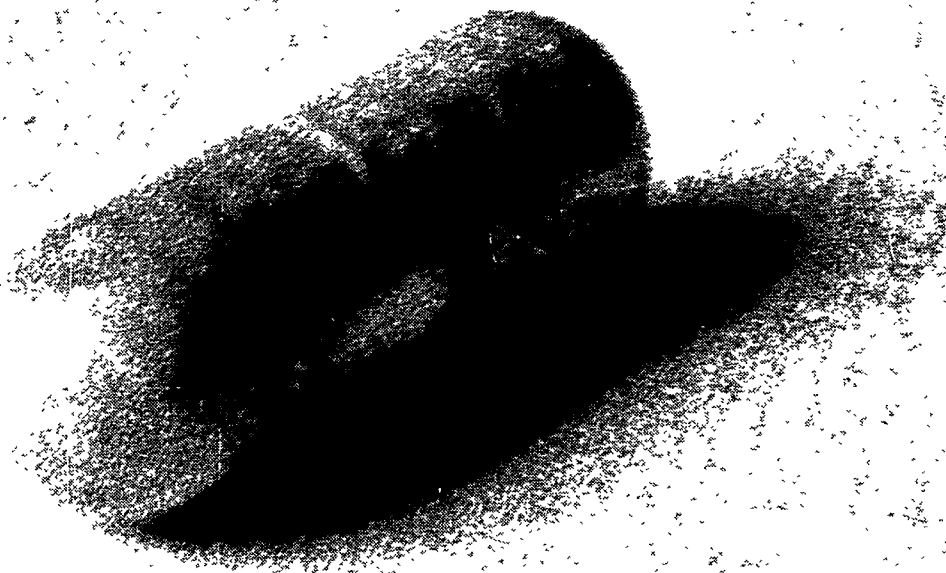


MARCH 17, 1967

SCHOLASTIC



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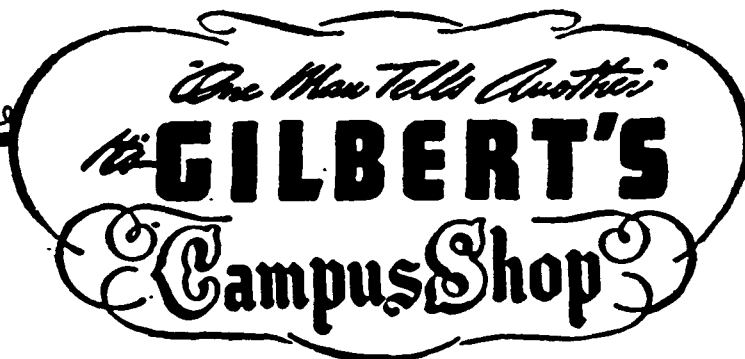
ONE-THIRD

in July

ONE-THIRD

in August

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ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME

coming distractions

DAILY

- 12:00- The French in the Permanent Collection and the sculpture and
5:00 p.m. drawings of Konstantin Milonadis: Both through April 2.
10:30 a.m.- Juniors: Return your proofs for Yearbook portraits at Room 2c
5:00 p.m. Student Center.
The cartoons of Bill Maudlin, 2nd floor Library through March 23.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17

- 12:30 p.m. St. Patrick's Day.
D. J. Niederpruem, Indiana University Medical Center, microbiology department, will lecture on "Respiration of Basidiospores of Schizophyllum." Lobund Laboratory.
3:00 p.m. "The Effects of Brain Damage on Adaptions to Problems in Living," Lecture by Ralph Reitan, professor of psychology and neurology at Indiana U. Med Center. Memorial Library Auditorium.
4:00 p.m. Dr. Robert E. Baldwin, Univ. of Wisconsin, will lecture on "The Leontief Paradox Revisited." Graduate students and faculty members in the economics dept. are invited. Rooms 210 to 214, Center for Continuing Education.
4:30 p.m. Professor Lucien Waelbroeck, University of Brussels, will speak on "Analyticity and Holomorphy in P-normed Spaces and Applications." Computer Center, Room 226.
7:30 p.m. I.S.O. "Irish" Party (with a little Latin music). St. Mary's Club-house.
8:00 p.m. Bengal Bout Finals. Really brutal. In the Fieldhouse.
8:30 p.m. ND-SMC Theatre: *The Madwoman of Chailot*. SMC O'Laughlin Auditorium. Indiana Touring Company: *Death of a Salesman*. Bethel College Music-Lecture Series: Serenaders Male Quartet. Goodman Auditorium.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18

- 1:30 p.m. The fencing team will host the Indiana Institute of Technology. Moreau Seminary Gymnasium.
8:30 p.m. Texas Club Party. On the first floor of the Laurel Club. Pete Seeger in Stepan Center. Tickets at the door: \$2.50 and \$3.50. Sponsored by the Social Commission. *The Madwoman of Chailot*. At SMC. *Death of a Salesman*. At Indiana U. Ext.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19

- 12:15 a.m. "The Professors" will present Professor James J. Carberry, dept. of chem. eng., leading a discussion on "Mores of the Times." WNDU-TV, Channel 16.

MONDAY, MARCH 20

- 4:10 p.m. Reilly Lectures: "Matrix Isolation Study of Chlorine Oxides." Professor George C. Pimentel. Room 123 Nieuwland.

NIGHT:

- ND Glee Club Spring Concert. Lecture: Military Historian Ret. Gen. S. L. A. Marshall. Lecture: G. W. Beadle.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21

- Blood Drive for St. Joseph County Blood Bank. Stepan Center. Lecture: Janos Scholz.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22

- 4:10 p.m. "Kinetic Study of Transient Intermediates by Rapid Scan Infrared Spectroscopy." Reilly Lectures by Dr. George C. Pimentel, 123 NSH.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23

- 12:20 p.m. Sanity Break begins.
4:10 p.m. Reilly Lectures: Dr. George C. Pimentel, "Developments in Photodissection and Chemical Lasers." In Room 123 NSH.

SUNDAY, MARCH 26

EASTER.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29

- 8:00 p.m. Dr. A. Haindl: "Austria through the Ages." Dr. Haindl is the Cultural Attaché of the Republic of Austria. Innsbruck Program Lecture.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30

Midsemester Reports of Deficient Students. Insanity sets in. Fencing Championships at San Fernando Valley State College, Northridge, Calif.

FRIDAY, MARCH 31

Northern Indiana Regional Science Fair. At Stepan Center through April 1. NCAA Fencing Championships.

MONDAY, APRIL 3

- 8:30 a.m. Classes set in. Go bird.
8:00 p.m. Perspectives in Philosophy Lecture Series: Gabriel Marcel from Paris.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5

- 8:00 p.m. Art Festival Begins. Lecture: Dr. A. Haindl (see March 29).
Perspectives in Philosophy: Gabriel Marcel.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6

- 8:15 p.m. Art Festival Continues.
ND Music Dept. Concert: Berg Zamkochian, Organist. Sacred Heart Church.

—Compiled by MIKE MCINERNEY

SCHOLASTIC

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University of Notre Dame

Founded 1867

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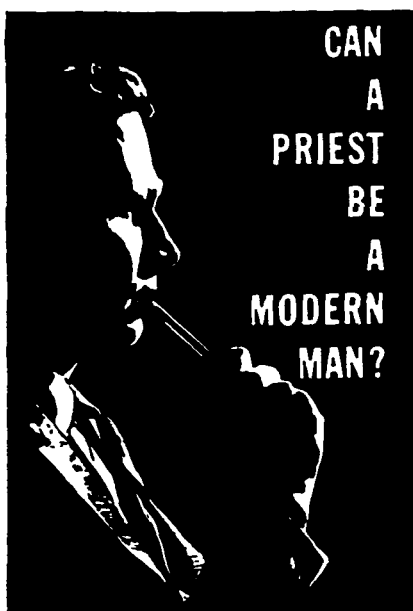
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on-the-campus

Are You A Slow Reader?

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

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

To acquaint the readers of this magazine with the easy-to-follow rules for developing rapid reading skill, the company has printed full details of its interesting self-training method in a new booklet, "How to Read Faster and Retain More," mailed free. No obligation. Send your name, address, and zip code to: Reading, 835 Diversey, Dept. 166-112, Chicago, Ill. 60614. A post-card will do.

Anathemata:
The
Easter
Program

Sunday Night at 11

WSND-AM

**Any person
who disagrees with any
policy we have put forth,
kindly step forward and
change our direction.
This can most effectively be
done, of course through
infiltration from within.
(Incidentally, many staff
positions will be open
after Easter vacation,
when all those seniors
with tired blood
have departed.)**

Looking to Spring

Regardless of the result of Wednesday's balloting, one issue has emerged in the campaign, the solution of which needs prompt attention by the new student body president. Channels of communication between Administration and student body must be regularized, given definite structure. The incumbent vice-president for student affairs has always adhered to an open-door policy to students and, in fact, is so anxious to be close to students that he is the sole University vice-president to maintain an office outside the Main Building. Last year in a further step to assure student-Administration communication, Father McCarragher instituted the practice of meeting regularly with students randomly selected. Insufficient attention in the just-completed campaign has been paid to Father McCarragher's desire to keep in touch with student thinking. What has properly been a cause for complaint, however, is a lack of structure to such attempts.

Three years ago student government sought and was granted a formal student-Administration board to discuss issues of mutual concern. The board was composed of two representatives of each side with the student body president (then John Gearen) and a University vice-president as permanent members, the other two members being selected ad hoc for a meeting according to their competence on the matter to be discussed. The idea lapsed with the change of S. G. administrations, although it proved not without merit. The board should be re-formed, with provisions made for formal, written exchanges of viewpoints on University policies and procedures.

What the Easter Bunny Will Bring

One of the first problems a student-Administration board should consider is the question of cars for seniors. Last spring seniors were permitted to bring cars back to campus, but they had to register the automobiles with the Dean of Students' office, leaving their keys with Father Simons until the Senior Ball. Father Simons was given three keys. Meanwhile, faculty and student parking lots were ridiculously besieged, and the provision to use the Stepan Center parking lot was ignored.

This year seniors again are to be allowed to have cars for the weekend of the senior ball but may procure them no earlier than the week before. The ball is May 12.

Notre Dame's policy of restricting possession and use of cars is the only sane one in a chaotic situation. But surely Administration and senior class government officers could cooperate to obtain a more equitable solution to a prickly problem. Bringing cars back in early May is not an equitable solution.

Seniors living at a distance from Notre Dame are placed at a disadvantage by making a lengthy roundtrip over a regular school weekend. The fact of the matter is that seniors will undoubtedly converge in droves onto the campus after Easter with cars, fully expecting the rule to remain unenforced as it was last year. Father Simons has already voiced his intention to vigorously pursue and prosecute illegal possession of cars. In the end a few seniors will become scapegoats. Instead of blindly enforcing a rule, the Administration should seek ways to accommodate realistically the difficult situation of senior cars after Easter.

Letters

CORRECTIONS

EDITOR:

What is St. Mary's? To us we are not a college desiring to merge with the University of Notre Dame in order that those 639 "other" girls are out on Saturday night. We instead hope for a closer relationship with Notre Dame to provide greater facilities for both campuses. One misconception perpetrated by the editorial in the March 10 issue of the SCHOLASTIC was that a "merger" of the two campuses would provide a social mixture. This has not been, is not, and probably will not be the purpose of a collaboration.

Secondly, the gross error of putting the Harvard-Radcliffe merger on the same level as that of the Columbia-Barnard merger must be corrected. Columbia and Barnard are still autonomous institutions in the administrative realm while Harvard and Radcliffe are not.

So then, what is St. Mary's? It is a Catholic women's college endeavoring to provide the best education possible for its students.

The next corrections needed involve the article on St. Mary's student government in the same issue. First, the officers elected on February 22 officially take over not the following September but on April 3 of this year. Secondly, if you followed the campaign of Mary Jo Blanchard, (vice-president elect) you would see that her projects include more than just seeing the legislature through the "pains of transition." Thirdly, every college or university that has a student government with a grant of responsibility has a clause which states that the president of the college "reserves the right to revoke all of these authorizations at any time if the exercise of them by student government shall prove unsatisfactory or impractical."

It is true that much more remains to be done for "a woman's college emerging into the modern world." It is also true that much more remains to be done to correct your issue.

The Action Student Party
of St. Mary's College

INVALID

EDITOR:

I have to disagree with your editorial, "Merger." Notre Dame, as Mr. John Kelly pointed out last week, has a 185-year tradition to uphold. Many of us, if we had wanted to attend co-ed schools, could have gone to various other schools, such as Georgetown.

If only 662 Notre Dame men went

out with SMC girls last weekend, it is their own fault. (By the way, 662 of 1301 is not "less than half" to be technical.) Even if the merger were to come off, what would you do about the six to one odds?

To sum up, let me quote as an old saying, "Thanks, but no thanks."

Tom Rooney
414 Keenan

WOMEN

EDITOR:

There is nothing sacred about tradition. Women would make this place real!

Jim Caito
148 Morrissey

EVIDENCE

EDITOR:

On what evidence is your statement that the Communication Arts department "enjoys a fine reputation outside Notre Dame" based?

Edgar Crane
Associate Professor
Marketing Department

DEMOTION

EDITOR:

In the preface to the article which appeared in the SCHOLASTIC of March 10, 1967, under my name I was incorrectly referred to as "Assistant to the President of Saint Mary's." I am not, nor ever have been, Assistant to the President of Saint Mary's College.

F. L. Benton
Chemistry Department Chairman
St. Mary's College

THROW FARLEY A FISH

EDITOR:

"There is nothing so skillful in its own defense as imperious pride."

Considering the SCHOLASTIC's recently adopted policy of occasionally bestowing its own "Hall of the Year" award by giving certain dorms coveted cover space and penetrating two-page articles, I think it's only fair to let you fellows in on a little secret: Farley is the best hall on campus.

First question: "What's happened to Farley this year?" That seems to be the universal query around campus. From a highly publicized 1965-66 which included the famed Farley "Fast for Freedom," the highly popular and controversial Viet Nam discussion day, and the excitement of being the first four-year stay hall to work, Farley has settled down this year to a less dynamic but more meaningful pace in hall life.

Hall activities this year have been

concentrated on building a true hall community, which might explain the lack of publicity and news media banter. But once again, Farley is pioneering a frontier hitherto neglected at Notre Dame: that is, providing a livable, diverse, and social environment for the undergraduate. Farley's hall activities have been directed toward this end.

The social life for the hall has included a picnic at SMC, a Christmas caroling party with SMC, and a few hall parties which have been big successes. So far this year, athletic tournaments have provided the students an outlet for an overabundance of energy and section rivalry. Academic activities such as the Farley College Bowl and lectures and discussions ranging from the "French Way of Life" to "College Attitudes on Sex" have been both creative and different. The religious spirit has included the continuation of the original Farley Community Mass, an experiment with community confessions, several Scripture discussion groups, and an upcoming survey and analysis of religious attitudes in the hall.

The sections system has never been stronger, and each section meets often to plan its own activities such as section parties, discussion nights at Old College on the modern theology, section Masses and suppers, and a recent panel discussion on "Sex and the Farley Man," sponsored for the hall by a first-floor section. A biweekly newsletter is usually published when Bob Mundhenk is not too busy thinking up answers to College Bowl questions. The Hall Disciplinary Board has handled several difficult cases with tact and maturity and has won the respect of the hall. And finally, the rector and prefects have integrated themselves into the mainstream of hall life, and now play an unusually significant role in the areas of guidance, counsel, and the all-important, general "bull sessions" with the students.

No, Farley is not dormant this year — it is merely strengthening the foundation that was built last year by concentrating on the daily life of each member of the hall. If hall success is measured on the amount of copy that a hall commands in the SCHOLASTIC, then the only thing Farley now needs is a good PR man.

Mike McCauley
301 Farley

The SCHOLASTIC does have an editorial direction: west by northwest. The next building to be featured will be either the ROTC Building or Carroll Hall, depending on which evokes the most interest. —Ed.

ORIENTATION

EDITOR:

Freshman orientation programs seem imperative in many institutions of higher learning. Might I suggest that some institutions add an Instructor and Professor Orientation program which might include pointers on correct apparel for class attendance (how can any respect for teachers be instilled when they don't even wear a properly adjusted tie?). Instruction might also include how to receive students in their offices (feet on desk is one thing but putting them in the student's face is another). These are little things but little things make a great institution really great! One is never too wise or too old to learn proper manners and attire.

D. Edwin White
1208 N. Ironwood Dr.

THE FESTIVAL

EDITOR:

Though I feel the SCHOLASTIC staff has done an excellent job this year, I would like to call to your attention some rather poor reporting in recent issues. I am referring specifically to your coverage of the Collegiate Jazz Festival, or rather, your lack of it.

It seems to have been SCHOLASTIC policy in the past to devote the cover story of the issue *preceding* the festival to a preview of the festival. You chose instead to report on Morrissey's basement! The little mention that you did give to the festival in Campus News and the Calendar of Events was atrocious.

- 1) You put the festival in the Fieldhouse. It was in Stepan Center.
- 2) You listed the dates as March 1-3. It was March 2-4.
- 3) You said the chairman was *Downbeat's* DeMichael. It was not. The chairman was Paul Schlaver, member of Class of '67.

I think you owe Paul an apology for refusing to preview the festival and for your inattentiveness to even the factual data. Any *review* you do of the festival will not atone for lack of a *preview*. You chose an especially bad year to be sloppy since this was CJF's finest festival to date. Paul Schlaver initiated the Jazz Colloquium and the high school competition, both of which were admirable successes.

Paul Di Bianco
216 Lyons

HOME ECONOMICS

EDITOR:

Alumni Community College would like to strenuously deny the current

Mar. 17, 1967

rumors to the effect that A.C.C. is planning to merge with St. Mary's College. There is also no truth to the report that we will merge with Vassar, Mudelein and St. Mary's of the Woods, all of whom will move here.

The St. Mary's administration has tried to convince us to take this step, but we do not honestly believe that it is to our advantage to abandon our unique position as the only college in America to offer a course in Dongolese History in return for being able to offer a course in Catholic Home Economics.

A.C.C. does not wish to comment, however, on the rumor that we are planning to merge with the University of Miami.

John D. Klier
Michael Seng

SIGNPOSTS

EDITOR:

Over the past two weeks this University, both as it has existed and exists now, has been presented in a new, though significantly incomplete, perspective to its students. The censuring of *The Observer's* editors Anson and Feldhaus, the choice of William Westmoreland as patriot of the year, and the publication of Mr. Ambrose Dudley's message to the Alumni Association, represent beacons glaring in the usually foggy atmosphere which tends to obfuscate any attempts to come to recognize what this University essentially is. These points should not, indeed must not, be ignored. Wisdom shouts loud in the streets, she makes her voice heard in the open squares, from the tops of the walls she cries out, where the gates open into the city: How long, you simpletons, will you prefer ignorance; the brazen hate knowledge? If we would heed the warning of these events we could at least begin to come to some kind of understanding of Notre Dame. But, if the University community refuses to listen; if no one pays attention as these signposts beckon; then we must be willing to suffer calamity and terror; but because we have shown no love of wisdom, we must also suffer a tormenting mocking laugh that will echo forever. If we continue to eat the fruits of our behavior in this manner, we will be gorged on our own devices.

Michael Patrick O'Connor
307 Dillon

ILLEGAL FINES

EDITOR:

Isn't it true that organizations such as Notre Dame do not have the power

to assess fines for "parking violations" and driving onto private property? Isn't it true that in this matter Notre Dame is assuming municipal powers in levying monetary fines, which it cannot do?

My father is an attorney, and in our state such organizations cannot legally assess such fines, and if it were contested in court Notre Dame would lose.

If anyone has any knowledge on this matter I wish they would help start the ball rolling and eliminate monetary fines. I'm not condoning the "illegal" parkers, but I think ND is wrong in its fines, especially \$25 for entering on our property.

Mart Ready
307 Sorin

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news and notes

• **ATTENDANCE** at the Marriage Institute's series of lectures is mandatory for some senior theology classes. An increasing number of seniors have sought to either avoid the theology courses, fearing the added lectures, or have quietly failed to attend the lectures. In general, reaction to the Marriage Institute lectures has been mixed. Most students felt that the first two lectures — the Crowley couple's theological arguments and Dr. Levin's psychological approach to sex and marriage — were disappointing. In contrast, Dr. Prem's lecture on the physiology of sex and Brother Doherty's discussion of the moral responsibilities of parenthood met with the approval of the majority of students. Summarizing his opinions, one senior noted, "The good lectures outweigh the bad: but in the end, you don't know if you really learned anything new or were merely bored."

• **GEORGE WELLS BEADLE**, 1958 Nobel laureate in physiology and medicine and present Chancellor of the University of Chicago, will address the student body on Monday, March 20, at 7:00 p.m. in the Center for Continuing Education. "Genes, Mind, and Man" will be the topic of this fifth Challenges in Science lecture sponsored by the College of Science. The experiments of Dr. Beadle and Dr. Edward L. Tatum on bread mold at Stanford University between 1937 and 1946 led to the hypothesis that genes transmit hereditary characteristics by regulating chemical synthesis in a cell and opened up the field of bacterial genetics. The work has had some effect on present-day cancer research. The discussion to follow the lecture is expected to center on his educational philosophies as well as his scientific achievements. The former president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and member of the Royal Society in London also taught at Harvard and the California Institute of Technology before going to Chicago in 1961.

• **THE FRIGHTENING** prediction of more and more suicides among American college students was made recently by Dr. Richard H. Seiden to the American Psychological Association. He blamed the increase on the rise in popularity of college education and the demand for higher education, both of which intensify academic competition. In his study of the University of California at Berkeley, he reported, "The suicidal group was older, contained greater

proportions of graduates, language majors, and foreign students, and gave more indications of emotional disturbance." The "peak danger period" occurred during the first weeks of the semester rather than the final examination week. His report cited not one student suicide at Berkeley in 1965, the year of turmoil created by student free-speech demonstrations. Dr. Seiden believes that the demonstrations may have been "a perfect antidote to the kinds of feelings that often drive people to self-destruction."

• **IN AN EFFORT** to inject a modicum of movement in the notoriously sluggish dining hall lines, Bernard F. Mehall, director of food services, moved the milk machines out of the lines and into the eating areas. But you know that had to be just too



easy a solution to a notoriously complex situation. A total of 24,000 milk glasses are now on order because now that the milk machines are out on the floor, breakage has zoomed. So paper cups have been temporarily substituted and the latest dining hall sport (replacing spoon hockey) is popping them.

• **ONCE AGAIN**, the English Department proves that literature is more practical a study than it seems. The annual contest for money and medals is now open, and will remain open until 4:00 p.m. on Monday, April 17, 1967. By that time, all entries must have been submitted to the English Department office in triplicate (two carbons) to be judged by the departmental

faculty. The categories and prizes are: the Meehan Medal for the best essay on a literary subject (seniors only); the Mitchell Award of fifty dollars for the best original play, one act or longer, by any student; and the Samuel Hazo Award of a like amount for the student who submits the best poetry of the current school year.

• **FR. HESBURGH'S** latest membership on a blue-ribbon committee was announced last week. Notre Dame's president will serve on a Select Committee on the Future of Private and Independent Higher Education in New York State. Rev. Hesburgh will serve by the grace of Governor Nelson Rockefeller along with Dr. James B. Conant, former president of Harvard; Dr. John A. Hannah, president of Michigan State; and Dr. Abram L. Sachar, president of Brandeis. McGeorge Bundy will serve as chairman.

• **MAIDS IN LYONS HALL** no doubt are already girding themselves for the onslaught of inquiring journalists in the fall. A federal grant of \$70,280 has insured that the Notre Dame version of Project Upward Bound will be repeated this summer. Providing for a program of "intensive orientation and training" this summer for teen-agers from local "low-income families," Upward Bound is designed to encourage high potential high school students to plan for a college career.

• **NEITHER MAN** nor beast, the Cheetah will nevertheless enthusiastically pounce on Stepan Center over Spring Weekend May 5-7. The pop nightclub chain with outposts in New York and Chicago has been apparently unfazed by the difficulties involved in disguising Stepan to make it appear "in." Other activities planned for the weekend: the tri-class formal dance (nonlottery), the Old-Timers Game, and a Social Commission concert.

• **ORESTES A. Brownson**, the University's favorite mysterious ghost, has been finally and permanently captured for posterity by the Notre Dame Archives, via microfilm. Described by the Office of Public Information as "a leading Catholic intellectual figure of the 19th century" (1803-1876), his papers have been on file at the University since 1900 but have only just been microfilmed by the University Archives. All researchers and libraries take note.



MORE ON RESEARCH

There is a one-story building which looks like an overgrown house directly east of the Notre Dame campus. It is dwarfed on the one side by the Library, the other side by the Convocation Center, and its view of the campus is soon to be cut off by the new Lobund Center. The long white building is out of character, when you consider the domination of "Notre Dame Brick" on the facade of virtually every other building on the campus. It could easily be put aside as a storage shed or maintenance building by the person driving down Juniper Road. And over the door is the carefully lettered sign: AEROSPACE.

The head of the Department of Aero-space Engineering here at Notre Dame is Professor John D. Nicolaidis. His roomy, multi-windowed office was the setting for a recent conversation regarding the workings of his department and the nature of the research which he, his fellow professors, and their students are undertaking.

There are two main areas in which the Department of Aero-space Engineering is especially concerned. The first of these is an attempt to understand the nature of Basic Aerodynamics, and the second is an attempt to fathom the complexities of Flight Dynamics of Aero-Vehicles.

All of the Department's research contracts fit into these two categories. Among the main contractors to Notre Dame Aerospace research are the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA), the Army, Navy, and Air Force, and, of course, American industry as a whole. These concerns provide the financial support and stimulus for the Aerospace grad-

uate students here at Notre Dame, and for basic probing and research into the two areas mentioned above.

In the first of these, that is, work on Basic Aerodynamics, Dr. Nicolaidis and his staff are involved in observing the flow of air around different types of bodies. This is achieved through the use of Notre Dame's unique flow-visualization subsonic wind tunnels and the supersonic wind tunnels, all within that same small white building. There are many examples of current work on flow-observation. One of these is the investigation of supersonic flow around a rocket motor configuration, being done by Dr. Thomas J. Mueller, with a research contract from the United States Air Force; another is Professor Frank N. M. Brown's study of flow analysis and flight performance of auto-rotating lifting bodies, in connection with the Army Chemical Research and Development Laboratories.

Also involved in Basic Aerodynamic research is Professor Vincent P. Goddard's study of the flow of a rocket's exhaust, in which he is using actual acquired data from rocket launchings, and finally there is the work being done by Dr. Chuen-Yen Chow on the observations gained from Magneto-Hydrodynamic Flow (see cut).

Basic Aerodynamic studies relate to aircraft and missiles and virtually any kind of vehicle which moves through the air or near space. This also has its application to vehicles which may be used in the vicinity of other planets, and to underwater living and movement. Dr. Nicolaidis claims that just as the aircraft has changed human travel patterns mark-

edly in the last thirty years, so, too, will rocketry change them in the not-too-distant future. His department's work here at Notre Dame will help to advance this change.

The second area of operation, that of Flight Dynamics of Aerospace Vehicles involves the carrying out of special dynamic wind tunnel studies of the free motion of various Aerospace vehicles. Through observation and experimentation, the Aerospace engineer can develop current theories regarding these vehicles' performances under various conditions. The men involved at Notre Dame are actually analyzing full-scale flight data, and comparing the results with their wind-tunnel studies on the campus. Examples are the current projects with the Sandia Corporation on the special problems in flight dynamics and the research contract from NASA for analysis and improvement of the dynamic stability characteristics of sounding rockets.

Also involved in the second area of study is further research and practical development of the parafoil, one of the department's recent contributions to American technology. Invented by a private individual, the parafoil was brought to Notre Dame and developed here by Dr. Nicolaidis and his associates and is now being adapted to industry, defense, and even commerce. Possibilities for the parafoil's use are almost infinite, and current research at Notre Dame is involved in the application of the parafoil to aerial targetry. This work is being done under a research contract of \$19,000 from the Air Force Systems Command. Dr. Nicolaidis' grant expires in June of this year, but he



DONALD C. SNIEGOWSKI
A Year In England



STAY HALL 1967
Room Selection Next Month

is confident that it will be extended.

The parafoil's application to use as an aerial target falls into three areas of research. First, there is the possibility of using the parafoil as a kite, attached to the ground, and flown to altitudes of a mile or more (more, according to Dr. Nicolaides, can range up to 30,000 feet). Flying tethered, it can be used as a target by either ground artillery or missiles or by weapons fired from passing aircraft. Second, the parafoil can be dropped out of a fighter plane and when it is in free or guided flight, that same plane can turn and use it for a target. Thirdly, the parafoil can be used as a towed target. The difference between this and the current towing of a sleeve, is that the sleeve must be towed on a level with, or below, the aircraft. The parafoil, on the other hand, can be towed thousands of feet above the aircraft, thus providing the Air Force with an extremely high-altitude target.

Dr. Nicolaides stresses that the department is not directly concerned with the strategic or defense applications of the parafoil as a military device, but rather it is concerned with the basic nature of fluid flow and fluid dynamics, and the research on the applications of the parafoil falls into this category.

Notre Dame has called the parafoil to the attention of the government on at least two instances in the recent past. Last summer Dr. Nicolaides and his students gave a formal briefing to the U.S. Congress on the development of "their baby," and just prior to Christmas Dr. Nicolaides was called to the White House to explain its use to the National Aeronautical and

Space Council, a top-level Presidential advisory board. Strong suggestions have also been made to the Space Administration for development of the parafoil for use in returning American astronauts to land, rather than to water.

In short, that long, white building between the Library and the Convocation Center is involved in the present, and its applications for the future. According to one department member: "The whole area of dynamics and flight is the biggest thing we are doing."

Notre Dame is going places in many ways, according to Dr. John D. Nicolaides. His vision for the furthering of Aerospace at Notre Dame is summed up in his own words:

We believe that it is vital that Notre Dame play a major role in national science and technology, and to this end we are making a maximum effort to involve our students actively in the most important and most interesting aerospace research subjects of the day.

—J.B.

STRONGER IN THE LONG RUN

A "temporary weakening" was the phrase used by Dr. Ernest E. Sandeen in describing the make-up of next year's English Department. A number of profs will be leaving permanently, according to Department Head Sandeen, while others will be on one-year University leaves. Dr. Richard Giannone will be leaving permanently to take a position at Fordham while Dr. Vincent P. Tartella will move on to the University of Scranton in Pennsylvania.

Those taking leaves include Dr.

Donald C. Sniegowski who will spend a year in England, Dr. Joseph M. Duffy, Jr., Dr. Joseph Brennan, Dr. Paul E. McLane, and Dr. Robert J. Lordi. While this will temporarily weaken the department according to Sandeen, "it will be stronger in the long run as a result."

It won't be all that weakening after all. Lordi and McLane, who specialize in the Renaissance, will be replaced by returning Professors Walter Davis and James Robinson who also concentrate in that particular field. The permanent addition of four new professors will also help. They are: Dr. Carvel Collins from MIT, an authority on Faulkner; Mr. Edward Mattias from Stanford, now in London on a Fulbright; Mr. Larry Michael Murphy from Indiana U.; and Mr. Thomas A. Werge from Cornell. The latter three will all receive their doctorates from their respective universities this spring. — M. McI.

ZAHM AND B-P

As a result of the student referendum taken before Christmas, Zahn Hall and Breen-Phillips will become Stay-Halls next year, joining Farley, Alumni and Dillon. All of the present freshman halls voted to become Stay-Halls next year, but because Zahn Hall was the only upper-class hall to vote for Stay-Hall, it is not possible for the remaining freshman halls to become Stay-Halls. Cavanaugh, Keenan, and Stanford Halls, however, will each have twenty upperclassmen next year, in an attempt to add at least some experience to all the freshman halls. Any upperclassmen wishing to live in Breen-Phillips, Cavanaugh or Keenan-Stanford may apply



CLUB ACTION AT SMC
Generally Speaking, Apathetic



ANDRES SEGOVIA
Dodging Jelly Beans and Flash Guns

directly to the rectors of these halls, who will arrange for room selection immediately after Easter vacation. The initial application may be made by filling out an application blank which has been distributed or by writing a short note to the individual rector. Further arrangements will be handled by the particular rector involved. Room selection *within* all the other halls will be completed by April 11. After this time, all students who have not previously selected a room either in a Stay-Hall or in the hall in which they presently live will begin regular campus-wide room selection.

— Jack Balinsky

SOMETHING TO BE DESIRED

St. Mary's clubs at present provide few opportunities for creative endeavor or rewarding service. The reasons are obvious. Little or nothing is known about many of the clubs. The majority are poorly organized and ineffective. The members are, generally speaking, apathetic. This is the consensus gained from a large number of students interviewed last week.

Julians, one of the few well-run organizations, is a service-honor society resembling in some respects Notre Dame's Blue Circle. Its functions include ushering at college affairs and serving as official hostesses to distinguished guests on campus. The religious groups (YCS, CCD, Sodality, Mission Club) feature excellent objectives and little accomplishment. The major field clubs (Business and Economics, Sociology, Math, Philosophy) and the Student National Education Association might as well be underground for all that is known concerning them.

Hoping to remedy this situation is the recently created Inter-Club Council, composed of the heads of the various SMC organizations. Its purpose, articulated by Coordinator Virginia Ward, is "to set up certain standards for clubs, to coordinate and foster cooperation among them for the benefit of the student body." Presently only the Julians have a written constitution but, with the help of the council, other organizations are now drafting ones. The council is also attempting to set up a system whereby several clubs will cooperate in sponsoring a lecture or activity. ICC, added Miss Ward, "intends to encourage across-the-road cooperation but we have to put our own house in order first."

Many girls are now crossing the Dixie way ahead of the council. They are becoming a significant part of many Notre Dame religious, service, and geographic clubs and of several publications (notably the SCHOLASTIC). Numerous organizations, including CILA, ISO, YCS, and the Neighborhood Study Help Program, have SMC coordinators. The co-ex clubs currently offer SMC students extra opportunity for creative fulfillment and valuable service. — D. K.

REVOLUTIONARY IN COAT AND TIE

Andres Segovia, the self-acknowledged leader in classical guitar music, doesn't think much of the contemporary notion that considers George Harrison a musician to reckon with. "He is not a musician, nor is his instrument a guitar," the temperamental virtuoso fumed after his performance at O'Laughlin Auditorium at Saint Mary's last week.

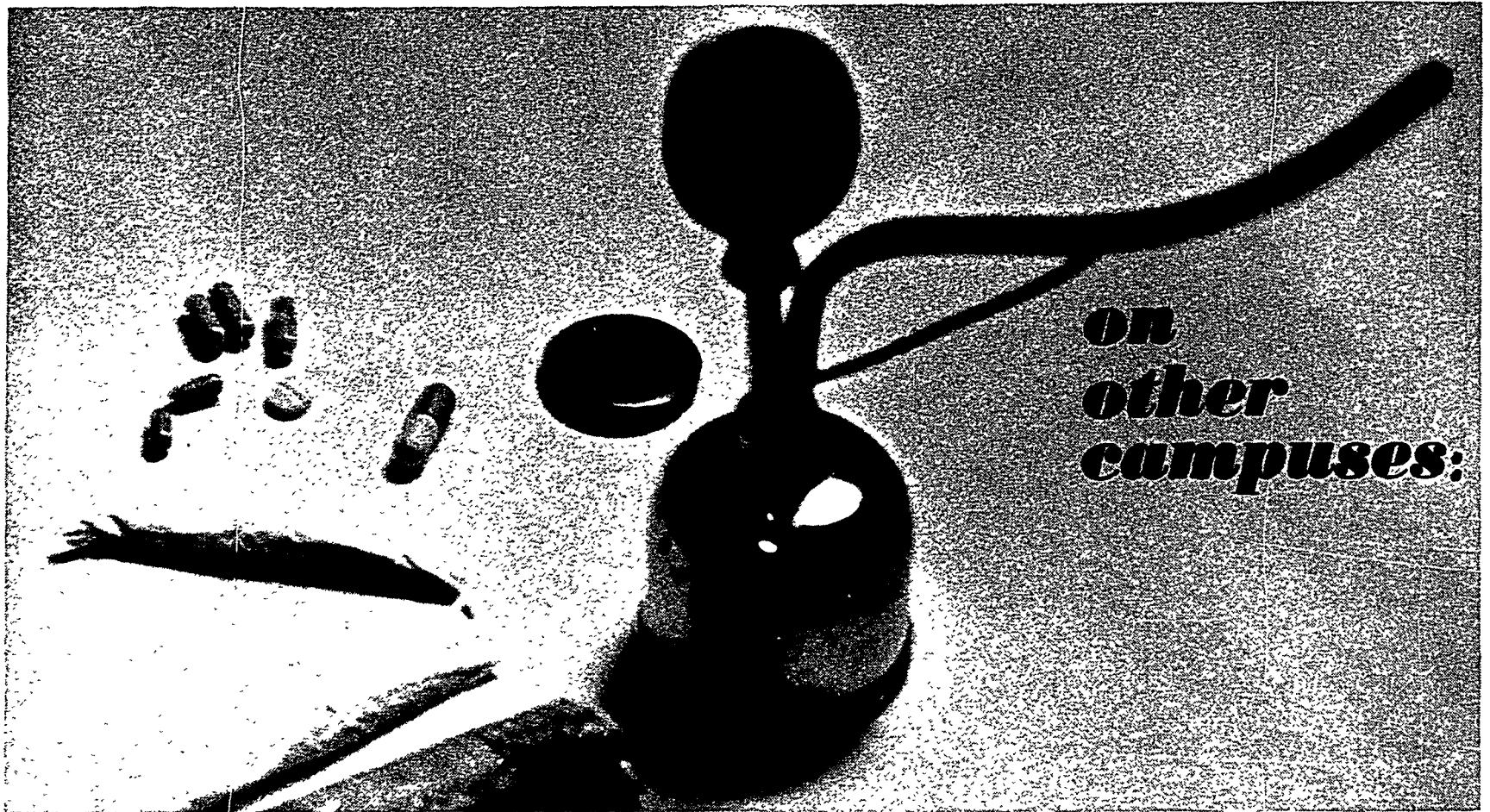
Even before Segovia had played a

note, it became obvious that he and the moustached sitar player were not of the same ilk. He did not have to dodge jelly beans, but Segovia was exposed to an overeager admirer who fired a flash gun at him from the audience. His response was to stalk off the stage and let the culture lovers rustle for 15 minutes. But when his fingertips did begin to caress the Norwegian wood of the guitar neck, all such mundane thoughts were submerged in an overwhelming desire to see him get his fingers caught in the strings.

Segovia's music is not flamenco. As he'll quickly remind you, he plays only classical music. From his vast repertoire, he picked out several numbers from Spanish composers to start off with, but he moved on from these nicely understated pieces to some Purcell, Bach, and Haydn, before returning again to the Spanish composers at the end of the program. These numbers, which dynamically demonstrated his overwhelming technical ability on the guitar resulted in a standing ovation and two encores.

Although Segovia does not look much like a revolutionary with his tie and tails, he did create somewhat of a furor in his family environment in Linares, Spain, when he announced his devotion to the guitar as a boy. His father, who at first wanted him to become a lawyer, but later would have settled for even a respectable violin or cello player in the family, tried to dissuade him from being a turn-of-the-century rebel with a cause, but to no avail. In January of 1928 the guitar really came into its own as a concert instrument, with Segovia's recital in New York City. —J.G.

(Continued on page 33)



**on
other
campuses:**

THE DRUGGED COLLEGE SCENE

Controversy over the question of the use of drugs has recently exploded on three campuses. An arrest of a senior coed in her apartment, after selling \$40 worth of LSD tablets, brought the issue to a head on the Marquette and University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee campuses. Valerie Sellinger appeared before the county judge, and bond was set at \$2,500 for a suspected marijuana charge. Miss Sellinger was arrested after selling tablets of LSD to an undercover vice squad patrolman. The city's deputy instructor said that Marquette had cooperated closely in the investigation. However, he refused to elaborate on the form this cooperation entailed. University officials said they had "no evidence of the existence of a narcotics problem on campus," the arrest being the first in Marquette's history involving narcotics.

An open meeting between administration officials and students at Haverford College erupted into a drawn-out controversy over the college's drug policy. "Look, Ludwig — set up your drugs committee with some power, not so it continues a Quaker dialogue. . . . Lyons' idea of Quaker dialogue is reviewing an action after it has already been taken." Jim Garahan's fiery castigation of the Haverford administration and the decision-making process of the college was met with wild applause by the 350 students present. Garahan's remarks came after over an hour-and-a-half of student questions, directed at the college's

drug policy and its handling under Dean of Students James Lyons.

David Parmacek charged Lyons with "playing a dual role as counsellor and disciplinarian. You talk about the college community, and yet you've violated the principles which the college was founded on." Specifically, Parmacek attacked the administration's failure of following established procedures involving suspension of students. Lyons retorted that "whenever serious disciplinary action is being considered . . . as in the past, I will try to consult the Council President." When questioned further, Lyons admitted that there was one case where the administration felt that it was not "appropriate" to consult the Council President. Lyons was asked whether twenty-four students had been placed on probation for the use of drugs. When Lyons replied that only three students had been placed on probation, a student challenged him, citing Lyons' own recent statement placing the figure at twenty-four. Lyons replied, "It all depends on how you define probation."

When asked to describe the evolution of the college's drug policy, Lyons noted that he had sent a memorandum to the student council president, Mike Bratman, requesting a meeting to discuss such a formulation. The Council indicated that it was too busy with its amendments to the social honor system to consider the drug policy formulation.

One student questioned why a memo was not forwarded to the Council

when the policy was being written. Lyons replied, "It wasn't clear that we'd need a policy. . . . After the Council didn't meet with me, I just didn't think they were interested." Lyons later expressed his willingness to meet with a student committee to evaluate the present drug policy and possibly change it. In the same issue of *The Haverford News*, it was noted that a drugs committee consisting of three students, and four members from the faculty and administration had been drawn up. Further developments have yet to materialize.

GIVES US RULES

Now we come the whole circle. Late in 1965, the Worcester Tech Student Senate decided that it would take significant steps in obtaining parietal hours for its dormitory students. The first step included a poll in which an overwhelming majority of dorm residents favored the establishment of parietal hours. A similar poll was presented to the thirteen campus fraternities; of these, only one opposed the establishment of parietals. The findings of the polls were then submitted to College President Harold Storke, the dean of student affairs, the dean of faculty and vice-president of the college, and the executive committee of the board of trustees.

The trustees voted to postpone consideration of the issue until October, 1967. Two days later, the student senate met to consider the results of the poll. With majority support of the students present, the senate called a

boycott of classes for two hours on the morning of February 23.

The dean of student affairs, and the dean of faculty and college vice-president, both present at the senate meeting, felt that the students were insincere; they further claimed that "almost unanimous response in favor of parietals did not reflect student opinion."

Of 1,400 students, 400-450 cut classes. Students not attending classes met for a talkathon where two-minute talks by any interested student or administration official could be given. The protest for parietals soon was superseded by a more fundamental problem. Taking the floor, Worcester Student Senate President Stephen Lubber said, "One of our major gripes is that we're kept in the dark."

The board of trustees issued a succinct statement that echoed the fears of breaking with traditional social norms. "Certainly society does not sanction this practice . . . whether with propriety or not." The latter part of their statement pleaded for more time to consider the issue — for "making a decision — such as . . . Mr. Lubber desires, which goes against customs, mores, and laws of our country, is difficult to do quickly." President Storke did not attend the talkathon and thus far has refused to meet with student leaders.

MY GRADES MEAN EVERYTHING

A recent poll taken by the *Daily Tar Heel*, the student daily of the University of North Carolina, revealed that

24 of 100 students interviewed claimed to have violated the university's honor code. Half of this number, claiming they had cheated once, were intent on avoiding any repetition of the code violation. Forty-four of the number interviewed said that they had seen others violate the code; but not one admitted reporting a code violation.

The Carolina Honor Code, similar to our own, prohibits lying, cheating, or stealing, and obliges any witnesses to report code violations. Half of the violators admitted that the system was as good as any they presently knew. Only twenty-five of the group differed. The candid interviews revealed many pros and cons concerning the Honor Code and code violations. "It doesn't work as it was meant to work," remarked one. "I can't bring myself to turning in another person. Think of what it would do to his future!" A converted cheater claimed that he felt no remorse for violating the code. In his analysis, his reform was based more on the realization of his laziness and poor study habits than any guilt for breaking the code.

Another cheater remarked, "I think the honor code tempts some students just a little too much. Whenever I'm in a tight spot, I'll cheat. My grades mean everything. . . . I don't worry about being turned in by students . . . what kind of a fink would do that anyway?" He said that his arguments were based on the premise that "It's just human nature to cheat a little if you think you can get by with it." Most objectors to the code felt that there were no alternatives to the sys-

tem. A few suggested that the obligation to turn in code violators should be dropped to "put each student on his own honor."

THE PILFERING PROBLEM

The Georgetown University campus is in the midst of a wave of vandalism and thefts, reports *The Hoya*. Deservedly or not, the campus security police have been made to accept the blame for these incidents, mostly involving the pilfering of vending machines. One university employee commented, "If we depended solely on the security police to protect these machines, I believe we'd be out of business in two weeks." Fortunately, the local police force is also notified in the event of robberies or vandalism. John Pateros, Vice President for Business and Finance, reported that the university has suffered \$2,500 in losses in the last five months. To remedy the situation the university has decided to install a \$4,000 alarm system.

THE GINSBERG RALLY

Four faculty members, protesting the refusal of the Marquette Committee on Student Life to allow Poet Allen Ginsberg to appear on campus, presented their views to a number of sympathetic students. Later, 99 persons filed into the library asking for copies of Ginsberg's works. The group called a rally of several student and faculty members supporting Ginsberg's appearance and pushed for a free speaker's policy at Marquette.

— TOM DUFFY
— JACK LAVELLE

feiffer

EDUCATION-

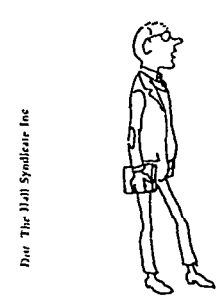
IS THE RIGHT TO ENTERTAIN DANGEROUS IDEAS.

OPEN INQUIRY-

IS THE MARK OF A FREE SOCIETY.

DEMOCRACY-

IS THE DIVERSITY OF OPINIONS.



ONE CAN NOT LEARN HONEST ANSWERS-

WITHOUT ASKING DARING QUESTIONS.

ARE WE ALL HERE?

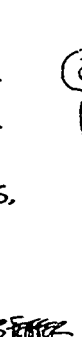
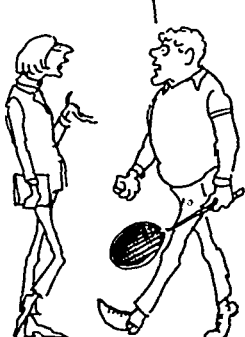
BROWN, POLITICAL SCIENCE.

TUCKER, HISTORY.

CARR, PHILOSOPHY.

HELMS, THE HUMANITIES. I HAVE OUR ORDERS.

CRUSH DEBATE.



A GAME PROPOSAL or WARHEADS, ANYONE?

BY KEN BLACK

AS A CIVILIAN running the largest military establishment in the world, a Secretary of Defense is bound to have problems. Not only must he persuade the ultimate policy-maker — the President — and the purseholder — the Congress — to his views, but he must do so over the strident dissent of his chiefs-of-staff. Secretary McNamara has fared as well as most of his predecessors; but recently, he has been set to a more difficult task: persuading the Russians.

The problem is antimissile missile system. The United States sees such systems as essentially self-defeating and as just another needless weight hung on the economies of both nations. But while the administration has been trying to impress its opinion on Moscow, the Soviets have begun to construct the rudiments of such a defense system around Moscow and Leningrad. What they cannot understand is why the Russians should ignore the fact that, since a defense against missiles on their side would inevitably be followed by a similar defense on our part, antiballistic missile (ABM) systems provide no real gain. There certainly are reasons, however, and they lie in the influence of Russian history, in the makeup of the Soviet

defense establishment, in our partly obscure arguments, and in the very fact that we have made the proposal.

This last reason is especially interesting. One does not tend to believe a potential enemy about anything, especially about the ordering of one's own military strategy. In fact, McNamara's suggestions are a historical first: no previous Secretary of Defense has presumed to prescribe strategies for a possible enemy in the hope that they will adopt them for their own good — and ours.

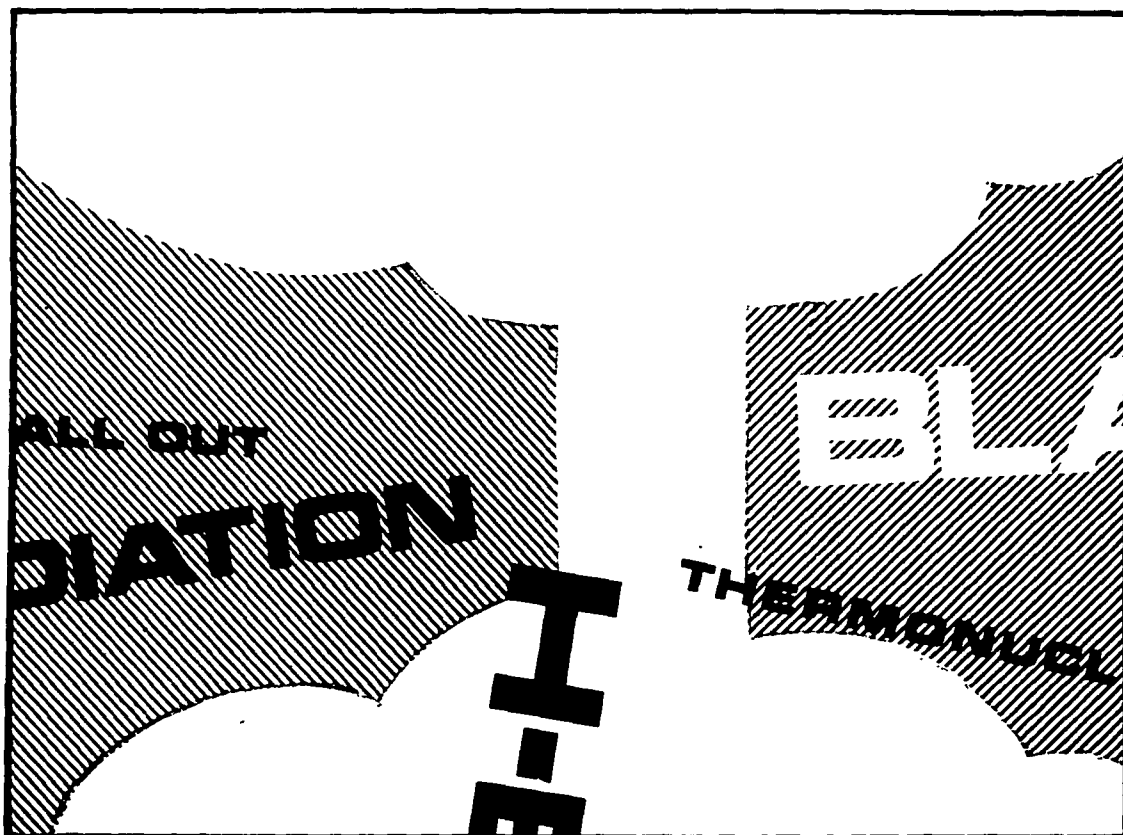
This assumption that a lack of defenses will bring mutual benefits is based on a questionable, highly theoretical argument which the Russians have obviously failed to accept. It goes beyond the public and common argument that, since the balance of power will be the same after the ABM systems are installed, the only effect will be a waste of billions. Arising from the thinking of former Harvard Professor Thomas Schelling, this theory regards international activities as games. All games are divided into two types: "fixed-sum" and "variable-sum." In the former, whatever is a gain for one side is a loss for the other side (as has been the case in armament development up to the nuclear

age). The latter type of game, however, is so structured that opposing sides have sharing as well as opposed interests. Hence it is possible that a gain or a loss for one is a gain or a loss for both. Such a game, the argument runs, is the Soviet-American nuclear-weapons struggle. Both sides coincide in their wish for nuclear stability. Since this is the most basic interest, the deployment or development of atomic weapons should be judged in each individual case according to their stabilizing or destabilizing effect.

To simplify judgment, Dr. Schelling divides all nuclear arms into two categories: first-strike weapons and second-strike weapons. The former tend to destabilize, since their maximum effectiveness depends on their being used in connection with an initial attack. The most obvious example is ICBMs which sit on exposed launching pads. Strange as it might seem, ABM systems are classified as "first-strike." The reason for this is that such a system works with greatest effectiveness only when the side possessing it strikes first and damages the other side's retaliatory power; in other words, the fewer missiles left for retaliation, the easier and more complete the defense. Second-strike weapons, on the other hand, tend to stabilize. Since they are sufficiently shielded to survive an initial attack (e.g., silo-based missiles), they provide time for judgment and evaluation, and remove the fear that if one does not strike first, one will be destroyed. These advantages give second-strike weapons a plus value, *no matter which side has them.*

That our administration subscribes to this view was apparent as early as December, 1962, when McNamara was asked by Stewart Alsop how soon he thought the Russians would have invulnerable missiles. His reply was, "The sooner the better." Certain Defense Department moves have also demonstrated our position. The United States has dismantled the Thor and Jupiter missiles which once stood exposed on their launching pads in Italy, Turkey, and Britain; in 1963 McNamara cancelled the B-70 project (bombers are always first-strike) and

(Continued on page 33)



in to the infinite candy house

by tom sullivan

The following article grew out of considerable research, including observation of and conversation with members of what has come to be called the psychedelic subculture. It represents the writer's opinion as to some of the many implications of drug use by students of the University of Notre Dame. It should be noted that by "Notre Dame" the writer has in mind chiefly an environment and

no transcendental community spirit or mystique stretching backwards and forwards in time. The article is in no sense an exposé and those seeking titillation are invited to look elsewhere. The writer is and has been interested chiefly in the people involved, and the article and anything that results from it will hopefully reveal a sensitivity to their collective and personal well-being.



PSYCHEDELIC DRUGS are a central fact in the lives of approximately one hundred Notre Dame students. This fact in itself would be of little interest in a community of almost seven thousand except for two considerations: the first is the fact that numbered among these hundred are some of the University's most brilliant and creative students. Even more interesting is the consideration that the use of drugs represents a radical departure from the traditional vices of this campus, the middle-class vices which have been in effect consecrated and cultivated by generations of Notre Dame men. In fact one of the characteristics of the drug users is their obvious disassociation with the middle class and its ideals. This deliberate rejection of what amounts to their heritage places the "hippies" in a situation at once painful and paradoxical. For Notre Dame has been and is an institution placing high value on the virtues and norms of conduct which have come to be associated with the middle class and which have been practically subsumed into the moral teaching of Christian churches. Almost uniformly the hippies have severed connections with the Faith in which they were brought up. As will be seen, however, this rejection of orthodox Catholicism does not indicate a hostility to religious faith. In fact, the opposite is the case, and the drug movement has assumed a religious character which appears to be more than a veneer. In its purest form, the drug movement is vitally concerned with faith and the varieties of religious experience. At least at the moment, the focus of attention is with the religious experience of the East. The long tradition of Christian mysticism is being generally overlooked in favor of the more inaccessible (and therefore attractive) doctrines of Buddhism. In addition there is strong reaction to the life-denying and lifeless stance associated with the Christian establishment of this country. It seems a safe generalization that the hippies share a common prejudice against institutions and militant ideologies. Institutions, as the maxim goes, hurt. By their very nature they threaten the freedom of the individual (the cardinal virtue). Ideologies, reduced to cant and propaganda, are distorting and intellectually straitening.

Since existentialism has become a popular philosophy or attitude, and since its terms are familiar, it might be convenient to view the situation of the drug users in terms of this form of thought. The hippies, then, come to drugs self-consciously aware of their own alienation. This com-

mon attitude unites those who take their first drugs as individuals and then come naturally to be part of a drug-taking group. The acidheads and marijuana smokers share similar attitudes and world views. They have picked up the current of thought from all the contemporary art forms and have seen to its relevance to their situations. And very often the world-weary poses conceal truly sensitive people, people whose lot in an unfeeling and unfriendly world is always hard. In reaction, and in their efforts to discover a personal *modus vivendi*, many of these students have developed in rudimentary form rather compelling moral systems.

The Notre Dame drug users, then, have found themselves increasingly at odds with the circumstances in which they find themselves. Their studies of history, theology, and philosophy have given them broad if not cynical views

sense of self-loathing. Like Dostoevsky's underground man they can find no room to accept themselves. Unable to love themselves, they have found it difficult to love others. Judging themselves, they see judgment in the eyes of those who come near them. The specter of death completes the picture, making it imperative that they find love, that they encounter life as fully as possible. To summarize then, we see an individual estranged in large measure from himself and others. Paradoxically, however, one of his strongest needs is the need to be accepted by the other, by that which is outside the self.

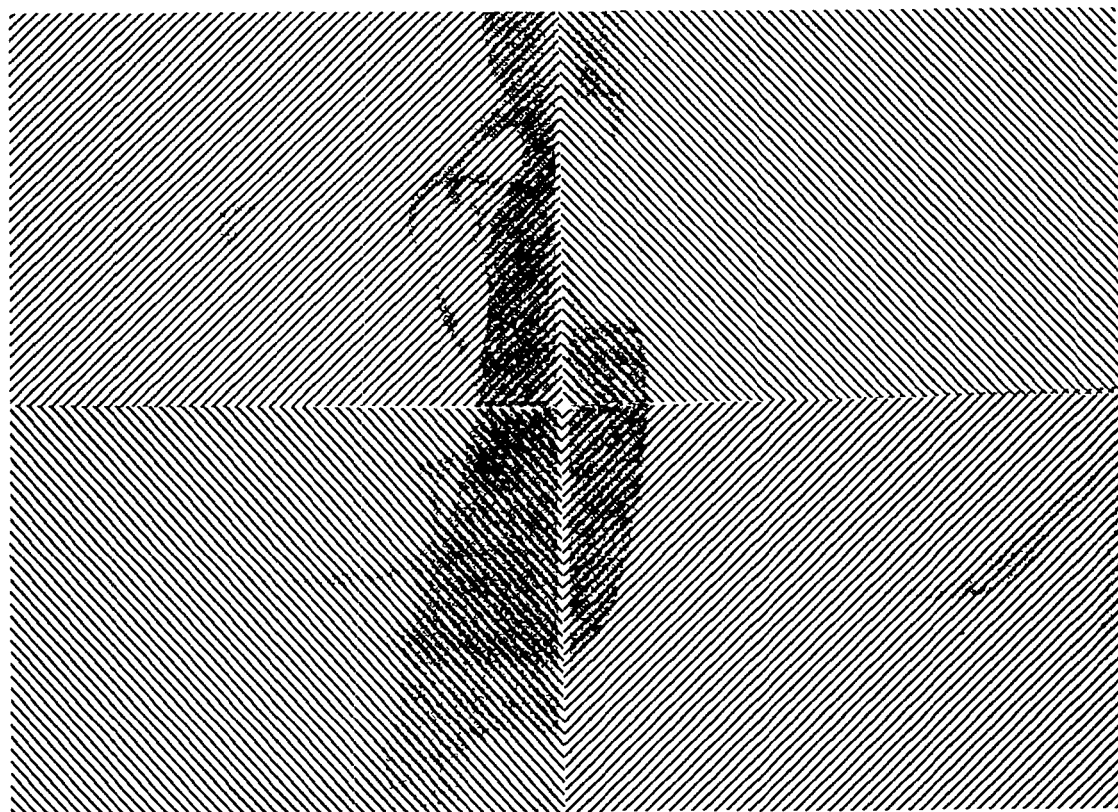
It is in this intensely frustrating state that the individual turns to drugs. This is especially true with regards to LSD-25. It promises above all the transforming experience, the apocalypse in a pill. And in many states the mere possession of this

curious of their experiences. Psychedelic drugs, the claim goes, offer the best access to the infinite candy house of the mind with its elaborate rooms and awesome corridors. By means of them the dissatisfied can find the transforming experience, instant *metanoia*, the actualization of latent capacities, philosophical and religious reorientation, and emotional and sensory at-oneness with the world, with that which is outside themselves.

In one of the most substantial works on the subject, *The Varieties of Psychedelic Experience*, Dr. William H. Masters and his wife examined in detail the experiences of more than two hundred users of LSD and peyote. The following is their list of the effects following ingestion of LSD-25:

changes in visual, auditory, tactile, olfactory, gustatory and kinesthetic perception, changes in experiencing time and space, changes in the rate and content of thought, body image changes, hallucinations, vivid images, eidetic images seen with the eyes closed, heightened awareness of color, abrupt and frequent mood and effect changes, heightened suggestibility, enhanced recall of memory, depersonalization and ego dissolution, dual, multiple and fragmented consciousness, seeming awareness of internal organs and processes of the body, upsurge of unconscious materials, enhanced awareness of linguistic nuances, increased sensitivity to nonverbal cues, sense of capacity to communicate much better by nonverbal means sometimes including the telepathic feelings of empathy, regression and primitization, apparently heightened capacity for concentration, magnification of character traits and psychodynamic processes, an apparent nakedness of psychodynamic processes that makes evident the interaction of ideation, emotional and perception with one another and with inferred unconscious processes, concern with philosophical, cosmological and religious questions and, in general, apprehension of a world that has slipped the chains of normal categorical ordering, leading to an intensified interest in self and world and also a range of responses moving from extremes of anxiety to extremes of pleasure.

The most important and most common experience of a good trip is the feeling of being one with a benevolent universe. Their experience also takes the form of identification with some form of organic life. Further, under
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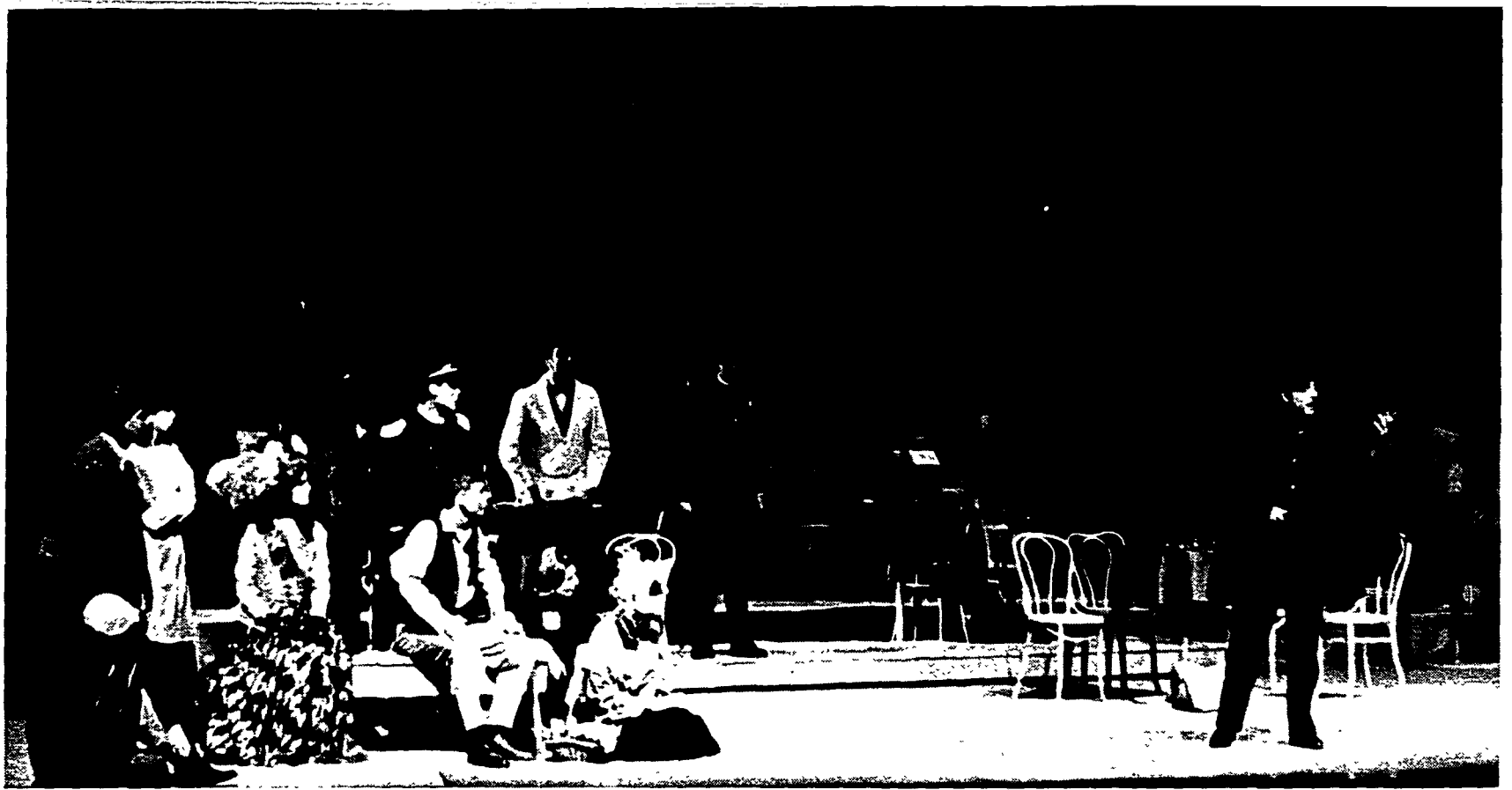


of the American Way of Life and the one, holy Catholic and apostolic Church. The criticism is made, and often with justice, that this disenchantment is facile and irresponsible. While the reasoning behind the views may be distorted, it is passionately held.

It is interesting to note that attitudes toward the Church range from utter indifference to open hostility. Thus the immorality of drug use is almost never an issue, and the naive antithesis of good and evil, moral and immoral have been put aside. Talks with drug users reveal, however, the psychological scars resultant from early religious training. Unable to live up to a rigid moral code, finding themselves guilty if not condemned, they have developed a deep-seated

drug is illegal. By involving himself with LSD or marijuana or any other of a variety of black-market drugs, the student crosses the boundary line between the legal and the illegal, he places himself over against the system and finds himself, usually for the first time, in the stance of criminal, of official outcast.

For the type of person described, the attraction of LSD is automatic. The drug movement has grown rapidly on both coasts and on major campuses. Its ideals have been well publicized by the artists, intellectuals, scientists, and messiahs who have been experimenting with the drug. In general it is the more intelligent and better educated of the population who are connected with the movement and who have worked to inform the



Etherea, Bauble, and Mime

by Marty McNamara

AS THE DRAMATIC FORM has progressed from narration to re-creation to happening, schools of thought have evolved which differ concerning the extent of the leap of imagination required of the audience that they might enter the story and empathize with the characters. But the Notre Dame-St. Mary's Theatre production of Jean Giraudoux's *The Madwoman of Chailot* is so inordinately conscious of its theatricality that, while there exists about the play no sense of realism or immediacy, it makes no demand on the audience's imagination, with the result that this piece of theater becomes a comedy (and no more) where the audience laughs at the lines and not at the characters' speaking the lines.

The fault lies partly with the ND-SMC Theatre and partly with Giraudoux himself; yet *Madwoman* is a good choice for the company, and for more reasons than the number and sex ratio of the characters or the light subject material — an insane countess destroys a ring of wheeling-dealing crooks. Director Reginald F. Bain chose to emphasize the fact that a play is something conjured up and acted out by having his company assemble the set in full view of the house and his actors speak to the air without really acknowledging the existence of the characters whom they were supposedly addressing. This does wonders for the company by forcing theatrics on people who gen-

erally don't have the ability to be nontheatrical, or, in other words, justifying the use of nothing more than traditional stage manners and thespian clichés.

However, this treatment of *Madwoman* also presents difficulties, in that since people are only mouthing words, they mouth them extremely fast, and the play proceeds at a race-horse pace. Then, when someone misses a line (and several were missed) it becomes much more disturbing than usual. In addition, one feels the "bad guys" aren't really killed or even disposed of, but that they merely go underneath the stage to change clothes and rise again in glory. This destroys what substance there is to the character of the Countess Aurelia, making her crusade only incidental to the comedy rituals.

The raw material is not of the highest grade either. Giraudoux occasionally uses dialogue as a very unsubtle shortcut to character portrayal as in the case of the waitress Irma's soliloquy on her love and dis-likes. Then too, his satirical statement on modern mercantilism had the importance of a feebleminded octogenerian.

But the most glaring weakness in the play is its lack of structure. The love scene between Countess Aurelia and Pierre could not be integrated into the performance of any group, no matter how much they attempt to act instead of speak the rest of

the play. And the final program is as anticlimactic as possible; indeed, there is really no climax to the production, the closest thing being the mock trial.

The cast seemed to subscribe almost unanimously to the acting-is-exaggeration - rather - than - interpretation theory: "walk proud," "talk earnest," "look dejected," etc. The only member who was able to inject any portion of vocal nuance to his performance was Robert Emmett Keefe as the ragpicker. By contrast, the female lead, Marcella Lynyak, continued her tradition of saying something important by thrusting forward her head and torso. Her madwoman was by no means the euphoric, poetic force it was intended to be, but merely a woman quaint and loony. Still, her tea party with Patricia Moran and Maureen Coyne, whose roles were none the worse for their two-dimensional quality, stands as the high point in humor in a production which, judging from audience response, did succeed as light comedy.

Typical of the performers were Timothy Donovan as the prospector and Bob Steinmetz as the president who, face-front, hands folded, succeeded in restricting their facial expressions to one clearly defined emotion. A typical (and irrelevant) actor was R. Emmet Allen as Jimmy Durante, the sewer man.

T. N. Dorsel played the street-singer device and a guitar out of tune. ■

SUMMA RESISTENTIALOGICA

The Way Into the Playground of Resi-Physics

by Bolji Paubstau

Editor's Note:

Bolji Paubstau was discovered several summers ago by a small element of pataphysicians visiting the West Coast. Prof. Paubstau is by no means an adherent to pataphysical tenets as is readily obvious from his article. Concerted effort has succeeded in bringing him on an eastern tour. His lecture at Notre Dame will take place on April 7 and will be accompanied by some appropriate early German avant-garde films. The third annual Ubu Roi Pataparade has been scheduled to coincide with the arrival of the distinguished Dr. Paubstau.

Dr. Paubstau is the principal spokesman of a bold new way of philosophizing that is already sweeping the restrooms of northern Silesia. As is already well known, Paubstau is more of a spokesman and organizer of the famed Warsaw Square than an original thinker. The movement is deeply rooted in the age-old but as yet unrecognized, resistential spirit found in the poetry of Oli Tungi, and the artistic cognitions of Shawn O'Farnsworth. However, Professor Paubstau's famous three-volume study Time and Again, from which this excerpt is taken, is still regarded as the most comprehensive and final statement of the movement. In this article Dr. Paubstau attacks, analyzes and clarifies the famous heresy of the Scottish Resistentialists (Adam Bish McDonough and Ossip Zadkin) that shook Resistentialism to its roots in the last decade.

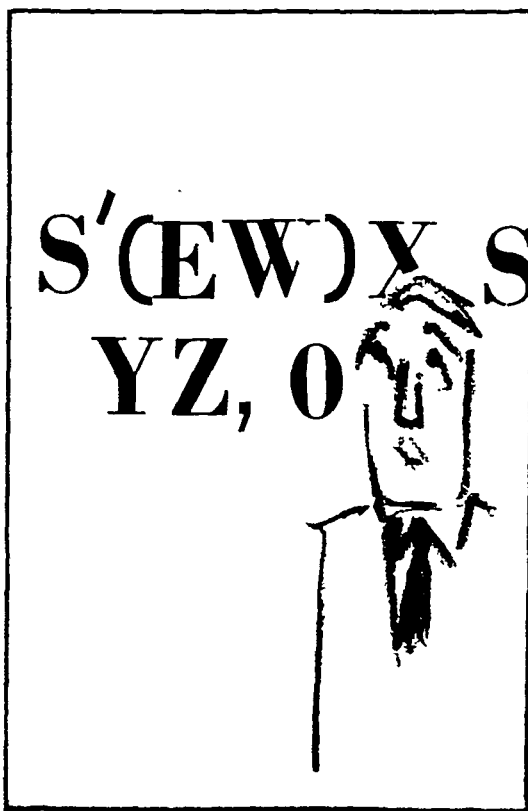
ARTICLE I: It is held that residence precedes resistance. For how could it be that anyone could resist anything of which he was not already a resident?

Objection I: Adam Bish McDonough and Ossip Zadkin that the true ground of resistential statements lies in a resi-physical dimension of rent, which possesses a distinct and identifiable resi-physical priority over residence. Therefore, residence does not precede resistance.

Objection II: It does not necessarily follow in the O'Farnsworthian Gallic that residence precedes resistance in the extrapological and tangential reduction from Tilthey's Law. Therefore residence does not precede resistance.*

Objection III: The ionization of the sigma particle and the resulting arrestment of time make the practical proof of the law impossible. While it is true that theoretically the extrapological and tangential reduction of O'Farnsworth does follow from Tilthey's Law, pragmatically it is impossible. Therefore, resistance does not precede residence.

On the contrary: The truth of the proposition that residence precedes resistance is readily apprehended by the reason. The mistaken criticism of the Scottish Resistentialists concerning the extrapological and tangential reduction lies in their failure to assess the demise of Jeremiah E. Tilthey, the work of the top secret



translator in residence at UCLA, the footnotes of O'Farnsworth, and the poetry of Oli Tungi.

Reply to Objection I: The true ground of resistential statements are not grounded in a resi-physical dimension of rent. Rent itself is a contingency arising with the extrapological and tangential reduction. The proof is easily apprehended by the reason:

(x) P' (x)
U₅ (S':) (v) (EW) (x) (EY) (Z)
M' (V,W,X,Y,Z,)
E₁ C' [P' (d₁)]
(EW) (x) (Ey) (Z) M'
(d,w,x,y,z,)

Therefore residence precedes resistance.

Reply to Objection II: McDonough and Zadkin are correct in that it does not necessarily follow in the O'Farnsworthian Gallic that residence precedes resistance. However, as our top secret translator in residence at UCLA has pointed out, the extrapological and tangential reduction is correct in its entirety. This entirety has been overlooked by McDonough and Zadkin in their failure to accept the significance of the Brethonic footnotes to the Gallic text as well as the correlatively continuous Godillic and Sub-Celtic derivational connotations of the footnotes as outlines of Oli Tungi's verse. Therefore residence precedes resistance.

Reply to Objection III: The ionization of the sigma particle is a practical possibility, borne out by the fact that Tilthey's demise was not a death. Tilthey has simply completed the pragmatic finalization of the stopping of time, indicated clearly in the tautological partiality of the ionization of the sigma particle. Therefore residence precedes resistance.

*Note to Objection II:

Tilthey and Tilthey's Law: Jeremiah E. Tilthey was a sometimes professor of mathematics at Oxon State Teachers College where he held an honorary Master of Arts Degree. In 1913 he stated that "a bifurcated ampulse traveling at equal yet divergent speeds, and meeting in a flangellent field, mutranomicly diverges in the characteristic Bonji Pattern. This produces resublimated thio-tymelene which differs from simple sublimated thio-tymelene in that its possesses chronic rather than endo-chronic properties."

BIBLIOGRAPHY:

- TIME AND AGAIN:** by Bolji Paubstau (three volumes, this article taken from book III of the Volume I The Way into The Playground of Resi-physics.)
THE GODILLIC POEMS OF OLI TUNGI: translated by Dr. (?) top secret translator in residence UCLA.
RESISTENT AND RESISTENCE: by Ossip Zadkin.
RINGS AND ROTTINGNESS: by Ossip Zadkin.
LAND OF THE SQUATTERS: An Essay in Resistential Ethics by Shawn O'Farnsworth.

This book is of special importance. In it Shawn O'Farnsworth explores the mythic proportions of early intuitive resistentialists informed and involved in formalizing in resistential authenticity the maxim of Residence precedes Resistance (as well as rent). ■

FACULTY VIEWS ON VIET NAM

Last week the SCHOLASTIC distributed among the faculty a questionnaire. It was made up of six questions thought to delineate basic issues and to which every faculty member could express his view of the conflict in Viet Nam. The first question asked whether the conflict in Viet Nam was fundamentally ideological or political. The importance of this question lies in the possibility that politics, arising from ideological beliefs, can become a power entity separate from the beliefs that spawned it. If this can happen, then a government decision can be made out of pragmatic considerations and would be without reference to the beliefs that that government's people espouse. The second question asked if the United States' motive in Viet Nam was a moral motive. The third, if its method was a moral method. The fourth question asked that, viewing the stabilization of Southeast Asia, has our intervention in Viet Nam been politically worthwhile. The fourth and fifth concerned the possibility of peace. Should the United States cease bombing the North in order to initiate peace talks? Should the Viet Cong, if peace talks were ever instituted, receive political recognition in a coalition government? However they answered the above questions, the faculty were asked to comment on their answers.

This week the faculty comments in response to questions one, two, and three will be treated. These questions were highly telescoped conceptions and contained terms such as "moral" and "political" which were not defined. Each faculty member was able to view their meaning according to his own ideas. Because of this the percentage results of these three questions cannot be viewed as reliable and therefore will not be published. In the next issue of the SCHOLASTIC a number of the faculty responses to the remaining three questions will be given. The poll was conducted because it was thought that the faculty, more than any other campus grouping, is a significant influence on student opinion.

The motives of the U.S. are a good deal more "moral" than those of the Communist powers — if this aspect of

the matter really interests you. The tenderhearted bleaters who go about crying "morality" are concerned, in practice, to diminish or end entirely American action in South Viet Nam. Their indignation is invariably selective. They say nothing about the "morality" of the communist side taking hostages, killing prisoners, or invading the South in the first place. Their motivation is obvious — and it has little to do with "morality" of any kind.

More broadly, anyone who has ever held political authority in a nation knows that national and individual



morality are two different things: that states have always done and frequently must do things that no honorable individual would do on an individual basis. This is deplorable, but unavoidable. If one is not willing to admit the principle of national interest and the necessity of taking measures to further it, however distasteful they sometimes are, he should denounce the whole nation-state system and work for a world organized on some totally new principle — as the World Federalists do, for instance. Their ideas may have extremely little

chance of realization but they at least see close to the heart of the problem. "Moralizers" about the wickedness of those who oppose communism do not — often do not wish to.

BERNARD NORLING
HISTORY

I am afraid I do not appreciate the distinction between ideological and political. What is important, however, is not what we, but what *our leaders* and the leaders of Hanoi believe is behind the war. On this score I believe that our leaders feel that our national interests are at stake in the Viet Nam war, and that we must defend these national interests at all costs. I think the President and his advisors really believe that our national interests are associated with the survival of the Ky regime. On the other hand, I think Hanoi really believes she is fighting for national survival, for the security, safety, and well-being of her people, and that she

really believes America is the aggressor, as Harrison Salisbury has pointed out. In other words, I have difficulty in accepting the notion that Hanoi is fighting for communism as such, anymore than we are fighting to make South Viet Nam safe for democracy as such. This is rubbish. We are fighting to make Viet Nam safe for the presence of American power in Southeast Asia.

And it is precisely on this basis, I think, that our position in Viet Nam should be evaluated. For this war is neither moral nor immoral; it is

at best morally ambiguous, if not altogether amoral. For this reason I think those who condemn this nation in the tones of Jeremiah are as wrong as the pathological anticommunists among us who think we are staging a holy war against the forces of evil.

DONALD P. KOMMERS
GOVERNMENT AND
INTERNATIONAL STUDIES

I doubt if there has been any war since the day of mass armies which hasn't required ideological as well as political justification. I am sure the present war is the same. Both sides require it.

What is moral? If it is moral to defend oneself with weapons, who determines whether swords are more moral than rifles, whether artillery fire miles away is more moral than mortars fired several yards away, or whether napalm is in a separate category? To me war is not inherently immoral but must be examined in the total context, something very difficult to do today.

J. P. FREEMAN
CHEMISTRY

The question of morality seems to me irrelevant, although Americans of good will cannot help but regret their country's brutal and degrading use of force against a poor and small nation. We have taken it upon ourselves to decide that the Vietnamese people are better dead than red, but such has often been the fate of small nations who get in the way of the big ones. The point is whether or not the war is really in the United States' own best interest. I don't think it is. So long as our Vietnamese policy acts as a stimulus to world Communist unity and prevents us from developing a rapprochement with the Soviet Union, it acts as a threat to world peace in general and continues to subject the American continent and people to the threat of destruction from the only power capable of injuring us seriously — Russia.

JOHN ALEXANDER WILLIAMS
HISTORY

It seems to me the war began as an internal conflict in South Viet Nam over the ideological base of the South Vietnamese government. The U.S.A. entered the war out of reasons that I would describe as political though they are given an ideological demeanor by Washington. North Vietnam ("the Hanoi regime") then entered the war for reasons that seem largely political as well: the obvious threat of foreign aggression.

America's original presence in Viet

Nam seemed to me a moral one: if the government of a nation is threatened by a bandit organization too powerful for the government's army, then assistance such as that we gave Greece after WW II — advisors, materiel — is appropriate. If, however, these bandits can muster such unlimited reserves of manpower as the Viet Cong could, perhaps they are drawing it from such a base of support among the people that they must be recognized not as bandits but as an expression of popular will. The U.S. presence becomes a matter of sup-



porting a government which does not represent the popular will. And again, our presence there now seems to have had the effect of polarizing that will and setting the two factions at each other's throats. We have now *made* a situation in which we *must* protect the people we have forced to take "our" side. In the series of steps through which we have ceased to be the assistants of a people's recognized government, and have become agents of our own political advantage only, the motives of the war have passed from moral to immoral.

As far as methods are concerned, a parallel transformation has taken place, in the diminishing selectivity of weaponry used, which seems not only immoral but unpragmatic.

J. P. DOUGHERTY
ENGLISH

The United States is the aggressor in Viet Nam and attempts to disguise its murdering, imperialistic ambi-

tion with sanctimonious concern for freedom. The war is immoral — the adventure of a corrupt president and his equally corrupt advisors.

JOSEPH M. DUFFY, JR.
ENGLISH

My opinion is that President Johnson is leading the nation in a judicious and heroic effort to fight and win a limited war and to keep the conflict a limited one. The bombing of the North was stopped for a month in the last year and again for six days recently; on each occasion, the pause

in bombing was met by feverish infiltration from the North. Is it any wonder that the President is reluctant to undermine once again our military position by pause until there is a more certain sign of peace from Hanoi!

The categorical and absolute condemnation of the use of napalm, fragmentation bombs, defoliation and crop destruction is surprising and, I believe, unjustified. We live in an age when the study of ethics has become increasingly and rightly sensitive to the important role of circumstances in determining right action. Are we now to establish specific moral absolutes (not mere principles) in the realm of military strategy and tactics? It hardly seems reasonable to condemn the means in question in all conceivable circumstances of the Viet Nam war.

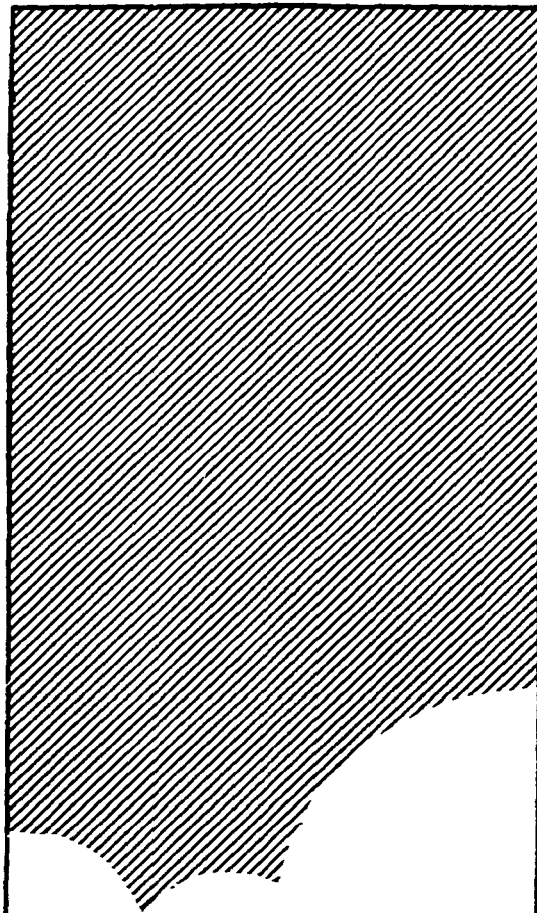
WALTER NIGGORSKI
GOVERNMENT AND
INTERNATIONAL STUDIES

There has always seemed to be a large collection of serious writers who never receive the opportunity for exposure. To help ease this problem the SCHOLASTIC asked Professor Richard Sullivan for the names of the finest writers in his fiction writing classes. His highest recommendation went to Roger Baran, a senior in Marketing.

IT WAS A DAMP, chilly November afternoon and I was nearing the gray, open space that lies between education with its meditation and the world with its people. A pigeon was cracking his beak against the sidewalk at a piece of stale popcorn pressed flat by someone's heel. As I walked by, the pigeon flapped up to the rusty, elevated-train tracks which hung over the street and blocked what little light there was in the overcast sky. A street cleaner scraped his iron shovel against the sidewalk as he tramped over to clean up a pile of wet sewage mashed against the curb. The mucky smell caked my nostrils. As I got closer to the lake I felt the wind get stronger and rasp against the wool collar of my overcoat and go right through my thin pants. On the far edge of the lake there was a boat; and cold, gray smoke drifting up toward the clouds of soot that pushed their way from Hammond and Gary lightened the sky rather than dirtied it. Lake Michigan's leaden waters rolled in and hit and splashed against the cold, concrete embankment. Sometimes the water did not splash hard against the embankment, but would kiss it gently. That's when you could see its surface thick with a layer of scum.

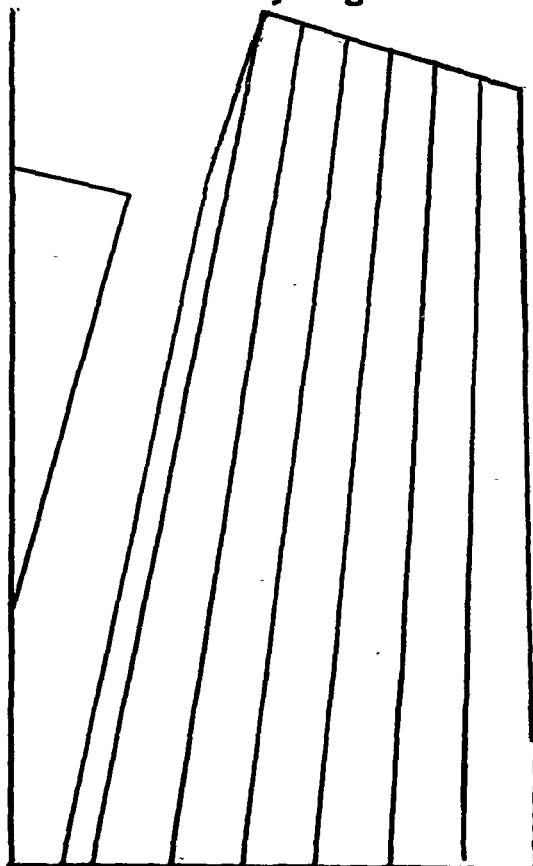
I often went to the lake since Roosevelt University, the university I attended, was very close; and you might say I loved the lake because it was something I knew. I had seen it in the rainy, beautifully windy days of March, when the old, yellow street lights flickered in the wet, puddly streets and the tires of the cars made a slick-splashy sound as they disappeared in the distant haze of Michigan Avenue. Or in the summer when the sailboats were anchored in the harbor, very silent and colored, waiting for their owners to finish work and peel off their tarpaulins and put up their canvas sails; and in the orange dusk the sailboats would return to sleep in the silver night until the fumes of the rush-hour traffic woke them.

But this late afternoon was not any of these things. I walked slowly and sat down on a dull brown bench that had "Chicago Park District" printed on the middle plank of its



IS THERE A BANDAGE THAT CAN STOP THE COLD?

by Roger Baran



back. I found my fingers cracking off a chip of the brown paint and feeling its brittle texture as my eyes saw the khaki-green paint of the wood from two years before. As I sat in the dull gray, leaden overcast the vent of my mind opened and breathed in the cold air with all its thoughts and emotions.

The day reminded me of an afternoon nearly three years ago when I was a freshman. There was no heat on the bus that I was returning home on after my late Saturday-afternoon class. The window by my seat was open an inch and couldn't be closed, and when I got off the bus I felt the rain — a fine, freezing rain. I opened the outside door to our second-story flat and walked up the damp stairs. The smell of chicken soup my father was swallowing reached me before I opened the door. His hair would be wet and combed back and he'd be wearing his warm, white sweat shirt. He was; his eyes wrinkled as he smiled and pointed to my brother who was being bandaged by my mother on the other side of the table. When he saw me walk in he jumped up just as my mother was taping up the bruise on his leg.

"Oh! This kid! He won't let me do anything to him without fidgeting around," she said, feigning a temper I knew wasn't there. "Hi there, Len."

I smiled at her but before I could say anything my brother started nuzzling me in the stomach, pretending he was still wearing his football helmet. He turned to my mom, his blond hair hanging down almost to his eyebrows.

"Hey Mom!" he shouted in his football-field voice, "How did this guy ever play football? He's so wittow." (Meaning "little." Dougie always said, referring to me, "When talking to a wittow guy you have to use wittow-guy tawk.")

He kept nuzzling into me until my mother yelled, "Dougie, you're gonna open those cuts again!" At this he stopped and looked up at me very sadly, sympathetically, and showed me two large cuts on his small forearms and one really deep gash on his elbow.

"How did you get those?" I asked him; because I was concerned for they were deep cuts.

"Well, there was this linebacker on the other team, sixty-two, and he'd keep hitting me after I already passed the ball."

"So why didn't you fake a pass and run right past him?" I asked in a rather strategic, bemused manner. I now waited for the booming reiteration.

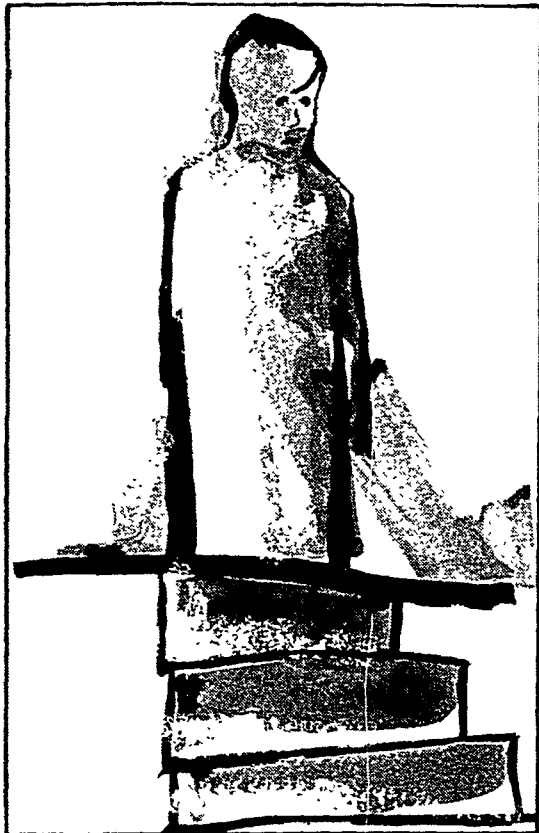
"I did. What do ya' think I'm gon-

na do, let him hit me all day? Geez." As he shook his head in disbelief at me. "Dad, didn't I do that?"

My father had finished his soup and waved Dougie over to him so that he could inspect the deep cut on his elbow. "He played a real good game. This was the team that was supposed to beat 'em. But Dougie and . . . what's that halfback's name?"

"Furlanetto!" Dougie said.

"That Furlanetto and Dougie, boy! They really played a great game. I don't know how they could hang on to that ball; it was so cold out there. It



was freezin'! And they didn't fumble once, not once!"

The cuts on Dougie's forearms were there from his first game on a hot, gnat-fly, September evening until snow covered the hard field. My mother put gauze on his gashes and thick, white pieces of adhesive tape. The Vaseline would gush out whenever she pressed the tape down; but this would happen for the last time. She looked at Dougie's cuts with a sort of sadness in her eyes, and then into his eyes while he had his head down pretending to be counting the dirty spots on one of the floor tiles and she was proud of him.

My father turned on the small Muntz television, and we watched the news and sports review just as we had for many Saturdays. My brother and I ate together since we usually ate different food than our parents did. My mother put down two steaming plates of carrot and pot roast stew and also, as a special treat, a plate of salty french fries since she knew how much Dougie liked them. We weren't

poor, and when I was older I realized that Doug and I weren't poor; but my parents had little for themselves.

Doug and I finished the food that our mother served us and my father went to lie down. I heard the water splashing and my mother began to wash the dishes. We had a pool table in our basement, but we didn't use it in the winter because it was so cold down there. I knew how much Doug liked pool and he was really surprised when I asked him to play a few games with me. It was an old pool table that my father got from a bar which closed down. He went there often after he heard that the tavern was going to close down, and he told me how much he hoped the pool table wouldn't go to someone else. There was no felt on top, just cotton; and the cotton had rips and holes in it. I had to keep telling my brother not to rub his arms against the side of the table when he tried to shoot because his bandages would fall off. We were cold down there but I was glad that I had asked Doug to play instead of shooting by myself. He was having such a good time that we played pool for two hours.

We went upstairs and felt the warmth of the kitchen and the chills finally shake out of our bodies. There was a big pot of popcorn on the table and my mother was pouring steaming-hot chocolate into two cups.

"Be careful, Dougie, it's hot," she said as she put the cup in front of him and helped him take off his flannel shirt. She checked to see if his bandages were still in place and gave him a little pat on his blond head. "My poor little football player," she said as Dougie sort of grimaced under her hand; and she looked at me rather sadly and relieved that today was his last game for a while. She wouldn't have to wait for my father to walk in the door after the game to ask if Doug had been hurt.

My mother had to tell Dougie not to put a whole handful of popcorn into his mouth at one time or he might swallow his hand one of these days and never know it. He looked at me and made some kind of face to show me he was old enough to realize what corny jokes Mom told. But he saw that I was smiling so he looked at my mother and shrugged his blond head.

"My hand's too big to swallow. Look at it, Mom!" As he strained his five fingers and muscles to make his hand bigger.

"Well, you just finish the rest of the hot chocolate, there's more on the stove and get right to bed. You must be tired, too, Lennie, why don't you

get some sleep instead of going out tonight?"

I'm glad I did, too. At least I was close to my parents that night, for the next day they were killed in an automobile accident.

It was a Sunday morning and I was watching the sun melt the snow on the tree in front and the water falling in large drops leaving deep impressions in the snow below, and wondering why my parents were so late. There was no whiteness left anywhere when the priest came at one o'clock and rang our doorbell. I told Dougie to stop running to the door for it wasn't Mom and Dad; and when I saw his black suit and white collar and gray hair walking up the two flights of stairs I still had hope. But no priest had ever come here before, and when he told me I couldn't believe it. I hadn't prepared for anything like this and I couldn't realize or understand what had happened until two days later when I asked the priest if I could see my parents once more before they lowered the caskets and the funeral director replied that I should keep the remembrance alive that I have of my parents in the past, rather than the remembrance that I have of them now; and that these caskets are merely a representation of them in heaven. Or something like that.

When I looked at my brother standing between my aunt and uncle, his hair was no longer blond, and his face was white with tears. My aunt and uncle had no children and I thought they would take Dougie, but they never offered. They were our only

(Continued on page 33)



The ides OF MARCH

The following election night reports were compiled by Contributing Editor Robert Sheehan, News Editor Mike McInerney, and news writers Jim Britt, Joel Garreau, and Dave Tiemeier.

“KEEP IT CALM.” Calmness was the watchword of the Murphy camp. It was a calm campaign for Murphy, even when Denny O’Dea’s hypnotic voice was whipping the freshmen into a frenzy of Johnny-come-lately activism. It was a calm election night when Murphy and a few of his closest advisors sat in the deserted basement of Farley Hall, listening to the steady roar from the ASP headquarters a hundred feet away on the next floor. Murphy sat at a desk reading Robert Frost, (“It’s the best time,” he said to a chain-smoking aide who gaped incredulously”), waiting for the word to come so he could drive downtown and join his supporters, who were already commencing the celebration at his house. He took time out to answer some questions, calmly, politely, with a self-deprecating smile and an authoritative handshake.

“The first thing I’m going to try to get done is to accomplish something in the area of student rights,” he said. “I’ll ask for and expect ASP’s support in this.” ASP, says Murphy, has an obligation to cooperate with him in obtaining the reforms they both advocate. “I made it clear in my campaign that I’m not going to have my own clique running the government. I made no promises to anybody, and nearly every job in student government will be filled by application. The only exception is the Student Union President, who definitely will be Mike Browning.” Responding to the frequently-heard assertion that if he won he would have to pay far more attention to the week-to-week desires of his constituents than any Student Body President in history, Murphy readily agreed: “I intend to be more of a passive instrument of the students than past presidents, but at the same time I want to be an active leader; I think the two go hand in hand. I have already stated that I will represent the Senate to the Administration, but if I should ever feel that the Senate doesn’t represent the opinions of the students themselves, then I’ll put the issue to a referendum.” But can Murphy deal with an unruly Senate and an ASP Vice-President? “No trouble at all: I voted for McKenna. I don’t know him, but if he is a competent as he seems to be I intend to leave the im-

mediate operation of the Senate largely to him. I don’t foresee any problems in that area.”

The room became a little more raucous; the Vice-Presidential results were coming in, helter-skelter. Nothing for Dowd at all; Holstein was carrying a few halls. And then the tallies came in faster, and it became clear: McKenna had swept it. Murphy’s men got scared: the room filled with smoke and sweat. But Murphy merely chuckled, told them that it didn’t mean much. “Everybody should go through something like this,” he said to me. “It’s really an education. Can you imagine what the national race must be like?” “It’s the ticket-splitters,” I said; “Murphy-McKenna, that’s the way it looks.” One man rushed in to say that the Student Center was going wild. O’Dea must know something. Murphy’s man at the Student Center had left the phone. “What’s going on there? Will you please stay on the phone!” said one of the aides. Then suddenly: “Shut up! They’ve got the SPB re-



PRESIDENT-ELECT MURPHY

sults.” The main quad began to come in; things looked bad. Morrissey was lost; faces fell. “That’s all right, I expected it. We’re still ahead.” But the lead dropped rapidly. Then word came that the freshman quad was coming in. The room was dead silent, and even Murphy was intent on the man at the phone. “Cavanaugh: hold it — what? I couldn’t hear you, come back to the phone, dammit! Wait, here it comes: Cavanaugh, 218 to 77,

US.” A landslide! As Cavanaugh goes, so goes the quad. It was virtually over. But Murphy didn’t think so. “Stanford, O’Dea did very well in Stanford, wait till they come in.” Breen-Phillips came in with another victory. It was clear now to everyone; they couldn’t lose. And then the vote-counters changed their minds for the dozenth time that evening; they were giving the campus-wide totals. “It’s over, we got it!” the man on the phone shouted, and suddenly every man in the room was on his feet, jumping on Murphy, pounding his back, screaming. The last trickles of the declining noise from ASP headquarters were drowned out completely, and Murphy, not so calm anymore, his immaculate student-government suit rumpled past reclaiming, rushed over to the Student Center to shake hands with the losers and pass out the cigars. The calmness had paid off; Murphy had gained the right to preside over what looked to be one of the least calm administrations this campus has seen.

Lenny Joyce, needing a shave, was watching the results for McKenna being chalked up amidst delirious cheering. “Did you have anything like this in mind last year at this time?” “I’ve had something like this in mind for four years,” he smiled.

Tom McKenna, wearing a Senate-gray herringbone sports jacket beside his loud wide tie, golfers cap, and Pittsburgh-plate glasses, was strangely subdued as his supporters went wild around him, pumping his hand, congratulating, and throwing their arms around him. He’d won. “We’re going to pressure Murphy on student rights,” he said after all the results for both elections were in. “I’ll probably be the spokesman for the ASP, and as such I’ll bring student rights to the fore. Student rights is the overwhelming factor in student government, and it sweeps into everything else — academic life, cultural life. . . . Murphy claimed he was a strong defender of student’s rights, and we’re going to make sure that he keeps all his promises. I frankly don’t think that an ASP — Chris Murphy coalition like the SCHOLASTIC outlined is going to work out. But we will be there.” Then he added with a grin, “Like a hound of heaven.”

No one seems to be sure exactly what McKenna’s power base will be next year. Under the new Student Union proposal, the vice-president would not be president of the Senate, as is now the case. McKenna had won. Nobody was quite sure what he’d won, but he’d won.

Denny O’Dea sweated out the birth

of his child in the student center foyer Wednesday night. He could not be described as confident.

The ASP was in bad shape. Their abortive attempt to force a free speaker's policy had been rebuffed in the Senate last October. In one move they had blown their cool. Then at the start of the current semester ASP Head Paul Higgins gathered his small group together to resurrect by naming a candidate for student body president. Higgins, Lenny Joyce, Tom McKenna were there and a few others. Their candidate would be a protest candidate. He would not expect to win. He would raise issues. He would force discussion about what's happening. And what's happening would not be the Rolling Stones.

Who would run? McKenna wanted the job. He was one of the six ASP senators. McKenna wanted to be the standard bearer. But perhaps Higgins should. After all . . . but then he didn't really want to. Perhaps he would do better behind the scenes. Then he walked in. He was not in. He was out. He was not anything. But he soon swept ASP off its feet. "I'm your man. I can win. Make me your candidate. ASP can win." The period of indecision was over. Win or lose he was their man. "Do you think he means it, Paul. Do you think he's honest?" "Well . . . well . . . he sounds good. He sounds damn good."



ASP's O'DEA

So O'Dea ran, and he ran well. "The student body will hear us. They will see we're behind them, that we represent them. They will vote for us." And they did. Forty-four percent. They did vote. Eighty-five percent turn-out. "We won the war. We won the war. Messina made it borderline. We were in before that." O'Dea took his condolences sitting down. He licked the edge of a long cigar, a long unlit cigar. "Next year. It's been

O.K. We'll make it next year."

O'Dea single-handedly made ASP's image respectable. But it wasn't enough. Not quite enough. Doubts lingered among the underclassmen ("radical," "left-wing," "protestors"). Then came a double punch: SCHOLASTIC endorsement of Murphy and the Messina pull-out. Said Paul Higgins after it was all over: "Only two upperclass halls voted against O'Dea. I think the upperclassmen know what's going on. They've been around longer. The underclassmen don't. They haven't been here long enough. It was an intelligent election. People are talking about the right things." "And next year for ASP, Paul?" "We'll swamp the Senate elections." And Denny? "Run for senator for off-campus if I'm off campus. If I'm not, run for senator from the hall I'm in. But we're going to see that Murphy lives up to his promises." That seemed to be a pretty universal ASP sentiment.

Paul Higgins intends to maintain the ASP organization next year, and his immediate objective is to elect as many senators next fall as possible. He'd also like to see at least one stay senator be elected from the party, and doesn't rule himself out as such a prospect. He felt that the election was a terrific success. "If nothing else, everybody was speaking our language at the end of the campaign. We've come a long way."

The group waiting for the election results in the Student Center was largely Action Student Party members. Those in the know were assuring everyone that "Tom won his campaign two or three days ago. But it's going to be close with Denny." Paul Higgins, rather swept away by the general enthusiasm, yelled out, "The underground has come out from wherever it was." Some of the most hardened politicians seemed visibly swayed by the fact that the ASP was very co-ed. One girl was overheard describing the crisis of conscience she went through trying to decide whether to wear the week-old pin her boyfriend had given her, or her ASP pin. The boyfriend's pin won out.

Many hangers-on were in evidence. Those who had not got on the bandwagon in time to be able to wear the green initials on their lapel were seen with nuclear disarmament, "Make love not war," "Draft beer not boys," and even "Love Us" buttons.

What with the girls and the enthusiasm, the party in the foyer of the Student Center was going along pretty well when the few cans of beer showed up. Since those cans had not been the first a number of the crowd

had seen that day, a circle was soon jovially singing "Hesburgh will get his" to the tune of "We Shall Overcome," and "Tell Chris Murphy, we shall not be moved," to the appropriate tune.

A senator was making a remark about replacing the legislature's opening prayer with the protest song then being sung at the same time that an individual with a beard parted in the middle laughed, "I wonder if whoever's throwing the parties will let in an old Popular Front man."



SBVP MCKENNA

It was then that Tom McKenna pushed his way through to a mildly inebriated Dennis O'Dea and told him that things were getting a little out of hand. "Look the SCHOLASTIC's here and taking this all down, and they're going to print it." "Let them," replied O'Dea. "It will only help us. The students will love it." "Besides, it's good for a release. It's been a long two weeks."

And it undeniably had been, for a chant soon started up. "We have a movement! We have a movement!"

Bloodied but not bowed by his struggles with the Administration and other dragons throughout the year, Jim Fish commented about all the students' rights controversy.

"I don't think that students rights is any more important than educational reform . . . matters concerning curriculum, cuts and the like. I frankly don't think that their chances with the Administration can be any better than mine were. All change around here comes with time. Changes in rules came about because things were started by people four years ago. Whoever's in power gets the credit, but it's not really he who's responsible for the change himself.

"I don't think there will be any dramatic effects of the ASP's being voted into office. If I thought that the methods they want to use would have worked, I would have used them." ■

The following letter was received on the ninth of March. It was in response to a SCHOLASTIC questionnaire concerning faculty views on Viet Nam (see page 22). Milton Burton, the author, is the director of Notre Dame's Radiation Laboratory.

I can well appreciate that your questionnaire regarding Viet Nam is well intended and is probably as simple a questionnaire as can be written. However, simplicity is hardly to be sought in a question as complex as this. It is difficult to state one's attitude in terms of morality or immorality or in terms of historical justification when reason itself is connected with history.

We talk of "peace" in this case as if it were the opposite of "war". Presumably, we are at peace with Viet Nam, both South and North. Congress has not declared war and no President has the authority under the Constitution to declare war unilaterally. Nevertheless, (in a manner of speaking) a President got us into this situation and I suppose the statement can be made that a situation got a President into this situation. Suddenly, we find ourselves questioned as to our patriotism when we question the actions which have led to the present impossibly muddled "peace".

Thus, you see that I cannot respond to your questionnaire like a really reasonable being. I must respond in terms of feeling and of fears. I feel that we have been doing the wrong thing and that we have been doing more of the wrong things as time has gone on. In some way, we must succeed in reversing our steps and we should reverse those steps before too many more young Americans are killed.

The technological situation has changed since the Viet Nam difficulty began. When it began, we feared the interruption of lines of communication by an unfriendly nation. Viet Nam cannot interfere with us and China will lack the power for 10-20 years. Twenty years from now it may lack the will.

If the people of Viet Nam want to go "communist" (as the result of some internal forces), we know that such a procedure cannot injure us now and that it may ultimately do the people of Viet Nam some good as the political and economic situation of Viet Nam changes. The "communism" of Russia is not the communism of 1917 and the communism of China will not be the communism that many of them think they long for now.

We must be realists about the internal government of nations which we cannot dominate without the sacrifice of too many of our own people or without utterly immoral measures of war, such as "THE BOMB."

I feel that we could take a fraction of the same money that we spend in Viet Nam and spend it in South America, kill much fewer people and do much more good.

MOVIES

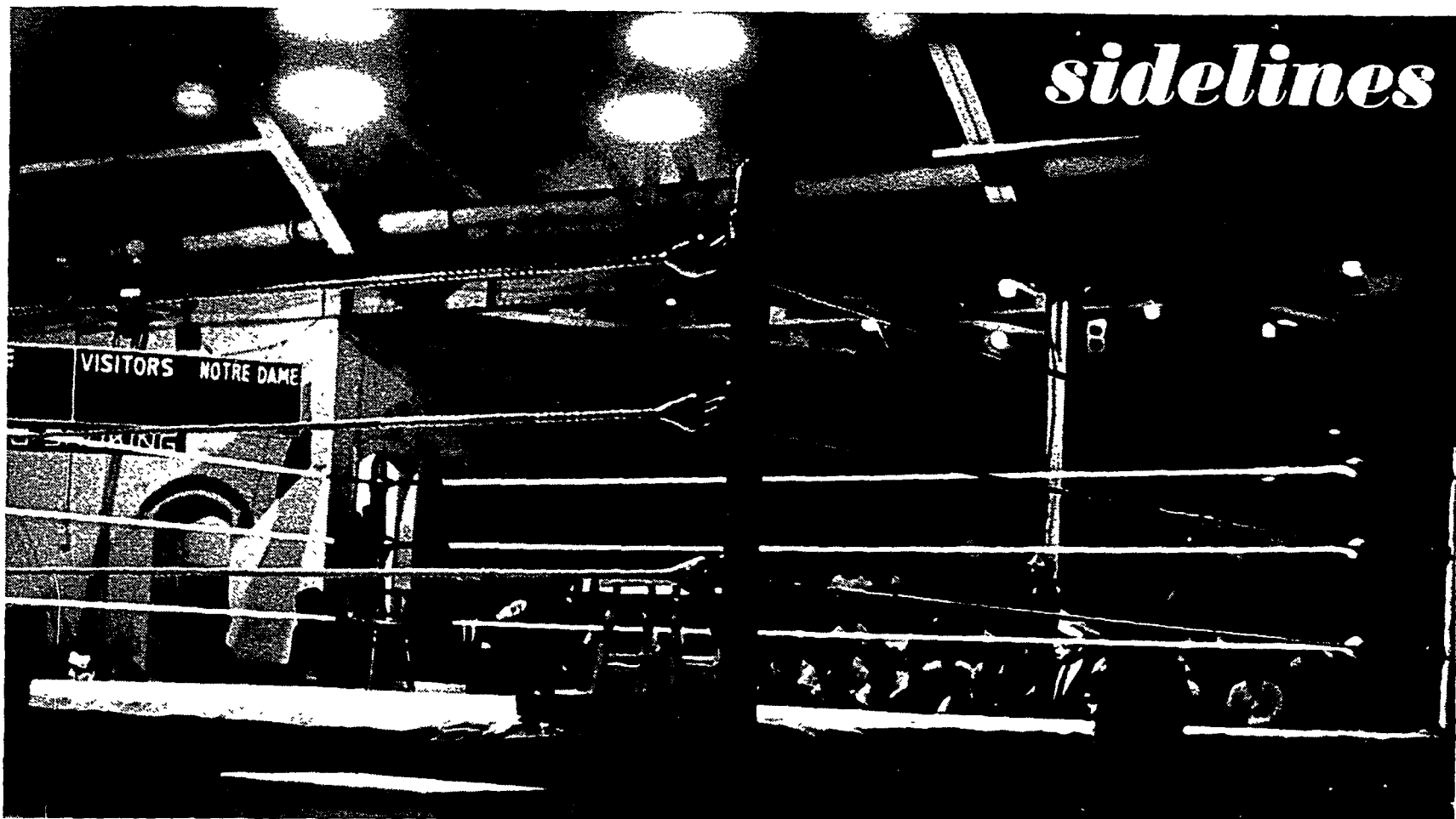
AVON: *Blow Up* flares into its third week. Let me warn the uninitiated not to look for brilliant drama, witty dialogue, and other traditional literary appendages which film has too long honored. Antonioni distrusts words, feels uncomfortable with them, opts for pictures instead, delicately constructed pictures. These he presents with consummate skill in technique, and with a feeling for overall structure seldom found even in literature where words encumber, seduce, and distort the issue. (*Blow Up*: call 288-7800).

COLFAX: *The Corrupt Ones* is still another foreign spy thriller. This time it is straightforward and indeed old fashioned. Robert Stack has no trouble in this genre; Elke Sommer has no trouble either, because she never changes expression anyway. Lots of sadism; smidgeling of sex; nothing new certainly. (*Ones*: 1:15, 3:20, 5:20, 7:30, 9:30).

GRANADA: *Night of the Generals* continues at 1:00, 3:40, 6:15, 9:05.

STATE: *Fahrenheit 451*. Solid Truffaut fans (and I must count myself among the most exuberant of these) are at first merely condescending in excusing it. Technically it is slick and occasionally breathtaking (the spoken credits, for instance, or the walk down the railroad tracks). Disappointment is sure to arise in the corners of those fan worshippers who will see Julie Christie and Oskar Werner virtually ignored by the film they are in. Truffaut directs them frigidly and with no real interest. The fire engine has as much personality as they; the books more. Far more in fact, for they are the real characters involved whose fate shapes the progress of the film. Looked at from this standpoint, that is, from Truffaut's own standpoint, the film succeeds. No one is more aware of the shallowness of drama and character than Truffaut. For him, a film is a chance to convey not a story, not complex personality, but a mood. In the past (*Jules et Jim*, *400 Blows*) he has achieved this through character. But his tone has changed, has become prophetic. We must adjust to his style in order to melt into the mood and depart satisfied. We must for two hours love books as formerly we loved Jeanne Moreau: a rough task, admittedly, but finally a task worthwhile. (Call 233-1676)

—J. DUDLEY ANDREW



THE HARD SELL

The Bengal Bouts began in the field-house Monday and it was apparent from the outset that things were not what they used to be. Where was the old-time spirit that has marked fights since the days of John L. Sullivan—that predictable crowd reaction so prominent at any prizefight up to this day? In short, where were the boos?

Even in the Notre Dame Bengals, which enjoy a reputation as the classiest boxing program this side of Olympic Village, there are always a few washout bouts in the first round of eliminations and the crowd has never hesitated to express its opinion with a few Bronx cheers. This time, though, *everybody* came out swinging and the Boxing Club scored heavily on two counts—in the ring and at the box office. With the whole show in their hands, the boxers went after the fans with a killer's instinct. They easily topped last year's attendance for the first two nights and sold out every ringside seat before the Bouts even began.

But the real selling job took place in the ring. Although Nappy had to replace 22 graduated seniors on this year's program, the quality of the Bouts never lagged. There were few knockdowns, the usual amount of blood spilt, and a humorous lack of polish in some of the novices, but, most important, there were no dull fights. It is axiomatic in sports that inactivity breeds empty seats but the Boxing Club cornered this year's audience

with a double clutch shuffle and came out undisputed champs.

IN SEARCH OF SPRING

Spring vacation for three winter-weary club sports will provide a testing ground for their pre-season preparation and also an opportunity to improve on the respectable 57-27 record posted by the six winter sports. The Irish Rugby team, confined to stadium running and indoor workouts all winter, will head south and east to the friendlier skies of Jamaica for three games with Yale, Cornell and Rutgers to be followed by a return trip to Berkeley, scene of last year's 37-3 defeat at the hands of top-ranked California.

The Lacrosse Club also journeys east for four matches in Washington, the lacross center of the country. Hoping to improve on last year's 7-3-1 record, team development was hampered by indoor practice sessions in the field-house which restricted freedom of movement considerably. Squaring off with the likes of Georgetown, Holy Cross and George Washington, the Irish stickmen will have more than enough opportunities to thaw out during their trip.

The most ambitious club of all will be the Crew team which has scheduled seven races in four different cities. Off to their earliest start on the water in history, the Irish rowers will benefit from three weeks of solid rowing, interrupted only by an occasional iceberg.

Spring vacation for Rugby, Lacrosse and Crew is spring training and represents a desperate attempt on the part of each club to experience that Midwestern intangible — spring itself.

THEY'VE WEIGHTED LONG ENOUGH

Continuing its return to prominence the Notre Dame Weightlifting Club will compete in its third meet of the year this Sunday at Stepan Center against a team of weightlifting "majors" from Andrews Physical Education University. After finishing an impressive second in the state Y.M.C.A. meet two weeks ago, the lifters are looking for a little more, uh, strength, in the lighter weight classes to avenge an earlier loss to A.P.E.U.

Early this year, football safety Mike Burgener and veteran lifter Kent Durso, hoping to reinsert desire into the sport, sought competition to provide incentive for the more than 400 lifters on campus. But they couldn't simply write away to another school and request a meet. They needed organization and the indispensable ingredient of an organized club—money.

As their first official act the Club elected Burgener president and voted Durso the captain. Their major goal for the future is to bring about a tri-state meet with Michigan and Illinois. Just *holding* that meet will be a victory in itself. Administration money for sports is unseasonably tight in Champaign these days.



a night in the life of a lightweight

On Monday Larry Broderick, a 130-pound junior from Howard Hall, fought in the blue corner under the lights for the first time in his life. His was only one of twelve bouts that night, but in the fighter's mind, his was the only one.

I'm not worried about getting hurt, but I'm nervous as hell. I started to train the day we got back from semester break after fighting in the novice bouts at the beginning of the year. We started with a hundred jumping jacks, at least two hundred sit-ups daily and push-ups and sets of arm conditioners and leg lifts. But the only real way to get in shape is to run. I averaged about twenty laps a day in the Fieldhouse.

I think I'm in a little better shape than John and I'll try to keep the pressure on him to tire him out. . . . I'll hear the crowd but there will be no time to think about hearing them. When you start sparring everything you know comes out. I think I've done well against John. I won't be surprised if I win, but I'll be disappointed if I lose.

My arms are longer. . . . I've been able to keep away



from Kane. He'll have to work on my body. . . . It depends on whom I'm fighting but with John I'll be the aggressor. I'll lead with a left jab . . . John will counter with a hook that I will have to defend. John will have to get me inside with hooks because my reach is longer. . . . I did it on purpose. I figured he was expecting a left so I led with a right to surprise him.

The Bouts are really a good thing. It's absolutely amazing how much one can learn from participating. The way



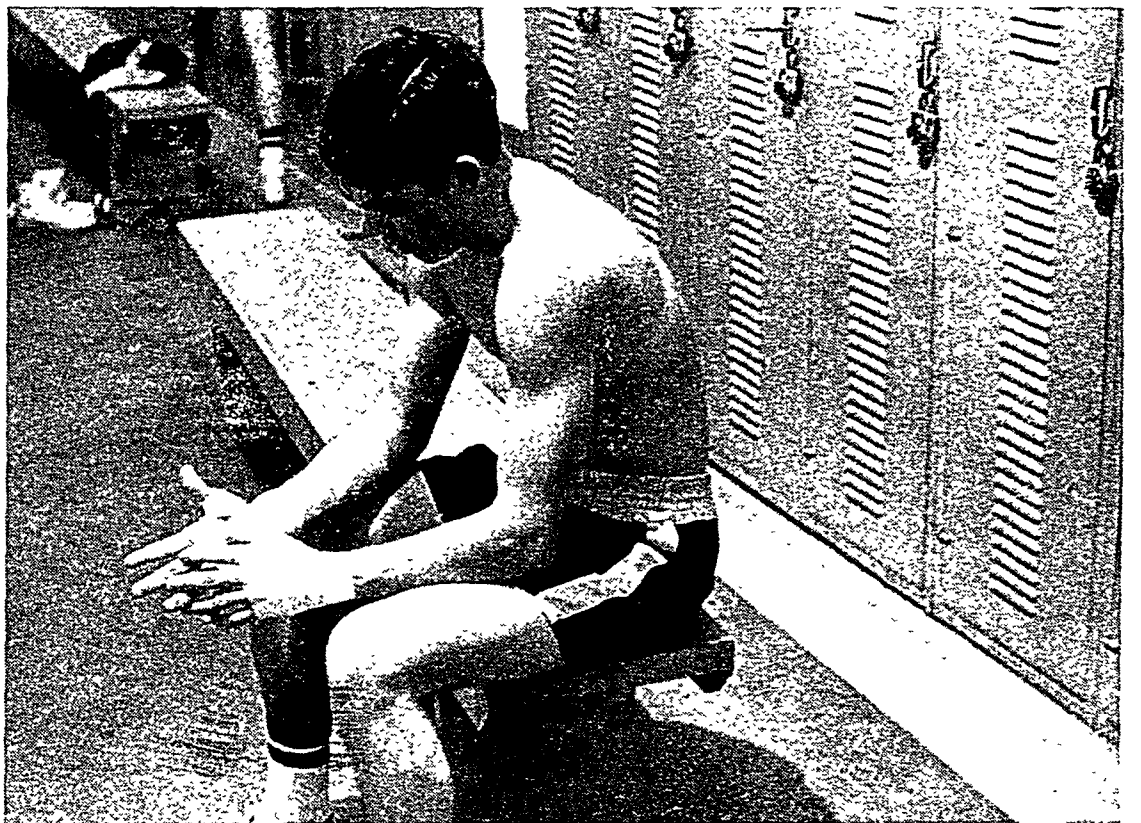
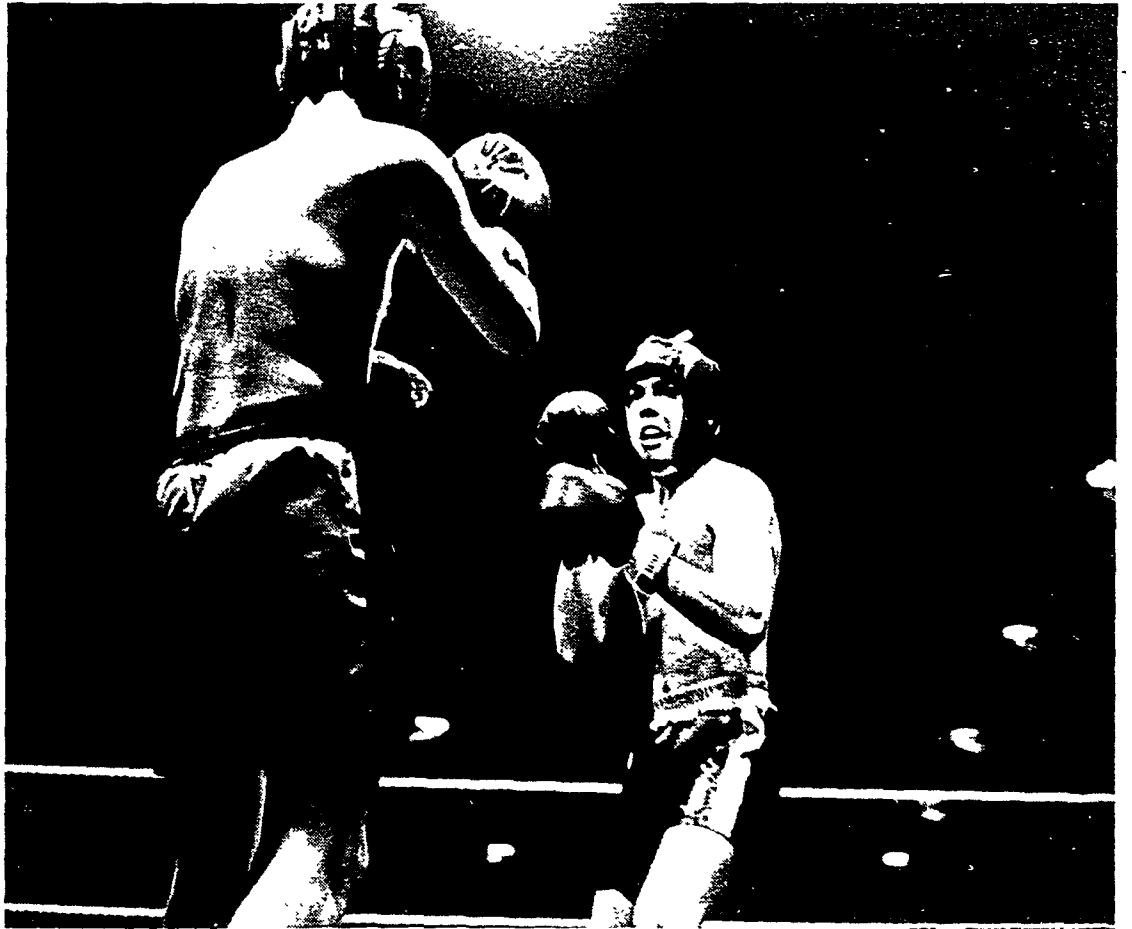


Nappy runs things, no one can get hurt. The gloves are like fourteen-ounce pillows, almost.

I was a little disappointed that I didn't keep my left hand up. . . . I got hit a couple times with a right hook that I should have blocked. . . . I was awful tight . . . should have thrown more rights . . . but I was just too tight. John threw several combinations that could be termed flurries but I tried to back away from them. If you both throw them you come out five times as tired.

Kane was tiring in the last round but not nearly as much as I thought he would be. . . . I wasn't too tired at the end . . . I felt in good shape. I thought I won the first . . . felt he had the second . . . going into the last round I was a little worried, but I tried to come out ahead.

I'll train real hard Tuesday and Wednesday. . . . It feels good to win, but the pressure's not off any . . . I've got to keep going till Friday.



Voice in the Crowd

As chairman of the Athletic Board Rev. Edmund P. Joyce was asked to comment on the future of intercollegiate sports at Notre Dame in light of the completion of the Convocation Center and the imminent shift to a Board of Lay Trustees. The following is a segment of an interview taken earlier this year.

Traditionally at Notre Dame the executive vice-president has always been the chairman of the Athletic Board. His specific duty is to oversee the athletic program on the intercollegiate level. The Board itself establishes rules of eligibility, approves schedules and, generally, attempts to maintain the standards which we have traditionally followed. Representatives of the different colleges and high administrative posts, such as our Public Relations director, Arthur Haley, Fr. McCarragher, and the Order's religious superior, Fr. Brown, compose the Board now and all are appointed by the president. But with the revision of the faculty manual the college council will elect one member from each of the respective colleges.

The transition to a Lay Board of Trustees will not affect the athletic program directly because this Board is basically a policy-making body. Since the Athletic Board is administrative by nature, the operation of the program will remain in the hands of those who are administering it now.

The Convocation Center has been badly needed for almost forty years but for various reasons has always been pushed underneath the pile and ignored. We finally decided to do something to alleviate the crowded conditions in the fieldhouse—it was becoming hazardous over there during the late winter months with baseball players, track men and tennis players all trying to practice. The new Center will contain 475,000 square-feet of playing area which we hope will be enough room to accommodate all five or six thousand boys on campus. The purpose of the building is to take care of the total student body. It was not intended to be primarily an intercollegiate sports building.

We hope to operate the Center like the Library, opening at seven or eight o'clock in the morning and closing late at night. There will be five basketball courts for interhall play and the skating rink will be in general use except for an hour-and-a-half a day that the hockey team will need. All of the facilities in the Center will be an excellent source of recreation for the general student body. We have been very encouraged by the development of the interhall and club sports program over the years as part of the overall athletic program. Our figures show that over fifty percent of the students in the halls are engaged in some interhall activity and when the club and varsity sports are added the percentage rises to sixty-five percent.

Generally, we feel that the athletic program is quite good. We hope that the new facility will attract better players in some of our minor sports. We do resist stepping up our scholarship program because it would become too costly. Four years of full grant-in-aid is an expensive business and we can't splurge to that extent.

Apparently the Athletic Department felt they would splurge when the issue of varsity status came before the Athletic Board last Tuesday. The Board agreed that the Club had proven themselves a sound financial venture and also very capable on the ice. In the next breath the Board stated that the Athletic Department was not ready to take the Hockey Club under its wing next year but promised to reward them with varsity status in two years. Next year those ever-visionary directors of athletic fate at Notre Dame will work *closely* with a team that may as well parade around the country as the Mid West All Stars—that's how *closely* they will represent Notre Dame next year. Apparently though, one year's delay shouldn't bother the Hockey Club when they become varsity. By then the Athletic Department will have all the answers to problems that don't even exist now and the team will respond instantly to the demands of varsity status. Foresight is a wonderful thing, isn't it.

—MIKE BRADLEY

For The Record

TRACK:

N.C.A.A. Championships: Pete Farrell, third place, 880-yd. run (1:51.1) behind Jim Ryun (1:50.7) and new world-record holder Dave Patrick (1:48.9).

WRESTLING:

Four I Tournament: Roger Fox, eliminated in semifinals of heavy-weight division.

This Spring

St. Patrick's Day

Rugby: Fordham in Central Park (3:00).

Bengal Bouts Finals (8:00).

MARCH 18

Fencing: Indiana Tech and Milwaukee Tech at Moreau Seminary.

Rugby: Westchester R. C. in Central Park.

MARCH 24

Crew: Howard University on the Potomac (4:00).

MARCH 25

Rugby: Yale at Jamaica.

Lacrosse: Holy Cross at Georgetown.

Crew: American University and R. P. I. on the Potomac (1:00).

MARCH 27

Rugby: Cornell at Jamaica.

Lacrosse: George Washington U. in D. C.

Crew: Villanova and Holy Cross in Philadelphia.

MARCH 28

Crew: Philadelphia Community College on the Schuylkill.

MARCH 29

Rugby: Rutgers at Jamaica.

Lacrosse: Navy B team at Annapolis.

Crew: Fordham in New York.

MARCH 30

Crew: St. John's University in New York.

MARCH 31

Fencing: NCAA championships at San Fernando, Cal.

Lacrosse: Georgetown at Georgetown.

Crew: Canisius at Buffalo.

APRIL 2

Rugby: California at Berkeley.

APRIL 3

Rugby: Loyola of L.A. in Los Angeles.

APRIL 8

Lacrosse: Oberlin at N. D. (2:00).

Crew: Detroit Boat Club, at Mishawaka course.

Sailing: Detroit Regatta at Detroit.

Candy House

(Continued from page 18)

LSD, there is a feeling of communion with others that is often new and compelling. The drug users share experiences that are beyond the reach of all those who have died of conformity and had their creativity and spontaneity smothered. Those who have "dropped acid" together tend to regard the drug almost sacramentally. Sessions of "turning on" move toward ritual. Music, colored lights, sometimes incense, are used to create a suitable atmosphere as a paradoxical community of the estranged is formed. A similar ritual surrounds the more general use of marijuana. While physiologically nonaddictive and possibly less harmful than alcoholic beverages, marijuana supplies a similar area of exotic experience and a similar sense of community.

Unfortunately, the drug users, or what should be called the hard core of users and pushers, are forced to lead a paranoid existence. University authorities, local and federal agents are apparently aware of the growing traffic. With Notre Dame now on the black-market circuit, it seems likely that a major scandal is possible with the result that even a community of paranoids is impossible. ■

A Game Proposal

(Continued from page 16)

continued to emphasize silo- and submarine-missiles; and finally, Defense has consistently avoided ABM deployment and even evacuation programs.

Yet, understandably enough, the Russians are still skeptical. After all, as one government official put it, "If you told a Russian general that you hoped the Soviet Union got invulnerable missiles soon, he'd simply assume he had a lousy interpreter."

This skepticism is bolstered by the fact that the Russians view a possible war as a fixed-sum affair; hence all weapons, for them, are good weapons. The reason for this lies in the fact that the Soviet military establishment is composed almost entirely of members of the military; there is no such thing in Russia as the defense-analysis expert. As officers, these men are bound to take a view of war far more practical than theoretical. They are also tied to tradition; and in Russia, the emphasis has always been on defense, from the scorched-earth policy of the czars to the "capitalist encirclement" of Comrade Stalin.

But it seems that there is one more aspect. The Russians may be Commu-

nists, but they are also Russians — and human beings. As such, they certainly must have some feeling for their fellowman, and especially for their fellow countryman; it is in the interest of saving some men's lives, as well as the life of their country, that a defense system be created. Seen on this level, the great-power disagreement boils down to the opposition of the human urge to preserve the lives of men and the cold, unproven proposals of logic. ■

Bandage

(Continued from page 25)

relatives. There was no one else for him to think of. No one else he could keep in the center of his thoughts besides my parents. I thought I could never forget for the rest of my life the day when my parents were buried. I felt a strange, comforting warmth whenever I thought of them, especially when I thought of them together. The feelings of independence were not unknown to me, although they were merely beginning. Now the dependence had been taken from me, but my little brother had been severed from his life.

Once I saw a small Christmas stamp from an orphanage in Nebraska. It was of two boys caught in a snowstorm. The bigger boy was carrying a young, little boy who lay across his shoulder with his eyes closed. The bigger boy stumbled across the deep snow of the fields and they both looked frozen and numb. He must have walked for miles for he fell to his knees in the snow and tried to get back up with the small boy still on his shoulder. The fields were bare with no buildings or trees in sight. As the bigger boy tried to get back up on his feet in the snow, he kept saying over and over to himself, his breath heavy and freezing and cracking his lips, "He ain't heavy. He's my brother." ■

Campus

(Continued from page 13)

"HE HAS PREVAILED. . ."

"Endurance," William Faulkner said, "is man's chief virtue." Following the Sophomore Literary Festival's symposium on William Faulkner, March 5-8, one conclusion that could be drawn is that Faulkner himself was his own best example. As the festival program proposed, "He has prevailed against early misunderstanding and rejection of his work, against the accusations of his fellow Southerners that he hated the South and

misrepresented it."

Built around the theme of Faulkner's life and the controversies of his writing, the festival presented four of the top Faulkner experts in the country: Joseph Blotner, Olga Vickery, Michael Millgate and Evans Harrington. The festival opened March 5 with *Intruder in the Dust*, two documentaries on Faulkner's Mississippi, and an omnibus film narrated by Faulkner.

University of Virginia English Professor Dr. Joseph Blotner delivered the first lecture entitled "William Faulkner, Biography and Criticism." Commissioned by the family to write a biography of Faulkner, he discussed the relation of a biographer to his subject's work. His material drew heavily on Faulkner's years as a screen writer in Hollywood. Faulkner, who disliked Hollywood, claimed two prizes from this period: the use of flashbacks which appeared in his later writings and the money necessary to return to Mississippi where he could independently pursue his literary career.

"The Quixotic Figure in the Novels of William Faulkner" was the topic of the second lecture presented by Dr. Olga Vickery, professor of English at the University of California at Riverside. In the ensuing discussion, Dr. James Silver suggested that perhaps Faulkner himself was the ultimate Quixotic figure of Yoknapatawpha County, the man who sought to right the wrongs he saw in his characters. A young British scholar, Dr. Michael Millgate, from York University, Toronto, Canada, considered "The Achievement of William Faulkner" particularly in the area of literary techniques.

A final panel discussion moderated by Dr. S. L. Gross, Notre Dame English professor, and comprised of the three speakers plus University of Mississippi's Professor Evans Harrington, a close friend of Faulkner, closed the symposium. The points brought out included Faulkner's opposition both to segregation and miscegenation. His influence on the French existentialist Sartre to activate Christian principles in the modern world and on Camus' literary style in "Requiem for a Nun" was discussed. Dr. James Silver, Notre Dame history professor and Faulkner scholar in his own right, suggested that the dichotomy between Faulkner's well-known characters the Snopeses and the Sartoris was a figment of early critics' misinterpretation, the latter family being only clothed in two generations of Southern refinement.

—Richard Rossi ■

Dan Murray

The Last Word



FOR MANY MONTHS now the use of drugs has festered among a small but significant sector of students here. The SCHOLASTIC has kept the situation under study all year and finally decided to broach the question this week in more or less general terms. Tom Sullivan handles the story, vacillating between a national and a campus perspective. The two are intertwined, though the use of drugs assumes peculiar forms at Notre Dame because of its special character as a Catholic university.

Resort to drugs by some of the University's brightest students suggests a deep failure in Notre Dame education. The sense of alienation and self-dissatisfaction is particularly incongruous with the ideals of a Christian university where the need for personal adjustment and a sense of fellowship is presumably emphasized. Instead of expending great efforts in the direction of discovering drug users, the University should channel at least some of its energy in examining why such a situation should exist here and means of self-improvement. Furtive investigations will likely prove futile and, indeed, frustrating to all involved, driving further underground those in need of understanding.

Is the use of LSD and marijuana a sign of secularization at Notre Dame or does it suggest simply Notre Dame's increasing contact with and similarity to other schools, where drug usage has long been present? This is just one question posed by a newly emerging problem here that may be part of the growing pains of a contemporary university.

RUMORS have been rampant this week about an impending crackdown on drug usage. Numerous reports, none confirmed, tell of a raid on the second floor of Lyons last weekend where no "goods" were found. At least one student was confronted by an agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, says another report, though the Dean of Students' Office denies any knowledge of F.B.I. activity on the campus.

With all the stories we've heard, many from reliable sources, we have reason to believe that some kind of investigation is proceeding though the South Bend Police Department denies it. Where there's smoke, there's fire.

THE WHEEL is one of man's oldest inventions. St. Mary's seniors, thanks to the work of student government and a benevolent administration, will soon get theirs. In a statement released Wednesday, Sr. Basil Anthony, C.S.C., Dean of Students across the road, announced that graduating seniors will be allowed to bring cars back with them after Easter, and use them. This is not a privilege currently legally enjoyed by Notre Dame seniors (see editorial page 7). For this reason, one of the regulations listed in the car permission was that no cars belonging to Notre Dame students were to be registered by SMC girls.

IT WAS A QUARTER after eight. Rod Julian had just descended from the *Dome* office to learn the winner. The results were to be posted at 8:30. Dennis O'Dea walked in, beaming with glass in hand. Tom McKenna followed looking like John of the Lovin' Spoonful. Then the throng, in blue jeans, a few with beards, most just interested students who had never made a foray into politics before. Tonight was their baptism of fire.

Time ticked on, interminably. Someone started a cheer among the ASP-men. You had to search in the student center to find a Murphy supporter. They gathered in a circle and swayed back and forth to "We Shall Overcome" just like civil-rights demonstrators in Selma or Chicago. Bob Franken, WSND Newsman, prepared to break into regular programming to announce the results when they came. "We'll hit the Bengals between bouts if we have to."

Ten after nine Rick Dunn strode into LaFortune's main foyer. He carried computer sheets in his hand. Julian jumped. The blackboard was placed on a table, and each election committee member took a hand in announcing results in each hall. Again a wait. A big McKenna lead. O'Dea ahead at first, see-saw, then the frosh quad and Murphy. And it was Murphy.

There was a big cheer. Out of nowhere the Murphy partisans appeared. Quiet all along until the moment that counted. Ron Messina with paisley scarf watched silently on the edge of the crowd. Dennis O'Dea stared blankly at the blackboard, feeling the impact of results he had sensed two days before and of a victory party that had begun two hours too soon.

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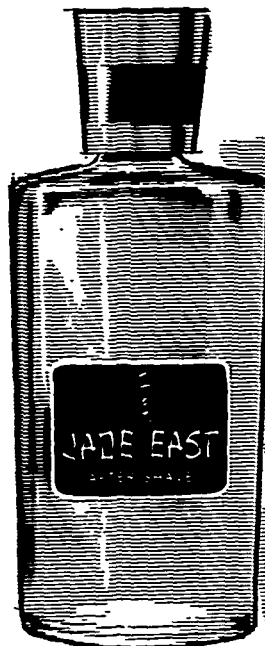
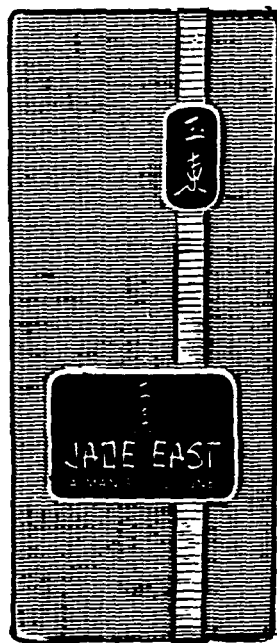
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