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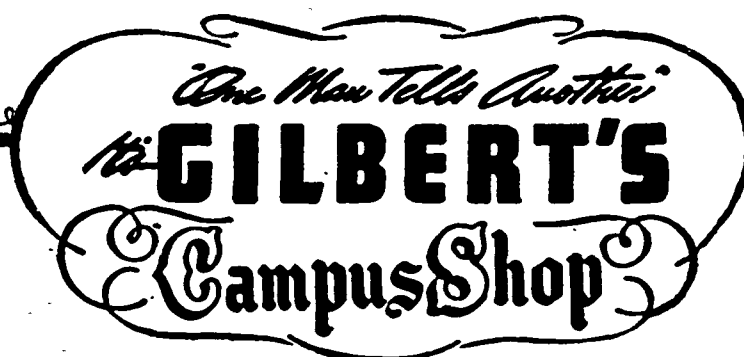
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Daily During National Pencil Week

- 8:00 a.m. to 11:45 p.m. Sophomore Class presents political cartoon collection of Bill Mauldin in Memorial Library foyer.
- 12:00 noon to 5:00 p.m. Collection of 30 paintings by the late Copeland C. Burg, O'Shaughnessy Art Gallery.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24

- 7:00 p.m. Swimming: ND at NORTHWESTERN.
- 8:30 p.m. Henry Mancini with Orchestra of 40 performs at Stepan Center.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25

- 1:30 p.m. Fencing: ILLINOIS & WISCONSIN at Notre Dame.
- 2:00 p.m. Basketball: NOTRE DAME at DUKE.
- 2:00 p.m. Central Collegiate Track championship at Notre Dame.
- 2:00, 7:30 p.m. Cinema '67 presents *Miss Julie* and *I Vitelloni*.
- 7:30 p.m. Buses leave for Cavanaugh Hall "Lent a go-go" at Mishawaka Conservation Club; \$3.00 a couple.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 26

- 1:30 p.m. Social Commission Mixer at Stepan Center with the MRQ.
- 2:00, 7:30 p.m. Cinema '67 presents *Miss Julie* and *I Vitelloni*.
- 3:00 p.m. Third Session of Symposium on the American Student at the Law Auditorium.
- 4:00 p.m. Hockey: WESTERN MICHIGAN at Notre Dame.
- 8:00-10:00 p.m. Tchaikovsky Symphony No. 4 in F minor Opus 36 by Philadelphia Orchestra on WSBT-FM; Eugene Ormandy conducting.
- 12:00 m. Application deadline for the elusive Blue Circle.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 27

Grad Record Exams.

- 8:00 p.m. Charles Farris speaking on "Values of Arts and Letters Courses" at Library Auditorium.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 27

BACHELOR'S DAY

- 7:00 p.m. Swimming: NOTRE DAME at CENTRAL MICHIGAN.
- 7:00 p.m. Wrestling: ILLINOIS TECH at Notre Dame.
- 7:30 p.m. Donald Prem, M.D., University of Minnesota, addresses Marriage Institute on "Physiology of Marriage: Sexuality & Reproductive Cycle."

THURSDAY, MARCH 2

- 3:00 p.m. Gardner Murphy, Ph.D., with the Menninger Foundation, speaks at the Library Auditorium on "Perception: Normal and Paranormal."

FRIDAY, MARCH 3

Collegiate Jazz Festival.

—Compiled by DAVE TIEMEIER

SCHOLASTIC

The Student Weekly of the
University of Notre Dame

Founded 1867

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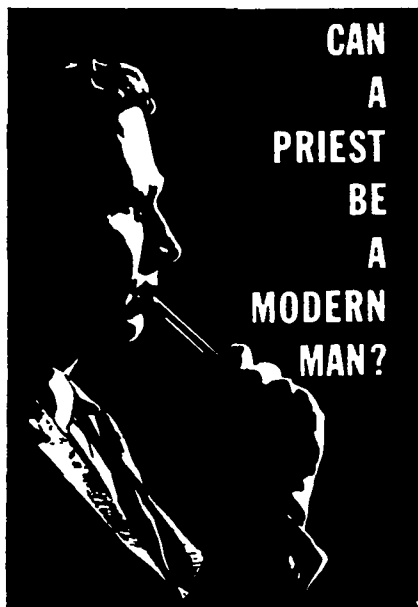
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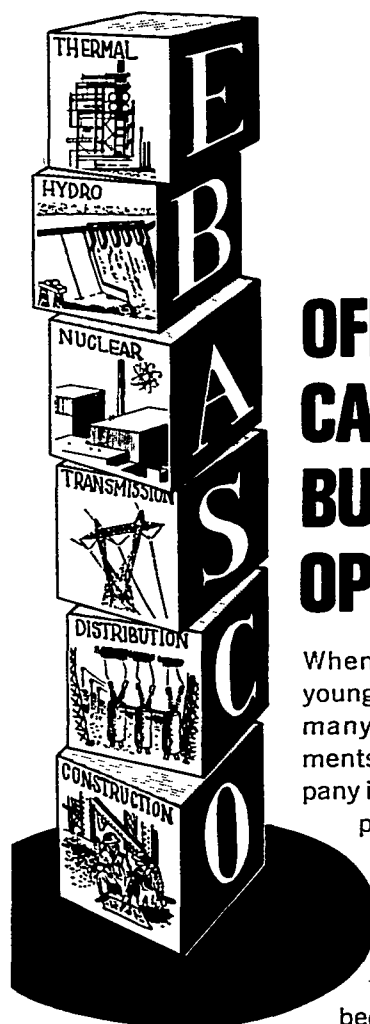
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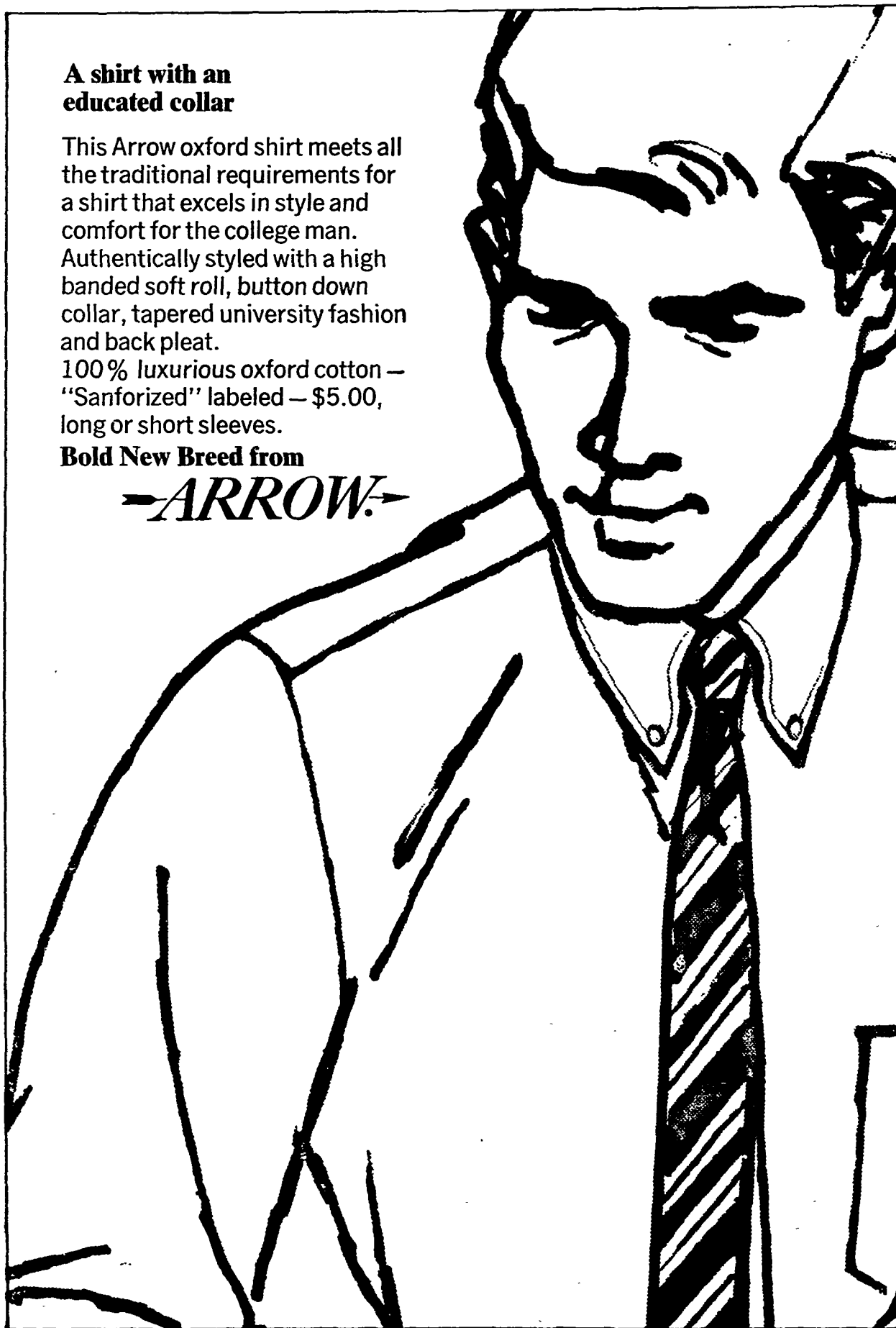
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Machine Breakdown

When Jim Fish defeated handily two other candidates eleven months ago, no one was surprised. The long-vaunted Fish organization had once again flexed its political muscles. Today that same machine is in shambles.

Jim Fish admitted in the interregnum before his assumption of the S. G. reins that he would rely on his organization to accomplish his major objectives. So productive in political campaigns, it subsequently proved to be less than creative and efficacious as an agent of administration.

Two major areas in which the Fish administration had hoped to score gains were student-faculty relations and hall life. The operation of the student-faculty coffee hour is faltering as a result of SG's failure to assume total responsibility for its operation. If any other improvement has been effected in student-faculty relations, no one knows of it. The Hall Presidents' Council has achieved nothing. The reassessment of its role in student government operations has yet to take place. The stay-hall vote was ill timed, and indiscrete pressure for its approval led to its rejection. The question of hall autonomy was incredibly bungled. Rectors were prepared to pursue the problem of parietal rules; student government offered no initiative. The central administration neglected to give aid to struggling hall governments. Admittedly student government's performance in such traditional programs as lecture series, dances, concerts, and the more recently developing fields of human relations and cultural events have been bright spots in an otherwise lifeless picture. But save for the arts festival, these represent more of an attempt at sustaining projects of previous administrations than of advancing forward.

The Fish organization has blunted and reversed a trend hitherto building in student government. John Gearen and particularly Minch Lewis had encouraged a large number of students to participate in their government. Lewis made a point at the outset of his administration of posting across the campus long lists of job openings. Few, if any, such lists were seen in Fish's inaugural months.

The fatal flaw of the Fish organization has been its dependence on one man. In a political campaign allegiance to the candidate was all-important because it preserved unity and fervor among the faithful. Transferred to student government, the organization hindered the develop-

ment of diversity and initiative within the ranks of the administration. The bustle of activity witnessed in the days of Gearen and Lewis has dwindled to a trickle, and the student must now really search to find what his government is doing. Three-quarters through the year, the Student Senate has met only six times; meetings of the Administration's cabinet have been largely confined to crises created by *The Observer*.

No student body president has ever worked harder than Jim Fish. But success of student government unfortunately is not measured in terms of his efforts alone. The Student Senate must reassert its rights and responsibilities, even if hampered by ineffective leadership. Renewed efforts must be made by leaders of SG departments to recruit new students, especially juniors, into their ranks. And finally, aspiring SBPs should take note: political success does not necessarily translate into administrative action.

Observed: The Senate

The Student Senate last week rejected a Cabinet proposal that would have led to censorship of *The Observer*. Senators changed the Editorial Board of Review suggested by the Fish administration to an advisory board that would lend assistance—and not imposed direction—to *The Observer* staff.

The Senate is to be lauded for its refusal to succumb to the temptation of censorship. It could very easily have shunned responsibility for *The Observer's* conduct by creating the proposed Board of Review. Instead, the Senate correctly chose to bestow upon *The Observer* a measure of financial independence from student government by relinquishing financial controls over the newspaper to the unaffiliated Advisory Board.

Now the burden of responsibility rightly rests upon *The Observer* editors. Hopefully *The Observer* will henceforth appear on a more regular basis, with the exercise of good judgment vindicating the confidence which the Senate has placed in the editors.

letters

THE NICE LITTLE ORGANIZATIONS EDITOR:

It is difficult to figure out what you are doing at the SCHOLASTIC. You try to give the impression of clear-eyed maturity yet last week you used a giggling sneer of cynicism to report the ASP and its candidates. I am, of course, referring to that little bit of journalistic sophism: "O'Dea's Ideas, O Dear." O dear what? Golly gee, wasn't that writing so clever, witty, and pathetic.

To clear up the misconceptions created by that article, ASP is not a clique; it isn't a social organization; it isn't even the Blue Circle. The Action Student Party is simply an aggregate of concerned students who would like to see Notre Dame better than it is. Obviously your witty reporter would like to see the ASP sell membership cards, present the usual fund-raising films like "Sexpot Goes To College," and do all the things a nice little organization does. Quite naturally these are not the functions of ASP. Rather, it is concerned with improving the conditions of student life at ND by offering viable concepts that can be instituted if we want. (Such things the student senate seems either too lethargic or afraid to try.)

Your reporter's droll cynicism is merely an index of the apathy (something the SCHOLASTIC periodically beats its journalistic breast about) that infests the campus. We at Notre Dame are suspicious of proposals that might disrupt the cloistered existence we lead. It seems that we should change the school motto to: Don't Rock The Boat. On this note, a message to reporter and general wit D.T.: stay warm and safe in your womb of cynicism; the world of thought, new ideas and progress is a cold, tenuous place.

J. A. Alzamora
408 Lyons

CONGRATULATIONS

EDITOR:

I wish to congratulate my friend and classmate Wally Davis on his decision to be a conscientious objector. But words of praise seem to be inconsequential when applied to the profound sense of humanity exemplified by Wally's way of living. He has decided to attempt a translation into his daily life of Christ's revolutionary witness of creative love.

This attempt is the Christian's privilege and obligation, as well as his cross and salvation. Catholics can no longer avoid the call of their con-

sciences to follow Christ's way of affirming the sacredness of human life. Can we afford to wait for the day when all men and nations renounce hate and violence with their ultimate conclusion, war? A sincere examination of our religious beliefs confirms that the quality of our individual lives will be determined not by what others do but by what each of us does to live his conscience. And we have only one lifetime in which we can choose to be Christians.

Wally is showing that the Christian way demands courage and decision. I call upon all my brothers at Notre Dame to examine their consciences in regard to participation in war and to seriously consider filing as conscientious objectors. As I myself have discovered conscientious objection signals only the beginning of the attempt to live as Christian men.

Gregory J. Hobbs, Jr.
Class of 1966

TALK TO A COMMIE

EDITOR:

I would like to ask Mr. Dudley how many men are as talented as Bill Bradley. How does Mr. Dudley know about Bradley's personal beliefs? How does Mr. Dudley know that Bill likes Mother, baseball, hot dogs and the Star Spangled Banner? Bill might be one of those "Commies" helping to spread the "alien philosophy."

For each of those "Commies," how many Red, White and Blue-blooded, All-American boys exist who are willing to blow an integrationist's head off; how many Minutemen and John Birchers are willing to destroy a man's name merely because he is a "pinko"; how many middle-class boys are as rational as those "Commies"; how many of these Beatniks have you ever spoken to? In short, Mr. Dudley, how familiar are you with the intelligent, open-minded, well-informed college student? Before you condemn, talk to a few.

Philip Webre
237 Alumni

THE TEMPTATION TO LAUGH

EDITOR:

Had a student writer deliberately set out to satirize everything that is reactionary in Alumni thought, I doubt if he could have improved on the text of Mr. Dudley's article, "The Lost Image." It is a masterpiece of cliched tribute to that Apollo figure of yesteryear — the red-blooded, all-American, varsity good-guy.

The incredible fact that Mr. Dudley wrote such a thing without any apparent awareness of how it would actually be received, indicates a certain reactionary isolation from the reali-

ties of today's campus scene.

I am sure that Mr. Dudley and the alumni in general have many valuable criticisms of campus trends, but it is difficult to have serious dialogue with a giant, plumed, football player in shining armor. The temptation to laugh is too great.

Peter DuBois
216 Howard

FISCAL RESPONSIBILITY

EDITOR:

The decision of the people of California to build a state system of tuition-free higher education represented the acceptance of the democratic ideal of bringing higher education within the reach of all who wish it and who possess the ability to profit by it. This decision is now threatened by actor-rancher-Governor Reagan's proposals to impose a tuition fee on the state university and college systems and drastically reduce appropriations for the next fiscal year.

Tuition-free higher education is the key to the democratization of learning, and the cornerstone of any structure which guarantees the opportunity of a college education to every qualified high school graduate. The SCHOLASTIC article "A Comedy of Errors" noted the explosiveness of the tuition issue, but did not explore the real significance of this factor. In fact, the probability of college attendance is closely correlated with the cost to the student. Studies have demonstrated that tuition-free systems substantially increase the availability of higher education to persons of lower economic status. *Where tuition-free colleges have been available, 46.7% of high school graduates in low income families continue their education. With a tuition-charging college system, the proportion plummets to 19.7%.* The same effect, though of less drastic proportions, may be observed among those of higher economic status: 67.5% of high school graduates continue their education where higher education is free; only 48.9% go on when the tuition factor is present. In short, for the economically underprivileged, tuition-free higher education more than doubles available "opportunity."

California's superb system of higher education is a prime contributor to that state's prosperity and fantastic growth rate. Tuition-free education is the key to this system, and it is to be hoped that the rest of the nation's state-supported educational systems will emulate it eventually. Today, however, this model system and its democratic ideal is threatened by bit actor Reagan's application of General Electric style "fiscal responsi-

bility" and the myopia of reactionary businessmen on the Board of Regents. If California's century-old ideal of tuition-free education is destroyed, Reagan's commercial—er, play—will not have been a "comedy of errors," but a profound tragedy.

Howard J. Dooley, '66
231 S. Laurel

TO BE EXPECTED

EDITOR:

Any responsible analysis of the controversy surrounding the University of California would seem to demand an examination of the size of the budget deficit inherited by Governor Reagan from the Brown administration, the nature of the California tax structure, and the reasons for the vote to dismiss University President Clark Kerr by a majority of those regents appointed by former "Liberal" governors Knight and Brown.

If the type of emotional anti-Reagan diatribe presented by Professor James A. Bogle (SCHOLASTIC, February 17) is the best analysis that the members of the academic community can present, then the growth of "populist antiintellectualism" is to be expected, and will be justified.

Clement A. Burger, Jr.
116 E. North Shore Drive

MAKING THE CAMPUS CLIQUE

EDITOR:

Congratulations on a penetratingly perceptive analysis of the Blue Circle. The writer early recognized the "elusiveness and indefinability of the Blue Circle Honor Society," and his resulting article is a deft reproduction of those same qualities. Acutely, the realization comes forth that beneath that facade of vaudeville-like smiles and tears there is a lack of spirit in the Circle. I could not agree more with the writer that this listlessness is caused by a drugging residue of fraternalism. There is no place for fellowship outside the residence hall and abortive attempts to the contrary are out of step with "what is happening at Notre Dame today." And everyone is aware of what that "what" is.

I think, however, that the writer stopped short in his rightfully opinionated vacuousness. It is time all such organizations on campus stopped giving off the foul "air of exclusiveness." I know that the SCHOLASTIC will undoubtedly lead the way by opening its narrow ranks to anyone who wishes to perform its tasks of splendid journalism and editorship. Perhaps each hall could take over a section of the magazine. Though such a course would mean an end to the SCHOLASTIC's "cream of the crop"

image, it would effectively reduce its danger of becoming a "dangerous clique."

Bernard L. McAra
45 Sorin

Mr. McAra is himself a member of the elusive Circle.—Ed.

GRADE A POKER

EDITOR:

With the onslaught of report cards, the inevitable class distinctions appear between those with the higher averages and those not so fortunate. I have come up with, after proper contemplation, a system that will ameliorate this outrage, and, at the same time, solve the University's financial problems. Each student will form a five-card poker hand out of his report card. A's will count for aces, B's kings, C's queens, D's jacks and F's tens. FX's, which are hard to come by, will be wild cards. The highest possible hand will be a Royal Flush, ace through ten. This evens out to a 2.0, defeating five aces, a 4.0.

In case of a tie, all the digits in the average will be added up, and whoever comes closest to 13 wins. Therefore, the individual with the 2.19 comes up smelling infinitely more like a rose than the individual with the 4.0 or the 3.99.

Parents will be encouraged to bet on their son's cards. Alumni will be encouraged to send in their old cards, with sizable wagers. Las Vegas gambling syndicates will pick up the names of good prospects, and betting parlors will spring up all over the country, under the guise of aid to higher education. The University will, of course, get the most sizable cut, which will triple the endowment in no time. All will be well. And side-betting will get to the point that so many students will be losing their shirts that the impracticality of the coat and tie rule will be more poignantly demonstrated to the Administration.

Tom Condon
248 Dillon

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March 7, 1967



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news and notes

• **YOU KNOW THAT BIG green box** right in front of the Student Center? Well, its purpose is for fast delivery of on-campus mail. And you haven't been using it. A few reminders: 1) No stamp is necessary. 2) Mail put in on-campus mailboxes (also at both dining halls and in front of Howard) before 2:30 will be delivered that afternoon. 3) No mail will be delivered on Saturday, Sunday or over vacation periods. Try it, you'll save on stamps.

• **WHAT WITH** Notre Dame's building boom and all, our sister school has decided to get into the act. February 11 saw a "ground-blessing" ceremony for a new Sister Madeleva Classroom Building at St. Mary's. It will cost SMC alumni and friends an estimated two million, one hundred thousand dollars. Plans call for an H-shaped structure with a lecture hall for 350 persons and will house 36 classrooms, three faculty lounges, and three student lounges. The east side of the building will be landscaped with a sunken garden, fountain and courtyards.

• **THE WARNING** has come forth from the offices of Fr. Simons and Arthur Pears, head of the Security Office. Anyone driving onto the campus without permission will be fined \$25. Before you laugh too hard, we might mention that sixteen students have already been fined since the first of the year and seven more are under investigation. Said Pears this past week, "We are primarily after the student who is abusing the privilege of fifteen-minute vehicle-on-campus permits. We have just recently organized the machinery to control this problem."

• **JOHN BERESFORD TIPTON**, alias Uncle Sam, presented Notre Dame's Radiation Laboratory with a \$1,055,830 check last week. The money radiating from the Atomic Energy Commission will maintain the current level of research at the lab for the first nine months of this year. Federal fallout accumulated by the Radiation Lab now amounts to almost ten million dollars.

• **OFF-CAMPUS** students are now represented on campus in their new office in the Student Center, but new problems have been born. It seems that the office was placed in the TV

lounge, with the result of displacing the TV. Commissioner Norm Jeddeloh was promised by the Center's kingpin, Brother Gorch, that a new lounge would be created upstairs. Well, that was two months ago and there's no new lounge. Not surprisingly, a few students are disturbed, including one who wanted a TV lounge or his tuition back. Efforts to obtain it have failed, but if you want to watch TV, just go to Brother or the student manager and ask for the TV, and they'll be willing to bring it out for your enjoyment. So willing, in fact, that Brother tore down the Off-Campus Commission's notices of the policy. Like they say, "Student Center."



• **IF CLASS GOVERNMENT** was supposed to roll up and die with the rising hall government star, someone has missed his cue. The group of culprits that has the Class of '69 well in hand boasts two more outstanding activities this month. The academic commission of the Sophomore Class headed by Chuck Nau and Richard Rossie brings the best of the William Faulkner experts, Vickery, Millgate, and Blotner, to campus from March 5-8. ND's own James Silver (History), who knew Faulkner personally, will also be on hand. An additional series of four movies on the author will include *Intruder in the Dust*. As another project, the sophs are offering in four week-long installments, a political cartoon collection of Bill Mauldin's work in the second floor foyer of the Memorial Library. Among the Pulit-

zer Prize winner's works is the sketch of Ted Kennedy seated before the late President: "I am working through the ranks. I'm starting with the Senate."

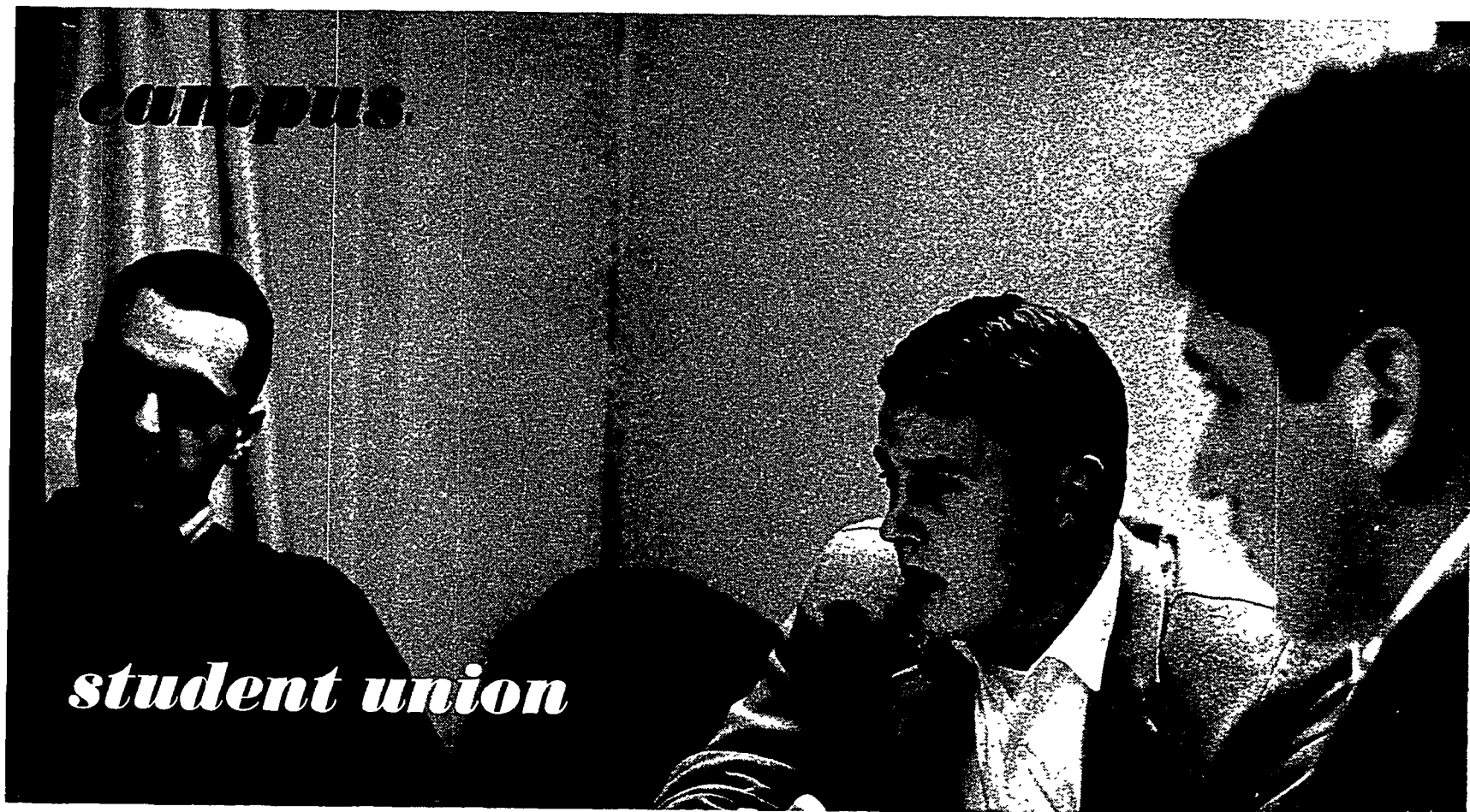
• In case you missed it, last Saturday Purdue University was the scene of the nation's biggest one-day collegiate precision drill meet. Teams were present from thirty-four schools, and the Purdue News Bureau noted that there was room for seven hundred spectators. Besides that, there was a display of captured Viet Cong weapons. And you missed it.

• **CHAIRMAN VINCENT DESANTIS** of Notre Dame's History Department travels to Italy this fall, to lecture on modern American political history. Professor DeSantis's excursions are the result of a Fulbright Fellowship ticket to either Genoa or Florence.

• **ON MONDAY**, February 27, at 7:00 p.m., Charles Farris, an Urban Renewal expert from St. Louis will be speaking in the Library Auditorium. He is appearing as a part of the sophomore "Stream of Life" program being conducted by the Sophomore Class Academic Commission in conjunction with the students' Advisory Council for Arts and Letters. Mr. Farris' topic will concern the theme of the program — "Commitment, Involvement, and Life-Relatedness of Education." He will meet on Tuesday with small groups of sophomores.

• **OIL YOUR BINOCULARS** and dust off your Italian dictionary, culture fans, for once again it's time for a night at the opera. But not the Marx Brothers' version, unfortunately; the event to which we refer is *Sister Angelica* by the ever-popular Giacomo Puccini. Coming to St. Mary's for a three-day run (March 2-4), *Sister Angelica* is an uplifting little tale about how much better off Ophelia would have been if she had taken Hamlet's advice. After you've recovered from that, get set for even more thrills when Andrés Segovia, George Harrison's favorite musician, follows Puccini into O'Laughlin Auditorium on March 7. Get your tickets early for this one. Early reports indicate that it will be the cultural event of the year.

Don't worry if you don't like classical guitar music; that's not the point.



“WE HAVE EXPERIENCED a growth of 500 percent in three years. Student government has been hard pressed to maintain the necessary efficiency and year-to-year continuity in the operations. Hopefully, this will be the result of the Student Union.”

This hope of Student Body VP Bob Moran will take on substance Tuesday night when the plans for the Student Union will be laid before the Student Senate at 7:30. Although specifics of the proposal have been kept under wraps this past week to allow their proper formulation, it is expected that the Union will, in the words of President Jim Fish, “completely revamp Notre Dame student government.” Jim Fish’s cabinet held a closed-door session Tuesday to begin formulating plans for the Union. (Cabinet members Jim Polk, Fish, and Moran pictured above.)

The Union will in general more closely tie the Senate and Administrative Branch of student government. Dealing with every phase of Fish’s realm, the immediate effect will be decentralization of the governmental structure. This last point was underscored by Rev. McCarragher, vice-president in charge of student affairs. “Too few people have been saddled with too much of the work. It is impossible to successfully combine the work of a graduate school-bound student with fifty to sixty hours per week of student government work.”

Although the nature of the structure that will head the Union is still being discussed, Fr. McCarragher re-

ferred to one possibility that was presented to him, that of a cabinet of about ten people including a lay faculty member and himself or another representative of the Administration. Of the Student Union in general, Fr. McCarragher said, “I am very much in favor of it and have even supported it before the University Council, whose approval is necessary for any such structural change.”

The separation of legislative and social functions effected by the incorporation of the Student Union may prove to be accompanied by several innovations: increased autonomy for the student government, an advisory board to monitor expenditures for governmental arms such as student publications, and the hiring of a professional accountant to handle the cash flow which this past year amounted to \$300,000.—D. T.

THE SEVEN POINTS

Academic freedom and student responsibility. These are two considerations before this year’s Senate. Earlier in the year, Ron Messina, stay senator from Morrissey, felt the need for a basic Senate policy declaration on which to base any further decisions on academic freedom. Messina was prompted to draft the policy declaration on academic freedom after the ASP failed to pass a motion inviting Frs. DuBay and DePauw to speak at Notre Dame. The ASP motion was an attempt to get the Senate to pass a liberal speaker’s policy. Messina’s declaration defined academic freedom as “the right and responsibility of the

members of the academic community to participate in independent inquiry and criticism.” But in its exercise, “a university must meet a basic criterion . . . to preserve its integrity. Certainly, if a university is to preserve its integrity, it must not be used to serve goals incompatible with its own. A university must be an open forum for all views and opinions which do not interfere with the pursuit of these goals.” Messina noted that the declaration invited anyone to speak and exchange views with the student body; but, “when a speaker is opposed to the Administration’s policy, and has not come for an interchange of views, he should not be permitted to speak on campus.” Such speakers, Messina noted, can be invited by any Notre Dame club, but the speaker will have to expound his views off-campus. It is, of course, well known that the Administration has no official policy on campus speakers.

Messina’s policy declaration on academic affairs was defeated by the Senate, but Messina felt that some policy declaration on academic freedom should be formulated. Coupling this with his present plans for the SBP elections, Messina resigned the chairmanship of the Senate Committee on Academic Affairs which had drafted the declaration, and recommended Tom McKenna, the present ASP candidate for SB Vice President, to the vacant chairmanship.

Other news from the Senate this week: The Senate’s Student Affairs Committee under Scott Reneau drafted the basic policy declaration on stu-



SENATORS MESSINA AND RENEAU
The Criterion is Integrity



PETE SEEGER
And for the Tone Deaf . . .

dent responsibilities. The declaration, consisting of seven major points, stresses, in the words of Reneau, the need "to awaken the Notre Dame student to responsibility to himself and others." Though the committee's intentions are good, the declaration contains many areas in need of clarification, expansion, and further elaboration. The seven points include some practical resolutions — such as respect for University property; but such points as respect of the professional integrity of Administration and faculty members, and personal evaluation of one's extracurricular activities in relation to one's studies are vague and open to broad interpretation. Though the purpose of the document is to make allowances for interpretation, it is also meant to be definitive in nature. In general, the document on student responsibility can be typified as ambiguous, too broad in scope, and presenting nothing basically new.

The declaration was shelved during the last Senate Session due to prolonged debate on *The Observer*. It will come to the floor for debate in the coming session. —T.D.

A SOUNDING BOARD

No one seems to be quite sure who is responsible for the mimeographed sheet that is posted every Monday morning near the classrooms in Le Mans and is put in certain faculty and student mailboxes at some unknown time, late Sunday night or early Monday morning. There does not seem to be any real method in its distribution.

Called the *Monday Mop-up*, the anonymous sheet does not seem to have caused a great deal of stir. Ostensibly the sheet is intended to air

certain grievances of the students in the hope of gaining some definite action by the Administration. The proposed merger with Notre Dame, served meals and the alleged lack of an adequate security force have been topics of some controversy among the student body, not only because the issues themselves are important but also because the decisions made by the Administration seemed to refuse to acknowledge the wishes of the student body.

Taken as a sounding board for student opinion, the *Mop-up* has some potential. However, a certain amount of valid criticism has hampered its effectiveness. In some instances, there is doubt as to the accuracy of its statements. Rumors of a faculty boycott if St. Mary's does merge with Notre Dame are only rumors, and members of the faculty polled about this were surprised at the suggestion. Its statement that the issue of served meals was still "typically undecided" was a result of the failure of Student Government to keep the student body informed of the action it was taking on their behalf. This, if nothing else, points out one of the proposals that the *Mop-up* makes that the Administration seems to mork most effectively when it can work in secret.

Presumably the Administration is making an effort to discover the source of the secret critic and what action to take, if any.

The question of any positive good that this sheet accomplishes is a much-debated point. Certainly there has not been an overnight readjustment of administrative policy, but just as certainly this is itself an impossibility. Perhaps this was not the goal intended. The sheet has contributed to a general discussion by the students

of some of what they consider to be the problems of their college. From this discussion may stem constructive action. That alone would be a step forward.
—A. S.

THEN THE MONSOONS

To kick off the new social year in proper fashion, WSND is aiding the Notre Dame Social Commission in sponsoring Henry Mancini and his orchestra at the Stepan Center tonight. Not ones to let the ashes cool, the Commission will keep up the pace Sunday with a *free*, no less, mixer featuring the MRQ, again in the Stepan Center.

The next big event will be the ninth annual Collegiate Jazz Festival, held March 1-3, featuring ten big bands and ten small combos from across the nation. For the first time in its history the Festival will also feature a symposium on jazz. The symposium and the festival itself will both be chaired by *Downbeat* Editor Don DeMicheal.

Finally the coming of the spring monsoons will see the return of folk music to the campus with Pete Seeger appearing on March 18 and Peter, Paul and Mary reliving past triumphs April 15. The Spring Open House is tentatively set for April 23.

Junior Parents' Weekend, which is one of the few things on campus which doesn't appear to be a Social Commission function, will be March 10, 11, and 12. The Tri-Class Prom weekend is May 5, 6, and 7, and will offer the Old Timers' Game and hopefully a big name rock group besides the Prom.

For the tone deaf, the Academic Commission has also planned a lively semester, led off last Wednesday and Thursday by Rev. John Dunne of the



MADemoiselle DONOGHUE
"tone to the place"



SENIOR BALL
A Dunes Party, too

Notre Dame Theology Department. The next lecturer will be Rev. Henri Nouwen of the Psychology Department, who will discuss the psychology of religion March 1. Following him on March 15 will be General Lewis B. Hershey on the usual topic. April 10 will see the appearance of Episcopal Bishop James Pike, and Drew Pearson will finally give us the dope about congressmen April 24. Winding up the year on May 2 will be former FCC Chairman Newton Minow with a lecture on *his* favorite topic.

—R. S.

SUGAR AND SPICE

Bastions of male supremacy continue to fall, a large number of first year French students found last semester. Four of their graduate instructors turned out to be young women.

"It was a logical thing," Robert D. Nuner, head of the Notre Dame modern language department says. "The girls were degree candidates in our department during the summer, and wanted to finish their requirements during the regular school year." The result was that Juliann Donoghue, Dorothy Hart and Anne-Marie McDermott found themselves teaching elementary French last September as they worked towards their advanced degree in the language. Monique Tessier, a political science major here who is a French national, is the fourth member of the tradition-shattering crew.

Nuner explains that the Modern Language Department is busy expanding its graduate programs, and expects to offer Ph.D.'s in a few years in several languages. However, the undergraduate division is being expanded even more rapidly, which

demands more and more teachers. Since "more women are in the language field than men," he continues, it wasn't surprising that four of the most qualified candidates for the instructorships were women.

"We had no doubts about their competence," Dr. Nuner asserts. All four had considerable teaching experience before they came to Notre Dame.

The French four didn't quite share their department head's unshakable confidence. As Mademoiselle Hart put it, "There were no problems that we hadn't foreseen, but still there was a certain fear of the unknown at the beginning."

Their "rather unusual experience," as one termed her teaching career here, has been "extremely enjoyable," they all agree.

Another consensus about their presence is expressed by Dr. Nuner who observes that "they add a great deal to the looks of the place . . . a great deal of tone."

—J. G.

A STEP CLOSER

In line with the SCHOLASTIC editorial urging "a fuller integration" between St. Mary's and Notre Dame, the senior classes of both schools have decided to co-sponsor a joint Senior Ball this May. From an idea three weeks ago, this proposal, ratified by the senior class of St. Mary's last Friday, is now a reality. Mike Irvine, Notre Dame's Senior Ball chairman, feels that such a step is the first major advance toward a social merger between Notre Dame and St. Mary's. Stressing "closer communication" as the principal reason behind the decision, Irvine indicates that the Senior Ball is "as much theirs, now, as ours." Ball committees have merged, and St.

Mary's has an equal opportunity to exercise its judgment and taste in matters of them and decoration. The Notre Dame-St. Mary's Senior Ball will be held on May 12, from nine p.m. until one a.m. Peter Palmer and his Orchestra will provide the musical background. It is tentative at this time that the St. Mary's senior class will sponsor a party at the Dunes on Saturday afternoon and evening.

Irvine expects that there will be no change in the operating budget, or in the price of the bid, now set at ten dollars per couple. It is also his opinion that there will not be an "overwhelming increase" in the number of persons in attendance, since it is expected that quite a few St. Mary's girls will have Notre Dame escorts.

This decision has two encouraging aspects. First, it is the initial effort of both schools to erase the barrier presented by Route 31 North. Immediately it provides an opportunity to gather the best creative talents of both schools to make the Senior Ball as enjoyable as possible.—J. L.

GRADING THE PROF

Four years ago, the first course description booklet was published on this campus. Since then, the Student Advisory Council of the College of Arts and Letters has annually published a course description booklet on all courses offered by the College of Arts and Letters with the exceptions of freshman and survey courses. These pamphlets have been met with favor by the students but as Tim Butler, Chairman of the Student Advisory Council, has noted, "The drawback of the booklet is that the question — what is the teacher or course really like — has not been evaluated. In

(Continued on page 31)

on other campuses:

Ramparts Magazine Tells Source

of Data Linking Student

Association to CIA

C. I. A....

LATEST ON CIA

RAMPARTS, a liberal Catholic magazine published in San Francisco, this week once more assumed its guise as a *Confidential*-type journal, when it disclosed a long-standing financial link between the National Student Association and the Central Intelligence Agency. The source of *Ramparts*' revelation, according to an Associated Press interview, is Michael Wood, 23, a former NSA fund raiser. Mr. Wood attributes his knowledge of the relationship to Philip Sherburne, 1965-66 president, and, though he betrayed Sherburne's trust, felt compelled to act to uncover "a case study in CIA corruption." Such government intervention in student affairs is horrifying to "those who regard unfettered debate as vital to representative democracy," Mr. Wood feels.

The *Ramparts* article, however, concedes that most of NSA's leaders were unaware of their liaison with the CIA, as those who were informed went through rigorous security checks. Though the amount of CIA support is not known (it is reputed to have made up eighty percent of NSA's budget at one time), *The Chicago Daily News* learned that most of the funds reached NSA's coffers by means of intermediary organizations, such as the Foundation for Youth and Student Affairs and the Sydney and Esther Rabb Foundation. The *Daily News* further stated that "the CIA placed its NSA contacts in 'ethical traps' by duping them into signing an oath not to reveal secrets, and then told them of CIA's subsidies that kept the organization out of debt."

Senate Majority Leader Mike Mansfield started the congressional ball rolling by voicing his fear that Uncle Sam might develop into Big Brother if such activities are prolonged. Responding to legislative pressure, President Johnson appointed Under Secretary of State Nicholas Katzenbach to head an investigatory commission. On the other hand, Rep. Melvin Laird, R.-Wisc., sees no purpose to such an inquiry. The *South Bend Tribune* quoted him: "I believe it was necessary for American students to be represented at these international conferences." Congressman Laird is referring to the CIA's policy of financing trips to international student convocations for campus leaders who were acceptable security risks. "We know that Communist students were subsidized by their governments. The schools were unable to support the attendance of American students; the student organizations were unable to do so. I don't see why the subsidy should not have been open."

A former NSA president, commenting for the *New York Times*, said that when he learned that the CIA subsidies "had been approved at the highest levels of the Truman and Eisenhower administrations, I felt at the time, and I still do, that I would have been a disloyal American to refuse to co-operate." But, he adds, "my free will was never impinged upon." Another NSA president, asserting that he had successfully dodged CIA interference, described his tenure as "the worst year of my life."

The whole controversy is perhaps summed up best by Peter Lisago in a

Chicago Daily News editorial when he wrote: "Almost lost in the furor . . . was the irony of the CIA investing in a student association which aggressively opposes many elements of U.S. foreign policy. . . . The conservative Young Americans for Freedom has called the National Student Association a 'left-wing group with consistently radical positions.'"

"Thus it would seem that the kids took the dough, made the trips, said their piece, and kept their detachment — which makes them less innocent than feared and perhaps qualified them, in John F. Kennedy's phrase, as 'idealists without illusions'."

Last Saturday W. Eugene Groves, NSA president, announced the severing of all ties between the NSA and CIA. Sam Brown, head of the supervisory board of NSA, admitting to a financial pinch, denied that the NSA would accept more CIA dollars.

THE SHOW GOES ON

Twenty-five hundred students marched on the California State Capitol last Thursday, in protest over Governor Ronald Reagan's proposal to institute a tuition charge at the University of California's eight branches. Ten to forty-five thousand were expected to march on Saturday. Governor Reagan's response was to hold a half-hour meeting with student representatives. UCLA Student Body President Bob Michaels told the *Daily Bruin*: "I told the Governor that we didn't think that one person could come close to adequately presenting all the problems of the University . . . how can you solve the problems . . .

in a half-hour? The situation has become a little ridiculous, and I don't think the Governor is being very responsible." Governor Reagan reiterated his stand, announcing that those who say "I have some devious conspiratorial plan to undermine academic excellence are lying."

State Legislator Win Schumaker, in answer to the claim that Reagan favors a middle-of-the-road policy, said: "Let me add that the Governor is squarely in the middle of the road between Genghis Khan and Attila the Hun."

The University of Southern California chapter of the Young Democrats last week called for Reagan's recall. Student protest seems to have had some effect in the California tuition squabble. Taking evasive action this week, the Board of Regents resolved to postpone any decision on the question until November at the earliest. There will be no tuition charge, therefore, until at least January, 1968.

STUDENTS WIN AGAIN

The W. E. B. DuBois Club has won university recognition at Illinois after a five-month struggle. The University Board of Trustees voted six to three to "return the matter to regular administrative channels," cognizant that Dean of Students Stanton Millet would approve recognition. The board justified their action by pointing out that no proof has been found that the DuBois Club is "subversive, seditious, or dedicated to the violent overthrow of the government of Illinois or the United States." Aware of controversy

surrounding the club, a trustee stated that it "should not be judged without due process and until it can be shown that the club is subversive, it should be allowed to exist at the university."

The Illinois State Senate unexpectedly made the affair a political issue by passing a resolution asserting that "any organization designated by the Attorney General of the United States as a communist-front organization should not be recognized as a legitimate campus organization." The senators feared that establishment of the club would result in "another Berkeley" and threatened a cut in state appropriations to prevent such a situation.

University students and faculty labeled the action of the Senate as uninformed and misguided. Ralph Bennett, founder of the Illinois club, claimed that "in light of the fact that the senators knew so little about the situation and less about the DuBois Club, I think the resolution reflects the hysteria of anti-communism."

THE LOTTERY DIDN'T WORK

In an article printed in the University of North Carolina's *Daily Tar Heel*, Gen. Lewis B. Hershey made his feelings clear about the Selective Service system: "The draft law is okay as far as I'm concerned. . . . The only change I would make would be the drafting of more people than we presently do." Hershey also feels that the two and one-quarter million Americans who are rejected for military service due to mental reasons could be found useful in some manner. "I'd

give that mental exam at the end of their service period," he comments. The lottery system offered by some as an alternative to the present selection process seems unsound to the General. "We had a lottery back in 1940. It didn't work then and it won't work now."

General Hershey also has no sympathy for those persons who, in protest to the draft, set fire to their Selective Service registration cards. "People who burn their draft cards are also burning their bridges behind them. They want to be martyred. . . . If these 'misbehavers' were drafted, given three meals a day and disciplined, it would be good for them."

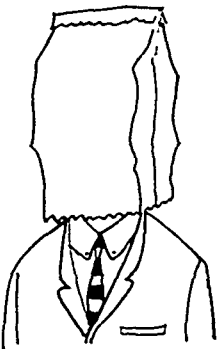
FUN IN THE SUN

University of Florida co-ed Pamela Brewer was declared guilty "of indiscreet and inappropriate conduct" by a university faculty board. The well-developed sophomore (38-25-38) was arraigned for posing nude in an off-campus humor magazine, *The Charlatan*. College newspapers immediately blew the incident out of proportion. The North Carolina *Daily Tar Heel* proclaimed that this affair catapulted her into "the center . . . of a rising controversy over student rights and university control." Andy Moor of the Florida *Alligator* suggested that this situation could lead to "another Berkeley." (Sound familiar?) Fellow students thought differently. One remarked "it is a sort of farce. The girl wants publicity."

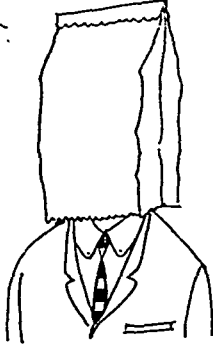
—DAVE KENNEDY
—JACK LAVELLE

feiffer

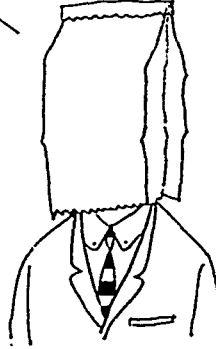
I WEAR
A PAPER
BAG
OVER
MY
HEAD.



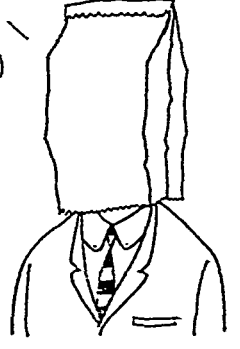
WHEN I'M
HAPPY
I WEAR
A RED
PAPER
BAG.



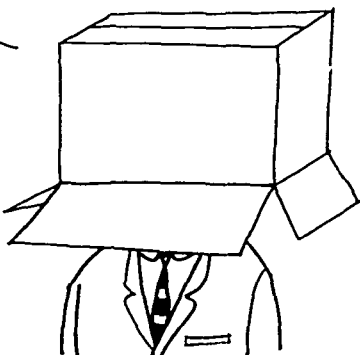
WHEN I'M
DEPRESSED
I WEAR
A BLUE
PAPER
BAG.



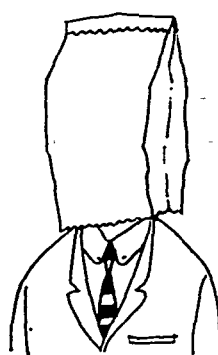
WHEN I
FEEL
ORDINARY
I WEAR
A BROWN
PAPER
BAG.



WHEN I
FEEL
GRAND I
WEAR A
CARTON.



YET PEOPLE
INSIST ON
TELLING ME
I'M AFRAID
OF SHOWING
EMOTION.



HOW ELSE
DO YOU
SHOW
EMOTION?



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Entering the 21st Year

by robert thomas



EVERY FRESHMAN learns soon, after first arrival at Notre Dame where 640 is on his radio dial and soon becomes familiar with words such as these: "Sound one in collegiate broadcasting, this is WSND. Notre Dame." WSND is an important, integral part of Notre Dame. It provides the student with music geared to his taste, played by people who speak his language; it keeps him informed of what is happening on campus, and through Westinghouse and United Press International, on the world and national scenes.

Only a fraction of the student body ever makes it up the four flights of stairs and into the belly of "the ugliest tower in the world" to the home of the station. But those who do, confront a scene that rivals any other in intensity. The space is small; 150 people work up there. The visitor will see people running around with yards of news copy trailing behind them, announcers watching the Western Union clocks as a record ends and station break time approaches and programmers hastily put together future shows.

Each of those 150 people is a specialist with his own contribution to make. The station is fundamentally a creative organization and, like all of its kind, attracts the "personality" people before all others. "Personalities" tend to clash. But in spite of the pressures of putting in many hours of work in pursuit of academic excellence and the strain of meeting second-to-second deadlines, and the "personality" factor, and the fact that the station is, at least officially, extracurricular and thus part-time for the people who work there, those people manage to put out a professional sound.

The foundation of their success is pride and a desire to make the claim,

"sound one in collegiate broadcasting," more than just a station break. The station already has a fine reputation in broadcasting circles and that reputation continues to grow.

WSND-AM is, this weekend, celebrating its 20th anniversary. The celebration includes a symposium on the Art of Communication, a concert by Henry Mancini, various contests and a banquet.

The anniversary celebration is more than a chance to sit back and survey what has been accomplished in twenty years. Under the inevitable fanfare, publicity and pride there is serious thinking being done concerning the future of the station and of the FM component in particular.

WSND-FM is an outgrowth of the AM station and is supported by the sale of AM advertising. The station as a whole is self-supporting. The revenue from advertising is sufficient to keep the station on the air from day to day, but is insufficient for the replacement of old equipment that is

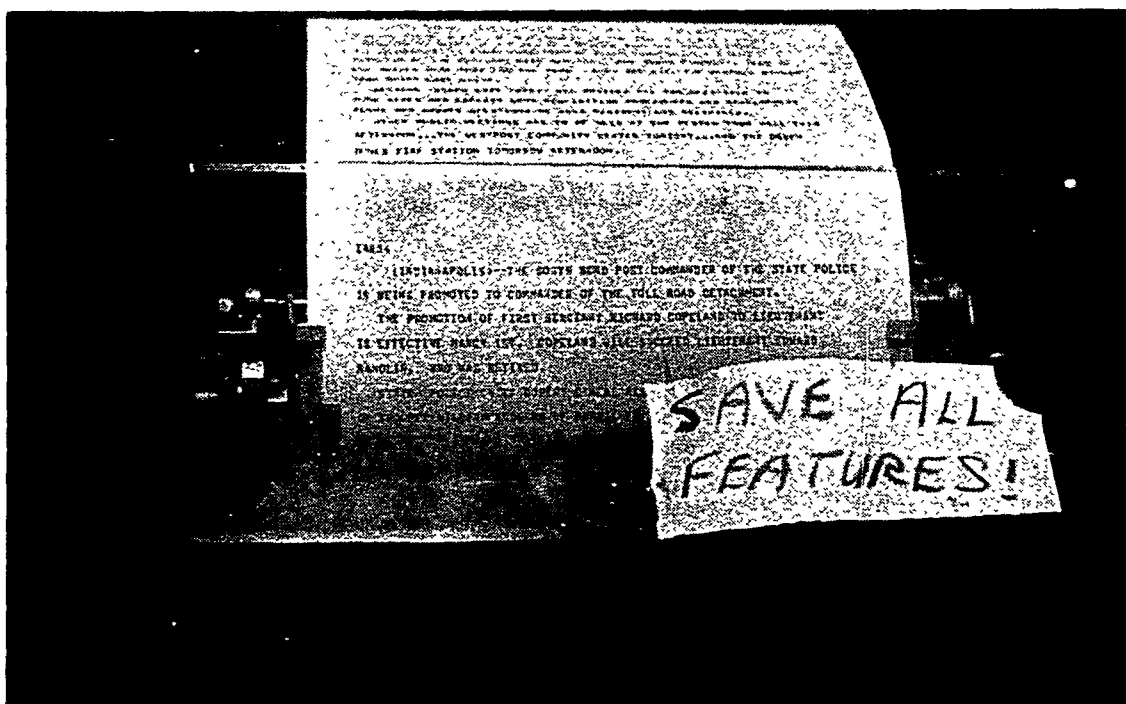
worn and obsolete. The continued creative growth of the station is hampered by the inherent limitations of the equipment. In the case of FM, space is also a limiting factor.

The situation in respect to the AM unit of the station is not really critical, but that of FM has reached the crisis stage. FM broadcasts on a band-aid and a prayer. The announcers are not sure that both turntables will be in operation when they report for their shifts. The tape recorders are temperamental to say the least. In the closet that serves as a studio the announcers and newsmen sometimes feel like something out of Kafka.

The quality of FM's programming is excellent. The station owns one of the best record libraries in the state, with a very strong classics collection. The station tapes and broadcasts live discussions and symposia that take place on the campus. In the field of programming, WSND-FM is on an equal footing with some of the best fine arts and educational stations in the country.

The catch is that nobody, or at best a minute percentage of the people that FM aspires to serve, the South Bend-Notre Dame community, can benefit. The station's transmitter can generate a power of only 10 watts. That gives the signal a maximum radius of two miles. Notre Dame is a part of the community of "Michiana" or at least should be. Programs such as the Neighborhood Study Help project are an indication that the University recognizes its obligation to the community. There is a real need in the South Bend area for the services that WSND-FM could furnish. The communications media have a mission to inform and to heighten awareness, to awaken appreciation

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In an article that questions the efficacy of the Student Senate, the SCHOLASTIC presents the first of two views on this campus government body. Next week, SB Vice-President Bob Moran will write of the Senate, as it is today and its future.

Sterilized by Consensus

by Richard Hunt
Senator for Off Campus

THE STUDENT SENATE has been depicted as a group of people inclined to herringbone suits and yoyos. While this caricature is unkind, it has a certain element of truth in it. The Senate as the representative body of Notre Dame should be the ultimate source of control in student government. It is not. The Senate should be the cohesive voice of student opinion. It does not even appear to be. All basic policies governing every phase of campus-wide activity should originate in the Senate. They don't. Succinctly, the Senate has not been representative, it has not decided policy, and it has not integrated hall and campus government. The failures are many and the causes are just as numerous. Ineffective and/or nonexistent leadership on the part of the president of the Senate (student government's elected vice-president) and the stay senators, lack of orientation and purpose among the senators, and the sometimes "hidden government" of the SBP have all contributed to the failures. The Senate has been sterilized by consensus.

The Student Constitution says that the Senate has complete power and approval over all student government funds. In actuality, Senate approval can be circumvented, and it is. An example of this was the money given to *The Observer* before the appropriation of last Thursday. This money was not approved by the Senate. Another example is the almost complete autonomy the Social Commission has over its funds. At this point let me hasten to say that I do not feel that there is any chicanery occurring in these organizations. I cite them only to prove that the Senate does not exercise the control they are supposed to have over finances. The Constitution also gives the Senate the power to decide policy and regulate campus-wide activities. Yet these functions are exercised primarily by the Student Body President. (Two policies have been considered by the Senate: one concerns academic freedom and the other is a Declaration of Student Responsibilities. The former has been sent back to committee and the latter has been deferred to a later time. These are the only two items to come out of the standing committees of the Senate.)

Lack of leadership from the stay

senators has been another cause of the Student Senate sterility. The stay committees are supposed to meet regularly to discuss pending legislation and to institute new legislation. The sum total of meetings of these committees cannot be more than twelve over a four-month period. Only one committee — Academic Affairs — has met four or more times and appears to be the most active committee. Nevertheless, this committee, like the rest, has not fulfilled its function. In addition to the desired leadership from the stay senators the president of the Senate should be in the forefront of the leaders. Yet his only tangible contribution has been an excellent knowledge of parliamentary procedure by which the meetings of the Senate have been conducted rigidly.

Even if effective leadership was provided, there still exists a lack of orientation, of what a senator should do, among the senators. Twenty motions in toto have been offered by the Senate members, most of which were concerned with appropriations. The only measures of the Senate which have generated any interest among the student body were ASP's abortive attempts to reinstate Frs. DuBay and DePauw, and last week's student newspaper policy. No policies or resolutions as to how the Notre Dame student feels about the issues of the day or campus conditions have been

considered by the Senate. This is the result of the senators' not sounding out their constituents, or vice versa, or both. Whatever the cause the result has been a lack of unified opinion on any issue or policy (excepting the newspaper policy decision which was the result of common sense). Indeed, the fiery spirit initially shown by the ASP has been reduced to a faint glow, much to the detriment of the Senate. Personally, I do not agree with much of what ASP says it stands for, but if they would continue or had continued to bring issues before the Senate it might have prodded the body to greater activity.

I think that the single largest contribution to the Senate's failure has been the lack of coordination between the administration of Jim Fish and the Student Senate. Too often the senators do not have any knowledge of what is occurring in the executive branch of student government. A case in point is the upcoming student union proposal. As of this writing the Senate still has no idea of what exactly is entailed in the proposal, despite the fact that Mr. Fish presented a detailed report to Fr. McCarragher in December. Also, a clarification of NSA's relationship and its future status at Notre Dame has been expected since November and has not yet been received by the Senate. All these activities by the

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CHINA AND THE MYTHS OF POWER

by
William T. Liu
Professor of Sociology



The myths of power supply the subject of the first article in a series on contemporary China by Dr. William Liu, Professor of Sociology. Professor Liu just last week released his latest book, Chinese Society Under Communism. In future installments one of Notre Dame's leading authorities on China will consider the political struggle and the problems of population growth and economic progression.

IN ORDER TO DISCUSS the current power struggle in China, one must first consider the general socio-historical development of the Chinese society in the last few decades. It is a sociological truism that myths always exist in our minds about a foreign people, no matter how friendly they may be. In the case of China, however, the widely held misconceptions about many conditions and events there are understandable. First, not until recently did many of us discover that it is strategically important to know something about the government of China. Moreover, many of our impressions about China have not caught up with the rapidly changing realities. The romantic notions presented to us by Pearl Buck's novels hardly give us a complete and accurate picture of the new generation of Chinese. In addition, the experience of Soviet Communism, has conditioned students of communism to search for the similarities of development in the two countries and to disregard the differences. Finally, the remarkable progress made by the Communist Party in China during the first ten years of the regime has had, in many intangible ways, a greater impact than we can observe in such a short period of time.

As a result, there have been many myths about China during these short years since the Communist Party seized power. Myths, for example, about the origin and development of the Communist Revolution in the late forties; about the actual strength of the regime in controlling the seven hundred and fifty million population; about China's military power and technological know-how; about the intentions and motives of Chinese intervention in India and southeast Asia; about the discontent and unrest among peasants and dwellers of urban and rural communes; about the destruction of the family as a primary social unit; about the actual decision-making power of top party elites

vis-à-vis the “unchallenged” power of Mao or Liu; and about the actual or potential economic state of health as against the rate of population growth. The list could go on and on. Perhaps we should take up a few of these general issues now and turn to some specific problems in the next installment.

The first, perhaps the foremost in the minds of many, is the nature of the governmental system. Here the term “governmental system” refers to a broader meaning which covers not only the administrative apparatus of the state, but also the policy-making units and the control and security mechanisms of the governmental system — namely, the armed forces, the militia, and the security police. A common misunderstanding is that there is a monolithic structure in the Communist system. The supposed monolithic structure may be arranged, by the very nature of a totalitarian system, in three straight-line chains of command: the State, the Party, and the Army. Others feel that the nature of the “People’s Democracy” was in fact one chain of command with elites of the Party as its head. Much of these speculations were true at least from the beginning of the Communist regime up until the middle fifties. Since the mid-fifties the ideal norm itself has undergone some drastic changes, even though the arrangement of names in all of the government publications remain the same. Sinologists for a number of years were convinced that the only possible alteration of the hard core policy-making nucleus would come from the death of aging elites; and the Politburo would be replaced by younger men whose background would be more bureaucratic than military, and whose concerns would be more domestic-oriented rather than militantly aggressive. When the news traveled from inside Red China about the health of Chairman Mao, the Red Guard and

the riots on city streets and university campuses, experts began to thread through these events and carefully checked their conjectures with photographs of the Chairman and his admirers swimming in the Yangtze River, as well as interviews with travelers and border commuters. The theory of a monolithic structure of the control apparatus finally met some difficulties.

The blueprint of the control apparatus calls for a dictatorship of the Communist Party. The Party has more than eighteen million members today who only represent a little over two percent of the total population. The Central Committee has ninety-six regular and ninety-four alternate members. The power, however, seems to have centered around the five regular members of the Standing Committee of the Central Committee’s Politburo. Not all, however, have the same degree of power. One of the five, Chu Teh, has long been inactive and another, Chen Yun, has lost power since the late ’50’s. The actual power of the Party’s Secretariat is not at all clear. Ideally, the position is powerful since it commands six autonomous regional bureaus throughout China. In another sense the position is not powerful in that it merely serves as the administrative organ of the Standing Committee. The actual power structure became more difficult to determine after the late ’50’s, as overlapping control units began to proliferate within each of the three main divisions of the government. Instead of three autonomous chains of command, the sources of power are linked by what the Chinese call “dual roles”: interlocking directorates in which one individual may hold several jobs, one in each “autonomous” apparatus. These dual roles are also visible at the lower echelons in the system. The problem with this practice is that it inevitably leads to conflicts of interest. Details of this problem will be

discussed in the second installment of this series.

We turn now to the second myth about China: the belief in a political and social system that is drastically different from our own. The average American thinks that the great mass of Chinese people are hopelessly enslaved by the ruthless Chinese Communist Party. Following the establishment of the Communist regime on the mainland, the Party carefully worked out an airtight control system in which each person belonged to one of thousands of small groups. This is a method Mao calls the “mass-line method.” It is indeed a potent technique in mass control. There is another side to the coin, however. The ultimate objective of the Party’s control over its populace is the allegiance of the populace to the Party. Some of us are preoccupied by the methods and organization of the Party’s control objectives and, therefore, have not paid much attention to this aspect of the system. A government cannot function, no matter how effective the control system, without a certain degree of allegiance from its people. During the dynastic era, allegiance was assured by the *clan-rules* at the lower level of behavioral regulation. Allegiance, or *chung*, and filial piety, or *hsiao*, are the highest virtues. Since the Communist regime could not base its source of legitimate power on either the clan, or *hsiao*, or its extension, the *chung*, the power must come from other sources, perhaps less sacred, but no less collective-oriented.

It is just as true that there exist varied degrees of allegiance toward the regime as it is true that there are individual differential motivations in having such allegiances. When loyalty does not come from religious-ethical principles, it usually comes from the principle of political economy. The difference between ethical principles and the principle of political economy is the dividing line

between the old regime and the new.

In Communist China, there are two sources of the Party's political strength: the organization of the rural economy and the ability of the Party to create a new image of self-reliance amongst its people. To insure the loyalty of China's millions, the Party must do everything to promise them a better future. In order to raise the standard of living, the Party must transform a predominantly rural economy into an industrial and technological economy. With the population increasing at an average of 2 percent a year, the formation of capital would not have been possible without either outside assistance or continuous and systematic squeezing of the peasants by various means of group competition and universal organization of rural communes. In order to keep the morale of the peasants high, every measure must be taken to make sure that the gap of rewards between the city and the rural population does not widen. The Party systematically organized the students and scholars to work in the countryside as part of their political education. As a result, the peasants have to be assured that the Party is fair in treating intellectuals and farm workers alike and all relative deprivation will be kept at a "safe" minimum. But maintaining a delicate balance between the desire for an equitable reward system and the need for maintaining a creative group of intellectuals is not always an easy task. It is evidenced

again and again that discontent among intellectuals goes hand in hand with sterility and dogmatism.

The second source of the Party's ability to commend allegiance, especially with the urban population, is the Party's constant and repetitive demonstration of current achievement in contrast to past failures. The progress made is highly visible. Scientific and technological landmarks, together with numerous highways, railroads, bridges, irrigation projects, and other achievements in the last eighteen years have given the people a sense of national pride that is justified by reality. For example, before the Communist Party took over in 1949, China could not even manufacture the parts of a bicycle. Today, China is making passenger cars, trucks, locomotives, ocean-going ships, airplanes, industrial and heavy farm machinery. Everything except the ships is sold in Southeast Asia. In the area of light consumer goods, China is making fountain pens, watches, radios, television sets, refrigerators and tires for automobiles and farm equipment and is competing for markets in Southeast Asia and Africa with Japan and Western countries. I do not wish to lead the reader to conclude that China is now an industrialized country. To say a country is industrialized suggests that a high percentage of the total GNP must come directly from either consumption or production industries. It seems that China has the unique experience of being technologically

advanced without having altered the basic structure of her economy. Whatever costs China must have paid and is paying now to achieve this goal, there is no longer any doubt that China has all the necessary knowledge to design and manufacture atom bombs and short-range missiles to deliver them. The Party experienced a disastrous setback during the late fifties when the Soviet government withdrew technical and economical assistance. Ironically, the failure of the "great leap forward" was generally viewed by the Chinese people as a bitter lesson not to rely too much on the Soviet Union. The economic comeback during the early part of the sixties has further strengthened the people's belief in self-reliance and their allegiance to the regime. Remember that the Chinese people — particularly the urban workers, students and intellectuals — have not forgotten the humiliation of unequal treaties imposed upon China by colonial powers, and the social evils widely visible during the transitional regimes of the warlords and the brief period of the Nationalist government. The Party has capitalized on the sense of national pride with its exaggeration of the progress made during the first ten years of the regime. Such achievements can only be stated in relative terms. In the absolute sense, the achievements can easily be overstated. To the majority of the Chinese people, the relative, rather than the absolute gain is all-important in their belief in the cause. ■



A Cultural Experience

by david poltrack
and william staszak

APRIL 5 THROUGH 16 of 1967 will witness the first Notre Dame-South Bend Cultural Arts Festival, an unprecedented collage of contemporary cinema, art, poetry, music, and drama.

It all began with a lonely plank in the political platform of Student Body presidential candidate Jim Fish. He idealistically envisioned a sort of springtime arts festival, perhaps a sidewalk art exhibition on the same weekend as a chamber concert and a poetry reading. Looking towards its realization, Fish appointed Chris Murphy as Notre Dame's first Cultural Affairs Commissioner and set Mr. Murphy to work on the Festival.

The task turned out to be an arduous one. Confronted by parochialism, skepticism, and indifference, Murphy on more than one occasion saw the failure of the Festival as imminent. But because of his perseverance, Fish's support, and certain South Bend citizens' enlightened cooperation, the project now seems a reality. Only final acceptance of the budget by the South Bend underwriters remains.

The Festival begins on Wednesday, April 5. Stanley Kaufman, renowned drama critic, will give the keynote address. Following Kaufman's talk, the Chicago Contemporary Chamber Players will give a concert. The same day will mark the opening of the art exhibition on the second floor of the LaFortune Student Center. This exhibition will feature sculpture and paintings by many of Chicago's outstanding young artists, and it will run beyond the duration of the ac-

tual Festival until the beginning of May.

The poetry series begins on Thursday, April 6, with Ned O'Gorman reading selections of his poetry and giving a lecture on "Vision and Imagination in Contemporary Poetry." On Friday, April 7, the dramatic segment of the Festival opens with the first of two student productions. Planned as the first performance is a group of works by Samuel Beckett, a leader in avant-garde theater. The following day the second production will be presented, a play by either Megan Terry or Sam Shepard. Saturday also marks the opening of the Student Film Society's 1967 Film Festival. A variety of films will be offered, including representatives of the underground cinema.

Sunday, April 9, will feature two lectures and the second reading of the poetry series. The first lecture will be given by Erick Hawkins, who is hailed as one of the greatest innovators in modern dance. His lecture will concentrate on the role of modern dance in contemporary art. Lucia Dlugoszewski, touted by many as the greatest woman composer of our day, will follow Hawkins with a lecture entitled "Contemporary Trends in Music." The poetry reading of the day will feature Galway Kinnell, a famed poet and teacher at Reed College.

Monday night, April 10, Erick Hawkins appears a second time in a performance that might be considered the highlight of the Festival. Hawkins' place of preeminence in modern

dance is undisputed, and on this night the Notre Dame-South Bend community will be treated to a performance that has thrilled audiences throughout the world. Lucia Dlugoszewski, playing her own musical invention, the timbre piano, will accompany Hawkins. One of the numbers Hawkins will do, "Early Floating," has been described by Allen Hughes of *The New York Times* in these words: "In the beautifully performed 'Early Floating' the observer finds that new and fascinating wonders are still discoverable in the realm of body movement . . . Lucia Dlugoszewski is an uncommonly gifted composer."

Planned for Tuesday, April 11, is the third poetry reading. Sandra Hochman, winner of the Yale Younger Poets' Award for her book of poems, *Manhattan Pastures*, will be the reader.

On Saturday, April 15, the Film Festival continues and Robert Creeley will conclude the poetry series. Mr. Creeley is a former editor of the famed *Black Mountain Review*. The Festival will conclude Sunday, April 16. Planned also for the closing event, although final arrangements have not been concluded, is a concert by the South Bend Symphony Orchestra. Murphy cautions that this schedule is not final, and that the dates of certain events may be switched within the Festival. Murphy adds, "It may even be that between now and the Festival some events may be dropped and others added."

Probably the most amazing aspect of the Festival will be its low price. Students may purchase a general ticket admitting them to all events for the low price of \$5.50; the faculty will pay \$6.50; and the general public will pay \$7.00. Tickets for individual performances will also be available.

This will be the first truly comprehensive cultural effort by the students of Notre Dame in the school's history. It will also be a major cultural breakthrough for the South Bend community. This wedding of town and gown represents a cooperation to enhance the intellectual atmosphere of the community which has so long characterized our major universities and their respective locales. Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and Michigan — all have famous annual cultural festivals. If Notre Dame wishes to compete on an intellectual level with these schools, the students will have to make advances on the long-neglected level of cultural education. This festival represents a vital first step. ■



"We were prepared for a little fire fight . . ."

Jack Walker, a 1963 honors graduate of Notre Dame and a Lieutenant in the Marine Corps, corresponds again from Viet Nam. Accompanying the letters are combat photographs.

30 November 66
Dong Ha

We were told suddenly some two weeks ago that our base of operations might possibly change from Danang to either Phu Bai or Dong Ha. The very next day we were abruptly told to pack, you're going to Dong Ha. We quickly undertook perhaps the most frustrating operation in military life, that is, embarking a unit intact and with all its gear for movement from one base to another. I had plenty of this order of harassment

lifts, jeeps, food, people, planes and airports with which to accomplish our mission.

Therefore I found myself and my troops one rainy midnight trooping, as is proper, to our new camp at Dong Ha.

The Third Marine Division is now headquarters at Phu Bai, the First at Danang. The Third Marine Division (forward) is at Dong Ha. The location of my first patrol here might give you some indication of our locale — I was ten miles from the Laotian border, three miles south of the DMZ and four miles west-northwest of the famous or infamous "Rockpile." On the way out we flew over the trophies of Operation Prairie I—the twin peaks including the Rockpile, the Razorback, hills 400 and 484. One

copter landing zone) for their resupply.

Dong Ha, frankly, is not nearly as comfortable as Danang. A year and a half of scrounging, stealing, trading and building at Danang has made that base very accommodating. Dong Ha consists of tents, crude comforts, and remnants of the French occupation. I live with all the officers and staff of 30 Recon in an old French garrison building refurbished and refurnished by Navy Seabees. There are numerous friendly rats, lizards, and mosquitoes with us and the monsoon seems to be permanently headquartered here. I can look up from my beach chair right now and see the mountains of the North Vietnamese panhandle, ominous and beautiful. We're that close.

The jungle west of us is less beaten, more virgin. It's more of what we would think a jungle is like, from the old "Bring-em-back-alive" movies. Monkeys and variegated birds abound. In fact one morning on patrol I thought we were in deep trouble judging by the rustle and crack of brush coming closer. We were prepared for a little fire fight when I looked up at a colony of monkeys swinging from limb to limb, blank-faced at the green-clad and dirty intruders in their domain. The rains kept the helicopters immobilized and we ended up living on vitamin pills and coffee for a couple of days. I had a touch of immersion foot, which was my first physical problem (I've been lucky to date) over here.

7 February 67

The aim of this war, allegedly, is to secure the land and train the South Vietnamese to properly defend same. The Vietnamese friendly effort is forming on three levels: first, the professionals, including the ARVN, secondly VNMC (the Vietnamese Marine Corps) and elements of an Air Force and Navy; secondly, the Regional Forces or RF, of which I know little, except that this is a semiprofessional, reserve outfit, based in a rather large geographical area; and thirdly, the Popular Forces or PF, which I'll elaborate on in a minute.

I've had experience with the first and the third and I'll try to explain the role and efficacy of each.

First, the professionals. There are some good professional outfits in the country, namely, the Rangers and Marines. Both exhibit a strain of



"There is not time for growth, nor . . . time for schooling."

moving from Camp Pendleton to Danang, and once again we were given an end without means. So quickly whipping into action, the world's greatest scroungers (Marines — since we get only 1/50 of the defense budget we've learned to scrounge) came up with the necessary trucks, fork-

month ago these were landmarks of battle; now as I flew over the Rockpile I could see Marines sunbathing and sitting around, taking a moment from their duties to relax. There's one squad of infantry and a Recon radio relay station on top of the peak, and they've hacked out an HLZ (heli-

pride, and many of their officers are trained in the U.S. When I went through Basic School (six months of basic military training following OCS) there were some seven VN Marines with us who went through nearly everything we did. It was evident then that their concept of military training was not as rigorous as ours: they had no interest in Physical Training (in fact they thought our extreme emphasis on the physical rather odd); they had interest in only a selected group of subjects, and whether this spotty interest was due to the language barrier or a lack of professionalism is still unclear. Nevertheless, these seven and their comrades were better Marines when they graduated if by nothing else but osmosis. The VN Rangers send officers to the Army schools in much the same spirit.

I have seen over here some of the original seven Marines who went through school with me, and I have followed as closely as possible their activities. They are good soldiers. They have shed the Asian military vice of single-mindedness, which hurt Japan, China and North Korea in previous wars. What else could explain the irrationality of Kamikaze, Samurai and Banzai of WWII, and the bugle charges of Korea.

The new Asian soldier, trained or influenced by the West, is flexible, practical, and increasingly professional. I'm talking about the ROKs, the Thais, the Gurkhas, and the ARVNs, at least. On this level is still one great failing: that of small-unit leadership. In our Army and USMC, the NCO is the backbone of his unit. He grows through the ranks, is schooled by his

service, and knows that leadership has as its end results. Whether he cajoles or kicks is his own business, and he does it well because he was cajoled or kicked to the same end.

The ARVN system is to isolate the promising young trooper and make him *now* what he should be allowed to grow into — a leader. There is no time for growth, nor is there time for schooling, nor is the service of such size that a herd of 90-day-wonders can be absorbed, as was the case with our service in the second war. During war there is no time to form a military organization, although necessarily this is the time when military organizations are formed.

The Popular Force is a good idea;

the implementation is thus: as the ARVNs or RFs sweep a ville all young men between certain ages are apprehended and if they haven't completed their (four years) military service, they are brought to a PF training camp. Here they're given basic training, indoctrination, a rifle (M-1 carbine), and are sent back to their hamlet, where they will live, work, and defend their homes from the VC. The only catch is that the advisors estimate that 15 percent of the PFs trained and armed by our aid are VC. No screening is made. As long as they have an I.D. card they're eligible. So for every eight or so friendlies we train, there are one or two VC we are actively arming and schooling. ■



"... we ended up living on vitamin pills and coffee for a couple of days."



PART I: THE ACCUSER

by anton finelli

The following is the first of three installments on the Honor Concept and the workings of the Student Honor Council, written by members of that group and edited by Associate Editor Anton Finelli. The series is a fictional account of an actual case history, and attempts to convey the emotional impact of the proceedings on those involved. It is hoped that beyond revealing and clarifying actual Council procedures, these articles will demonstrate what has become the first premise of the Honor Concept at Notre Dame: that honor is a humanly attainable value, and that its administration is a truly human operation.

HE CAN REMEMBER THAT DAY, and not being able to eat. He can remember looking up with a great deal of surprise, no, with astonishment, from his desk towards the rear of the room. And he can remember being angry, because he had been concentrating very heavily on the examination problem before him, and the unexpected words had ripped across his consciousness, breaking up a very crucial train of thought.

"This is a warning." The voice came from close behind him, from the last row. It was clear and resonant, each syllable uttered with seeming determination.

And then it struck him. "A joke," he thought. "Of course, a joke." He waited for the laughter which would ripple across the room. He waited for that one instant of tension to crumple with a sigh, to crumple like a rotting dome. He waited, almost impatiently then, for the grins, for the common yet silent acknowledgment of an only half-tasteful prank, so that he could get back to the test. So that he could get out of the damned classroom and out into the fresh air.

Days, and even weeks later, he could still remember the strangeness of the sensation; although now he remembers thinking that perhaps the faces, at least, would fade away, eventually into convenient oblivion, into past nothingness. Would the faces give him trouble?

"How strange," he thought then, in the classroom. How strange, inside his stomach, to look up and not see smiles, but only stern apprehension. To see, "Is it I, Christ?" on thirty turning faces, flushed and wondering.

There was a rumble of furtive whispering. The dome still hung — menacing in its gilded heaviness — overhead.

One student, the student next to him, wasn't flushed — but pale. His elbows lay propped around his paper on the desk. His clenched fists pressed tightly against his cheekbones, pushing up the rims of his glasses and acting as blinders to the eyes which strained to keep from popping out of the sides of his head. Now and then, a finger reached nervously to his temple, then quickly back again into the closed ball of whitened joints.

"Is that guy the one? That guy right next to me," our man thought. Knowing better, or thinking that it was none of his business anyway, he turned again to the world of his own problems, to the examination paper before him. Unnoticed to him, the humming died away into stillness. He began to concentrate again, and his thoughts were about trying to think and paying attention to what had to be done. With great effort, he was pushing the obtrusive silence of the classroom out of his mind, forgetting the incident that had occurred and its dirty, festering implications.

But when a pause came in his work, just what he wanted most not to happen, happened. He found himself thinking about the warning again, and about the man in the back of the room. Would he have had the courage to have done the same? Often (but not too often, for he was, after all, a very busy student, and he had very many important things to worry

about) he had thought about how he would react in such a situation. He was, for the most part, in favor of the concept of honor. He knew that cheating stunk, and the stink nauseated him. But whether or not he could bring himself to turn someone in, or even to just give a warning, he didn't know. Yet, it was a relief, in a way, to know that other people could do it — that other people were doing it.

Now his thoughts carried his eyes next door. Unconsciously, he had turned to the student with the clenched fists and the whitened knuckles. Almost in disbelief, he gazed upon a turned head. Leaning forward now a little himself, he could tell just where that man was looking. He could look right through the tilted lens of that man's own glasses, and on to another test paper. "I'm sure now," he thought. "This is the one, I'm sure of it."

And having this knowledge inside of himself made him both sad and angry.

He can remember now, with less emotion, but with that same strange feeling, how after the test he had run down the quad to get a place in line for lunch. He can remember talking to his friends about not being too hungry, and how the cafeteria stench made him more uneasy than usual. Somewhat dazed, lost somewhere in a brief period of inwardness, he had thought about how dissatisfied he was with many things, and how he wished it could all be changed.

"It's got to start now," he told himself that day. Bolting the line, he started for the nearest phone. Then, thinking twice, he ran to catch the kid with the white knuckles. ■



Two Views on Viet Nam

Conceived in different contexts, the following represent two views of Viet Nam. The first (on the left), composed by Professor Frank O'Malley, emphasizes the need for our presence. It is the citation accompanying the Patriot of the Year Award conferred upon General William C. Westmoreland. The second is a statement which will appear in the New York Times, the National Catholic Reporter, and Commonweal as a full-page advertisement. Introduced at this campus by Father David Burrell, C.S.C., the statement was formulated at Fordham University. It recognizes the sufferings of noncombatants and Northern partisans, and appeals to an end of the war.

GREETINGS:

We recognise, Sir, that you have received distinguished awards from our own countrymen and from the peoples abroad. Comparatively, our award to you today may appear to be small. But it comes out of the concern of students who understand how tremendous are your burdens of leadership in the new battles of this anguishing decade of warfare. We praise your skill as a great soldier, whose power is balanced by patience. We praise your sense as an heroic citizen, whose patriotic devotion to America is truly "the dedication of a lifetime."

You are, we know well, engaged in a war for peace and freedom in an area once remote from us. Now it has become close, part even of our rational hopes and desires extended to achieve human justice and human decency throughout the world. With exceptional insight, you understand, Sir, that the human problem remains the same: the evil that seems rooted in human nature. You grasp the fact that we cannot take an attitude of nonresistance to whatever bedevils us. And you realize that the finest intent of our current struggles is to establish political order and gain personal liberty for even the most primitive villager in Viet Nam. This action requires enormous endurance and sacrifice.

Such enduring sacrifice you share with all your soldiers. So, in honoring you today, Sir, we honor in you and through you the young Americans fighting under your wise and brilliant command, fighting in a special way, whether they admit it or not, for the love of their land. We pray for you and for them — and especially for those who die, giving the blood of their veins, the blood of their pains, the blood of their young hearts which will never beat again. ■

WE THE UNDERSIGNED consider it our moral obligation to speak out for a reassessment of our involvement in Viet Nam.

While we recognize the fact that terrorism has been committed by the Viet Cong and their allies in this tragic war, we strongly believe that immoral acts on one side do not justify immoral acts of retaliation on the other, and as Americans and Catholics we feel it necessary to call attention to our own responsibilities.

We ask you to recall the forceful words of the National Conference of Catholic Bishops of November 21, 1966: "No one is free to evade his personal responsibility by leaving it entirely to others to make moral decisions."

The time has come to advance beyond mere declaration of devotion to peace to concrete implementation of our commitment. We do not pretend to be competent to resolve all the issues at stake in this war. However, it is difficult to see how any man of conscience, regardless of his basic position on the war, can condone certain recurrent features of this conflict.

We therefore ask you to join us in condemning emphatically and unambiguously at least the following aspects of American intervention in Viet Nam:

- (1) Indiscriminate bombing which grossly destroys any sufficient distinction between combatant and civilian;
- (2) The use of napalm and fragmentation bombs;
- (3) Defoliation tactics and crop destruction, which leave the countryside a ravaged wasteland;
- (4) The torture of prisoners in any form whatsoever.

The bishops also reminded us that the fact that a war has unfortunately begun "does not mean that any and all means may be employed by the warring parties."

We further urge you to examine closely, with all the force of your conscience, the full scope and depth of American involvement in Viet Nam. We urge you to consider the frightening dehumanization of our soldiers who are forced to suspend their consciences to carry out immoral acts under orders. We urge you to weigh the needs of millions around the globe against the immense cost of this war — two billion dollars per month. We urge you to remember the thousands of soldiers and civilians on both sides who have suffered in a conflict whose rationale, both moral and legal, has been questioned by qualified scholars, statesmen, and churchmen.

Please join us in insisting that our government pursue single-mindedly all possible avenues of peace rather than of violence.

The bishops further warned us: "There is a grave danger that the circumstances of the present war in Viet Nam may, in time, diminish our moral sensitivity to its evils."

We fear that this very danger has been actualized. We face a severe crisis of conscience within our Catholic community that arises from the incongruity between the moral principles enunciated by the Church and the uncritical support of this war by many Catholics.

In this Easter season of peace please ponder with us the solemn warning of our bishops in the Vatican Council document, *The Church in the Modern World*: "The men of our time must realize that they will have to give a somber reckoning for their deeds of war" (par. 80).

(Those who have signed this document have done so as individuals. They are not speaking as representatives of any institution or organization with which they may be associated.) ■

blue balloons so easily too fast

by stephanie phalen

TWILIGHT OF A SUNDAY in February fastens itself on the scene outside the tinted window of the library. Since two I have been trying to read the *Faerie Queene*. Even against the leaden snow and the slush sky the roofs are dark. Then for the first time I want to cry.

remembering how it was four sundays ago and three and one because then the only tint was rose and your sky was pale blue with sun in that time before the balloon was pricked and the air came out so easily too fast

The table in the studio looks like a huge wormy surfboard. North Carolina sits on the other side and the girl thinks she is being friendly. The man with the questions comes in wearing a blue velour shirt. In a while we go to lunch and Sam from North Carolina writes my name in Elvish. He also answers the most questions in practice. We each win a game. I keep saying to myself that we have nothing to lose against a school ten times our size and everything to win. No one expects us to win except two coaches who said "you're damn good."

The peacock preens his grotesque feathers and the martial music rises above the audience noise. North Carolina answers the first two questions. We answer the rest in the half. I read the film script at the half and watch the horses walk across the monitor. The second half is identical to the first. We win 260-120. And at 1:30 the next morning many girls in curlers and bathrobes are waiting and cheering "We're number One."

number one they say and are surprised because after enough people say you're no good by yourself that you just crouch in the shadow of a bigger school after a while you start to believe that you aren't really anything on your own and you wish you had more than just three girls on your team it really happens so that you're afraid to blow up any balloons until now when you decide to try and you make your pale blue balloon just a little bigger and shinier than before watching as the wind catches it higher

Albany has beards. At lunch they discuss fingering techniques on a clavichord. In practice they answer well. The girl is good on nursery rhymes, the beardless boy says nothing. After the dress rehearsal I overhear the Albany captain's English wife. During the program she will be

muttering "Stupid fool Fred" whenever Albany misses a question. Now she says, "They're girls. Girls are easy to beat."

We begin to worry and go to the restroom for a secret strategy meeting. Our coach is frantic wondering where we are. He finds us and the game starts. The early lead we get narrows. I amaze myself by knowing a music question. Albany's captain is more amazing. Later I will find that he brings his team up to 185, five points down. The ten-point question starts with five seconds on the clock. They call me just before the whistle blows. Saint Mary's wins.

soaring glittering balloon filled with new york air a football game in the closing seconds and you intercept a pass and become the hero you thought and were excited through the next day just before the reception at school when people were waiting in the airport with signs we're number one and over at a counter you recognized a football player waiting unnoticed for another flight in a balloon that suddenly is not so shiny any more as it grows bigger

The night before Texas we have tickets for the opera since our other choices are sold out. The first week we had promised our coach that the fifth time, the last time, we'd go to the Met. There and later in the room we laugh off the omen. But Sunday afternoon Texas is cocky. I eat across from a large boy named Carl. He says nothing, but his coach talks a great deal. In practice they win, but only by a little. At 5:30 we are seated and my hand is shaking as I hold the buzzer part way down. I will discover in a few minutes that the other three are as nervous as I am. The first times we were calm.

The score mounts against us. At the half I tell about my family and about Polo, Illinois, thinking what difference does it make. Then suddenly as the half starts we pick up. But it's not enough. One question — if we had beat them to the bell one time. . . . But it's don't make up fifty points. We lose and I feel nothing, just empty. I want to squeeze something tightly. I hug a girl in a soft, white fur coat and I smile without meaning it. Good luck to Texas. I hope they lose but they won't. The plane back is a subdued ride. In the car from Chicago it is cold. At Saint Mary's the reception has to be an anticlimax.

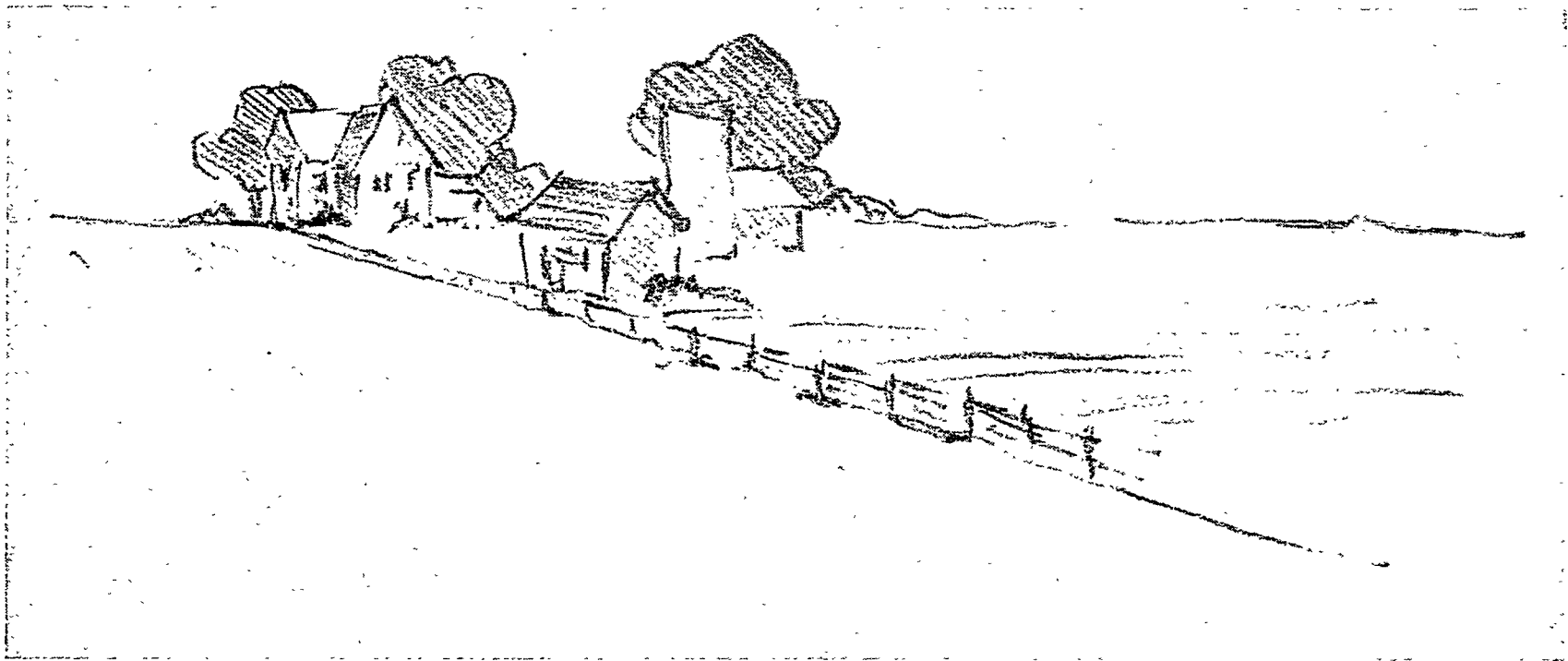


nothing just nothing because this was your chance your only chance and you blew it just like a balloon inflated until its shine and transparence were what you had hoped for when suddenly it explodes leaving you with limp pieces of its outside while the air escapes because now you have an official medal on a ribbon and a gift certificate for a vacuum cleaner and a score of napkins from places in new york but the feeling that was all around the whole adventure can't be thumbtacked on a bulletin board though these people are cheering but just doing it because they feel miserable too even if their balloons were smaller and they didn't break them themselves

The week after Texas passes. There is mail each morning in my box from people I don't know. On Wednesday we will speak to the Lions' Club. People are still asking me what College Bowl was like. I say it was wonderful for me, for the others, for Saint Mary's. And even here on a gray Sunday when I can feel myself crying, I know that it was.

since even broken balloons were beautiful if only for a while with their color and transparence and shine so that while balloons are never really useful in a serious way the wind can carry them high much higher than you can reach but you can see them there ahead of you and after you learn to blow your first balloon by yourself even if it breaks the rest come easier

Mrs. Roddy, Her Sons Peter and Paul



THEY CALLED IT a bunkhouse. Not because it had bunks. It didn't. But because it was a brave name, bunkhouse was, and they were still so young as to look for courage in names.

The two brothers had moved in there because Paul was 12 and in a year would graduate from St. Joseph's Grade School. Past 6:30 one morning, late for the Mass that only she and five others attended, Mrs. Roddy quickly looked in the children's room. She found Peter naked, sprawled upward on his mattress. The June heat had kicked and twisted his sheet to the floor.

It was really the only bedroom in what they called the main house. Peter slept in the far corner, under the window; and at a right angle to his heels was his brother Paul's bed. Across from both of them, the room's far corner, slept their five-year-old sister.

The room was not in good condition. The floor made sounds at night, and only by keeping close to the wall could one of them get water without waking the others. The paint flaked from the window frame when the glass slammed hard; and the paper walls were ridged with blisters that felt, Peter thought, like the plastic map at school. Their room was in the house's back, and on the side that faced the mountain. In the morning it had a boy-girl smell, and the wind would push toward the hall. Clean and soft, like soap or an oiled glove or

by jamie mckenna

pants which too long wearing had made limp. So Mrs. Roddy would look in before they woke.

She spread Peter's sheet over him. He didn't wake up and keeping close to the wall, she made her way to the hall. There had always been three people in that room, and never before had it been too small. But Peter was 13, his brother just finished sixth grade and the room had become too small. It probably had been too small for some time. She smiled. And if the boys' summer nightclothes had been other than bedsheets, then it might have been too small for a good deal longer. The brothers moved out.

The building that became the bunkhouse was nearly fifty yards from the main house and had at first been a stable. The owners then were the McCloskys, who finally became so old that the house was sold and they moved into a small room in the town of Thurmont. The person who bought the land made the place a farm again. He had no use for horses and turned the stable into a coop for chickens. The stalls were torn down and wooden racks added. This happened many years before, when the land had been used for growing. Mrs. Roddy had no husband now and the field no worker.

Three years had passed since his death and the field thickened about the house. He had died hunting. A

cartridge had ruptured in his rifle and his weapon exploded. Mrs. Roddy was then thirty-one. The field grew raggedly and fast. It overran the smokehouse, the emptied tool shed, finally it took the old chicken house. Not that it mattered. The children loved the field for playing and the outbuildings had, up to that morning, no use at all. A year after John Roddy's death, the field animals, the groundhogs, and mice, and others, began to take to the buildings. The walls and floors picked up the heavy smell of the field and held it. After a time it grew richer, brown and more clinging, until one of the boys would force open an old door and laugh as he felt the musky, gamey spoor of the buildings.

The Roddys cleared the chicken house of animals. They stopped the holes with rags, scrubbed the walls with soap, even went so far as to sandstone the floors. But the smell stayed. Peter said he liked it; and Paul, about to enter the seventh grade, said he did also. But at night, when darkness covered them and the crickets' calls gave the outside a hollow sound, then Paul would stir in his sheets, smelling and feeling uneasy in the summer's heat. He was almost twelve and it was nearly his time.

The bunkhouse name stayed, though after the first few nights any fear of sleeping alone had passed. Paul did not understand things that might harm and Peter, who did, would climb into his bed feeling hard and strong. ■

"You have to have a sense of humor to defend Reagan"; a leading campus conservative comments on a letter last week.

Professor Bogle and I do not sit in the governor's chair at Sacramento. Governor Reagan is confronted with an anticipated 500 million dollar deficit, which cannot be written off by saying they owe it to themselves.

Professor Bogle attributes the policies of Mr. Reagan to his political views and the social factions which support him. Reagan's political faction includes such respected intellectuals as Russell Kirk, Milton Friedman, Eric Voegelin. Reagan won by a one million vote plurality. If Professor Bogle is correct, then California consists of such a dangerous majority that Berkeley had better move East for its own good. The claim that Reagan is seeking "to revenge himself against the university community" for opposing his election is simply ridiculous.

Professor Bogle neglects several significant facts. Clark Kerr's dismissal was voted by a majority of the regents (14-8). The Governor and Lt. Governor Finch were part of the majority. Most other board members were appointed by former Governors Warren, Knight, and Brown. One of the ten regents appointed by Gov. Brown formally introduced the proposal to fire Kerr. This board does not contain people oriented to populist doctrines. The reverse would be true if Lester Maddox or George Wallace were in Sacramento on the board. For "populism" is the essence of their political idiocies.

Professor Bogle fails to mention that Reagan's proposals are temporary. He asks the students to pay approximately \$400 in tuition fees until the state's finances are in order. Surely this demand is not unreasonable. As Reagan himself has said, "This is purely a temporary situation, where the state has a bare cupboard. We're broke."

Reagan's proposals may not be the only way to meet this fiscal crisis. He may lack the imaginative advisors that the "creative society" he promised would demand. Nor am I convinced that Clark Kerr's firing was absolutely necessary. Yet *Time* magazine commented that Kerr has failed to meet his own concept of the multiversity president as a mediator.

Government must not fall into *carpe diem* philosophy. Reagan is trying to build for tomorrow by tightening the belt today. Liberalism fails to recognize the occasional need for austerity. Their only proposal is higher taxes while Reagan insists that this be a last resort.

Reagan is sincere in his efforts. He definitely lacks the necessary sense of public relations. Perhaps he should recall Spencer and Roberts, the public relations firm which managed his campaign. Yet Reagan is not any more anti-intellectual than George Gipp. Surely Professor Bogle would not have us believe that Mario Savio, the Free Speech Movement or the sex article of the Berkeley *Barb* was intellectual or intelligent or literary.

Time will hopefully give him that maturity and acumen that he presently lacks. If he does mature, this does not mean his policies will be different. But his sense of bringing them into being will improve with only Clark Kerr the worse. California, however, has very liberal unemployment compensation I understand. Or perhaps Kerr could become a lay fellow at Notre Dame. After all, he did receive an honorary degree in 1964.

— JOE BLAKE



MOVIES

AVON: *Circle of Love* is a prostitution of Max Ophuls' 1950 classic *La Ronde* under the embrace of Roger Vadim (France's Simon Pureheart) and the Hakim brothers (a siamese Joe Levine). Jane Fonda puts her all into an attempt to succeed where Brigitte Bardot, Annette Stroyberg Brigitte Bardot and others failed; an inspired performance for Vadim.

Go for Henri Decae's color cinematography of Fonda, Catherine Spaak, Anne Karina, Francine Berg, Marie Dubois (ad infinitum). *Circle*, call 288-7800.

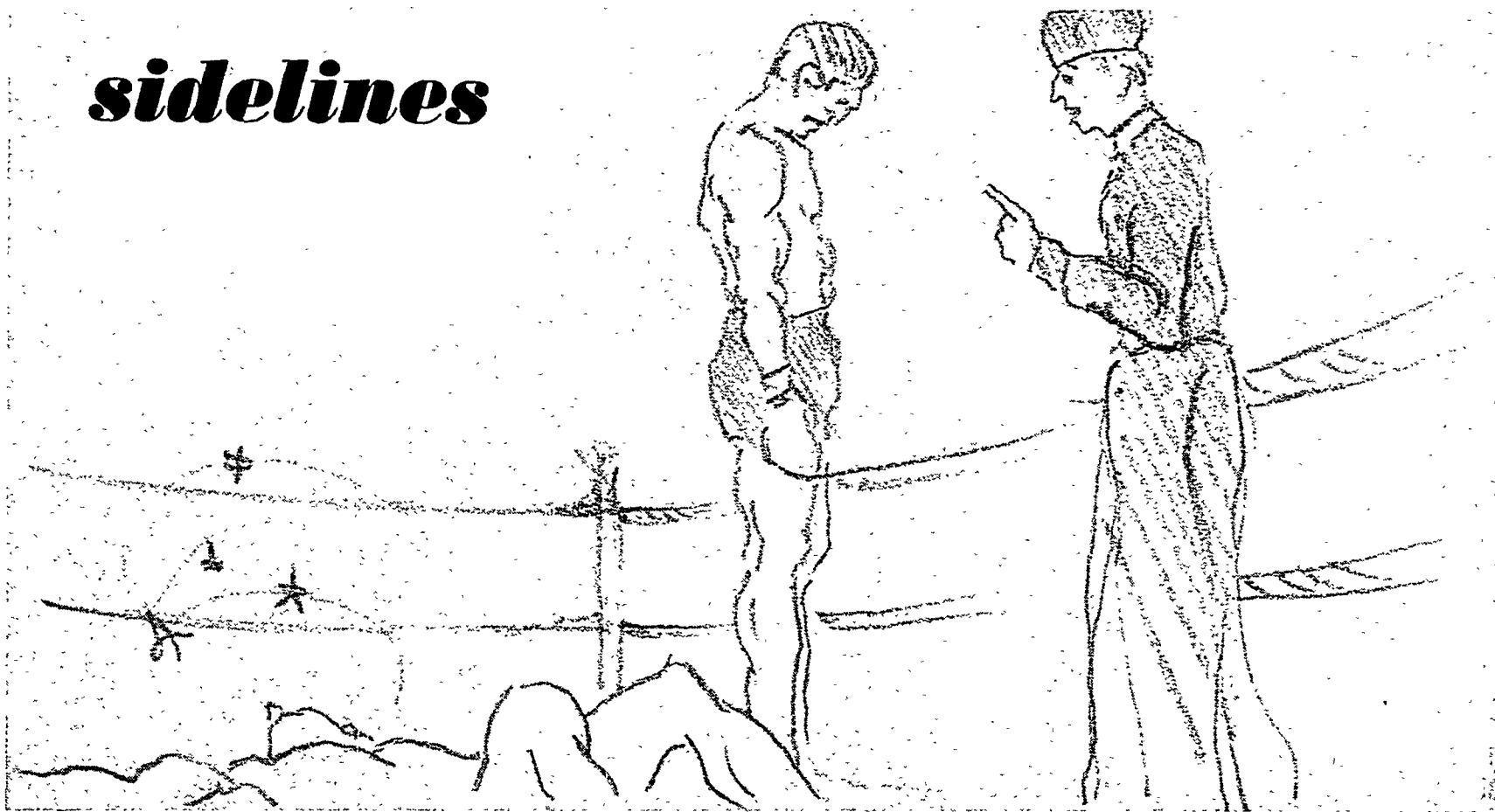
GRANADA: *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum*, and if there were many funnies in the Broadway production, Richard Lester combines its belly laughs with a mock-up history of cinematic clichés, from a peat-moss Irish foot-soldier to the very presence of Buster Keaton. Lester takes the play's finest quips and players and heightens the burlesque by shooting a DeMille spectacular on *Open City* sets, or cutting directly from the perfectly articulated torso of a Greek statue to the flailing underside of young Hero. Then he winds up with a Ben-Hur turned keystone kops chase scene with overtones of John Wayne and the old West.

Unfortunately, this makes cacaphony of an already complex play, so some great shots get glossed over and many of the best lines are drowned out by the thunderous drops of sweat in the audiences. But this typically Lester racehorse pace multiplies the humor of other moves, and when greatness is buried, you simply have to dig for it. Rest assured there's an end to this rainbow. Forum, 1:05, 3:10, 5:15, 7:20, 9:35). STATE: *Tobruk* primes itself with the wide screen recoil of *Guns of Navarone*, which results in resounding misfire. The faulty mechanism is the barren dialogue written with a vengeance by one of the bit actors.

Rock Hudson and George Peppard match dubious deeds of derring-do in what emerges as what must be the most uninteresting war extravaganza since Parris Island and training films. (*Tobruk*, 1:00, 3:05, 5:10, 7:15, 9:20).

— MARTY McNAMARA

sidelines



EUTRAPELIA

"... is the virtue which regulates sport so that it does not go beyond reasonableness either by excess or defect ... but to take pleasure in the unnecessary suffering of man belongs to the vice of savagery." Heed you, vicious Ernie Terrell and Muhammad Ali, the *Summa Sancti Thomae* speaks.

And so does Reverend George Bernard, C.S.C., in his *The Morality of Prize Fighting*. Terrell's "seventy low blows" and Ali's boast to physically "humiliate" him seem to fall prey to Reverend Bernard's thesis: "Objectively, mortal sin would be committed by a man who adopts prizefighting as a career ... his advance can only come in one way: by a deliberate and voluntary striking of immoderately harmful blows which can be permanently injurious ... by intending to smash his opponent's nose, to lacerate his face. ... There has never been anything wrong with boxing as a pastime; the trouble has always been with the people who take part in it. ..."

The Reverend Bernard is a 1945 graduate of Notre Dame, and although he mentions nothing in particular about the annual charity fund-raising Bengal Bouts, he does have this to say of Golden Glove, A.A.U., and military boxers, "... in practice they assume almost the character of prizefighting ... they attempt to knock out their opponent; they rely on brute force rather than on skill." Collegiate boxing on the

other hand "... is more strictly supervised. ... If the rules and aims of collegiate boxing were strictly adhered to in all bouts, there would be no sin because there would be no immoderate blows struck and consequently, no danger to oneself or to the opponent. Ordinarily, collegiate matches are not mild. More often there is at least venial sin because the blows, although not delivered with the same intent nor the same fury of power as in prizefighting, are immoderate to a marked degree. The same holds true for amateur boxing. This latter ... frequently becomes gravely sinful because the intent to injure and to knock out is present."

Since no recorded deaths or cases of *dementia pugilistica* (commonly known as punch drunkenness), have been recorded in the Fieldhouse, Bengal Bout Director Dominic Napolitano has seen fit to waive the construction of confessionals under the East bleachers.

INSIDE THE INSIDE STORY

On the bookstore shelves his works are Notre Dame football bibles rivaling John O'Hara in their numbers. But what is it we read in the March issue of *Sport* magazine — football historian Francis Wallace authoring a seemingly prognostic *Is Notre Dame Building Its Best Team Ever?* Now that's stepping out.

And down, unfortunately. After three pages of rambling football

apologetics in which he defends the Notre Dame National Championship, Wallace then tells why the 1966 Irish were not the best. "Never in my memory has a sophomore passing duo burst upon a scene ... as did Hanratty and Seymour until the latter was injured in the Oklahoma game. The next week against a generally inept Pitt (*sic*, that was Navy, Mr. Wallace) the Irish had trouble readjusting. The running game even with Eddy, Conjar and Bleier healthy, could not take up the slack and Hanratty became just another passer looking for receivers. ... And in the above lie the reasons why the 1966 squad was *not* Notre Dame's greatest."

Mr. Wallace would do well to realize the difference between writing football history and presenting current sports opinions. Much of his historical writing is irrefutable, but there are not a few coaches in the country who would hesitate to say that Eddy, Conjar, and Bleier could not "take up the slack."

One must wonder how a sentence such as "I knew Gipp and marched in his funeral two weeks after the 1920 season ended" is relevant to Wallace's topic. In fact, one must labor to find the lone paragraph in a four-page article in which he gives reasons why the 1967 Irish can be the greatest. There he suggests that Coley O'Brien will start at quarterback while Hanratty will throw the halfback option pass, because a Michigan State lineman said he was a better scrambler. Hmmm.



LOOSE, LAUGHING, AND UNDEFEATED

BY MIKE MCADAMS

Executing with a versatility of form that is the mark of deep and talented teams, (above, the rarely used passata-sotto) the Notre Dame fencers rapped Ohio State last Saturday for a season mark of 12-0, and proved conclusively that a happy team plus a thorough coach can be a potent mixture.

SOME PEOPLE SNICKER when they see a fencing match. Not so here at Notre Dame. Some people, the ones who have friends on the team or have a thing about Zorro, watch respectfully and wonder what the heck's going on. Not at Notre Dame. No, at Notre Dame you can go to a fencing meet without hearing a single snicker and without being bothered by questions from curious fans. In fact, at Notre Dame you can go to a fencing meet and not be bothered by fans, period. Let's face it: for a team with the most successful history of any at Notre Dame, featuring the NCAA Coach of the Year, the fencers have been about as big a drawing card as an early morning rerun of *December Bride*.

But don't let the apathy bother you, because it probably won't bother the fencers. Not much does. There are two ways a team can confront pressure and still reflect poise. One depends on years of experience: teams like the Packers and Celtics can grimly face the toughest situations and let the confidence of team savvy calm their nerves. The fencing team prefers a different method: faced with pressure, they laugh. (The Baltimore Orioles overcame their pennant race jitters in much the same way.) Facing a potentially dangerous Iowa team last February 4 the Irish marched into the University of Indiana fieldhouse in double file, whistling the theme from the "Bridge on the River Kwai." Totally dumbfounded and un-

doubtedly psyched-out, the Hawk-eyes were trounced, 18-9. Awaiting a tough Oberlin team (whom they eventually defeated, 17-10), Notre Dame fought off the pressure by telling jokes and watching the "Road-runner" and "Lone Ranger" on their motel TV.

But unworried is not necessarily unconcerned. "I'd describe our attitude as calm but confident," said assistant coach and former All-America John Bishko. And DeCicco was not about to let his team go into the most important meet of the year against Ohio State last week without taking every precaution. When the Buckeyes fenced Wisconsin, former Irish fencer John Klier was dispatched as a scout. Posing as a photographer for the Badgers' newspaper (scouts in fencing are not always welcomed as cordially as their counterparts in football or basketball), Klier was able to prepare a report of near-infallibility on the State foilers.

If the pressure of fencing the dangerous Bucks only provoked confident mirth among the Irish players, it caused a completely different reaction from their coach. "I hadn't smoked for several years up until that Ohio State meet," DiCicco remarked later. "But my worries about them changed that. I went into the meet believing they were supermen; it wasn't until I watched them warm up that I felt we could take them."

The biggest single worry for the team was the loss of co-captain Jack Haynes, who sprained his wrist in the previous week's meet with Air Force. The injury caused a change in the Notre Dame game plan: "there are always certain boys who you can't imagine beating," said DeCicco. "Ohio State had two, Musik and Jacobsen. We normally conceded them those wins in theory and aimed at making up the difference in other bouts. But with Haynes out we conceded them nothing." As it turned out, the Irish had no need to. Subbing for Haynes, Tom Reichenbach swept both his bouts to give Notre Dame an early épée lead.

Reichenbach's performance symbolized the entire afternoon. Notre Dame won épée easily 8-1, and, as expected, routed the Buckeye saber team, 7-2. Substituting heavily in foil, Notre Dame took only four of nine bouts, but the damage had been done; Notre Dame won, 19-8, and now seems an odds-on favorite to achieve its first unbeaten fencing season since 1958. "You had to be there to believe it" said a relieved DeCicco. "Then again, I *was* there and I still can't believe it." And the team itself? Unflustered by the pressure and unflushed by the success, they celebrated their biggest win in years with a kazoo version of the Fight Song and an acknowledgement of coach Klier's optimistic evaluation of Ohio State — they threw him off the bus.

Campus

(Continued from page 13)

touching on the problem of teacher evaluation, we are dealing with personalities as well as faculty views on attendance, assignments, grades, motivation, etc."

The Student Academic Council which has been relatively active under the chairmanship of Butler has received financial aid and close cooperation from Fr. Sheedy, Dean of the College of Arts and Letters, and the different classes. (The sophomores financed the publication of this year's course description booklet.) What the Council has been looking for in its membership is interested students with above-average grades, who are willing to take responsibility. "We could easily have all 3.7s on the Council if we wanted," noted Butler.

Presently, Steve Wasinger and Steve Feldhaus are doing much of the groundwork towards a teacher-course evaluation which was proposed concurrently by the Council and Student Body President Jim Fish.

Generally, the faculty reaction has been favorable to the idea of course evaluation, but when it comes to a judgment of personal integrity, these evaluations become a sore spot between the faculty and the council.

The question of teacher-course evaluation seems to hinge on whether the students should articulate views on academic affairs and to what extent.

One source, which preferred to remain unknown, maintained that the teacher's ultimate responsibility is to teach but not to the exclusion of all research. But the student concluded, "If a teacher wants to teach all the time, he shouldn't feel bound to remain involved in research or under a threat of publish or perish. Besides, if the teacher's tenure is determined by research or publications, by what right can he be called a teacher? And by what right can a university claim that it is dedicated to the best interests in the education of its students?"

On the other hand are more moderate views which favor a policy articulated by SBP Jim Fish. Fish feels that the students should have a representative on the university's Academic Council who could comment on academic affairs and teachers from a student viewpoint; but this role should not be extended to giving the students a policy role in the direct hiring or firing of teachers.

Of the two sentiments presented above; both are in agreement that student reaction is the best criterion for measuring the quality of a teacher.

Louis S. Feur, formerly of the faculty at UC Berkeley noted in the New York Times Magazine (September 18, 1966), "A university cannot be a republic of equals. It is based on one essential proposition: that elders have something to transmit." How teaching and research are to be made compatible to the extent that emphasis in one, or a nicely struck balance, will not work to the detriment of the student or the teacher is a problem still awaiting a satisfactory solution.

—T. D.

Consensus

(Continued from page 17)

administration of student government have contributed to what has been called a "very hidden government" — hidden from the Senate as well as the students. Lest this be thought a diatribe against the individuals mentioned, let me say that I have found them all to be sincere and unselfish people. It is just that their actions have not always contributed to the well-being of the Senate.

I think that a complete reevaluation of the Senate's functions is needed. Too much time is wasted in the Senate over appropriations. While the Senate should have final say over the funds, the actual allocations should be handled by the treasurer, who would be required to give a report every other meeting. I think that the basic structure of the Senate is good but it has not been effectively utilized. The concept of permanent committees should be expanded to include grievances and investigative bodies. The committees should meet every week to discuss pending motions and to consider new ones. The stay senators should actively lead in both discussions and proposals. The coordination of the committees should be handled by weekly conferences between the stay senators and the president of the Senate. The president should be more than a gavel-wielder; he should be the spokesman of the Senate to the press, to the Administration, and to the student leaders. The SBP should abandon his apparent attitude that Senate is an evil, and an unnecessary one at that. Complete openness on his part could do much to make the Senate an active body. The students could also help by seeking out the senators and telling them the gripes and opinions which flow so freely in the bull sessions. In addition, the senators should give more effort and time than they do. Last, but not least, the press, including this publication, should at-

tempt to publicize the activities of the Senate more than they do. These things must be done if student government is to be truly representative of the student body. If these things are not done, and the proposed Student Union becomes a reality, Student Government will become just another bureaucracy and the Senate, a disrespected, useless debating society. ■

21st Year

(Continued from page 16)

and to act as a catalyst in prodding individuals into becoming active contributors to their society.

At present, no radio station in the South Bend area is fulfilling that function. WSND-FM, as part of an academic community of high repute, with a part of the nation's "brain trust" at its fingertips, with one of the best record libraries in the state, with such features as the Metropolitan Opera, the programs of the Interlochen Music Academy, Editorial Research Reports, the British Broadcasting Corporation, and the talent and dedication of its personnel could fill the gap most admirably.

That potential is being wasted. Two recent examples of this talent waste come easily to mind. Last year's Conference on the Theological Issues of Vatican II was broadcast live. Very few people were able to pick up the signal. The same is true of last year's American Association of University Professors' Conference on Academic Freedom. In a University that purports to be graduating men that it expects to take leadership positions in their communities, such a waste is a contradiction of every statement of purpose ever made by any of its officers.

But initiatives have been taken. Station Manager Rick Madden has received permission from Student Affairs Vice-president Fr. Charles McCarragher and the Notre Dame Foundation Office to apply for a grant of \$40,000 from an extra-University source. The grant of this money would allow the station to increase its power to 1,000 watts and broadcast in stereo. The application is now in the hands of the Foundation Office. The station has also made application for grant of University funds if the bid for foundation funds is unsuccessful.

This year of the twentieth anniversary is an important one. WSND has earned the right to be a part of the University's growth. Every effort should be made to insure that WSND gets the funds it needs. ■

Voice in the Crowd

For the past several years, we have never hesitated in brandishing opposition to the policies of a certain southern football coach (he will remain anonymous, but his nickname is derived from a large, heavy mammal with shaggy hair) for his dubious recruiting policies and the hypocrisy of his scheduling. Since this coach also has achieved one of the finest records in the game, it has never been necessary to reiterate his accomplishments—they speak for themselves. With the recent furor over an alleged college betting scandal and the partial disclosure of the violator as a southern coach who, in the words of Jimmy Breslin, "considers himself a national shrine," the temptation to fry our boy is overwhelming. Before pulling the switch, though, it might be good to look at the facts concerning betting and "fixing." There is a distinction, one upon which the future of this coach—and probably several others—depends.

First of all, what is the exact nature of the offense? According to the syndicated column written by Breslin last week, one "unnamed southern coach" placed a heavy bet on his own team for a midseason game. (So much so, in fact, that the bet was transferred to Nassau County in New York; somewhere en route, the bet leaked out to officials.) The bet was made with the coach's team a 14-point favorite, but as a result the spread soon grew to 18 points. Unflustered, the coach increased the stakes even more. When his team ultimately won the game, he pocketed \$20,000 on the deal.

Now comes the problem: as Breslin admits, "the bet is no legal crime for him." It is a flagrant violation of NCAA standards, of course, and is deserving of stiff rebuke and suspension. The majority of writers across the country, however, have insisted on presenting the violation as a rehash of the 1951 and 1961 basketball scandals. Breslin, for example, emphasized the presence of a bookie, David Budin, who played a major role in the earlier basketball fixes. He goes on to say that the brother of the original bookmaker, Eugene Nolan, had this season been arrested for attempting to bribe three Louisiana State football players to *fix* games. Therefore, Breslin concluded, "the coach not only is a hypocrite but he also was playing in an area with a high degree of larceny in it."

The relationship that Breslin and most other writers have made between the basketball fixes and this coach's bet seems rather unfair. Certainly, the coach deserves to be "sweating badly right now, though not as much as he will when the investigation spreads." His action can never be condoned. But there is an immense difference between making a bet for one's own team and conspiring to regulate the outcome of a game. A coach with confidence in his team and a whopping salary in his pocket might decide to risk a small portion of it; his confidence lets him bet on the game, but he probably has no more idea of what will actually happen than the average fan. But the fixer is a snake of another sort. He is not betting out of pride in a team, but out of a lust for money. He could care less what becomes of the athletes involved. And his crime is the corruption of the players themselves. A "bettor" is a man who likes to gamble, and his actions reflect only his belief in a team's capabilities. The fixer is an outright criminal.

The scandal that threatens to arise will probably be related to the events of 6 and 16 years ago. It should not be. The coach involved deserves punishment, but he must never be equated with the basketball fixers. Let's delay execution until all the facts are in.

—MIKE MCADAMS

For The Record

BASKETBALL: (12-11)

Bradley 94, Notre Dame 89
Notre Dame 73, Western Michigan 68

FENCING: (12 - 0)

Notre Dame 21, Michigan State 6
Notre Dame 19, Ohio State 8

SWIMMING: (6 - 3)

Kent State 68, Notre Dame 36
Purdue 68, Notre Dame 46

WRESTLING: (3 - 2)

Western Michigan 22, Notre Dame 8
Wheaton Invitational: Roger Fox, third place in heavyweight division

TRACK: (2 - 1)

University of Michigan 71, Notre Dame 60
Meet records: Mike Chaput, long jump — 22-11½
Pete Farrell, 1,000 yd. run—2:12:1
Ole Skarstein, 300 yd. run — 31:0
Bob Walsh, two-mile run — 9:04.0

HOCKEY: (13 - 4)

Air Force Invitational:
Notre Dame 5, Colorado U. 3
Notre Dame 5, Air Force 4

This Week

FEBRUARY 25

Basketball: Duke at Charlotte, N.C.
Track: Central Collegiate Meet at Notre Dame
Fencing: Illinois and Wisconsin at Notre Dame (1:30)
Wrestling: Marquette at Notre Dame

FEBRUARY 26

Hockey: Western Michigan at Notre Dame (4:00)

FEBRUARY 28

Swimming: Central Michigan at Mt. Pleasant, Mich.
Wrestling: Illinois Tech at Notre Dame (7:00)

MARCH 3

Hockey: Ohio State at Columbus
Wrestling: Wheaton College at Notre Dame

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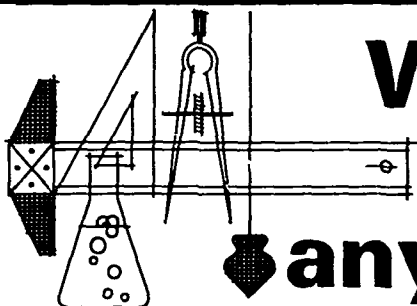
BLOW-UP

Vanessa Redgrave

David Hemmings · Sarah Miles

AVON

MARCH 3



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civil? aeronautical? (or maybe even a chemist, physicist, or mathematician?)*

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MARCH 1

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Dan Murray The Last Word



ALTHOUGH PICKETS outnumbered participants two to one at this year's Washington Day Exercises last Tuesday, the abbreviated affair proceeded flawlessly. The program included the traditional presentation and acceptance of the flag by Senior Class Vice-President Jim Purcell and Executive Vice-President Edmund Joyce, C.S.C.; a citation by Mr. Frank O'Malley (see page 25); and the presentation of the award by Senior Class President Pat Nash to Colonel John Stephens, representing General William Westmoreland.

The presence of fifty pickets outside the Morris Inn received only passing mention from the ceremony's speakers. Tom Conoscenti, chairman of the Award Committee, asked what can be said "to the self-styled American who insists that his is the only answer." The pickets had assembled to make clear "that neither all of the youth nor all Americans 'stand firmly behind our nation's policy in Vietnam,'" according to a flyer passed out at the site.

Father Joyce, a high-school classmate of General Westmoreland, praised the senior class's choice. "More than any other individual in the world today with the exception of the President of the United States, this general in Vietnam is carrying the burden of every citizen in the United States and the burden of Western civilization too." Father Joyce, who visited General Westmoreland in South Viet Nam two years ago, lauded the military leader's "sincere devotion to peace" and termed his primary goal "the establishment of a situation where we are living in peace based on principles of justice, fraternity, and charity." Notre Dame's executive vice-president noted the long tradition of Washington Day Exercises and predicted it "will flourish in the future. This University has no need to be ashamed of it."

Three Notre Dame students marched as counter-pickets outside the Morris Inn after the ceremony, defending the selection of General Westmoreland.

SBP JIM FISH out of personal desperation was tempted to join last Tuesday's pickets of the General Westmoreland ceremony. He has been reclassified 1A by his local draft board and is now appealing. Since he plans to enter Northwestern Medical School next year, Jim is hardly enthusiastic over present pros-

pects. Perhaps when General Louis Hershey speaks on campus later this semester, the matter can be worked out.

YALE PRESIDENT Kingman Brewster told a gathering of his school's alumni that the proposed merger of Vassar and Yale will "raise the moral quality of life on the campus. The social life of the average Yale student has been too often limited to a kind of mass-production, impersonal, 'mixer'-type. The 'here-today-and-gone-tomorrow' social life is not conducive to genuinely human concern or the development of responsible relationships."

Brewster explained that the relationship between the sexes is "the one area where human relationships have not been rewarded at Yale on a high level of concern for human dignity. This situation is conducive to frustration, cynicism and callousness in the approach to social relationships with the opposite sex."

A FRIEND OF OURS is suffering a serious spiritual crisis, and he appeals for help. A priest in confession gave him as his penance the recitation of the acts of faith, hope, and charity five times each. He vaguely remembers the prayers from parochial school, but apparently they are no longer extant on this campus. Until he finds the prayers, he feels he is not forgiven. Perhaps a collector of rare books will come to the fore.

Fortunately, such penances are out of style. We do remember the priest last year who admonished a penitent to pray three Our Fathers, Hail Marys, and Glory Be's for the soul of Knute Rockne. It was the anniversary day of his death.

FRANCIS WALLACE, our predecessor of happy memory, returns to the scene this month in *Sport* magazine to answer the question that has been torturing all of us since last November. Coley O'Brien and Terry Hanratty will be happy to know that they both will start in next year's backfield.

FINALLY, a penetrating examination of conscience is in order for every varsity athlete on campus. Where were you last week when the local beatnik contingent picketed the Patriot ceremony?

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CAMPUS INTERVIEWS

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