



A must wherever you go this summer!



HASPEL

Wash and Wear

SUITS

Handsome, easy-to-care-for, tailored for many seasons of wear . . . all these features and more are found in Haspel suits. Our collection includes navy, olive and brown. Try one on soon . . . be convinced that a Haspel is your best buy.

\$47.50

One Man Tells Another

At GILBERT'S

Campus Shop

ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME



A classic style for a modest price . . .

THE PALM BEACH BLAZER

These coats have all the dash and good looks you buy a Blazer for . . . so right for the young man on his way up. Tailored faultlessly by Palm Beach in cool and easy-to-care-for fabrics. In Navy, Natural, Bottle Green, Burgundy.

\$39.95

We invite you to look over our other Palm Beach fashions



BATAYA® WEAVE
TAILORED BY *Palm Beach* COMPANY

USE THE EXCLUSIVE CAMPUS SHOP WAY TO BUY . . .

ONE-THIRD

in June

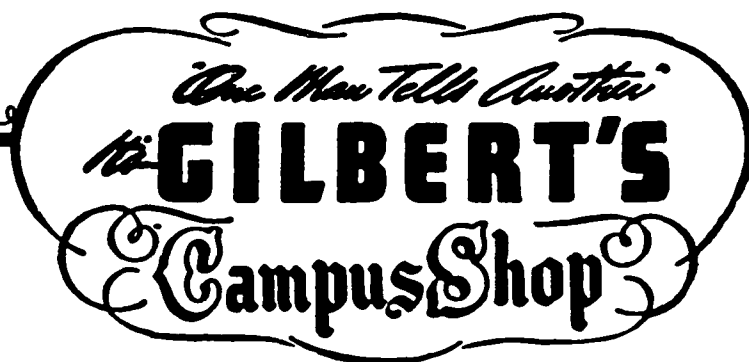
ONE-THIRD

in July

ONE-THIRD

in August

Never a service or carrying charge



ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME

coming distractions

DAILY

8:00 a.m. to 11:45 p.m.
Sun. 1:00 to 11:45 p.m.
Exhibits in the Memorial Library Concourse: "The Best Russian Book of 1964," selected from the standpoint of design and typography; and "Books and Other Materials about Professor Jacques Maritain," presented through the courtesy of the Jacques Maritain Center.

8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
An exhibit of the works of Mr. J. F. Gabriel and Mr. Peter Zerweck of the Notre Dame Architecture Department, together with an exhibit of student architectural work; in the lobby of the Architecture Building.

12:00 to 5:00 p.m.
1:00 to 5:00 p.m. Sat. & Sun.
Exhibits in the University Gallery: paintings by Richard Baringer; "Early Asian Sculpture" from the collection of Mr. Lester Wolfe and the University collection; shows by graduating Notre Dame seniors.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29

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

9:00 to 1:00 a.m. Frosh-Soph Cotillion, "Broadway is Our Beat," in the Stepan Center, featuring Bobby Christian and his Orchestra.

9:00 p.m. to 2:00 a.m. N.D. Student Wives' Club dance at the Club Normandy; featuring the N.D. Lettermen. All married students invited. \$2.00 per couple.

8:00 p.m. Duplicate bridge at the University Club; all faculty members invited, no partner needed.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30

12:00 p.m. and 1:00 p.m. Frosh-Soph Weekend Dunes Trip; buses leave the circle for Bridgman Dunes, Michigan.

8:30 p.m. Frosh-Soph Weekend Nightclub Party at the Pick-Oliver Hotel; featuring the Shaggs and Shamrocks.

SUNDAY, MAY 1

Center for Continuing Education: Northeast Toll Road Engineers Association Conference; through May 3.

9:45 a.m. Frosh-Soph Weekend Communion Brunch in the North Dining Hall; guest speaker, Fr. Theodore Hesburgh.

MONDAY, MAY 2

12:30 p.m. and 6:30 p.m. Films in the Military Science Building, Room 125; *The Air Force Story*.

4:10 p.m. Dr. Gerhard Herzberg, director, Division of Physics, National Research Council, Ottawa, Canada, will deliver a Peter C. Reilly Lecture on "Spectra and Structures of Simple Free Radicals" in Room 123 Nieuwland Science Hall; also Wednesday and Friday; public invited.

4:15 p.m. Library Auditorium; Frederick J. Hoffman will lecture on "Metaphors of the Trinity in Modern Literature"; also Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday.

8:00 p.m. Professor L. G. A. Schlichting of the University of Nijmegen, The Netherlands, will deliver a lecture on "Politics and Religion in the Netherlands" in the Architecture Auditorium; also Tuesday on "Mass Communications and Human Relations."

TUESDAY, MAY 3

Center for Continuing Education: Biology Editors Conference.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4

Four weeks to go!

6:30 p.m. *Batman* (note time change).

7:30 p.m. Film in Saint Mary's Little Theater: *A Summer to Remember*; sponsored by the Modern Languages Department, Saint Mary's, and the Notre Dame Soviet and East European Studies Program; no admission charge.

8:00 p.m. Lecture in the Memorial Library Auditorium: Leo Corbaci on "Registration Procedure"; sponsored by campus K. of C. Council 1477.

THURSDAY, MAY 5

7:00 p.m. and 9:00 p.m. Free film in the Engineering Auditorium: Louis Malle's *Zazie*, sponsored by the Modern Languages Department and the Student Faculty Film Society.

8:45 p.m. University Theatre Production of *The Medium* in Washington Hall.

FRIDAY, MAY 6

3:10 p.m. Professor C. T. Sah, University of Illinois, will conduct a seminar program on "Recent Research on Device Related Silicon Surface Problems" in Room 303 of the Engineering Building; public invited.

4:00 p.m. International Coffee Hour in the International Room of the La Fortune Student Center.

8:45 p.m. University Theatre Production of *The Medium* in Washington Hall.

9:00 p.m. Junior Prom, in the Stepan Center.

—Compiled by GEORGE CLARK

SCHOLASTIC

The Student Weekly of the
University of Notre Dame

Founded 1867

Vol. 107 April 29, 1966 No. 20

Editor-in-Chief: Dan Murray.

Managing Editor: Carl Magel.

Business Manager: Ken Socha.

Associate Editors: Robert Anson, Anton Finelli, Jamie McKenna.

Contributing Editor: Ken Black.

News Editor: Pat Collins.

News Assistant: Mike McInerney.

Feature Editor: Tom Sullivan.

Sports Editor: Mike Bradley.

Copy Editor: Jim Bresette.

Art Editor: Mike Seibert.

Layout Editor: Steve Heagan.

Advertising Manager: Steve Locke.

Circulation Manager: Bob Werner.

Photography: Mike Ford, Ted Stransky.

Faculty Advisor: Frank O'Malley.

Contributors: J. Dudley Andrew, Joel Garreau, Bill Giles, Robert Haller, Mike McAdams, Stephanie Phalen, Bob Sheehan, Robert Thomas, Dave Tiemier.

Staff: Ken Beirne, George Clark, Bill Ellis, George Grumley, Tony Ingraffea, Clayton Leroux, Kevin McCarthy, Bill McCully, John Noel, Tom Nosek, Lou Yaeger.

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



The
ENGAGE-ABLES
 go for
Keepsake®

And, for good reasons . . . like smart styling to enhance the center diamond . . . guaranteed perfect (or replacement assured) . . . a brilliant gem of fine color and precise modern cut. The name, Keepsake, in your ring assures lifetime satisfaction. Select your very personal Keepsake at your Keepsake Jeweler's store. Find him in the yellow pages under "Jewelers."



PRICES FROM \$100. TO \$5000. RINGS ENLARGED TO SHOW BEAUTY OF DETAIL. © TRADE-MARK REG. A. H. POND COMPANY, INC., ESTABLISHED 1892

HOW TO PLAN YOUR ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING

Please send new 20-page booklet, "How To Plan Your Engagement and Wedding" and new 12-page full color folder, both for only 25c. Also, send special offer of beautiful 44-page Bride's Book.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

KEEPSAKE DIAMOND RINGS, BOX 90, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

Your
 Keepsake
 Diamond
 Ring
 Headquarters
 in
 South Bend
 is . . .

Jacobs

your diamond center
 121 w. washington
 south bend

Name Brand Diamonds
 From \$100

Special Excursion for the
TIME TRIALS

at Indianapolis, Indiana

SATURDAY, MAY 14 ● SUNDAY, MAY 22

**Transportation and Admission
either day for only**

\$10.95

SPECIAL INDIANA MOTOR BUSES

For more information call: 234-4081

ST. JOSEPH  **TRAVEL AGENCY**

202 S. Michigan St.
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

Let us make your travel reservations — call 234-4081



**CAN VAN HEUSEN VANOPRESS
SAVE THIS ROMANCE?**

He sure was handsome. But what frumpy shirts! Then he happened upon Van Heusen "417" Vanopress... ZANG! He emerged... lean, trim, all man in a great authentic styled shirt. Permanently pressed the day it was made, it will never need pressing again.

**VAN HEUSEN
"417"**

Effective Government and the Organization Man

It would be fair to say, we think, that many people on this campus share the disquieting opinion that beyond the rather pedestrian business of services, Student Government has been virtually fruitless. Of course, this really isn't the fault of anyone in Student Government. Among those really involved, there is the yearly freshness of a new approach, the optimistic enthusiasm of a small group of hard workers, and the smiles of Administrators to win out over those initial discouragements. Somewhere, these men are being sold short, and it's unfortunate, because there is really so much that they want to have done. And so, when one man steps down and another takes over, it is understandable that there will be many who have been disappointed — even bitterly disillusioned — and there can only be the reluctant acknowledgment of what still remains to be accomplished.

Governments, after all, are ordained to do more than perform services. On a university campus, they represent the formulated opinion of the student body to a usually bureaucratic administration. Whether or not this holds at Notre Dame is debatable.

In times past, it has often been the practice of the Administration to establish "committees" to look into the relative value of student proposals. Actually, this is a very efficient method of removing such programs from the public eye until they are conveniently forgotten. On the other end of our stratified tier of existence is the student, often disinterested and rarely moved — or at times, only for the most absurd of reasons. Student Government, taxed with the task of mediating between these two interests, has been hindered by structural problems of its own. In the senate, representation is badly apportioned. Not only that, senators have been amiss at polling constituency opinion, to say nothing of educating it. The senate is often forced to deal with matters that can be more practically resolved by executive decision. Agencies, supervising such things as the sale of

cakes and flowers, have been weighing down the entire operation. To add to all this, each new government has had to rebreak old ground with the Administration. This is the situation facing Jim Fish as he enters office, but it appears as if the man has finally arrived who can do the job.

THE FISH PROGRAM:

Fish's reputation as Junior Class President was one of organizer. This knack for organization will be carried into Student Government. On the level of representation, Jim proposes to revamp senate apportionment once again. More underclassmen will be brought into the government organization to help insure continuity of long-range aims and to provide training for future leaders. Fish will emphasize the autonomy of hall life, appealing to the unity among small groups which will hopefully not lose sight of their larger association with the University. Eventually, students within the halls will supposedly be deciding how they want to live. Finally, greater communication with faculty members introduced into areas of student life will increase favorable representation of student interests to the Administration.

Moving to the level of service, Jim plans to streamline the agencies and remove them from government proper. They will thus become independent, self-perpetuating offices. This will involve establishing a student union to administer programs in the area of entertainment and welfare. Also on the fire are proposals for increased services to the South Bend Community with an aim towards continuing the fine work of Notre Dame-South Bend Relations Chairman John McCuen this year.

Admittedly, this is all a terribly large lump to swallow in one gulp, and whether or not Fish can bring it off is uncertain. But at least it's a different program, and a vital program. It can do a lot for Notre Dame.

— A. J. F.

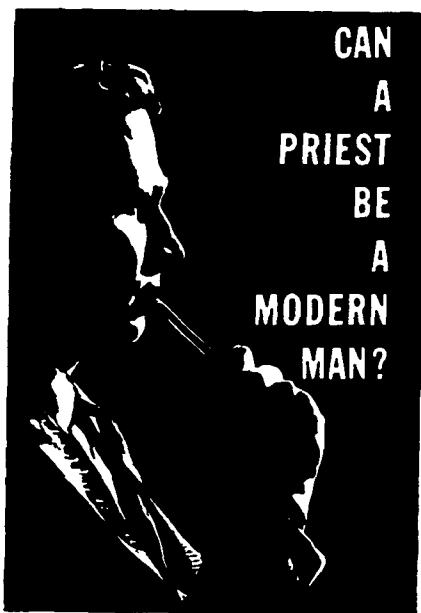
SUMMER EMPLOYMENT

Juniors, Seniors, and Grad Students make \$2,000-\$3,000 this summer selling Northern Indiana resort property. Call Don Rogers, Osceola, Indiana 674-8168 evenings or send your qualifications and dates available to:

Frank Yurasek

COLUMBIA REALTY

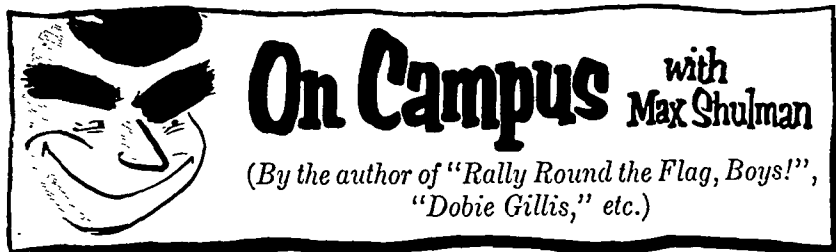
Box 52, North Manchester, Indiana



● The Paulist Father is a **modern man** in every sense of the word. He is a man of this age, cognizant of the needs of modern men. He is free from stifling formalism, is a pioneer in using contemporary ways to work with, for and among 100 million non-Catholic Americans. He is a missionary to his own people—the American people. He utilizes modern techniques to fulfill his mission, is encouraged to call upon his own innate talents to help further his dedicated goal.

● If the vital spark of serving God through man has been ignited in you, why not pursue an investigation of your life as a priest? The Paulist Fathers have developed an aptitude test for the modern man interested in devoting his life to God. This can be a vital instrument to help you make the most important decision of your life. Write for it today.

**NATIONAL VOCATIONS DIRECTOR
PAULIST FATHERS
415 WEST 59th STREET
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019**



ROOMMATES REVISITED

This morning's mail brought a letter from a student at a prominent Western university (Princeton). "Dear Sir," he writes. "In a recent column you said it was possible to get along with your roommate if you try hard enough. Well, I'd like to see anyone get along with my roommate! Mervis Trunz (for that is his name) practices the ocarina all night long, keeps an alligator, wears knee-cymbals, and collects airplane tires. I have tried everything I can with Mervis Trunz, but nothing works. I am desperate. (signed) Desperate."

Have you, dear Desperate, *really* tried everything? Have you, for example, tried a measure so simple, so obvious, that it is easy to overlook? I mean, of course, have you offered to share your Personna® Super Stainless Steel Blades with Mervis Trunz?

To have a friend, dear Desperate, you must *be* a friend. And what could be more friendly than sharing the bounty of Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades? Who, upon enjoying the luxury of Personna, the nickless, scrapeless, tugless, hackless, scratchless, matchless comfort of Personna, the ease and breeze, the power and glory, the truth and beauty of Personna—who, I say, after such jollies could harden his heart against his neighbor? Nobody, that's who—not even Mervis Trunz—especially not today with the new Personna *Super Blade* bringing us new highs in speed, comfort, and durability. And here is still a further bonus: Personna is available both in Double Edge style and Injector style.

No, dear Desperate, your problem with Mervis Trunz is far from insoluble. In fact, as roommate problems go, it is pretty small potatoes. Compare it, for example, to the classic case of Basil Metabolism and E. Pluribus Ewbank.

Basil and E. Pluribus, roommates at a prominent Eastern university (Oregon) were at an impassable impasse. Basil could study only late at night, and E. Pluribus could not stay awake past nine p.m. If Basil kept the

lights on, the room was too bright for E. Pluribus to sleep. If E. Pluribus turned the lights off, the room was too dark for Basil to study. What to do?

Well sir, these two intelligent American kids found an answer. They got a miner's cap for Basil! Thus, he had enough light to study by, and still the room was dark enough for E. Pluribus to sleep.



It must be admitted, however, that this ingenious solution had some unexpected sequelae. Basil got so enchanted with his miner's cap that he switched his major from 18th Century poetry to mining and metallurgy. Shortly after graduation he had what appeared to be a great stroke of luck: while out prospecting, he discovered what is without question the world's largest feldspar mine. This might have made Basil very rich except that nobody, alas, has yet discovered a use for feldspar. Today Basil, a broken man, squeezes out a meagre living as a stalagmite in Ausable Chasm.

Nor has E. Pluribus fared conspicuously better. Once Basil got the miner's cap, E. Pluribus was able to catch up on his long-lost sleep. He woke after nine days, refreshed and vigorous—more vigorous, alas, than he realized. It was the afternoon of the Dean's tea. E. Pluribus stood in line with his classmates, waiting to shake the Dean's hand. At last his turn came, and E. Pluribus, full of strength and health, gave the Dean a firm handshake—so firm, indeed, that all five of the Dean's knuckles were permanently fused.

The Dean sued for a million dollars and, of course, won. Today E. Pluribus, a broken man, is paying off his debt by walking the Dean's cat every afternoon for ten cents an hour.

© 1966, Max Shulman

* * *

We, the makers of Personna Blades and the sponsors of this column, will not attempt to expertize about roommates. But we will tell you about a great shaving-mate to Personna—Burma Shave®! It soaks rings around any other lather; it comes in regular and menthol.

letters

THE LAST DART

EDITOR:

I am very sorry to have thrown darts at the hero of Tom Norton, who has written two letters to the SCHOLASTIC recently questioning my Conservatism. He bases his wonderment on an article that I wrote for the February 25 SCHOLASTIC entitled the "Death of Conservatism."

Mr. Norton calls my Conservatism into question because I derided the campaign of "the only true Conservative presidential candidate in the last three decades" and because I questioned the worth of "a balanced budget" as a campaign issue. I will pass over his other criticisms because if he will reread the article he will find that he is confused about what I wrote.

Being a Conservative does not, in my opinion, involve echoing the views of a presidential candidate who is foolish enough to make a series of contradictory and confusing statements. Neither does it consist in echoing age-old cries that have grown more venerable than practical. Conservatism cannot be narrowed down to a three-line definition but depends rather on an overall view of what political man is *in light of contemporary social and psychological discoveries*. It is no longer valid to approach American government with the opinions and outlooks that were more appropriate to Edmund Burke. If Conservatism is to survive, as I pointed out in the SCHOLASTIC article, it is going to have to grow up. If, on the other hand, Mr. Tom Norton considers himself a "true Conservative," it may never get the chance.

Further hate mail may be addressed to Box 173, to avoid boring the SCHOLASTIC's readers any further.

Reagan Burkholder

BERGSON AND THE BEES

EDITOR:

If the British could win battles on the playing fields of Eton, there is certainly no doubt that the international communist conspiracy has recently suffered massive defeats on the parking lot of the ROTC building. It is a thing of beauty to see the resplendent array of at least five different groups of future military men as they alternately rival the football team with feats of athletic prowess and number shouting. Indeed, one wonders why the football team doesn't practice on

the main quad so that a true comparison of strength and noise-making ability can be made.

But ROTC, no matter how distracting and aggravating, does belong closer to the regular academic and residential centers of the campus than does football practice; for the University does admit the ability of the professors of military science to give grades based on such academic activities as brass and shoe polishing and the viewing of propaganda films. Then, too, ROTC has a special place on the campus of a Catholic university since peace is a special part of Christ's message and peace is always the goal of all American military efforts.

Since ROTC activity is both aesthetically beautiful and blessed by the University, it is unfortunate that there are those who would complain about the noise and disturbance caused by ROTC units every day of the week, including Sunday mornings. It is even more deplorable that some seniors who are in ROTC and have had four years of indoctrination still can make statements questioning its disturbing activities on campus. Consider the following shameful position:

Bergson was correct in emphasizing that instinct and intelligence, though once united in an original impulsion, divided when this impulsion split into two divergent lines of evolutionary progress. Instinct reached its peak of development in hymenopterous societies, while intelligence reached its peak in human societies. The presence of universities in the human society gives one strong indication that intelligence longs to remain distinct from the blind instinct of hymenopterous societies. For this reason I find it impossible to believe that a military and warlike spirit, dependent on animal instinct in man, should flourish in a true university atmosphere. The two are polar opposites and can only coexist in a military society which is far closer to hymenopterous societies than is a human society. (Lou Marino, Senior, Army ROTC.)

Indeed, it is a shame.

David A. Hacker
244 Lyons

KELLOGG PHILHARMONIC

EDITOR:

Yesterday afternoon, I chanced to visit the Center for Continuing Education on our campus for the first time. To my surprise, on entering the imposing lobby, I was greeted, through the public-address system, with the kind of cheap music I expect to hear in commercial joints of inferior quality. A colleague informs me that he was involved in a committee meeting of faculty men, on the same afternoon in the same building; they, too, were suddenly assailed, in the midst of their learned deliberations, with this music, much to the consternation of their chairman who happened to be a high-administration official. It would appear that the administration may not know what it has wrought.

I can only hope that the other services dispensed by this ornate center are of a sort superior to what I heard on this occasion.

R. Catesby Taliaferro

Associate Professor of Mathematics

COMPLAINT OF DIRT

EDITOR:

Once upon the mall so bright and green
Strode a man of culture and learnin'.
Be he of note or be he not
Across the grass does he trot.

Signs are placed both near and far
Only to be scorned and set ajar.
Who should care, the damage is done
I'm in a hurry, I've got to run.

Now the mall doesn't wear its green smile
Visitors just mumble at its long, brown file.
Who's to say if this isn't the way
To obtain a sidewalk over the clay.

I'm no poet, but fairly well bred
Be good fellows, use the sidewalk instead.

Name Withheld
Morrisey Hall

THE SCHOLASTIC welcomes letters from its readers. Letters should not exceed a maximum of 300 words. No letter will be printed without a signature and all letters are subject to condensation and editing. Letters should be addressed to the Editor, 335 Alumni Hall, Notre Dame, Indiana.



How to look good on any golf course: play it bold with Arrow's Mr. Golf, the Decton wash and wear knit that stays fresh and crisp to the eighteenth and beyond. Stays tucked-in, too. An extra-long back tail keeps down while you swing. Many standout colors, \$5. Pick out a few at your Arrow retailers. **→ARROW®**

news and notes

Changes are in the works for the SOPHOMORE INTERVIEW, according to Professor Robert J. Waddick of the College of Arts and Letters. A committee of Arts and Letters professors has been set up to review the present Sophomore Interview and suggest any changes in its structure which seem to be constructive. Several proposals have been submitted to the committee and are presently under consideration. Among suggested changes are a lengthening of the interview from a half to a full hour, a further personalization of the interview by means of some social contact (like lunch on the day of the interview) between the faculty interviewers and the sophomore to be interviewed, and introduction of group interviews preceding the individual ones. According to Professor Waddick, the committee will not submit any proposal to Rev. Charles E. Sheedy, C.S.C., the Dean of Arts and Letters, unless the changes to be made are clearly beneficial. Meanwhile the committee continues to debate and *tempus* continues to *fugit*. As for this year's interviews — it's getting a little late.

Senior English major DAVE MALONE was awarded the \$75 prize for the best personal library by the Notre Dame Library Council. The award distinguishes Malone as perhaps the most tenacious bookworm on campus. His prize-winning collection, which is currently on dis-



DAVE MALONE
The big bookworm

play in the Memorial Library Concourse, may be entered in a similar national contest in May. Freshman Lawrence Smith also won \$75 first prize in the underclass division.

For those with an artistic leaning but who have lacked a deep enough stimulus to pursue their interest, this news comes a trifle late. You've missed your chance with the Art Department's loss of PETTY CASH. Described by various art lovers as having a "tremendous body," Miss Cash, or Petty as she would undoubtedly have it, was a hard worker. But ah, all was not as bright as it would seem, particularly for poor Petty. Alas, the stark naked truth is that someone had to pose for our underprivileged young artists who certainly would not otherwise have been able to make all those wonderful sketches of nude young ladies, but not even this wonderful example served well enough for our students, for our Petty "was too fleshy" that is.

Gifts and grants, the financial lifeblood of any university, have been plentiful for Notre Dame recently. The most outstanding donation in April was the ONE MILLION DOLLAR gift of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Healy, owners of the Chicago travel agency, Vanderbilt Better Tours. Mr. Healy was a graduate of the College of Arts and Letters in 1930. According to Fr. Hesburgh, the money will be used to begin an undergraduate program in travel management, to establish a faculty chair in the department of marketing, and to erect a new building for the College of Business Administration. The National Aeronautics and Space Administration has recently granted the University \$69,640 to underwrite research projects in the departments of chemistry and aero-space engineering. As of March 1, 172 research and research-related programs were in progress on campus, reports ND Research Administrator F. X. Bradley. Of these, 105 are government-supported while 67 are privately financed, principally by corporations and philanthropic foundations. In the past fiscal year, said Bradley, Notre Dame received 137 research awards totaling \$5,358,147. Chief beneficiaries of the research grants are the Colleges of Science and Engineering. The Sears-Roebuck Foundation also presented the University with a \$750 grant to help cover the cost of educating three Sears Foundation Merit Scholars currently enrolled on campus. Two of the scholars are freshmen; the third is a sophomore.

An impressive lineup headed by REV. JOHN L. MCKENZIE, S.J.,

visiting professor from the University of Chicago's School of Divinity, enabled the Young Christian Students to sweep a doubleheader here Friday night. Cosponsored by YCS and the ND Chapter of University Professors, the symposium on Academic Freedom and the Catholic University also featured Professor Frederick Crosson, head of the General Program. Fr. McKenzie keyed his address on the "Priest-Teacher" saying that if learning is to advance, scholars must be given academic freedom; and if the priest-teacher is to be rightly called a priest-scholar, he must eventually be given the freedom of his



SUE BODDIN
YCS shakes it up

colleagues. In the opener of the night's action, a second squad of YCS'ers staged a "rockin'" Hootenanny on the steps of the Rockne Memorial. In the early innings, it appeared the "hoots" would be confined to the lobby; but by 8:30, the folkniks and the curiosity seekers were being treated to 17-year-old Mike Funston and the Farley Jug Band and Folks-tress SUE DOBBIN from St. Theresa College, Winona, Minn. Both events coincided with the opening of the YCS study weekend here on campus.

Everything's the same, only the bunny changes. If it weren't for the annual two-week shift of Easter from April 10 to March 26, practically the SAME CALENDAR would serve the purpose for the 1966-67 campaign. There has been the addition of a fourth day to the final examination schedule for the coming year. Only five months until that most blessed of days, September 21, brings again the resumption of classes.

25 YAMAHAS FREE

this time...when you buy
your PURIST® by

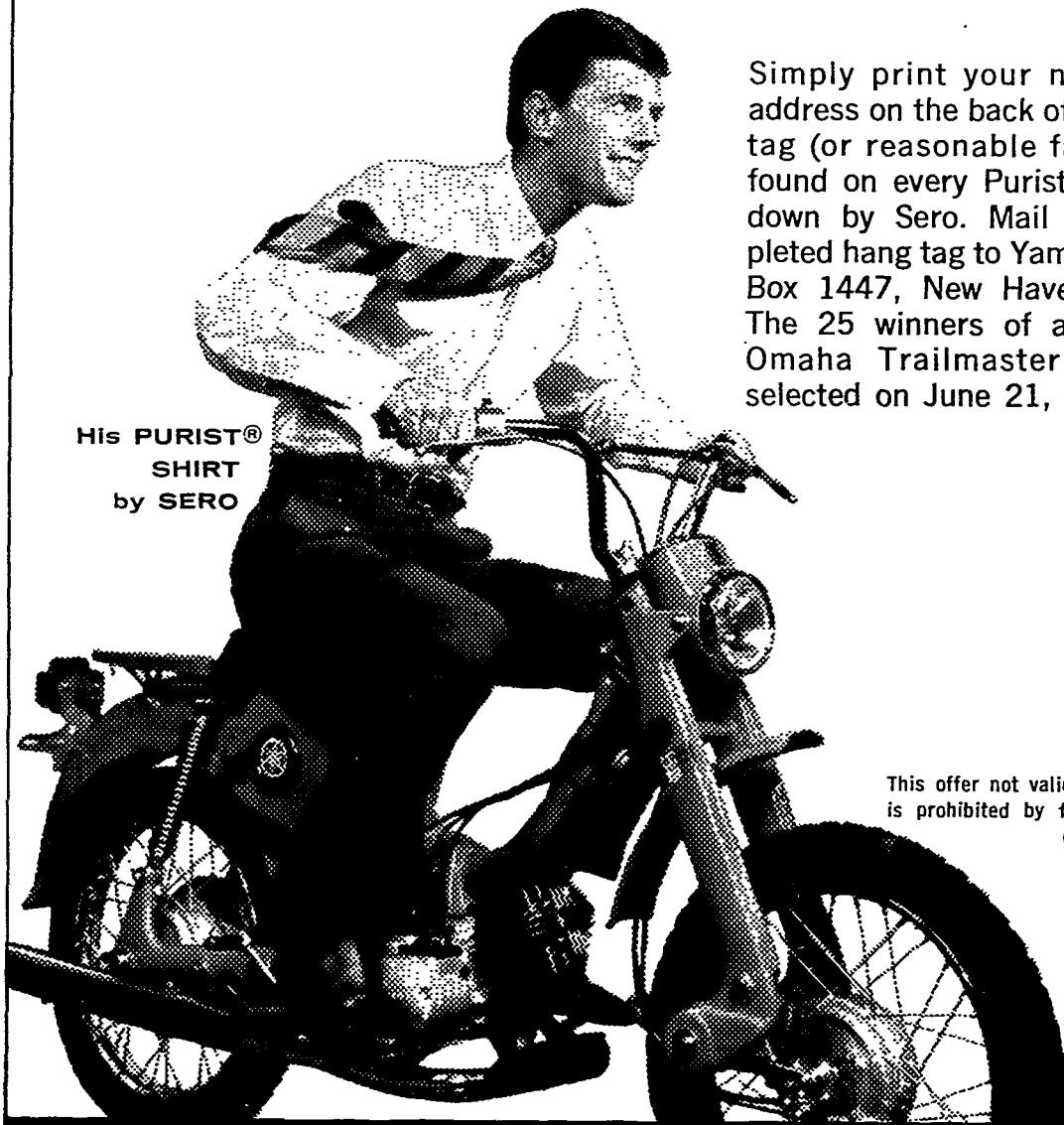
Sero

THE GENTLEMAN'S SHIRT

you may win an Omaha
TRAILMASTER
BY YAMAHA

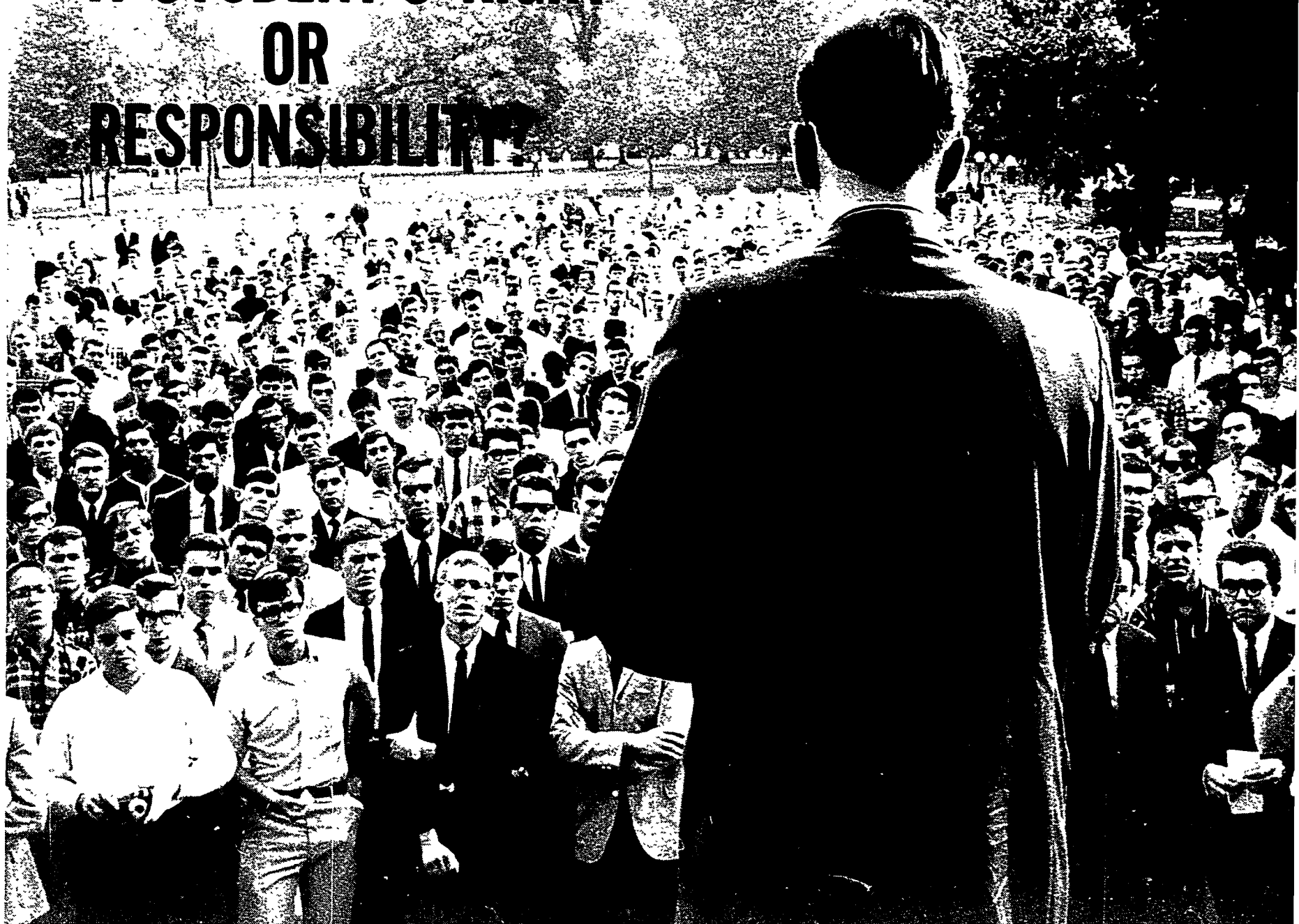
Simply print your name and address on the back of the hang tag (or reasonable facsimile) found on every Purist® button-down by Sero. Mail the completed hang tag to Yamaha, P.O. Box 1447, New Haven, Conn. The 25 winners of a Yamaha Omaha Trailmaster will be selected on June 21, 1966.

His PURIST®
SHIRT
by SERO



This offer not valid wherever it is prohibited by federal, state or local laws.

A STUDENT'S RIGHT OR RESPONSIBILITY?



ACADEMIC FREEDOM

After some of the smoke had cleared from last January's explosion at New York's St. John's University, educators and college and university officials across the country intensified their search for answers to the many problems of academic freedom facing administrators, faculty, and students, of which the incident at St. John's was only a symbol. A direct result of that continuing search was the assembly last weekend at Notre Dame of twenty-three scholars for a symposium on "Academic Freedom and the Catholic University."

Perhaps the most difficult problem the symposium faced was that of defining just what, exactly, academic freedom is. As ND History Professor Philip Gleason noted in giving historical perspective to the problem, it is "an operational principle, a set of specific requirements or prescriptions, almost infinitely flexible and capacious — it can mean whatever academicians say it means. It is so universalistic

that it can be applied to almost any concrete situation in one way or another." The problem it poses for Catholic colleges according to Gleason is that "it tends to become identified with a quasi-religious system of beliefs that takes on the character of a rival faith."

The reason why academic freedom took on this quasi-religious character and in the eyes of many people came to be thought of as the exact opposite of what Catholic colleges stood for, was that with the coming of the 20th century the whole outlook on organized religion changed. Academic freedom became associated with a new theory of education "which tends to look upon religion as an outmoded relic of an intellectually benighted age, and which regards the traditional churches as obstacles to the progress of scientific knowledge." Failing until recently to change with the times, Catholic colleges continued to cling to what Professor Gleason calls "the old pedagogical theory. The under-

lying premise of the old synthesis and the traditional theory of collegiate education was, to put it very crudely, that the Catholic Church already had the truth — that we already knew all the answers to the questions that really matter." And so arose Shaw's definition of a Catholic university as a contradiction in terms.

Can this contradiction be resolved? "That," said ND Sociology Professor Robert Hassenger, "is an experimental question. Wait . . . until the last man graduates from the last Catholic university." Hassenger's twenty-two fellow scholars at the symposium heartily agreed. For in defending Catholic colleges, they were by their very presence in the symposium defending their own beliefs and reasons for teaching at a Catholic college.

To the General Program's Professor Frederick Crosson, a college can be both academically free and Catholic: "It is no good to say that (students) should 'decide for themselves.' How long did it take for Western man to



JOEL CONNELLY
What boycott?



FR. McCARRAGHER
Increased student responsibility

see that number is the language of nature?"

Hassenger agreed with Crosson: not only can a Catholic university fulfill its promise to educate the "whole man" but it is crucial that it do so. "Knowledge cannot be enough. There were, after all, Nazi physicians using their knowledge to compound human misery." Students "must have some idea of what they are trying to be, as well as what they are trying not to be."

One of the most relevant aspects of the symposium was the very emphasis on student freedom and the role of the student in an academic society. In a ringing defense of student freedom in non-Catholic as well as Catholic colleges, Daniel Callahan, associate editor of *Commonweal*, said, "When a student has been told in one breath that he is a grand, able, and mature person, and in the next that he will be required to be in his dormitory at a certain hour, refused the right to have a bottle of beer in his room, forbidden to leave the campus overnight without going through elaborate rituals of red tape and protestations of moral rectitude, strictly limited in the prerogatives of his student government — well, who should be surprised if he develops something less than full respect for a college administration, if he develops a spirit of rebelliousness and ranting. His mistake is that he has taken institutional slogans at face value; but the mistake is not of his making."

Callahan explained why administrators are so hesitant in granting student demands for more freedom. "The main reason why they do not is, I'm afraid, fear. Fear of public opinion. Fear of parents. Fear of alumni. Fear, if they are Catholic colleges, of bishops and religious superiors. They have, as I have suggested, some reason to be fearful. But they have, if they

only recognized it, much more reason to be courageous and bold. They have the possibility of winning from their students a respect which they rarely have now. Of developing graduates who have learned, during their college stay, what it means to have and exercise freedom."

CURFEW CHANGE GETS CONSIDERATION

Abolition — or at least revision — of curfews on the campus may be imminent. This was the possibility raised by a joint communiqué issued last Monday by Student Government and the office of Vice-President for Student Affairs Rev. Charles I. McCarragher. It announced the formation of two committees as a result of "a student request for greater responsibility in everyday affairs such as curfews." These committees, composed mostly of students and headed by Student Body President Minch Lewis and his successor, Jim Fish, will concentrate on the long-range aims of hall life; the other, composed of rectors, students and unidentified others, will consider the immediate problems of living in and running a hall from both students' and rectors' points of view. The two committees will merge and present a report to Fr. McCarragher before the end of this semester.

Objective of these committees, according to Lewis, will be "to establish some sort of system by which the rector and students in each hall can together play a large part in determining the kind of hall organization and rules that best suit them." The granting of such autonomy to individual halls would require substantial changes in University regulations. Both Fish and Lewis are confident that such changes are forthcoming, and they foresee a good chance for rule changes to be in effect by next

semester.

Among other things, these developments should have the effect of forestalling the plans of a radical group of students who have been the subject of campus rumors for weeks. The group's aim was the complete abolition of curfew, and, evidently expecting complete opposition from an intransigent administration, a complete program had been drawn for forcing the administration to give in by threatening to hold an "open assembly" at which the students themselves would declare the curfew abolished, following which there would be a mass boycott of the curfews. Members of the Popular Front for Student Rights, which sprang into being during the recent student elections in an attempt to bring the students' desires for substantial liberalization of rules before the candidates and the administration, were said to be among the leaders of this new movement. But officer Joel Connelly of the Popular Front denied this. The proposed measures never took effect, however, when it was discovered that the administration was amenable to a discussion of changes in the rules.

Success of these committees holds out the possibility of similar fruitful interchanges between students and the administration in other areas than hall life. All this will eventually lead, Lewis hopes, to "realization by the individual student of his own identity. This can't happen under the present system."

HOT TIMES AT THE BUBBLE-GUMMERS BALL

On the night of April 22 another great Notre Dame public service died in the midst of police dogs, billy clubs and burping teen-agers. The service: open dances for town and ND students; the disclaimer: a riot involving 1,000 unruly teen-agers and even-



JIM FISH
And away he . . .



ST. (?) SEVERA
A Gashly Sight in Sacred Heart

tually such law pieces as the Notre Dame Security Force, the South Bend Police Department, the St. Joseph County Sheriff's Department and the Indiana State Police.

Trouble broke out at approximately 10 p.m. at the Social Commission Dance when several white and Negro youngsters began fighting on the outskirts of the crowd. The band, Baby Huey and the Baby-sitters discontinued their act and sporadic fights erupted almost as fast as the special police could move in to stop them. According to Geoff Gillette of the Shaggs, who were also playing at the dance, "there were at least five major outbreaks of fighting, the last one ending the dance." Social Coordinator Jim Polk cut the dance short at 10:45 p.m. when ND Security officials decided things had gotten out of control. The rioters, along with the rest of the milling crowd, spilled out of the Center and continued fighting. But not before they had broken the glass in the front door.

With its usual efficiency and inaccuracy Associated Press ran a story on the fracas saying "More than 1,000 Notre Dame students and their dates rioted. . . ." But the report was rectified shortly thereafter, for most police and newsmen on the scene agreed that the blame for this one rested solely on the shoulders of the bubble-gummers.

THE BIG SALE

The telephone rang. The boy pecking at the typewriter moved to answer it. "Let it ring, Mike." Jim Fish, newly elected Student Body President, easily might have added, "These lists have got to be typed up right now." The work required to set up a student government, as Fish will attest, has a knack of crowding out eating, sleeping, and an occasional telephone call.

If you think "Go, Fish!" is only the

name of a grammar school card game, the next year of student government activity may bring a great revelation. "We're going to make our big selling point hall life and student-faculty relations. This is the one way we hope to enhance community life." These enthusiastic words flowed, as Fish announced his organization leaders last Monday.

The governmental system has been slightly altered, with the usual activities commissioners becoming coordinators, answerable only to Fish.

Thomas Chema, a Political Science major, National Students' Association official, and sophomore class secretary, will head Student Affairs. Academic Coordinator will be Bill Staszak, a History major. James Polk, AL-Engineering major, moves up from the former Social Commission to become Social Coordinator. Steve Northup, whose credits include Blue Circle and Innsbruck, will carry an English major into his position as Human Affairs Coordinator. Public Relations will be handled by Michael Irvine, English major and academic editor of *The Dome*.

"In making these appointments, beyond all else, capability has been emphasized," said Fish, "which will be needed if the role of obtaining more representation and service from Senate and hall organization is to be filled."

THAT THING IN SACRED HEART CHURCH

In Sacred Heart Church, under a huge, unsigned oil of a half-naked Christ flanked on both sides by unidentified saintly figures riding on a cloud held up by four cherubs and a dove, there lies in stately repose a wax effigy of one Saint Severa, Virgin Martyr. Wrapped in bright red crepe, lying on deep red velvet and piously

gripping a palm leaf, the "saint" has a clear, warm complexion making up a holy, content expression that extends all the way down to the gaping, blood-encrusted four-inch wound staring out of her neck.

About three feet long, the wax figure is accompanied by a framed *raison d'être* that states, among other things, the fact that nothing of the history of the "martyr" is known. This was borne out in a conversation with Brother Thomas Tucker, C.S.C., assistant sacristan of Sacred Heart, who states that there is nothing in the records of the Church about either the saint or the statue. Furthermore, a quick check of reference works did not even indicate that anyone named Severa was officially considered a saint in the eyes of the Church. Much searching in the Memorial Library produced a martyrology that listed St. Severa, but it did not list any history for her either.

All that is known about her, apparently, is that in 1730 some bone fragments (including a mutilated skull), ashes, and a vial of what was assumed to be blood were found under a 1500-year-old tombstone. On the tombstone was a 29-word Latin inscription that, although incredibly cryptic, was taken to indicate that the remains belonged to a 32-year-old unmarried individual who died in 269 A.D. "in the light of the Holy Ghost." On the basis of this, a Holy Cross Father and two accomplices solemnly replaced the remains into their 8" x 8" x 16" casket and resealed it with the seal of Rt. Rev. Dr. Celestine de la Harlan, Bishop, at that time, of Vincennes, Indiana. Evidently the Bishop didn't know what to do with the thing, and didn't want the responsibility for it, so he shipped it out to the wilderness that was Notre Dame where it has resided in-state ever since. ■

on other campuses

• A NATIONAL controversy has arisen due to the actions of a guest speaker at Purdue University. The speaker, Joffre Stewart, an anarchist-pacifist from Chicago, tore, spat upon, and stomped an American flag to demonstrate "that the flag does not have the same meaning for him as for other Americans." Stewart spoke against all types of government and advocated, instead, a form of "voluntary co-operation" and citizen's refusal to pay taxes and be drafted. Stewart himself has renounced his American citizenship. Martin Garrol, of the Purdue Sociology Department, who was responsible for inviting Stewart to the campus said, "Stewart simply believes that anarchy is better for human welfare than nationalism. If he didn't rip up the flag, I would question his sincerity in his anarchism."

The dean of men of the university said that the matter was under investigation prior to taking legal action. He stated: "So far, we can find no record of any federal regulation forbidding this type of act."

• YOUNGSTERS at a grade school in suburban Wyoming are picketing the school lunchroom in protest of the quality of food being served.

The youngsters were led by six-year-old (*sic*) Steven Rodgers and paraded with signs saying such things as "Shape it Up, or Ship it Out" — meaning the food.

Steven's mother said, "I think that most of the parents wish their children weren't involved." She added, "I still can't believe that Steven is the ringleader."

The school principal is quoted as saying that "I don't want to be quoted about anything."

• THE HEIGHTS of Boston College published three radical changes in School policy last week. In a joint directive from the offices of the Director of Student Residents and the Director of Student Personnel Services, the school had published permission for students to have liquor in their rooms if they are over twenty-one and to have parietal hours (girls in their rooms) for upperclassmen.

With regard to the parietal hours, the statement said: "In considering this permission, we realize that the student who is now attending Boston College is now mature enough to accept the responsibility for his actions which this implies.

"As we view it, there has been no precedent, and we can see absolutely no logical reason to deny the students this responsibility."

Also, B.C. announced that meat dishes will be served in all campus cafeterias on Fridays. In a statement explaining the change, it was stated: "we realize that the decision to abstain from eating meat on Fridays should be an individual act. . . . Since

they would have to make the moral choice for themselves elsewhere, we have decided to permit them to make it here."

The date of that issue of *The Heights* was April 1.

• AT HARVARD, the intellectual bastion of the world, *The Harvard Crimson* reports that the Gargoyle Undergraduate Tiddlywinks Society (G.U.T.S.) was out-squopped twice last week. (Being squopped is the equivalent of drawing a go-to-jail card in Monopoly, and in the sport of Tiddlywinks, this is known as a defensive move.)

The Captain of the Harvard team, in explaining the defeat, stated that Harvard is more of a squidging team, and everyone knows that the best squidge is a good squopp.

• TWENTY-FIVE medical students who say that their lectures at Harvard University are "dull and a waste of time" are being excused from class and told to study on their own time.

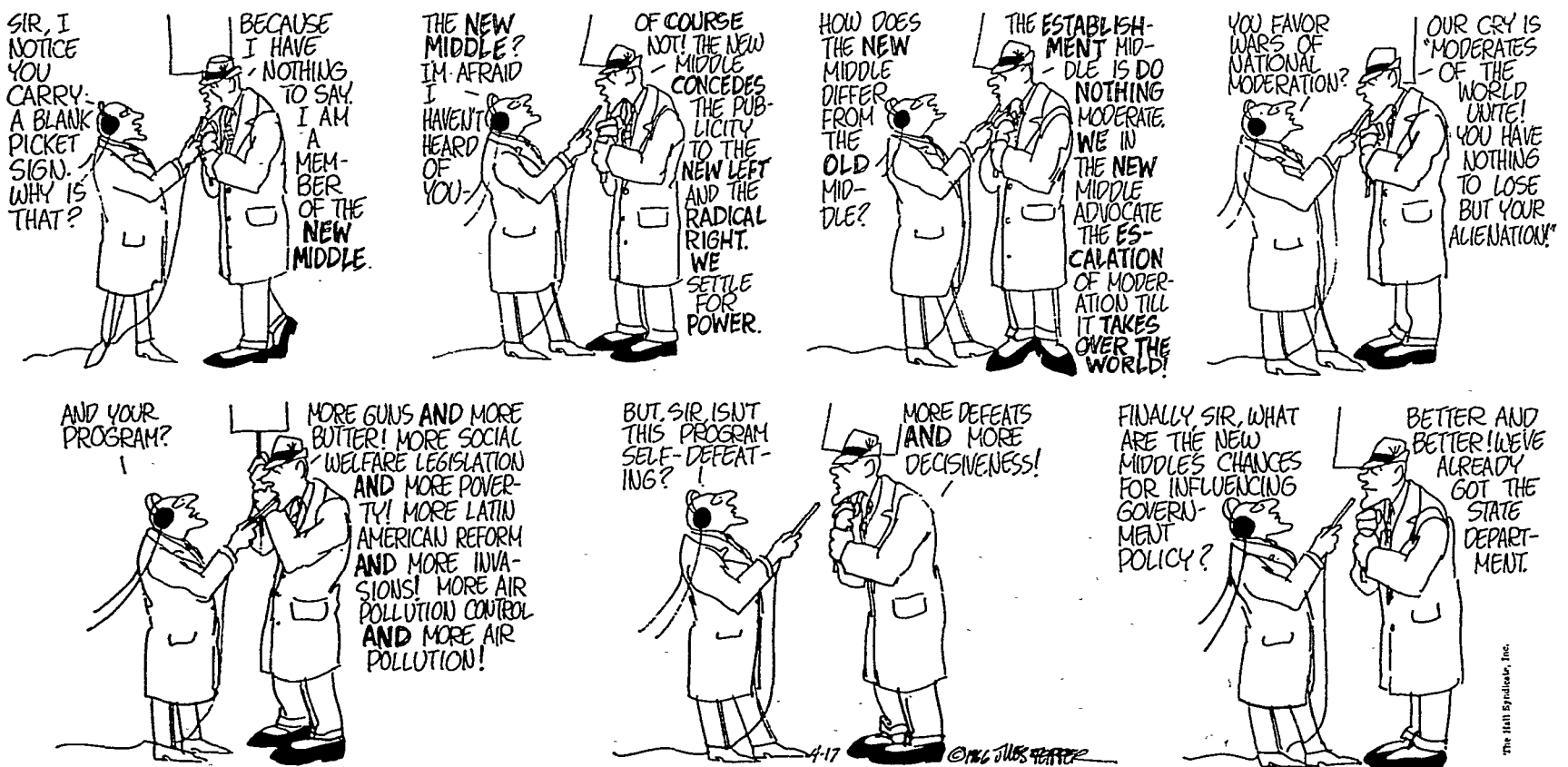
"The psychological effect of sitting in a class and lectured and 'labbed' to is to make you passive, dull, lose motivation and curiosity," a leader of the students said.

The twenty-five students are divided into groups of five to devise their own learning techniques with the aid of faculty advisers.

They will take some exams with the other members of their class and attend whatever lectures interest them.

— GEORGE GRUMLEY
— CLAYT LEROUX

feiffer



A PERSON WHO IS A WOMAN WHO IS A NUN

A Scholastic Interview

By Anton Finelli, John Twohey, and Ron Burke



The brightest feminine voice of the Theology Conference several weeks ago, Sister Jacqueline is the dynamic young president of Webster College, St. Louis. The following are excerpts from Sister Jacqueline's conversation with the SCHOLASTIC during the convocation at the Center for Continuing Education.

SCHOLASTIC: Sister, you asked Fr. Murray whether or not Catholic children today enjoy enough psychic freedom to make a responsible decision concerning faith. Would you care to comment about this?

SISTER JACQUELINE: Well, from the time that they began debating religious liberty in the Council, I was terribly curious and concerned and almost impassioned to know whether they would hit the fundamental issue, it seems to me, of religious freedom in the individual. The Catholic student is brought up with the conviction that he somehow or other automatically has the Faith through Baptism and environmental press, and that there will always be a great degree of guilt involved in his "losing

the Faith" — I think the words we use are terribly important. This gets reinforced by all sorts of sociological backgrounds, for example, family and the whole sphere of influence in which he grows up. Now I started this with a love and respect for the great dignity and value of the Faith, and it seems to me precisely because of the dignity of the Faith, we cannot use it — we cannot surround it by an indoctrinary education. You know *that* sometimes gets close to the Hitler Youth. I think this is terribly dangerous to the individual, especially the kids of your generation who are living in an open, pluralistic society, and I think it is very harmful to the real ecumenical dialogue, particularly if the ecumenical dialogue is to go on with the people of God, coextensive with the human race, and if it's to go on with the agnostic and the nonchristian. If he sees the people of God within the Church, within Roman Catholicism as somehow captives of a clan, if in the language of the psychoanalyst he has been surrounded with guilts, you know if the psychic pressure of guilt, of his losing the Faith is even one of the main dimensions of his keeping the Faith, then I think in Father Häring's terms we really don't have a radical faith in Faith. Did that come through at all?

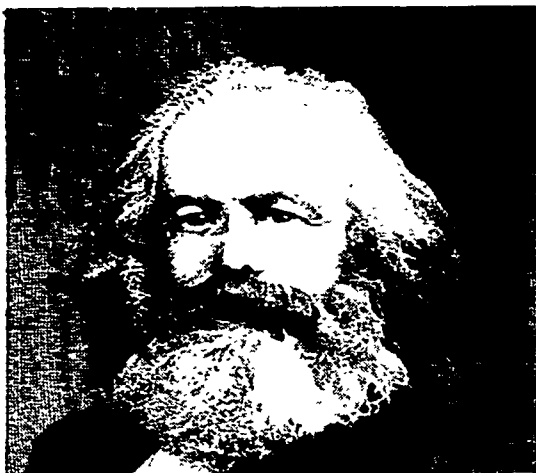
SCHOLASTIC: *How healthy is Catholicism on Catholic campuses? You probably are aware of the fact that there has been a drop-off of attendance at the sacraments. Does religion need redirection?*

SISTER JACQUELINE: You know, that kind of question is almost impossible for me to answer because I don't know what you mean by Catholic campus. I today don't at all know what either you or I mean by religion. If you mean the concern for ultimate questions, if you mean the kind of faith that is searching for God whoever He is, in that sense, and searching for God in man whoever he is, and whoever man is, then I think this generation is leagues ahead of mine. Just leagues ahead of mine. But I think it is a very skeptical generation; in many ways, I wish it were more skeptical. The thing I really worry about on the Catholic campus — my own, still, is that the students aren't skeptical enough. That they are not concerned enough. I had a high executive in the Peace Corps tell me just a couple of weeks ago about the difference — and this is probably dangerous to quote — about the difference of giving a lecture at the Yale Law School and on the Notre Dame campus. He says if you put up a little squib of an announcement about a discussion about Viet Nam policies or any social issue at Yale, probably because the Yale Law School is so public-law oriented, you just automatically have a hundred kids there, and if you made the same kind of announcement at Notre Dame that you'd really have to drum up the customers. We were trying to get at the sheer political animal quality of the kids at the Ivy League schools as opposed to the denominational Catholic school at its best, which Notre Dame certainly is. The same thing would be true at my place though it's leagues more sophisticated today than it was several years ago. If you were brought up in a dogmatic, paternalistic, authoritarian structure, you don't create the responsible decision-maker and the responsible skeptic overnight, in a generation. I think that is the most profound thing we've got to do. This is the best thing this theology conference is saying. I think it really is calling for the prophetic mission at the grass-roots level.

SCHOLASTIC: *What does this imply about the nature of Catholic schools? Should there be such a thing as a Catholic university?*

SISTER JACQUELINE: I am beginning to believe that you can have a Catholic university without its being de-

(Continued on page 32)



MARXISM: AN AMBIGUOUS HERITAGE

BY BOB HALLER

MARX AND MARXISM, the man and the political-philosophical movement that has reverberated down the corridors of history for the last hundred years, was the subject of a symposium conducted at Notre Dame last week under the auspices of the Committee on International Relations. Attracting scholars from all over the world and both sides of the Iron Curtain, the conference graphically illustrated the conflicting assumptions and evolving attitudes that underlie this erstwhile global ideology. Indeed, the participants could agree upon one thing only — diversity. Clearly evident to observers and panelists alike were the increasing (and often bewildering) complexity and humility that has emerged from the godchild of Lenin, Stalin, and Khrushchev. Less and less does it resemble its stepparents, and as it returns to the original words of Marx and Engels, sifting out the subtleties and ambiguities of their arguments, more and more does it diverge from the popular conception of the Marxian *Weltanschauung*.

Each visiting scholar presented a paper before the conference dealing with some aspect of Marxism assimilated by the West, or rejected by both the West and the Communist bloc. On Sunday evening, after Notre Dame's Professor Nicholas Lobkowicz opened the conference, Iring Fetscher of the University of Frankfurt set the tenor of the coming sessions with his address "The Young and the Old Marx." Fetscher's paper stressed the rarely mentioned young Marx who "conceived in his early writings the proletarian revolution and socialism as a means for the realization of a genuinely human society and not as absolute and dogmatic standards." Fetscher did not see a duality to Marx's writings, but a difference in their perception by Marx's contemporaries and disciples: "The story of the interpretation of his work was, as in all cases of great theorists, a story of misinterpretations." Just how great a theorist Marx was, why he was misinterpreted (if he really was) and what he actually meant, though, caused repeated disagreement in the following days.

On Monday morning, when the conference began its examination of the philosophical foundations of Marxism, it soon became clear that the symposium members from the "socialist" bloc could better be described as Marxists rather than Marxist-Leninists, let alone Marxist-Leninist-Stalinists. The facile, simplistic, millennial ideology of popular conception whereby the injustices of industrial society are wiped out in one catastrophic uprising by a proletariat "expropriating the expropriators" has been replaced by a much less explosive vision. On Monday Svetozar Stojanovic of the University of Belgrade

commented that he could not foresee *any* time when human conflict will end—for so long as human progress continued, so would conflict. The overwhelming power of historical determinism itself, the tide of material development that Marx said would inevitably sweep the proletariat into supreme power, was questioned.

"...conjugal imperialism..."

When Professor Gerhart Niemeyer of Notre Dame cited the absolutist direction of Marx and the cataclysmic character of his vision, it was objected that this was not Marx's intent. A. James Gregor of the University of Kentucky disagreed that the proletariat was as base and lacking in virtue

as Niemeyer claimed, but Niemeyer responded by citing Marx again. As he pointed out, the proletariat's sole value lay in its revolutionary potential. Before the Revolution it was nothing.

Professor Matthew A. Fitzsimons, also of Notre Dame, topped the whole discussion of the ultimately absurd extensions of Marxist ideology by suggesting that as exploitation of the weaker by the stronger is called imperialism, and before the Revolution is common to all sectors of capitalist life, that one could speak of the sexual phenomenon of "conjugal imperialism." The general tendency of the conference participants from the socialist bloc to shy away from such logical extensions, indeed any extreme development of Marxian philosophy, revealed the dilemma with which they and their governments are presently faced. It is their task to mold into practical dimensions the imperatives of a messianic ideology—Gregor and the anti-Niemeyer faction notwithstanding. So far are they willing to go that Gajo Petrovic of the University of Zagreb willingly speculated that "self-alienation can exist even in the classless society." The enormity of such an admission cannot be grasped unless one realizes how far this diverges from the written words of Marx and Engels.

Justification for such flights from the historical—and, according to the still lagging Soviet philosophy, orthodox — Marx is based to a great extent on the ambiguities of the early Marx whom Fetscher described as seeing in man more than a bestial nature (which Marx would later deny). This vision of Marx, that of two men (one humane and one millennial), and that of one man (whose contradictions are only apparent but not real), is not yet that of the U.S.S.R. Academician E. V. Il'enkov of the Institute of Phi-

losophy of Moscow was unable (because of illness) to attend the symposium, but he did send his paper. Il'enkov perceives the differences between the two faces of Marx as being nothing more than terminological. Even he hedges his argument, however, and could adopt the position of his Western bloc neighbors if he so desired. The relative positions of the U.S.S.R. and its satellites paralleled to a remarkable degree the time told on the two clocks in the conference auditorium. Both were slow, but one was half an hour faster than the other.

Commenting on the assimilation of Marxian concepts into Western culture, Alfred G. Meyer of Michigan State University noted that the West has accepted it piecemeal. Much of this process has even come through the mediation of Marx's opponents, people like Max Weber, but even more from the adoption of Marxian concepts and terminology by both sides of the Cold War. Though neither, according to Meyer, applied these precepts to its own society, it did not hesitate to apply them to its opponent's. The main reason, though, why we have not accepted Marxism wholesale, is, again according to Meyer, because of its prognosis, "The belief in the self-emancipation of mankind."

As he ended his comments, Meyer offhandedly noted that Marxism was of an optimistic nature. To this Maximilien Rubel of the Centre d'Etudes Sociologiques in Paris, who

had just denied that Marxism had helped the proletariat, replied that Marxism was an essentially pessimistic vision of the coming development of man. Gregor responded that Marxism was not essentially tragic because its tragic elements were determined by history and went on to cite Engels to the effect that for each tragedy there was a corresponding progress. Exploitation of man by man, in the Marxian world, would inevitably lead to the coming of the Revolution. Rubel responded to this from an entirely unexpected direction by asserting that Marx's tragic vision of history was not expressed by him but revealed in

tion of his plight, the animal nature that Marx so often mentioned, would constitute perfection.

Iring Fetscher then posed the problem of how a philosopher in a "socialist" country would interpret Marx. Would not such a philosopher be compelled by his geographic position to adopt unobjective Marxian positions so as to avoid ideological interpretations that might lead to a Stalinist type of regime? The "socialist" representatives at the symposium rejected, without hesitation, this idea, but how they can justify this is hard to understand. Being materialists, and generally conceding that their en-

"... self-alienation can exist even in the classless society."

the philosophers he studied and whose works he spent so many hours copying, all of them pessimistic. Rubel regretted he could not go into the matter any deeper but referred the symposium to his doctoral thesis.

Challenged on the same point again Rubel came up with yet another approach to the problem, again affirming his interpretation of Marx's vision. "Why must the perfection of man be happiness?" he asked, recognizing the problem of ignorance as to what the perfect Marxian man would be. It could well be possible that apprecia-

environment still constrains their freedom of action, it would seem inevitable that Fetscher's proposal would be valid. Such a concession though, even if true, could not be made for to do so would be to destroy their own positions. This contradiction, at least, is not nearly as destructive as Stalinist consistency. To paraphrase and elaborate upon one of the comments of Professor Marx W. Wartofsky of Boston University, no longer are the Marxists pursuing the ghost of ideology, but the shadow of their own evolving achievements. ■



Iring Fetscher and Symposium Organizer Nicholas Lobkowitz

LESSON 6

Actual Sin

SIN IS ANY ACT FORBIDDEN BY GOD

I ORIGINAL SIN (WE ALL INHERIT)



II ACTUAL SINS (WE OURSELVES COMMIT)



"Take Heed Thou Never Consent to Sin."—Tobias 4: 6.

MAGNA CUM DOLORE: A PRONOUNCEMENT ON GOD, MAN, AND MILK BOTTLES

by Tom Sullivan

IT IS WITH GREAT sorrow that We note the insidious inroads of situation ethics and existential morality into the religious life of Our college students. With regret We see the disappearance of a salutary sense of guilt and fear which must inevitably follow the denial of the doctrines of Original and Actual Sin. These doctrines have stood firm through the ages since the Apostles, reinforced by the unerring authority and infallible magisterium of Holy Mother Church. In times past these doctrines have withstood the onslaughts of countless benighted heretics. Now in our own days We see with distress that certain secular thinkers (Camus, Sartre, Beckett) have replaced St. Paul and God as the centers of interest in theology classes. Instead of the ancient and sacred teachings on sin and damnation, itching ears have taken into themselves the idle doctrines of the quest and of authenticity. Devious terms have found their way into the classrooms of Our greatest universities. What, after all, is "childhood faith"? We must emphasize that it is none other than the ancient faith

of our fathers, the faith of the martyrs and of all those who have died in the odor of sanctity (*in odore sanctitatis*). It is little more than scarcely evident that such aberrations must be finally pernicious to the moral development of Our brother and sister Christians.

Therefore (*ergo*), it is incumbent upon Us to vigorously repropound the basic doctrines by which countless numbers of Our predecessors of happy memory have attained the reward promised to the pure of heart. In order to do this We wish to call to mind that most efficacious of all documents, the *Baltimore Catechism*, prepared by our beloved Father McGuire.

Thus it is that We here call to mind that most felicitous of pedagogical treatises, Fr. McGuire's famed "Lesson Six." Let him be anathema (*anathema sit*) who dares deny its teaching.

TO HELP YOU UNDERSTAND THIS LESSON

Besides original sin there is another kind of sin which is called *actual*. That is, it is a sin ACTUALLY committed by ourselves. An ACTUAL

sin is any *willful* (done knowingly and willingly) THOUGHT, DESIRE, WORD, ACTION, or OMISSION which is *forbidden* by the law of God. . . . Of the TWO kinds of actual sin, *mortal* (deadly) sin is the worse, principally because it EMPTIES our souls of the LIFE of God. *Venial* sin is bad, but it does not deprive us of God's grace, and it is more easily forgiven by God. We CAN avoid mortal and venial sins by USING our supernatural and natural powers TOGETHER. That is, we must *pray*, receive the *sacraments* (God's channels of grace) and remember the *presence* of God with us. At the same time we must USE our own WILL POWER to be always *occupied*, to keep free from the *capital* (chief) sins, and to stay away from the *near occasions* of sin. The *near occasions* of sin are all *persons, places, or things* that may *easily* lead us to sin against God's laws or the Church's laws.

WORD STUDY
ACTION, that which we do, a bodily act.

(Continued on page 31)

MICHIGAN STATE'S VIET NAM CAPER

by Robert
Anson

"The University on The Make," the cover article of this month's Ramparts magazine, has consternated educators and policy makers from Washington to East Lansing to Saigon, and with good reason. It charges an MSU operation in Viet Nam as serving as a front for CIA activities. So far both denials and confirmations explode from MSU faculty and administration, and last week the Senate Foreign Relations Committee began moving toward a full-scale investigation. But not all the concern is for Michigan State. Associate Editor Robert Anson recounts the Ramparts discovery and wonders aloud about Duffy Daugherty's neighbor in Northern Indiana.

PUTTING DOWN THIS month's *Ramparts* magazine was more disquieting than reading it. It had taken no more than fifteen minutes to digest "The University on the Make," the now famous exposé of Michigan State University's Viet Nam project and subsequent involvement with the Central Intelligence Agency, and far less time to share the magazine's conclusion: "what the hell is a university doing buying guns anyway?" But now, as the cover of a busty Madame Nhu waving an MSU pennant lay in front of me, came thoughts darker than usual. It can't happen here, or could it, or was it? Walking out of the office into the shadow of first the Nieuwland Science Hall and then the Atomic Energy Commission's Radiation Research Building didn't settle well, either. To turn toward the far end of the campus wouldn't do — there was Lobund: squat, faceless, government-financed. Of course — O'Shaughnessy! Liberal in thinking, teaching, and avocation — that's what the political science faculty used to think

at Michigan State, too. But let me begin where they did.

In late May of 1955 a handful of MSU professors, including Political Scientist Wesley Fishel, late advisor and friend of Ngo Dinh Diem, and now Chief of Mission of the MSU Group and soon to become "the closest thing to a proconsul Saigon had," boarded a jet for South Viet Nam and the initiation of the "Viet Nam Adventure." *Ramparts* recounts how Fishel came to his position through not a little planning. He had met Diem in 1950 in Tokyo when the latter was an exiled Vietnamese politician with a strong sense of predestination. They immediately struck up a close personal and professional friendship which was to climax in 1954 when now-Premier Diem asked Washington to send his professor-friend to Saigon as an advisor. Their relationship grew and finally Michigan State President John Hannah, acting on Wesley's advice, pushed through a contract for a massive technical assistance program with the Department of State, thus formalizing, at least academically, the mysterious Dr. Wesley's role with the Saigon regime. Before the contract's termination in 1962, American taxpayers would have financed a 25 million dollar operation by a university recently offering a Bachelor of Science degree with a major in Mobile Homes.

The Michigan State caper in South Viet Nam, however, was a little more advanced — and a great deal more insidious — than the operation of trailers, if *Ramparts'* tale is true. MSU's contract to Saigon and Washington charged it with responsibility for the "proper functioning of Diem's civil service and his police network, the shaping up of the 50,000 man 'ragamuffin' militia and the supplying of guns and ammunition to the city police, the civil guard, the palace police, and the dreaded *Surete* — South Viet Nam's version of the FBI." Left out of the written provisions was a tacit understanding that the MSUG (the Michigan State University Group, not to be confused with U.N.C.L.E. or *Smersh*), was to front for a CIA operation in counter-espionage and counterintelligence. Ultimately, the CIA men, listed as "Police Administration Specialists," were accorded MSU faculty rank. *Ramparts* writes that the none-too-quiet spy story continued until 1959, when MSU threw CIA out because "just about everybody in the know was cognizant of the CIA operation."

Life among the CIA men certainly was not without its rewards, at least

for the professors who "heard no CIA, saw no CIA." As *Ramparts* records: "East Lansing is hardly a Midwestern Paris, and for most of the professors the more exotic and free-wheeling life in Saigon was the closest thing to the high life they had known. Academicians and their families, at first a little uncomfortable, assumed the easy ways of the former French colonial masters. They moved into spacious air-conditioned villas, rent-free, bought the better Scotches at the American commissary at \$2 a bottle, hired servants at \$30 a month, were invited to the better cocktail parties because they knew Wesley, went tiger hunting for laughs, and, with various 'hardship' and 'incentive' salary hikes, made close to double their normal salaries — taxfree." Meanwhile, Wesley lived even higher, entertaining "frequently and lavishly in his opulent villa, and if his parties got a little out of hand the Saigon police obliged by cordoning off the street."

Wesley and his cohorts, academic and *sub rosa*, finally put away the champagne and noisemakers in 1962 when Diem, ruffled by a not altogether complimentary article in a liberal American journal by some of the revelers, refused to renew the contract.

"The University on the Make" has some elements of Sophoclean tragedy — certainly there are enough bodies on the stage after the generals' coup in 1963. Even Wesley has faded beneath the ivy curtain; faded, that is, until Stanley Seinbaum, Coordinator of the Viet Nam project at MSU, suffered a delayed attack of conscience, blew the whistle on MSU and the lid off CIA. As Seinbaum explains it: "MSU's involvement in Viet Nam is merely a case study of two critical failures in American education and intellectual life today. The first and more obvious is the diversion of the university in its functions (and duties) of scholarship and teaching. The second has to do with the failure of the academic intellectual to serve as critic, conscience, *obudsman*. Especially in foreign policy, which henceforth will bear heavily on our very way of life at home, is this failure serious.

"For this failure has left us in a state of drift. We lack historical perspective. We have been conditioned by our social science training not to ask the normative question; we possess neither the inclination nor the means with which to question and judge our foreign policy. We have only the capacity to be experts and technicians to serve that policy. This

(Continued on page 28)

OSCAR THE IMPOSTER

by bob haller

Departing movie critic Bob Haller here looks askance at the awards and alarums that issued forth from Santa Monica last week.

THE EIGHTEENTH of April, 1966, is a day that will live in infamy. Even Hollywood, that sprawling, resurgent, starry-eyed micropolis on the Pacific, will learn to rue this date. For on the eighteenth of April, responsibility, respectability, artistry, and rationality all were disowned before the altar of the mindless, slobbering, fumble-footed adolescent mentality that has retarded so long the maturity of the American film. On that day the elite of Hollywood and the American movie industry shamelessly stood before the world's public and pretended that its "awards" meant something more than a carnival spiel.

Of its eight highest awards, four were a travesty, two more dubiously

deserved, and only the remaining two clearly qualified for the recognition and financial rewards that inevitably accrue to the prize winners. Such situations have not been uncommon in the past (indeed, one finds it almost impossible to name *any* pre-1950 Oscar winners that have stood the test of time), but just as the past is gone, so also is the infancy of an art too long smothered by the parental embrace of its industrial predecessors. Motion pictures are more than just an entertainment, they are more than a gimmick to lure in the suckers, they are even more than the business that necessarily accompanies their existence. They are an art and an extremely significant force in forming our society. And as the estate of motion pictures has increased, so has that of the Academy Awards — the only award Americans bestow upon their country's films.

To this writer it is humiliating to

think that this year's awards will represent the tastes of Americans at large, Hollywood in general, or those of the actual film makers who have improved so much and in so many ways as of late. There were five nominations in each category, and in four of the categories the worst possible choices were made. Julie Christie is a competent actress, and conceivably could have deserved an award for Best Supporting Actress for her work in *Dr. Zhivago*, but to prefer her performance in *Darling* over those of Julie Andrews, Elizabeth Hartman, Samantha Eggar, or Simone Signoret is ridiculous. The same can be said of Lee Marvin's award for *Cat Ballou* in competition with Richard Burton, Rod Steiger, and Oskar Werner. Deserving as Marvin might be, his inspired hamming in no way approaches the achievements of the other nominees.

As for the awards for supporting acting, most of the nominations were terrible and the worst possible result developed when Shelley Winters, in competition with four obscure actresses, won the man with the golden brain. The vehicle for this catastrophe was a film of the kind from which we will never escape, but the likes of which we can at least avoid calling attention to. *A Patch Of Blue* reduces all of its characters to the basic colorations of pure black and lily white. The gimmick (?) is that the black man has the pure soul, while the white woman's (Shelley Winters)

(Continued on page 30)

No Mention for Mickey One

COURTESY OF COLUMBIA PICTURES



GROVE GOTHIC

OCCASIONALLY a book will survive its reviews by scores of years. These we call classics. Less often a book will survive without any review at all for scores of years. Such is the case with *The Monk*. Written in 1796 by the young and notorious Matthew G. (Monk) Lewis, this novel swept through Europe like a shiver until it was banned and cut by nearly every established order of the time. Recently the Grove Press published the first unexpurgated edition ever in America.

The Monk is the best of the Gothic novels, an ambiguously titled literary genre which is enjoying a sudden rebirth lately (c.f. *Time* magazine of April 22 which reviews Ann Radcliffe's *The Mysteries of Udolpho*, a massive tale published in 1793). Monk Lewis' seething imagination — and sexuality — would not be contained within the diamond-hard web of French social convention. At nineteen he locked himself up in a room for ten weeks and turned out the 400-page tale which we have before us at last today. Needless to say his subsequent career in Parisian society circles was singularly unsuccessful. While copies existed, however, the very gentlemen who ostracized him could be found in the privacy of their closets trimming their candles, wiping their sweating brows, and panting over the horror-filled pages of *The Monk*.

This tale has special interest for us, now that the Spanish surrealist Luis Buñuel is trying to create from it the apex in horror films. It is so difficult to be sensitive to the ghost stories of the past, now that science has wiped the world clear of superstition, and now that TV has visualized all that which science somehow left inviolate. Yet *The Monk*, once given a chance, once perused after midnight, will drag you terrified through the heavy atmosphere of sinister convents into rotting catacombs and Tyrolean hide-outs.

It is an imposing book by appearance and price (\$2.45 in the bookstore), Gothic even in its layout. Very few of the 400 pages will give you a cigarette break, as intrigue leads to seduction, murder, rape, and The Spanish Inquisition, to name just a few.

The intricate plot whirls around the Abbot of a Spanish monastery, Ambrosio. Striving to be the purest ascetic that God or man has seen, he is at last seduced into the most heinous sins, sins imaginable only to a perverted mind. Yet Lewis' perversion does not impair his art. The fibers of suspense float through a musty style which is carefully and consciously overdone. The sentences are malignant, as wildly malignant as the hero they portray, as malignant as the type of morality which that hero never can escape.

The other characters are not nearly so complex. They are types, but vividly drawn types. There is no room for shades of gray in the Gothic novel. There is no room for psychology or conscious symbolism. *The Monk* is indeed a crude novel, but it is that very crudeness which makes it successful. It won't shake your universe but it will entertain you late at night, and, if you can hang up your twentieth-century sophistication as you draw on your pajamas, it may give you something of a thrill.

— J. DUDLEY ANDREW



movies

AVON: *Darling*: Julie Christie is at her Oscar-winning best, and there are few people I would rather watch. Director Schlesinger owns similar sentiments, and she is rarely out of the viewfinder, though the camera continually embarrasses her, black-mails her. British wit and Laurence Harvey help make this the most competent and complete picture of the year despite its hackneyed subject. (Times: call 288-7800.)

COLFAX: *The Spy Who Came in from the Cold*: Martin Ritt of *Hud* renown directs Richard Burton in what I feel is his finest role. Throughout the complex swirlings of the mediocre espionage plot, he rigidly maintains the camouflaged, but rock-hard, philosophic attitude which becomes the central focus of the good camera work and excellent editing. Oskar Werner highlights that attitude brilliantly; Claire Bloom, not so brilliantly. (*Spy*, 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00.)

GRANADA: *A Patch of Blue*: In accepting her Oscar for *Blue*, Shelley Winters justly extolled her producer not for making such a good film, but for making such a moral and timely one. Banking heavily on sentimentality, *Blue* deftly blends black and white in the best of the integration films since *Mockingbird*. This year Sidney Poitier was not even nominated for an award, though the film somehow was. (Time: 1:00, 3:00, 5:05, 7:10, 9:15.)

STATE: *The Trouble with Angels*: The main trouble with *Angels* is its predictability, at least for those of us with a Catholic-school background. And one does tire of the very cute (and very trite) pranks of Hayley Mills, together with Roz Russell's equally trite retorts, though the latter comes off remarkably well in spite of the terrible screenplay. Its smoothness, however, makes it delightful for a while and perfect for a good, wholesome date. But beware: if she's that wholesome, she's likely to join the order. (*Trouble*, 1:00, 3:05, 5:05, 7:10.)

—J. DUDLEY ANDREW



AN INTERWOVEN TALE

From Stillwater, Oklahoma, the home of Oklahoma State University, comes the traumatic but true story of a basketball player who was fouling out in the academic world. The player, of course, turned to his coach who was well acquainted with the problem of keeping his boys eligible during the first semester. The coach had a ready solution. He advised the boy to enroll in a couple of is-everybody-happy courses in which several members of the team were already enrolled. The player, a Navajo Indian from one of the many nearby reservations, did well, especially in the basket weaving class offered at OSU.

You might say he was a natural and his work was, naturally, far superior to the rest of the class. Unfortunately for the coach he did *too* well and rose the grading curve in the class to an all-time high, so high that two other members of the team ended up flunking Basket Handicrafts I. Alas, all was not lost though. You all know how alumni groups father their athletes. Well, the two failures are now successfully employed as shepherds on a hill outside of Tulsa.

PEPSODENT PAUL

Over the spring break the national press carried the disconcerting news that Paul Dietzel was leaving his position as head football coach at West Point to assume the combined roles of athletic director-head football coach at South Carolina. In the process of breaking a long-term contract, Dietzel left the Army football program in jeopardy and his own reputation a bit more tainted. Breaking contracts is an old habit with Paul, dating back to 1962 when he walked out on a contract at LSU after bringing the Bengals to the top of the college ranks. He explained this move

by calling the opportunity at the Point "the greatest challenge of my life." The LSU fans still haven't forgotten the ruse; the press there labeled him "Pepsodent Paul" because he always wore a huge smile when he spoke publicly, even when he was leaving.

At the Point he was less than spectacular. The Black Knights show a mediocre 21-18-2 record for the Dietzel years and will undoubtedly suffer from his abrupt and untimely departure. Army is still searching for a head coach and in all likelihood will not find the man they want in the time they have to produce a replacement. But Paul is leaving again for what he calls "the greatest opportunity of my life."

Paul Dietzel is apparently looking for something. We hope he finds it at South Carolina. Maybe it is just his ambition to tackle a larger problem, but then he didn't exactly solve Army's difficulties in his three-year tenure. Whatever his reasons, we find it hard to swallow his talk of unselfish dedication and devotion to a group of young men. How he can propose an overall purpose for their effort and for all athletics and sound convincing is now beyond us. You can't excuse everything with a broad smile.

REMEMBER THE ALAMO

Big-time college football recruiting in the United States always reminds one of the Loop or the New York subways during rush hour, but when a foreign coach ventures into the state of Texas, it becomes a genuine challenge. It takes a great prize to lure any coach across the border but this year Big T certainly offered one: Pat Sheehan, 6-1, 185-pound halfback from Austin who gained more than 2,500 yards and scored 190 points (in-

cluding 29 touchdowns) in his senior year.

Needless to say, even in a land where people continually talk in superlatives, Pat Sheehan was leading the In crowd. So impressed was Darrell Royal, head coach of the University of Texas, that he thought it worthwhile to personally attend young Sheehan's last six games. Royal, at the time nursing his Longhorns through a mediocre season, knew he would need something if he hoped to keep playing on New Year's Day. The prospects for landing Sheehan looked good.

But enter Notre Dame with an "in." Mike Sheehan, an ND senior and brother to Pat, had come to South Bend on a football ride himself but was forced to abandon the sport because of injury. Mike dropped by the Coaches' Offices to inform them that little brother might be swayed into enrolling at Notre Dame. And so the race was on.

Notre Dame will never chase anyone and consequently Sheehan received only the usual treatment a prospect gets from the coaches and local alumni. But something big must have been at stake when none other than Ara Parseghian made a personal call at the Sheehan home on his last trip south. Word of this brought the sweat to Royal's brow and now he countered with his knockout punch. He invited the whole Sheehan family to visit the LBJ ranch with the Royals and their "hosts," reminding Pat how wonderful it might be if he played for Texas.

It appears Royal got his man; shortly after Sheehan announced he was going to Texas. But brother Mike says everything isn't all that final and that he'll get Pat to South Bend in September, "if I have to lock him in a trunk and ship him."

AIMING FOR A DATE IN MIAMI

After a predictably slow start on their southern tour the Irish netters have progressed well enough in the Midwest to make their return trip south in June a more profitable one.

HEAD BOWED, the sweat-mired southpaw stepped slowly off the mound. Sandy Koufax, reluctant donor of 5 runs in 3 innings to the anemic Houston Astros, was through. Two weeks before, his abortive acting career abandoned, Koufax had signed a modest contract and prepared to resume throwing baseballs faster and with more accuracy than anyone, anywhere. But now, obviously, something was wrong. Maybe spring training really was more than a combination paid vacation and publicity gadget. Without it, even the incomparable Koufax was reduced to weary incompetence against a mediocre opponent. In short, as the Dodgers learned to their dismay, there is no substitute for conditioning.

When the Notre Dame tennis team headed south to Florida early this spring, therefore, it assumed the role of sacrificial lamb. Miami University, which seems always to be in the midst of an astronomical winning streak, and perennial powerhouse Rollins College greeted the Irish in midseason form. In fact, they *were* in midseason. The process of rounding into shape thereby cost Notre Dame three quick defeats. This Florida fiasco was not as damaging to tennis prestige as it might appear, however. The official season doesn't begin until Notre Dame returns to the Midwest, and Big Ten opponents supply the first true test of strength.

After Miami and Rollins, the regular season opener against usually dangerous Northwestern was easy. Notre Dame swept the six singles matches and two out of three doubles for an 8-1 triumph. The home opener against Minnesota was less promising, due to a sudden rash of relatively minor but bothersome injuries, and a newly laid surface that rendered the home court advantage no advantage at all.

Perhaps the brightest sophomore in the country is Jasjit Singh, last year's winner of the Eastern Collegiate Freshman Championship. Although

by Mike McAdams

an impressive winner in the singles against Northwestern, he pulled an abdomen muscle that forced his withdrawal from doubles competition and handed the Wildcats their only score. The prospect of his absence against Minnesota was more serious. On paper Notre Dame had by far the superior team, but Singh's injury was ominous, and he was not alone with his trouble.

Quick starts and stops are crucial in tennis, and even small handicaps can nullify otherwise superior talent. When Bill Brown, playing in the number-one spot, reported severe blisters on his right foot, it seemed the Notre Dame advantage was indeed on paper, and nowhere else. Brown's doubles partner, Gary Reiser, recovering from knee surgery, was an uncertain quality, and sophomore Ken Capps, rushed in to fill the open spot created by Singh's injury, had stomach cramps of his own.

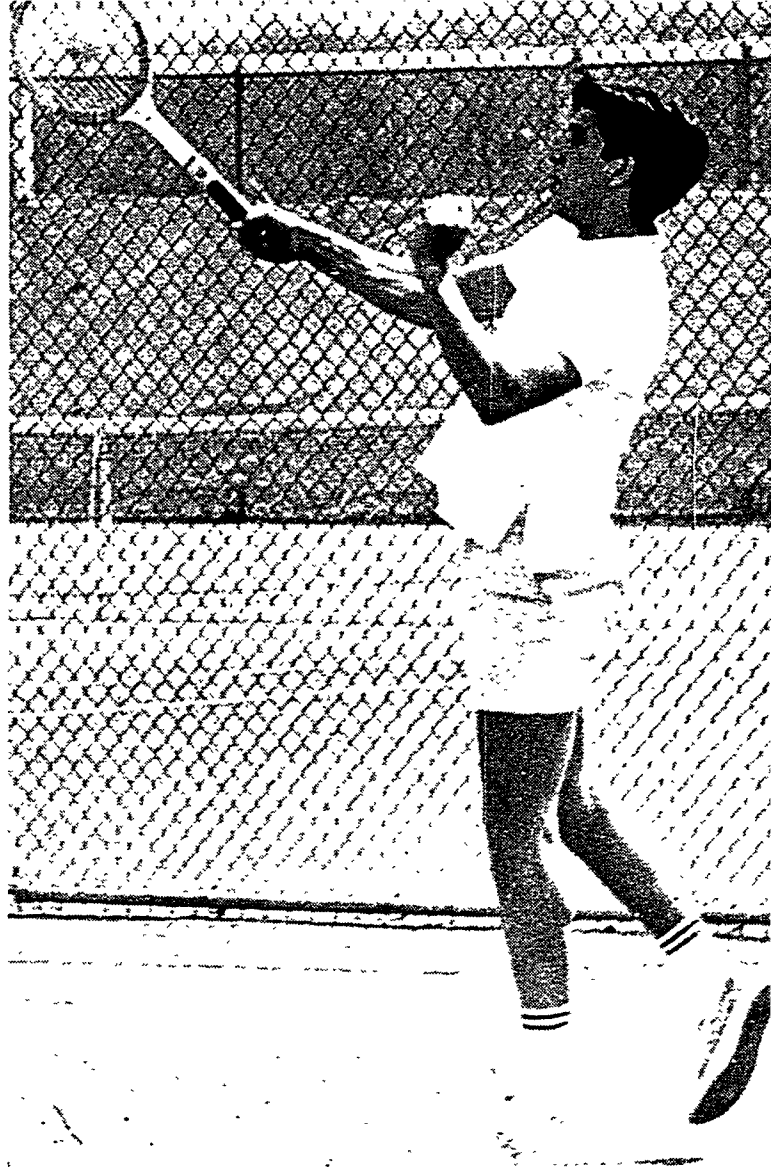
If injuries didn't do the Irish in, it appeared, the court itself would. With a freshly applied surface still loose so early in the season, balls would bounce erratically sometimes, and wouldn't bounce at all other times. Similarly, players trying out the court in practice did some bouncing and sliding of their own. True, the court played no favorites and was equally annoying to Minnesota, but the underdog Gophers could afford

to gamble on a court that was for Notre Dame at best neutral.

The match, then, proved a dramatic indication of the poise and depth this Notre Dame tennis team has. Brown winced and slid around the court, providing more uneasy moments than Coach Tom Fallon cared for, but ultimately thrashed his upstart opponent. Reiser proved his knee was back in 1963 form as he took straight sets, 6-3, 6-3, and the doubles tandem had an equally successful outcome. Singh was hardly needed as Notre Dame won, 7-2.

The team is good, and may well be the class of the Midwest. Always in the back of its mind, however, is the Florida episode. Sure it didn't count, at least not on the record, but don't tell that to a student at Miami. The talent on Notre Dame is such that the losses are regarded as insults, demanding retaliation.

It is comforting to know, therefore, that the NCAA Championships will be held this year, in the week of June 13, at Miami, Florida. Notre Dame will have come a long way by then; will, in fact, be in midseason form. Miami University will be there, as will Rollins College. Conceivably the Irish could be beaten again, but experience and conditioning make quite a difference. Would you bet on the Astros against Koufax come September? ■





A HALF DOZEN SAVES AND A LOT OF MUD

by Tony Ingraffea

SEE THE FUNNY MAN with the baggy shorts, Pony League baseball helmet, and semidefoliated broom? Look closer, you may see a lacrosse player. And if you see a team of lacrosse players but no coach, or at least no former lacrosse player paid for being older and wiser, you may be looking at a local lacrosse team.

If the team owns a 5-1-1 record, the co-championship of the Notre Dame Invitational Lacrosse Tournament, and the pride, respect and spirit commonly attributed to a Notre Dame sport, then congratulations, keen observer, you've just discovered the nationally prominent, three-year-old Notre Dame Lacrosse Club.

Leading the Irish to their best mid-season record to date are Cliff "The Stork" Lennon, a grad student attack man who makes opposing goalies think he's using a superball, and Bill Joseph, captain-coach-goalie, who makes enemy attack men wish they were using one.

Rebounding from a less than auspicious home opener against Ohio State, the Irish spent their spring vacation outsticking four consecutive western opponents. Apparently they learned their lesson well from the most qualified teacher in the Midwest, Ohio State. In midseason form after an undefeated southern tour, State whipped the underpracticed, inexperienced Irish 15-4 amidst the lingering remnants of South Bend's snowflakes.

But once out west, where the climate was void of such distractions, and slightly warmer, the stork and his flock settled down to the business at hand, starting first with previously unbeaten Colorado College, now once-beaten, 8-6. Next the Air Force

Academy fell, then the University of Denver, and finally Colorado University succumbed to the self-emblazoned "Rocky Mountain Maulers." Of the four opponents Colorado University provided the best competition for the rock-em-sock-em-type attack characteristic of previous Notre Dame teams and certainly not lacking in this one. Ever since Jack Tate, founder and first captain of the club, bet the Colorado U. captain double or nothing on the cost of snow-plowing the playing field in 1964, and Notre Dame won, there have been ulterior motives in winning that game.

In five games Lennon had 23 points on 15 goals and 8 assists, while Duncan MacIntosh added 11 goals and Pete Sillari, club president, 12 assists. Joseph, twice a member of the All-Midwest Lacrosse team, had an astronomical 106 saves, allowing only 39 goals.

With previous seasonal records of 4-6 and 5-6, Notre Dame entered their 3rd Annual Invitational Tournament last weekend with the opportunity to both insure their first winning season and capture tournament honors. During weather-hampered pretournament workouts, player-coach Joseph emphasized defense and conditioning, trusting in an offense that had scored 66 points in five games. With plenty of depth in 22 returning players, Joseph could work with three sets of midfielders, equally talented defensively and on the attack. Late in a game Notre Dame could rely on bench strength to offset tiredness and possible injury. In fact, they found this quality an absolute necessity in the final game of the tournament.

Friday afternoon Oberlin, the only

varsity team in the tournament, edged a strong Michigan State squad 8-7, while Notre Dame kept the icicles off their sticks long enough to clip the Chicago Lacrosse Club 8-4 at night.

As the final round approached, a glance skyward indicated one of three possibilities: a tornado with accompanying precipitation, a hurricane followed by rain, or a typhoon off Lake Michigan.

Whatever the case, Michigan State and Chicago managed to play the regulation 60 minutes plus two five-minute overtimes before State broke a tie to win 10-9. Noah and his Ark had not yet been sighted so the Irish and Oberlin gave it a try. Because both teams possessed strong offenses, Joseph planned a possession game but Oberlin didn't follow the script. Although the Irish led 3-1 at half time on a goal by MacIntosh and two by Bob Morin, Oberlin had taken 27 shots compared to 15 for the Irish. Only Joseph's 22 saves made the difference.

Neither team scored in the third period, but then came the inevitable. It came in buckets and in abundance, but failed to hamper the Oberliners who scored three last-period goals compared to only one Notre Dame counter by Morin.

With the score tied 4-4 and the game forced into overtime Oberlin kept the momentum in their favor by heading the Irish for the first time in the tournament, 5-4. But Bob Morin threw in the final equalizer of the afternoon with four minutes gone in the first overtime. Six more minutes produced a half dozen fantastic saves by Joseph, and a lot of mud. ■

Voice in the Crowd

Much has been said concerning the club sports and their contribution to the athletic program at Notre Dame. Their function is so vital because they represent an outlet for what last year's lacrosse captain called "the greatest wealth of raw talent on any campus today." Scanning the list of club sports, anybody with sound limbs and a willingness to learn could successfully compete in any of the seven available outlets. And with a little luck and good management he might even end up in a color photo in *Sports Illustrated*.

The older club sports, soccer, skiing and sailing, each with a four- or five-year heritage, have overcome many of their growing pains and are now expected to produce winning teams annually. Although many of these sports have no official coach and compete against teams with varsity status, year in and year out they come up with a winner.

The three yearlings, lacrosse, hockey and crew are now experiencing difficulties the more established sports have to some extent solved. But in a year or two both hockey and lacrosse will be looking back on their first winning seasons. The hockey team came close this year, and the attraction of an indoor rink should lure enough topflight players to Notre Dame to insure winning records in the very near future. Lacrosse already is one game away from a winning season, with four contests remaining.

The only sport which hasn't set any records but could easily win hardship of the year awards is crew. Last year the Irish rowers won only one race, that a consolation victory over St. Thomas of Minnesota in the Mid-America Sprint Championships. With only three weeks of actual practice, little more could be expected. By the end of the season the team had logged more miles in actual races than they had in practice. In contrast, Harvard, the most powerful college crew in the country, wouldn't even consider racing before they have accumulated 150 miles on the Charles River.

Plagued by expensive equipment needs and a belated start to allow the St. Joseph River icebergs time to float downstream, last year's crew never really got off the ground.

This year they started fresh, and even enjoyed the luxury of fall workouts on the water. But their "luxury" was short-lived. Two weeks into practice their lone sixty-six-foot shell was reduced to splinters in a freak storage accident. On the verge of folding, the crew resorted to their only alternative. They asked for donations. And that "great wealth of raw talent" responded with \$600, enough for a down payment on a new shell.

To date their record is discouraging. Their first annual Invitational, held over the spring vacation, was publicity-wise a success. The *New York Times* hailed the meet "the most promising future site for major regattas in the midwest." But Notre Dame finished last, five boat-lengths behind the winner, Fordham. Ensuing races with St. John's of New York and perennially strong Marietta College left little room for optimism.

Suddenly last weekend the boat began to jell for the first thousand meters against Howard University. Notre Dame actually led in a boat race for the first time this year. Just as abruptly, though, the team faltered over the final half of the course and Howard preserved the Irish losing streak.

In all probability Notre Dame will not win either the MACRA regatta at Purdue or the Dad Vail Championships in Philadelphia. But with two weeks of uninterrupted practice prior to these meets the crew will undoubtedly show improvement, as they did in the first half of the Howard race. Whatever the results, a small group of determined athletes, caught up in the growing pains of their sport, are laying the foundations for the future, and within a year or two, they too, will be able to look back on their first winning season.

—MIKE BRADLEY

FOR THE RECORD

BASEBALL (4-6)

Notre Dame 5, Bradley 1
Wisconsin 4, Notre Dame 0

TENNIS (4-0)

Notre Dame 8, Northwestern 1
Notre Dame 7, Minnesota 2
Notre Dame 6, Southern Illinois 3
Notre Dame 6, Indiana 3

GOLF (6-1)

Indiana 749, Notre Dame 756
Notre Dame 722, Iowa 756
Notre Dame 756, Michigan State 763

TRACK

Army 97, Notre Dame 48

RUGBY (3-3)

Notre Dame 5, Wisconsin 2
B team 20, Wisconsin 5

LACROSSE (5-1-1)

Semifinals:

*Notre Dame Invitational
Championship:*

Notre Dame 5, Oberlin 5

Semifinals:

Notre Dame 8, Chicago I. C. 4

SAILING

Third in Area C eliminations
(qualified for Midwest Championships)

CREW

Howard University 1½-length victory over Notre Dame on the Potomac

THIS WEEK

APRIL 29

Baseball: Kent State
Track: Drake Relays at Des Moines

APRIL 30

Baseball: Kent State
Track: Drake Relays
Rugby: Rugby Union Tournament at Chicago
Lacrosse: at Kenyon College
Golf: at Purdue
Sailing: Wayne State at Detroit Yacht Club

MAY 2

Baseball: Northwestern
Tennis: Michigan State

MAY 3

Baseball: Detroit

MAY 4

Tennis: Univ. of Kalamazoo

MAY 5

Baseball: at Univ. of Detroit

POWER YOUR PLAY

ASHAWAY VANTAGE
For Tournament Play
Approx. Stringing Cost
Tennis \$9

with
ASHAWAY
top-rated racket string

ASHAWAY PRO-FECTED
For Club Play
Approx. Stringing Cost
Tennis \$7
Badminton \$6

LASTS LONGER · STAYS LIVELIER
MOISTURE IMMUNE

ASHAWAY MULTI-PLY
For Regular Play
Approx. Stringing Cost
Tennis \$5
Badminton \$4

ASHAWAY PRODUCTS, INC., Ashaway, Rhode Island

Contact Lens Specialist

Dr. T. R. Pilot

Optometrist

EYES EXAMINED
OPTICAL REPAIRS
GLASSES FITTED

212 S. Michigan

234-4874

Newly Opened

Chinese
and American Restaurant

Willie's

BAR and GRILL

WE SPECIALIZE IN CANTONESE CUISINE

Open Seven Days

4033 S. MICHIGAN ST.

CITY
LIMITS

ND

Chippewa

U.S. 31

Willie's
(1/4 mi.) ←

Ireland Rd.

MSU's Viet Nam Caper

(Continued from page 21)

is the tragedy of the Michigan State professors: we were all automatic cold warriors."

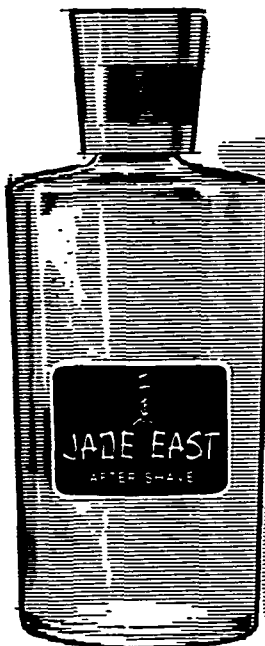
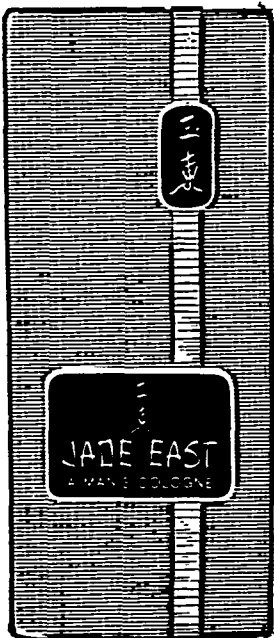
NOT SO LONG AGO I picked up a little black-covered paperback shocker called *The Invisible Government*. At the time I found its yarn of the incredible power of the Central Intelligence Agency more amusing than factual. *After all*, it cited what seemed to be many unlikely CIA fronts, including Radio Free Europe, but none so unlikely as a major university little more than a hundred miles from Notre Dame. *After all*, it claimed there was usually a CIA contact man and talent scout on the faculty of many Midwestern universities, but never did it seem so clear until a friend, out of school and working for CIA, said Notre Dame is a favorite recruiting preserve. (Here arise the ghosts of the FBI men who came to campus before the Viet Nam Teach-In this fall and quizzed Administration officials about a list of left-wing types, whose names *they already had*. I know — I was on the list.) *After all*, it had alleged CIA men list their occupation as "working in government," and come to think of it that's what my CIA friend says. Just as CIA agents Beed, Jones, Smith and Stein filled in "investigators" or "records specialists" in the Department of the Army for the employment records of MSU.

One man *The Invisible Government* didn't cover was Michigan State President John Hannah; it left that to *Time* magazine. Hannah, reported *Time*, was "a redoubtable fellow nowadays" seeing he belonged to the "jet-set fraternity" of college presidents.

A few months ago Hannah (and Fr. Hesburgh) buzzed off to see how well the University of the Philippines was using an improvement grant from the Rockefeller Foundation. Upon arriving, *Time* writes, they "discovered that Princeton's Robert Goheen and Cornell's James Perkins had just left, after checking up on the use of U.S. foreign aid funds. While there, they met Indiana's ex-president, Herman Wells, back from an advisory mission to Bangkok." (Bangkok is the capital of Thailand, Viet Nam's neighbor and according to the State Department, next on "Their" list.) Interestingly enough, Hannah's denials of CIA's presence in MSUG have always included the qualifier "or at least we didn't know about it." If Hannah is an expert on "checking up," especially on U.S.

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

JADE EAST®



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

SWANK, NEW YORK — SOLE DISTRIBUTOR

The Scholastic

overseas projects, how did a home-grown detail slip by him? Or like the professors, was it "hear no CIA and see no CIA?" Perhaps the best explanation lies in the record of President Hannah's past accomplishments, notably a stint as an Assistant Secretary of Defense.

To his credit, and to the rest of American education's chagrin, Hannah is not the only one stumbling through the Foggy Bottom and Defense Establishments. More than a few "name" professors on Notre Dame's faculty have been or are advisors, conferees or what have you with government departments and agencies directly concerned with the shaping and maintaining of United States foreign policy. And the litany of such professors grows with each passing day.

Father Hesburgh lists a State Department advisorship and membership on the Board of Trustees of the National War College along with his academic and theological credits. The time Father Hesburgh has to devote to both roles is admittedly small, but even if it weren't, the hours would be inconsequential.

What is of importance, and critically so, is the danger of becoming, like the Michigan State professors, "an automatic cold warrior." To quote Professor Seinbaum again, "On every campus from Harvard to Michigan State, the story is the same. The social science professor, trained (not educated) to avoid the bigger problems, is off campus expertising for his government or industry client whose assumptions he readily adopts. No doubt the problem is far more advanced at *parvenu* institutions like M.S.U. than in the Ivy League. The struggle for status, recognition and money is an irresistible lure; the glamorous project is grabbed and sometimes even invented."

Only a fatal smugness, much like the self-assuredness that infected Michigan State, can exempt Notre Dame from the names of "every campus from Harvard to Michigan State." That self-same drug can hallucinate minds into supposing the danger to a university president and a handful of professors engaging in such activity — what *Time* calls "a kind of fifth estate, half educators and half national policy makers" — is less dangerous than to the Political Science Department of Michigan State.

And once again I am walking in the shadow of the university buildings, confident that *Ramparts*, *The Invisible Government*, the Seinbaums and I are wrong. After all, it can't happen here. ■

April 29, 1966

WYGANT FLORAL CO.

327 Lincoln Way West
Phone: 232-3354

Flowers for Every Occasion

•
Wire Service

people on the go...
go

**BURGER
CHEF**



U.S. 31 North

Opposite
Howard Johnson's

storage for WINTER GARMENTS

Only \$2.95 plus cleaning charges

FOR ALL YOU CAN STORE

It isn't necessary to ship your winter garments home and then back to school again in the fall. You can store them at **RUBIN CLEANERS** in their

SAFE, INSURED STORAGE VAULT . . .

Your clothes will be cleaned and hung in our storage vault. They will be ready when you want them in the fall. You don't pay until you pick them up. The \$2.95 pays for storage and insurance up to \$150. Excess values are 2% of additional amount.

Phone 234-3188 or stop in for information and further details at:

RUBIN CLEANERS

217 E. JEFFERSON

DOWNTOWN SOUTH BEND

Corner of Lincolnway East—first corner across the river on the bus line.

W S N D

640 kc.



*The Creative Sound
of a
Great University*

**You mean,
because I'm a student
or teacher I get
special rates at all
Hilton Hotels in the U.S.?**

Hilton Hotels Corporation,
National Sales Office, Palmer House,
Chicago 90, Ill.

Please send the Faculty-Student
Rate Brochure that tells all.

I am a Faculty Member Student

NAME _____

HOME ADDRESS _____
STREET

CITY STATE

COLLEGE NAME _____

STREET CITY STATE

(Continued from page 22)

is so dark as to blot out Hitler's. In fact, the Nazi party and the Ku Klux Klan are the only things she is not a part of as she vilely hurtles around her two-room apartment, abusing her blind daughter, insulting her alcoholic father, primping, prancing, screaming, clawing, all in all making out like a villain's villain from *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Bigoted, running to fat and cheap liquor, her highest aspiration to open a whore house, she is so unlikely a representative of *anyone* as to render all that she touches insulting to both white and Negro. Sidney Poitier at least tries to be believable, and is ably seconded by Elizabeth Hartman as the daughter, but all their efforts are wasted in the face of Shelley's high-pitched haridan. And she won Oscar.

Martin Balsam won the award for Best Supporting Actor for his performance in *A Thousand Clowns*; but while such a decision is infinitely preferable to someone like Michael Dunn for *Ship Of Fools* (remember him, the midget who runs around coyly telling the audience that only the movie actors are the fools . . .), it is a disturbing experience to watch *A Thousand Clowns* and see Balsam act for roughly three minutes, give what is for him only a mediocre performance, and then walk off with the gold. This, in the year of Paul Schofield in *The Train*, James Fox in *King Rat*, Alec Guinness in *Dr. Zhivago*, Peter Falk in *The Great Race*, Robert Redford in *Inside Daisy Clover*, etc. One cannot but conclude that the nominations procedure is grossly inadequate.

Then there is the absurd competition for Best Picture. How can one compare *The Sound Of Music* and *Dr. Zhivago*? A separate category should be established for musicals. There is also the incomprehensible arrangement for the selection of Best Foreign Film nominees in which people like Joseph E. Levine and Carlo Ponti can maneuver *Marriage Italian Style* into the position of representing Italy in the year of *Juliet Of The Spirits*, *The Moment Of Truth*, *Sandra*, and *The Gospel According To Saint Matthew*. Any one of these would have been an obviously better selection.

Finally, how long are we going to have to wait to get some kind of apparatus to recognize and promote the merits of such deserving and commercially unsuccessful films as *The Knack* and *Mickey One*? Every film on the Academy lists this year was a financial success. Every one. ■

Magna Cum Dolore

(Continued from page 20)

ENEMY, one who is not our friend, or one who has done a great wrong against God.

EVIL, any act of thought, desire, word, action, or omission that is forbidden or wrong.

GLUTTONY, drinking or eating too much, or with too great haste.

SERIOUS, great, very bad.

SLOTH, laziness that makes us neglect our duty

TEMPLES, holy houses.

QUESTIONS

72. *How does venial sin harm us?*

Venial sin harms us by making us less fervent in the service of God, by weakening our power to resist mortal sin, and by making us deserving of God's punishments in this life or in purgatory.

74. *What are the chief sources of actual sin?*

The chief sources of actual sin are: pride, covetousness, lust, anger, gluttony, envy, and sloth, and these are commonly called capital sins.

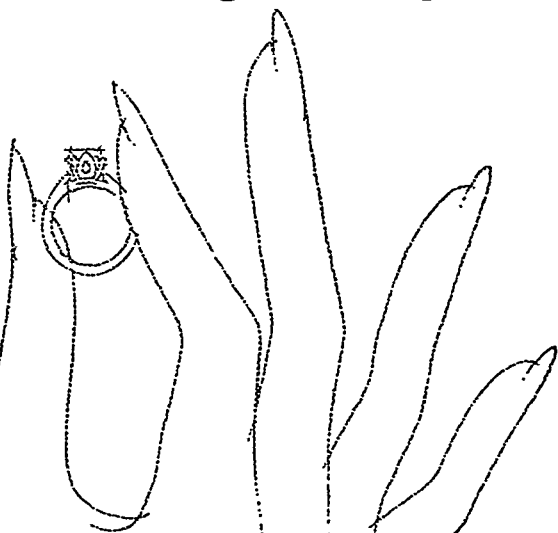
STUDY HELPS

3. EXERCISES

(5) James threw a stone at another boy, only to scare him. But it hit him on the head and he died. Explain why James would not be guilty of the mortal sin of murder.

(9) A boy in a camp is so tired after a hike that he jumped into bed at night without kneeling down to say his prayers. He did this even after he thought to himself: "This will be a mortal sin." Why would you say that he is guilty of a mortal sin, although it really would not be one according to the law of God? ■

ArtCarved settings
hold a diamond so delicately,
it's almost frightening.



We've even designed a diamond engagement ring to resemble the soft fragile petals of a new spring flower. So the diamond you show off to the world won't only be dazzling. But elegant too. In the new ArtCarved collection, you can choose from slim, soaring, majestic designs. And without being frightened. Because since we guarantee all the diamonds we set, we also guarantee they will stay right there.

ArtCarved®

FOR A COMPLIMENTARY ARTCARVED BROCHURE, SEE YOUR AUTHORIZED ARTCARVED JEWELER OR WRITE
J.R. WOOD & SONS, INC., 216 EAST 45TH STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017

See Dream Diamond Rings only at these Authorized ArtCarved Jewelers

Anderson KIRKMAN JEWELRY & GIFTS	Lafayette ARNEL JEWELERS
Angola LIECHTY JEWELRY	Lafayette CHUPP JEWELERS
Auburn OWEN D. ECKERT	Lafayette LODDE JEWELERS
Bedford McGEE JEWELERS	Lawrenceburg ROBERT L. LOWS
Bloomington OWENS JEWELRY	Logansport FASNACHT'S JEWELRY STORE
Bloomington RYAN'S JEWELRY	Logansport KREUZBERGER JEWELERS
Bluffton GREEN JEWELERS	Mishawaka JOHN E. WILL
Boonville HUTCHINSON JEWELRY	Muncie MORTON STANDT'S JEWELERS
Brownstown PERRY JEWELRY	Nappanee E. NEWCOMER & SON
Clinton MEDLOCK JEWELRY CO.	New Albany IRION & WOLF, JEWELERS
Columbus MALCOLM ROSS, JEWELER	New Castle ARNOLD'S JEWELER'S
Columbus DEL WININGER JEWELRY	North Manchester RALPH C. WARD
Crown Point STROUP JEWELERS	North Vernon ROGER WILBER, JEWELER
Decatur FERRIS BOWER JEWELRY	Petersburg BURNS JEWELRY
Elkhart BARRY'S JEWELERS	Portland ARN'S JEWELRY STORE
Elkhart LUKE JEWELERS	Princeton J. HERSHEL MONROE, JEWELER
Evansville UTTERBACK JEWELERS	Richmond ROHE'S JEWELRY SHOP
Fort Wayne BABER JEWELRY	Rushville J. M. FRANTZ, JEWELER
Gary COMAYS JEWELERS	Salem LA GENE JEWELERS
Goshen SNIDER-TERWILLIGER	Shelbyville CONNORS JEWELRY STORE
Hammond COMAYS JEWELERS	South Bend JACOBS JEWELERS
Hammond FEHRING JEWELRY	Tell City WRIGHT'S JEWELRY STORE
Hammond ARMIN LIPSIG JEWELERS	Valparaiso JONES JEWELRY
Hartford City CLYDE F. SCHWANER	Vincennes KAHRE JEWELRY CO.
Hobart CUBBERLY JEWELERS	Washington CARLTON'S JEWELERS
Huntingburg KRUGER JEWELRY	Whiting ARONBERG JEWELERS
Jasper NEWMAN JEWELERS	

SCHOLASTIC Interview

(Continued from page 17)

nominal in anything like the old sense. I think in many ways we've begun to do it, Notre Dame has begun to do it. Was this a Catholic meeting? In my estimation it was supremely a Catholic meeting, because it was a post-Conciliar meeting, it was an ecumenical meeting, of probing, of further search. It was more Catholic, because Lindbeck and Robert McAfee Brown and Minear were in there probing with everybody else. In my estimation it wouldn't be Catholic if it was an in-group Catholic meeting, so that in a real irony it seems to me an in-group Catholicism is no longer Catholic. What I want to see in my own institution is not only a faculty which is terribly pluralistic, but I won't be happy until we have a student body that is close to fifty per cent non-Catholic. I would love to see some of you at Princeton and some of Princeton here.

SCHOLASTIC: *Should courses in theology be mandatory at Catholic universities?*

SISTER JACQUELINE: I personally don't believe in their being required; I have hard problems on this one. I think that one of the main things that a student must learn to do

THRILLING CANOE TRIPS

into the Quetico-Superior wilderness.
Only \$7.00 per day. For information
write:

BILL ROM

CANOE COUNTRY OUTFITTERS

Ely, Minnesota

SUPERBALL

(3 Sizes)

★

FRIZBEES


Reco Sporting Goods

113 N. Main St.

Next to Oliver Hotel



What do the weatherwise go for? Rainfair's all-purpose coat. Its lining, a muted plaid. Its shell, permanent press fabric of Fortrel polyester and cotton. Both, by Galey and Lord. A Division of Burlington Industries. For your nearest retailer, write us at 1407 Broadway, New York 18.

Galey & Lord 

in our time is to choose, and the things that you choose not to do are as important as the things you choose to do. So on the whole I'm for students choosing what they do. Not in any free amorphous sense, but I think you've got to learn to structure your experience. That's what learning is, to structure all of your experience. One of those things is to structure your courses. Schools that require theology courses for Catholic students really are on conscience grounds, because legally, the only weapon a kid has is to go in to the Dean and say, "I'm leaving the Church." There may be a time when the worst thing you can do for your soul would be to take a given theology course.

SCHOLASTIC: *Are there any valid arguments against the existence of small Catholic institutions?*

SISTER JACQUELINE: I would never say there are valid arguments against the existence of anything. I am very much against the dominant pattern of small Catholic colleges in the U. S., and this must change. Now, I think the day is come when the next generation of priests and nuns have to be on the campuses of secular universities. It's a foregone conclusion that in the generation of your sons and daughters, and that's the one we have to look at now, 85 per cent of them, maybe more, are going to be in the secular universities. If we put all of our investments into our little duchy states, don't you think we're fools?

You know Harvey Cox in *The Secular City* says that

you go where the action is. I've got one life to invest, you've got one to invest. There might be a hundred good places to invest it, without even worrying where the bad places would be to invest it.

SCHOLASTIC: *Do you think that the process of secularization is taking place at a greater speed on the level of the layman than on the level of Church as institution?*

SISTER JACQUELINE: Well, it seems to me that a student is just as likely to be posing the ultimate questions that are out on that floor, in the pub, in the laboratory or anywhere, as he's liable to be posing these questions with people both in and out of formal religious institutions. That's a new kind of ecumenism. Does the theologian see this as responsible concern on your part, when you do this, or, suppose you raise them in a magazine, does he see this as responsible probing, or does he see it as I think I said, suspect dabbling? The in-group of expertise must not only allow, but it must absolutely know, that it needs the awfully bright amateur who is not blocked by his knowledge.

SCHOLASTIC: *Would you like to expand on your ideas concerning the role of the woman in the Church?*

SISTER JACQUELINE: I really don't. I am just not interested in fighting the battle of woman. I am awfully interested in exploring the depths of personhood. I am a person, who is a woman, who is a nun. ■

Does
this
spot
feel sticky?

NEITHER DOES OLD SPICE STICK DEODORANT
Dries as it applies . . . in seconds. And stays dry! Gives you fast . . . comfortable . . . dependable deodorant protection. Lasting protection you can trust. Try it. Old Spice Stick Deodorant for Men. 1.00 plus tax.

S H U L T O N



Dan Murray

The Last Word

THE APRIL 16 ISSUE of *Ave Maria* demonstrates once again that magazine's courage in tackling a controversial subject head-on. The issue chiefly revolves around a discussion of whether a pastoral vacuum exists on the Notre Dame campus. Fathers Theodore Hesburgh, Joseph Hoffman, and John Dunne respond to a letter from Ralph Martin, an ND graduate and a former SCHOLASTIC Associate Editor. Presidents of several other Catholic universities also make comments on the letter.

What is most encouraging about the issue is simply the fact that it was printed at all. The ability to discuss such a delicate issue in an open and intelligent manner is a credit to the University community. The SCHOLASTIC, of course, welcomes any response to the issue, which the University Chaplain is making available to students.

ALL THOSE who bet this issue wouldn't make it on time should now pay up. These include:

—John Twohey, who has crept into his narrow bed, and let no more be said;

—Rick Weirich, who closed his tired eyes the final time, and let the long contention cease;

—Reagan Burkholder, whose liberal spirit let "them" have it how they would;

—John Gorman, who let the forts of folly fall where they may;

—E. Brian Graham who outtalked us, hissed us, tore us; vain thy onset! all stands fast;

—Bill Roach, who fired his ringing shot, hotly charged the Rock, and sank at last.

They are tired; best be still.

Congratulations to John Twohey and former Sports Editor Tom Bettag on their acceptance at Columbia University Journalism School. Also thanks to Bob Haller whose Academy Award and cover stories in this issue mark his last appearance in the SCHOLASTIC; after a five-year association with the magazine, he rejoins the world.

IF YOU ARE IN DANGER of being drafted and next month's selective service tests will likely do you more harm than good, there is one way out. Over the Easter vacation I received an invitation to a testimonial banquet being sponsored by the local Navy League

Council. The honoree of the \$10-a-plate banquet: Lt. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey. The invitation carried no indication as to whether my draft board would be informed of any act of generosity on my part, but I can hope.

WITH THE ADVENT of spring and because the SCHOLASTIC is approaching its centennial year next September, we thought it highly appropriate to conduct the first general housecleaning of the SCHOLASTIC office in its history. The results were predictable—we found everything from a 1940 pamphlet advising how to sell ads and giving engraving rates to a poem submitted by Minch Lewis on Homecoming.

One story written upon the completion of the Memorial Library details three methods for getting up to the fourteenth floor without a key. Also uncovered was an article by a DHQ: "almost daily I would stay in the scrape room during the rush hours for fear of the masses. As a rule I don't fear individuals, no matter how eminent, save God; but the masses bug me."

In the archives was stored a certificate awarding the SCHOLASTIC the rating "All-Catholic." And — what obviously inspired the staff to achieve that rating—in the bottom drawer of the editor's desk hidden beneath a pile of unused copy was a New Testament. It is stamped "Bishop O'Dowd High School Library."

Finally there was the unpublished anonymous letter postmarked from Illinois:

I hate "men": Notre Dame "men" (?) in particular. You all seem to think that you're gods of some sort. There isn't anything in the world that turns a girl off more than that. You're all a bunch of immature boys, and I mean boys. I'm finished with every one of you. You're not worth all the trouble. How many times have I dragged myself down to your campus, spent a fortune, and for what? You won't even make the effort to come to Chicago once! Do you know what your problem is? The minute you leave your "glorious" campus, all your illusions of greatness stay behind, and it scares you to death, so you go running back to the pack where you're safe in numbers. You think that every girl you meet is out to "trap" you into marriage. Tell me you aren't all warped! God! If all college "men" are like this, who are going to be the responsible fathers? Who is going to be the responsible father of *my* children? It scares me to think about it.





With this one exception, GT&E holds the lead in remote control

We leave it up to the dexterity of youth to manipulate slot cars. But concede nothing to anyone in the matter of making machines act as they should without human intervention...even if they're separated by hundreds of miles.

The lead is supplied by two of GT&E's family of companies. Automatic Electric manufactures the control systems, and Lenkurt Electric the equipment to transmit the control signals over wire

lines or microwave radio. In combination, the systems are used to automate gas and oil pipelines, electric utility complexes, and the operations of railroads.

The CONITEL™ 2000 supervisory and control system—new from Automatic Electric—can report the status of 180 devices in as little as .290 seconds.

Lenkurt's new Journal Data Transmission transmits "hotbox" information instantly so railroad controllers may stop trains before costly accidents occur.

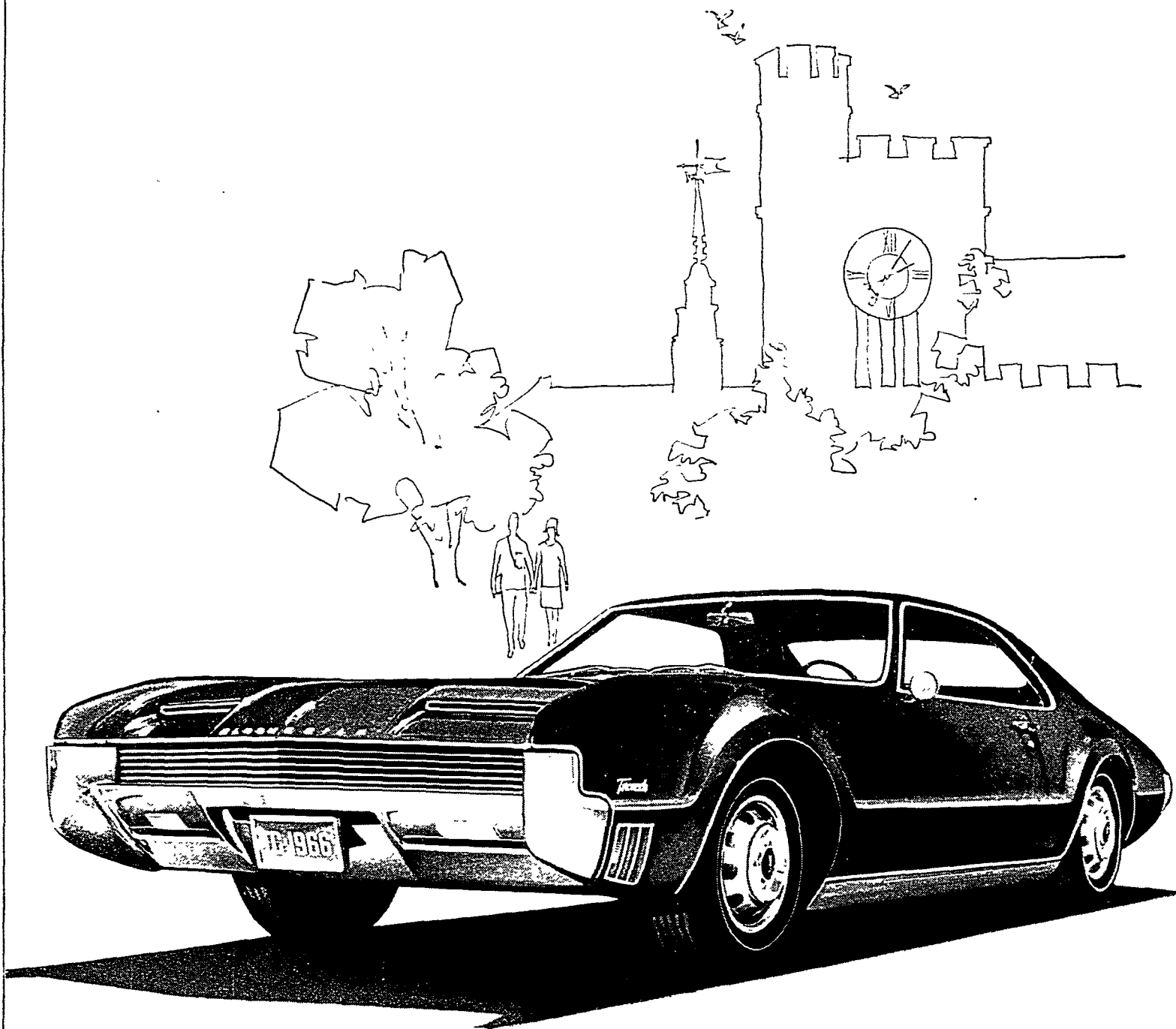
Automatic remote control is just one of many ways GT&E is serving the national interest. Our total activities are covered in a booklet you can obtain from your placement office, or by writing General Telephone & Electronics, 730 Third Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10017.

GT&E

GENERAL TELEPHONE & ELECTRONICS

730 THIRD AVE., N.Y. 10017 • GT&E SUBSIDIARIES: General Telephone Operating Cos. in 33 states • GT&E Laboratories • GT&E International • General Telephone Directory Co. • Automatic Electric • Lenkurt Electric • Sylvania Electric

CSC
REV CHAPLAIN
STUDENTS INFIRMARY
NOTRE DAME IND



Re-write the books!

OLDSMOBILE DIVISION



There's a change in curriculum. Toronado's in! Front wheel drive with 385-horse Rocket V-8 takes boredom out of the course! No more cramming—with flat floors, six passengers are a snap! Toronado styling takes honors over anything else on the road! (No wonder Motor Trend Magazine named it Car of the Year!) Just sample the style and action of any of the Toronado-inspired Rocket Action Oldsmobiles. You'll want to major in Olds ownership! LOOK TO OLDS FOR THE NEW!

*STEP
OUT FRONT
IN '66... in a Rocket Action
OLDSMOBILE!*