case and Wayne State at Notre Dame

Louie Louie

(Continued from page 23)

and listens to the problems of pretty girls. Hi I say I'm a spider which was a good way to start I thought because usually they'll talk to you unless you're ugly or can't dance or can't talk. Crawl away spider she says out of the side of her mouth and I want to tell her that I'm a Notre Dame guy and not a high school but that would be against my principles so I go away.

By now the Kingsmen are up and wailing Louie Louie yeah yeah Wegot-tagonow and I am walking around and making the sad scene. The Kingsmen are in blue coats and blue lights and they tell maybe a blue joke or two which just goes to show you that everybody's thinking the same thing.

Some guy has on loafers and good slacks and a tweed coat over a powder blue Notre Dame sweat shirt and is dancing with two girls and I feel bad and think of Ferlinghetti who said in his street-singer voice that the world is a beautiful place to be born into if you don't mind happiness not always being so very much fun. So I sit on the edge of the stage and watch like a spider among some high schools there who are unhappy and sneering with hot eyes and cigarettes with polka-dot shirts and depression hats and too tight jeans and nursing their wounded psyches and I think of Shelley I fall upon the thorns of life! I bleed! And they've all fallen and are a bit bloodied.

Like I say some of the girls are so lovely it hurts to see them with their complexions so clear they're heart-breaking and folksinger-blond hair that they toss like in the go-go worlds of TV ads. And the guys are crazy about them and are after 'em like Keats and the Grecian Urn with guys chasing marble maidens who they'll never catch because beauty is truth or something. A fellow with a surfer shirt and dickey peeking over a crew-neck sweater asks one to dance after he's been watching her for about an hour for 'heaven's sake and she says no thanks I'm with my friend which is funny. Another girl says no and limps off dragging her lovely right leg tragically and later I see her walking fine.

And suddenly I see it all and God it's exciting because we are the *angst* children leaning together with head-pieces filled with milkshakes and Bobby Dylan says don't follow leaders and Cal Berkeley says dirty words and we've got to kill the Viet Cong and find our lost H bombs and it's all fascinating like a fire that you just have to touch.

And the guys are circling the girls closing in for symbolic kills and the girls are with their friends and it's like Freud and Ulysses on his hungry Odyssey and the relationships that are formed are interpersonal until Midnight when the band goes home and the kids all with sore feet from circling and looking lost because it's a funny game which nobody really wins or like a carnival and maybe someday we'll all grow up to existential fullness and God save us from cynicism. ■

Fellini

(Continued from page 24)

and Guido's father; Sandra Milo is Guido's mistress in *8½*, then a procuress in *Juliete*. Mediums and seances wind through all three films, from the castle ruins of *La Dolce Vita*, to the overt spiritualism of *Juliete*; religion plays an increasingly lesser part in life, running downhill from the frenzy of *La Dolce Vita's* miracle, to the uncomprehending senility of *8½'s* Cardinal, to its total sublimation in Oriental mysticism in *Juliete*; all of this reflects Fellini's personal circumstances, as well as his household as it is faithfully reproduced in *Juliete*, his state of mind following *La Dolce Vita* as it is presented in *8½*, and his first impressions of Rome as they are recorded in *La Dolce Vita*.

In so charting his films Fellini thus became more of an impressionist than a realist, more prone to present a hodge-podge of sketches than a carefully reasoned progression of realistic scenes and sequences. Before *La Dolce Vita* his pictures possessed plotlines; with *La Dolce Vita* Fellini becomes extremely episodic, so much so that whole episodes could be removed from the film without damaging its integrity (several were removed because they would have made the picture over four hours long); after *La Dolce Vita*, fragmentation increases, even more so with the not so free *8½*, and then the totally free (*Juliete*) introduction of memories, visions, and nightmares into what remained of the straightforward dramatic narrative.

La Dolce Vita also marks the end of the technique of neo-realism in Fellini's films. The hawk-like *paparazzi* waiting for the appearance of Steiner's widow are the last vestiges of an outmoded tradition. In the following sequence and films Fellini strikes out on his own with a subjective style and bravado then unheard of and still to be matched (though some are trying). Fellini, not Antonioni, is the Michelangelo of modern Italy. ■

Honor

(Continued from page 17)

commensurate with the nature of the offense. The teacher of the course involved would be consulted concerning circumstances that might demand a greater or lesser penalty, but in effect the normal penalty administered by the Board would be failure of the course. In the event that a student says that he is not guilty, the Board will decide whether there is sufficient evidence to warrant a trial. A matter lacking evidence will be dropped immediately. One that warrants a trial will be investigated fully and then referred to a Trial Board for a formal examination of all aspects of the case. A decision of not-guilty by the Trial Board would completely exonerate the student. A decision of guilty would be followed normally by immediate suspension. Again, the teacher of the course involved would be consulted, but the ultimate decision, as in all stages of the matter, would lie with the accused's fellow students. A student found guilty by a Trial Board could appeal the verdict to a Student Appeal Board.

Three major problems which have developed through application of the present Code would be eliminated if this procedure were adopted. The direct self-report problem is alleviated because the Hearing Board would take into account the method of report, whether it were coerced or of the student's own volition. Secondly, the Hearing Board would provide a body which would determine penalties in light of the collective experience of previous cases, thus reducing the present possibility of arbitrary penalties. Finally, the penalty system would not be inflexible, so that a case deserving special treatment could be weighed on its own merits.

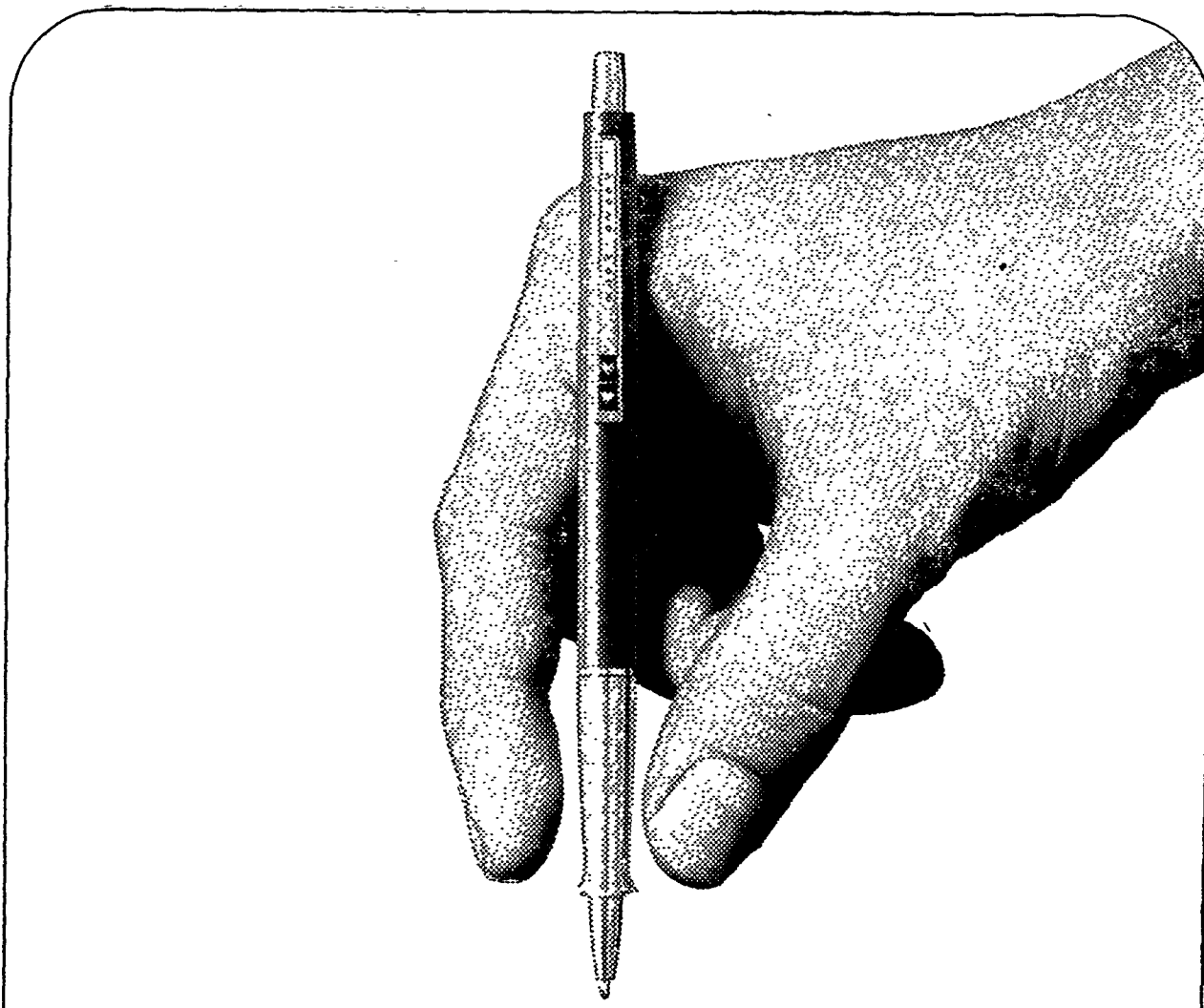
The practical effect of this application of the Honor Concept to individual cases of cheating would be that of centering within the student body all power over honor violations — from maintaining integrity in each classroom, to determining whether an honor violation occurred, to applying an appropriate penalty. I think that we must terminate the present situation in which jurisdiction over honor violations moves in a foggy region between teachers and students. Removing disciplinary functions from professors should not drive a wedge between students and teachers; rather, it should have the effect of establishing that respect for integrity which should characterize the academic community. No professor will have to spend his time ferreting out cheaters. If he happens to come upon

a possible honor violation, he will merely refer it to the Student Honor Council which will contact the student and determine whether a breach of honor did occur. And no teacher will be restrained from consulting with a student to determine whether there might be a basis for referral of an honor violation to the Council. Under no circumstances, however, could a teacher proctor or take action on an honor violation independent of the Student Honor Council.

Lest it seem that we are attacking the wrong windmill, we students must realize that these large and significant requests of our professors must be backed by a determination to apply

the Honor Concept to ourselves and our fellow students. This means preserving order in our classrooms during tests, as well as acting effectively when cheating occurs and maintaining our own honesty. The warning could still be used to curb inordinate noise and to stop any cheating immediately. The great majority of the faculty have supported our preliminary, often faltering efforts to establish and maintain student integrity. Instead of hopping right back into the classroom as proctors when instances of cheating did occur, these men unswervingly reiterated their support and their respect for the students who study under them. A most healthy

respect and rapport, that which curbs academic dishonesty most effectively, has been established between these men and ourselves. And this is what the Honor Concept is all about—to assist in creating the university as a community of scholars and men gathered together in a common task, guiding their actions according to common principles, pursuing ends worthy of men seeking truth. I am convinced that this student body has the capacity and capability to live by the Honor Concept and that the Administration and faculty will fully support our efforts to establish and promote academic integrity at Notre Dame. ■



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News and Notes

(Continued from page 11)

• **GRIPES ABOUT** South Bend, its environs and inhabitants (and vice-versa about Notre Dame) now have an outlet. The South Bend Relations Commission of Student Government has set up a complaint board to relieve Father Simons' office of the burden of listening to complaints from irate South Bend residents about the actions of Notre Dame men, and protestations from those at Notre Dame who feel they've been taken advantage of by unscrupulous and/or mercenary South Bend entrepreneurs. Tony Duda of 253 Badin is in charge of the appeal board. Hot-line number is 233-5592.

• **THE UNIVAC 1107** in the Computer Center is the proud father of a bouncing baby computer. The offspring, a

new feature of the Radiation Research laboratory, is a rather talented affair (affectionately named UNIVAC 418) that includes a central processor with a 16,000-word memory core, paper tape units, card processor, and a magnetic tape unit. Interfacing with Daddy will permit UNIVAC 418 to operate as his satellite when his greater memory capacity is required in recording laboratory research data. Godparents of the little \$240,000 mechanical bundle of joy are Notre Dame and the Atomic Energy Commission.

• **YOUNG DEMOCRATS**, perhaps slightly influenced by the Young Republican's success with their tele-lectures, have high hopes for TV-screen appearances of Senator William Fulbright and the Brothers Kennedy. Still up in the air is an on-campus ap-

pearance by Vice-President Humphrey. Even if Humphrey can't make it, Senator Wayne Morse will definitely be here, as the erstwhile legislator-dissenter from Oregon appears here March 30 under the co-sponsorship of the ADA. Off to the left, in the ADA camp itself, membership roles have swollen to 30 and are growing at the rate of one a day. Meanwhile, SDS's eight members continue to fight poverty — especially with a club treasury of minus \$80.

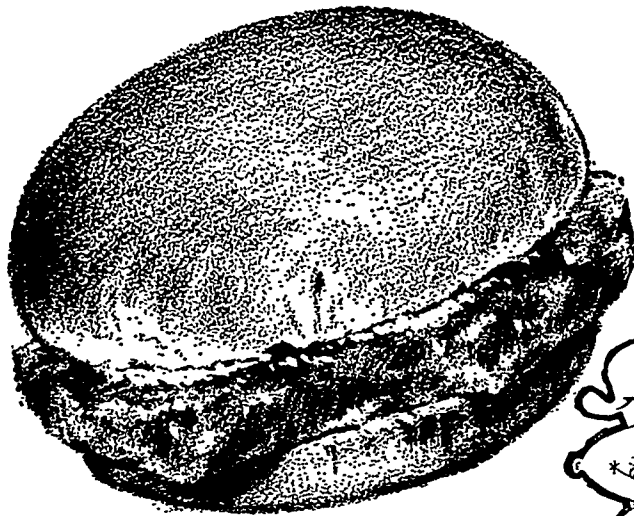
• **THE ARCHITECTURE** Department continues to be as fresh as the paint on its new headquarters, augmenting its already prestigious lecture series with a more-than-worthwhile exhibit of the work of Dankmar Adler and Louis Sullivan. "Adler and Sullivan" is a photographic record compiled by Illinois Tech students of the best of the two famous "Chicago School" architects. In the late 19th century, the pair developed a logical grammar for tall buildings of steel-skeleton construction. The exhibit, in the lobby of the Architecture Building, is open to the public until March 21, daily from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

• **IT WON'T WIN** an academy award, but an educational film in the making at Notre Dame may set high-school students on a science career. One of ten projects selected for NASA sponsorship, the film is being shot by a crew from Wayne State University, using Nieuwland Science Hall and the campus as locale. A research project in heat-resistant polymer plastics forms the basis for the film's script, written by Professor Edward Fischer of the ND Communication Arts Department. First portion of the filming was completed this week, but the filmmakers will return to campus in late spring to do outdoor filming.

• **SAINT JOHN'S UNIVERSITY** (see *SCHOLASTIC*, January 14) seems about to fall on hard times at the hands of the American Association of University Professors. Strong indications are that the report of a special investigation committee (chaired by Notre Dame Law Professor John Noonan) will recommend AAUP censure of the university for stifling academic freedom. That report should be released in the very near future. Joining Noonan in the investigation are a Law professor from Northwestern and an English professor from Vassar. Final action will await an April decision from the entire AAUP membership.

• **CONSTRUCTION** on the Continuing Education Center has almost ceased and the University officials are pre-

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paring for the Center's champagne baptism on March 20. University President Father Hesburgh will preside at the dedication ceremonies, which will be held in conjunction with the opening of the international conference on "The Main Theological Issues of Vatican II."

• **THE PRIEST** who wants to carry a union card, Father William DuBay of Los Angeles, now has drawn fire from yet another quarter — *Ave Maria*, a national Catholic weekly published on the Notre Dame campus. An editorial in *Ave* says of the recently suspended priest: "He has, by putting his objectives in the context of an employer-employee relationship, evidenced a basic misunderstanding of the priest's vocation and has jeopardized the effectiveness of his own particular apostolate." In the months before his union crusade for priests, DuBay was pastor of a parish in Watts, California. He was removed from that post after he petitioned the Pope to remove Cardinal McIntyre because he allegedly permitted segregation to exist and flourish in the Watts area. Only a few months ago, DuBay was featured in *Ave's* "Silenced Priests" issue along with another since-suspended priest — Gomar A. De Pauw.

• **YCS** has been a regular burning bush lately. Following their traditional policy of starting worthwhile projects and then placing them in supposedly more expert hands, they have turned over the regular Friday-night hootenanny to Ed Bardoe and the Notre Dame Folk Music Society.

For those who would rather talk than sing, a new project has been started: a lecture series. Ideally the ND man and his date will take advantage of this listen-discussion opportunity to learn about each other through an intellectual activity. Professors from various departments at both ND and SMC will deliver the lectures.

Another new scheme is a cooperative venture with the teachers and students at South Bend Central High School to attempt to learn the causes of the animosity between their students and Notre Dame. Plans for a new tutoring service for local youngsters round out YCS activities. ■

COVER

Dear Mom & Dad:

We couldn't put you on the cover because there are too many of you. We hope you enjoy Jay MacDonald's painting of the Dome. He's a Senior.
Love, Junior

Gotterdammerung

(Continued from page 22)

nesium, and that can form silicon. Here, however, the star is on the way out of the mainstream, this time in the other direction. The magnesium can fuse to iron, but this is a dead end, for if iron is to form any other element, whether it be more or less complex, an input of energy is needed.

There is another problem at this point, also. As the temperature is increasing, and the star is contracting, the pressure exerted by the radiation from the center of the star increases also (proportional to the fourth power of the temperature). If this outward pressure is not balanced by an equivalent increase in the gravitational force toward the center, a temporary imbalance may result, causing an explosion which is known as a nova. After the explosion, the star may return to its previous stage, and stay there for another million years or so.

If the balance is maintained, the central temperatures may rise so high that the iron is driven apart to form helium. But, as was said, an input of energy is necessary for this to occur.

The energy gained from the contraction of the star could supply what is necessary, but only if it were to shrink to a very small fraction of its former volume in, according to Hoyle, "only a second." The result is a "white dwarf," a star that has run its course, having a magnitude of between +10 and +15, and a surface temperature of almost 20,000 degrees.

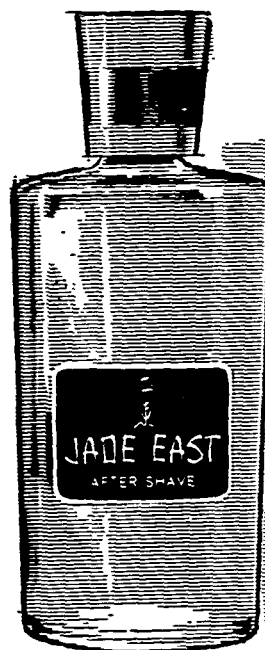
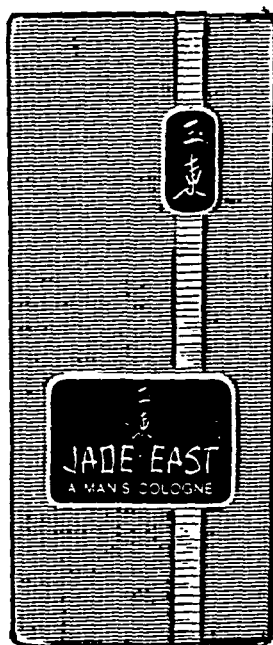
And what happens to the white dwarfs then, since their energy is limited and they can only contract so far? This gravitational energy is indeed limited, but it is sufficient to supply the white dwarfs with enough energy to continue radiating for billions and billions of years. Then, when the star has dimmed altogether, it would become what is called a "black dwarf," emitting no visible radiation and very little heat.

So this is what will happen to our dear old Sol in only a few billion years. If, when this begins to occur, the earth is not absorbed by the expanding red giant, it will at least be fried, and then, when the white dwarf is formed, it will probably be vaporized. Of course, there will be a relative scarcity of places from which all this might be observed, but progress has its costs. ■

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John Twohey

The Last Word



ALTHOUGH TIME DID NOT permit adequate coverage of the Little United Nations Assembly in this issue, several general observations can be mentioned. As was evident to all who participated in or observed the sessions, LUNA did prove itself both an entertaining and educational three days. Debate was often humorous, occasionally high-level, and always lively. Delegates for the most part demonstrated a surprising degree of awareness of the policies of their countries. As a result clashes were often hard fought and realistic.

The chairman's gavel was handled well by Barry McNamara who kept the sessions moving well despite constant interruptions, some legitimate, most not. Although the body was able to consider only a minority of the items on its agenda, the ones discussed (the admission of Red China, the situations in Rhodesia, the Dominican Republic, Tibet, Vietnam, and Kashmir) were significant and required a healthy knowledge of world politics and international relations.

Those who spent any time in the Stepan Center during the sessions know that the assembly would have suffered had Howard Dooley's Red Chinese delegation not been seated. Dooley and his associates worked for months to have their delegation seated. They deserved to succeed. Dooley then stole the show by providing some of the most lively debate and clever moves seen in the three days of maneuverings. He deserves credit for injecting a singular flavor into the proceedings.

Also to be congratulated are chief sponsor George N. Shuster, General Chairman Mike McCarthy, LUNA President McNamara, General Assembly President Gordon Nash, Undersecretary Carol Senda, Parliamentarian Tom Mulvihill, Speaker Chairman John Moore, Financial Chairman Tom McManmon, plus all the others who put in hundreds of hours of work preparing the LUNA week. What they created was a valuable educational experience which should now be considered for at least biennial renewal in coming years.

PLANS FOR THE March 20-26 Notre Dame conference on the critical issues of Vatican II continue to progress. The Continuing Education Center, fountainhead of much gnashing of teeth earlier in the semester when it appeared it would not be completed in time for the opening of the conference, will be dedicated by champagne-bottle-wielding officials March 20. The leading theologians from around the world will converge on Notre Dame, making our campus what Fr. Hesburgh has termed "the theological center of the western hemisphere for at least one week."

Among those invited by Fr. Hesburgh and Conference Chairman Fr. Albert Schlitzer of the Theology Department are: John Courtney Murray (who returns in glory after being refused permission to speak here long ago in the dark days when his liberal views were considered by many to be a little too "racy"); Godfrey Diekmann (who is distinguished by the fact that he joined Hans Küng and Gustave Weigel in being banned from speaking on the campus of Washington's Catholic University three years ago); Karl Rahner; Barbara Ward; Bernard Häring, Henri de Lubac, and Harvey Cox. With them will come others, guaranteeing an exciting flow of the latest thinking on matters from marriage and birth control to nuclear war and ecumenism.

Although reservations for speakers such as these and other guests of the University have already filled the entire auditorium space in the Kellogg Center, the Administration has had the wisdom to prepare closed-circuit TV coverage for the benefit of students and faculty. The best seats available will be in the Library Auditorium. Once this space is filled additional viewers will be permitted into Washington Hall where other guests from across the country will be seated. Admission to all the big-screen TV viewings will be granted upon presentation of a student ID card.

In addition to the coverage on campus the conference will also be tele-

cast across the country into over 25 cities where it will be made available to alumni groups, seminaries, convents, chanceries, and to other interested parties.

A TEAM OF STATE legislators left South Bend Tuesday after spending the day touring the University's facilities and hearing Fr. Hesburgh, other University officials, and civic leaders present Notre Dame's case for the establishment of a medical school adjacent to our campus.

The politicians, members of the Legislative Committee to Study Medical Education in Indiana, are touring the campuses of Indiana universities that are possible sites for the proposed new medical school. Indications now, however, are that the list of candidates has been narrowed down to three: Notre Dame, Purdue, and Indiana University at Bloomington. What ND has going for it, the legislators were told, were superior science facilities (particularly the Lobund and Radiation laboratories), excellent computer equipment, a good and growing library, a lively academic atmosphere, and a talented faculty.

The new school will include, according to current plans, a 350-bed hospital plus an academic building. Estimated cost of the venture, scheduled to be completed in time for a class of approximately 65 in 1972, is \$32 million, with better than half that sum to come from federal funds. The legislative team will complete its fact-finding work by early June and then send its report recommending a site to the 1967 Indiana General Assembly.

Under the arrangement being planned the school selected will provide necessary supplementary facilities while Indiana University will establish and operate the med school. At present Indiana has but one medical school, that of the University of Indiana at Indianapolis. Although the largest med school in the country with 226 students entering last year, the Indianapolis institution has never been considered one of the better med schools in the country. The need for a second school which could furnish more interns to Northern Indiana weighs heavily in favor of Notre Dame being selected.

In addition, ND's chances seem good since there are signs that the legislature would prefer the new school be removed from the one in Indianapolis. This would seem to handicap both Bloomington and Lafayette, both of which can be serviced by and draw upon the Indianapolis school. Announcement of the final selection should be made public sometime in late June.

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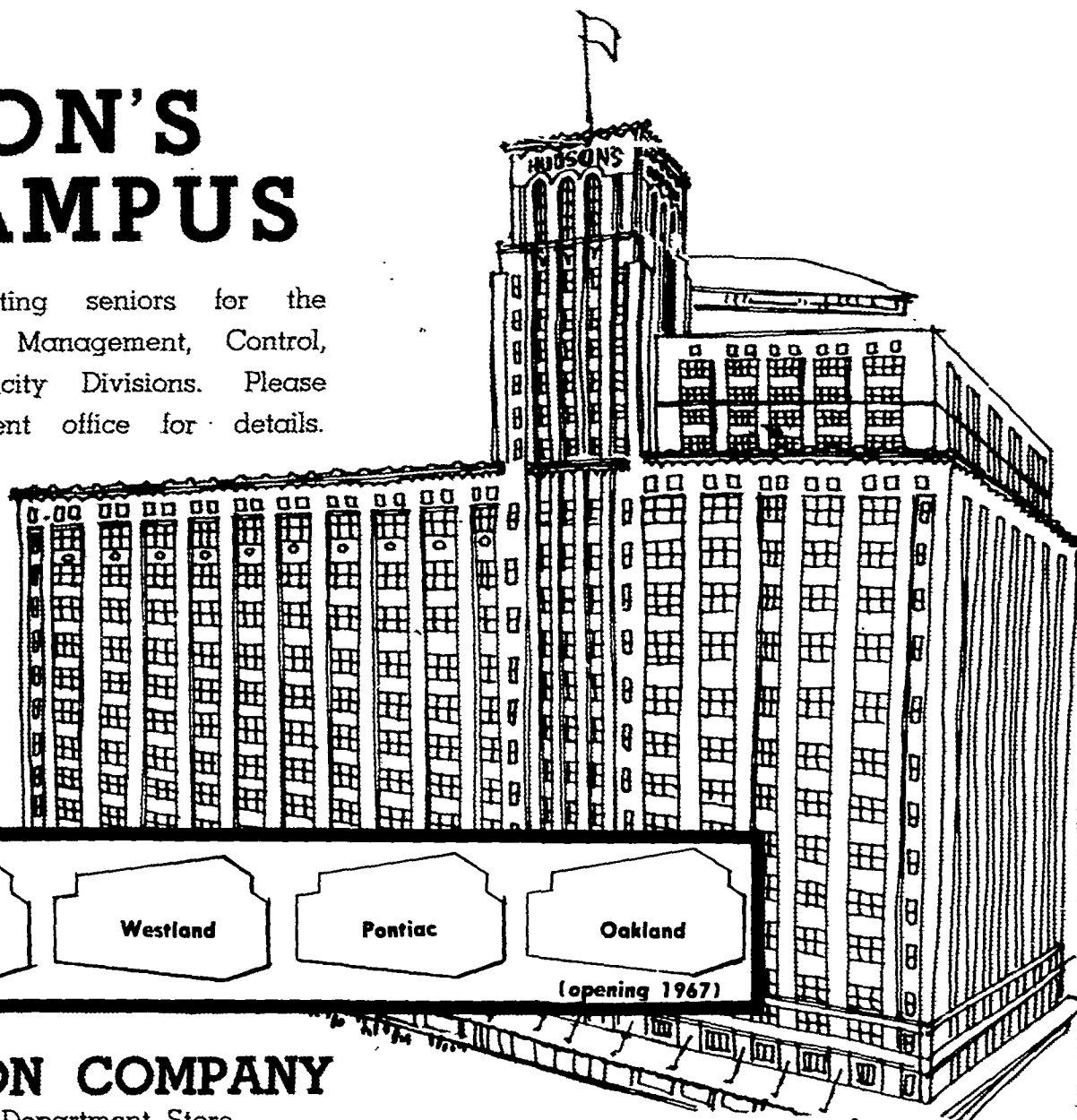
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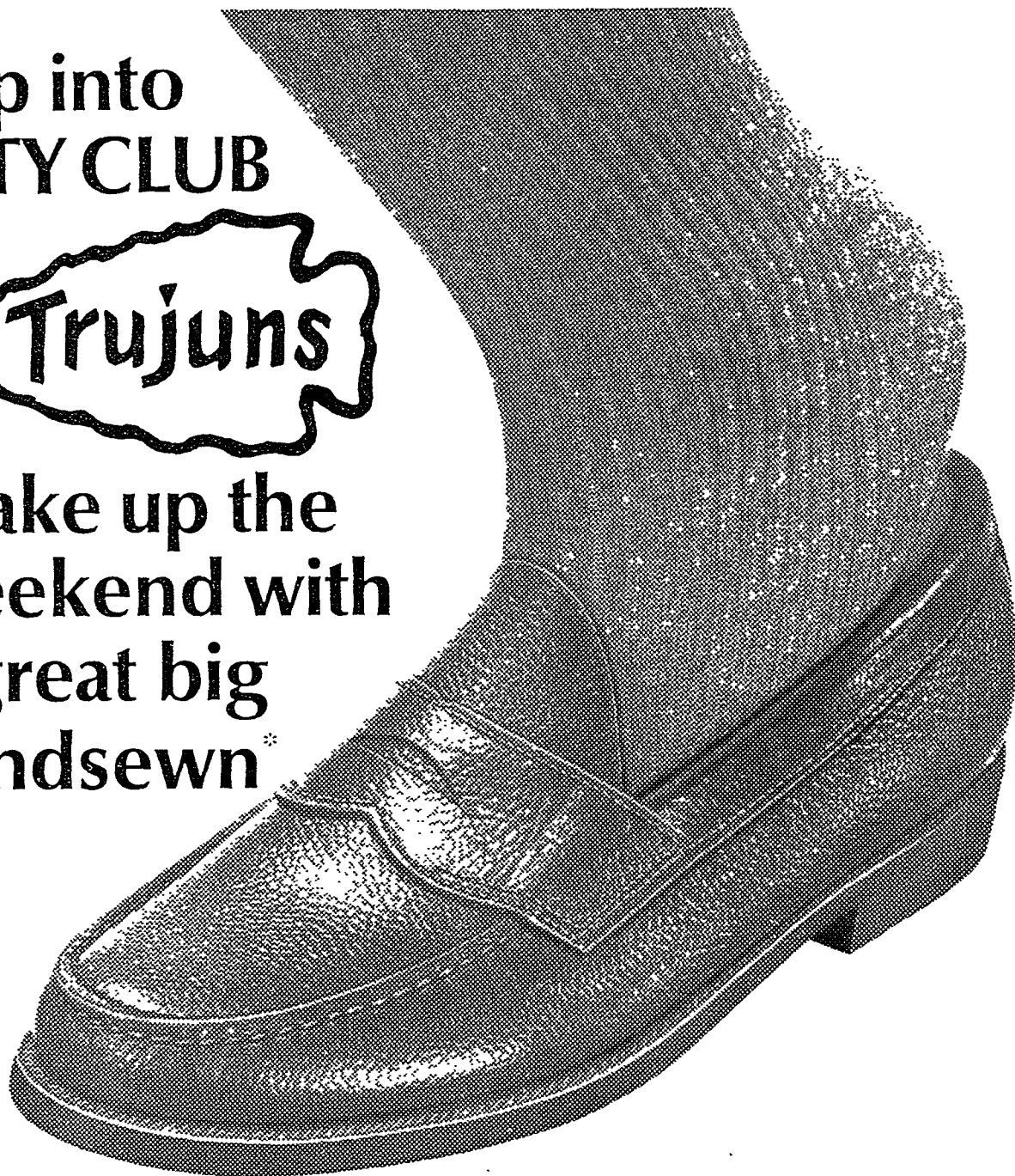
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