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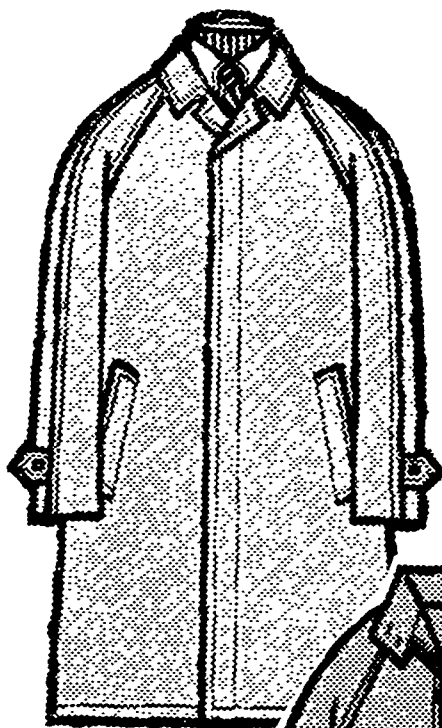
SCHOLASTIC

MAY 5, 1967

MAY 5, 1967



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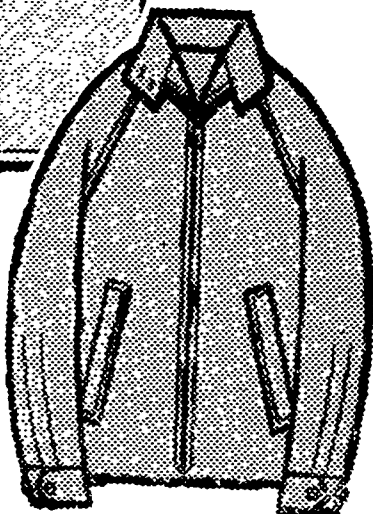


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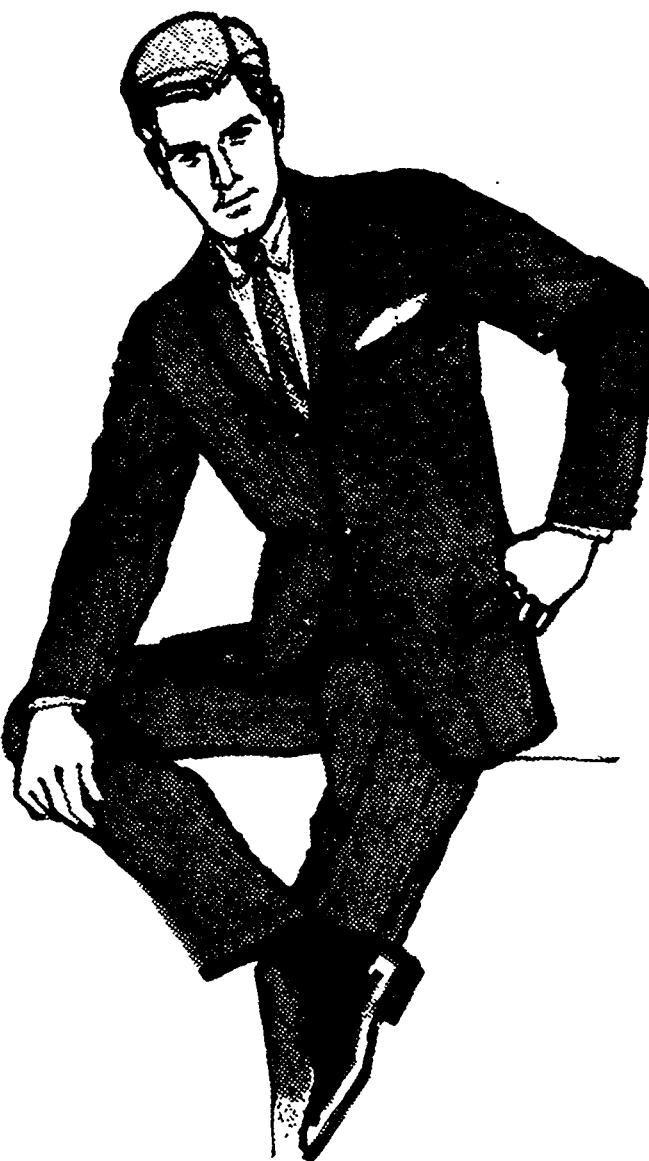


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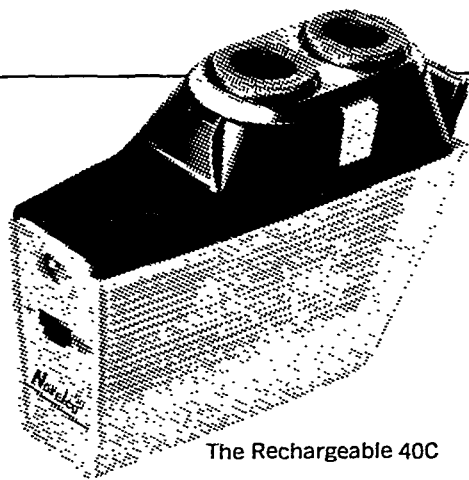


ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME

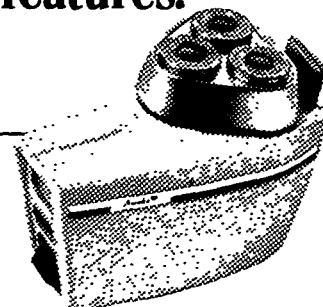


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Editorials

Frodo Is Dead

In response to many of our friends who found merit in Peter Schrag's "Notre Dame: Our First Great Catholic University," we heartily agree that his analysis of the typical ND freshman was, indeed, astute. The closed mind, the famed masculinity complex, the contempt for intellect do seem to be characteristics of the 18-year-old graduate of an all-male Catholic high school.

However, as long as there are Knute Rockne movies on television, as long as the mythical ND student is seen as a burly, beer-swilling, lusty, bad-mouthed Irishman, the admissions office will be swamped with applications from this breed. And as long as our university remains the last bastion of proudly segregated maledom, as long as the stories of grade-school military discipline are still in the air, and until we afford a substantial increase in scholarship funds, there will be few other applicants to choose from.

But, when discussing Notre Dame, an educational institution, one cannot validly dwell upon the characteristic entering class (which, for all its faults, has impressive aptitude credentials and is peppered with outstanding, atypical types). One must examine the job the school does with its students. Schrag condemned the school largely on the basis of the raw material it has to work with, whereas an objective study would limit its examination to the job done with these students. The valid criteria for evaluating a university are teaching and scholarship.

Schrag gave little attention to scholarship here (discussing only our "irrelevant" theology school) but, worse, completely ignored the central endeavor of a college, teaching. Notre Dame's greatest claim to excellence lies in its faculty, the sparing use of graduate instructors, the availability of teachers, and particularly the flexibility of programs for students who are able and willing to advance quickly. Schrag was thoroughly familiarized with such projects as C.A.P. and the Collegiate Scholar program; he saw the product of this education when he spent a day or two with fellowship winners in Lyons Hall and around the campus, and spent an evening with the local SDS chapter and friends on Washington Blvd. Yet Mr. Schrag saw fit to omit this information in his article in favor of his report on the idiotic conversation in the Huddle.

We agreed with many of Mr. Schrag's likes and dislikes. We would prefer the company of a few young ladies to the fellowship of this exclusive mob of animals; we could think of better topics for conversation than a constant diet of football arguments. Yet we know that there are few universities in the country where we would fare better academically. And, while we recognize the fact that even Notre Dame's fine teaching and opportunities cannot dent the skulls of many of our fellow students, this does not bother us. For we know there are few places better off, and we find the company of immature and doltish people who create their identities from a football team no worse than the company of immature and doltish people who create their identities from the dictates of current fads. It requires no more discretion, awareness or creativity to scrawl "Frodo lives" than it does to inscribe a desk with "Hate State."

—T. H.

The Children's Hour

Of all the vestigial rules left over from the dark era that preceded the Corby riots, the most illogical and insulting is the one restricting the presence of women in dormitories. According to the Administration the rationale behind the existing rule is the fact that ordinary standards of propriety do not permit entertaining women in a bedroom. The obvious answer to this is that the room is also a living room, study and kitchen; to categorize the room purely on the basis of its part-time service as a bedroom is simply an attempt to justify a pre-existing opinion. It ignores the basic fact that there is no place to entertain anyone except in one's own room: hall lounges, where they exist at all, and the student center are crowded to overflowing and completely without privacy.

The University in effect has admitted the untenability of its position by making an exception to the rule on five Saturdays in the fall and one in the spring. The reason for this is simply that the enormous number of people who converge on the campus at these times makes enforcement of the rules impossible, and so the Administration has decided to stamp out the crime by making it legal. But this only displays the illogicality of the Administration's position; if it is all right to entertain women in a bedroom six times a year, then it is all right to do it any time, and if the Administration can afford to trust its students six times a year, then it can afford to do it any time.

The only argument against the presence of women in the dormitories that has any validity is the danger of disrupting the order of the hall. However, no one can be more disruptive than the students themselves and hence it would not be too much to ask that the students themselves be allowed to determine the hours during which a certain amount of disorder would be tolerated.

This is the essence of a resolution introduced this week in the Student Senate by Stay Senator Ron Messina. The resolution calls upon the Administration to allow the Hall Presidents' Council to set parietal hours in all halls. The SCHOLASTIC supports this resolution. The Administration should pay careful attention to the set of position papers, written by rectors, prefects, faculty members and students, that student government presented to it this week, and heed the advice given therein. The needs of the students for a civilized social environment are not met by the present situation.

It is common knowledge that plans had been made for a demonstration, set for tomorrow, designed to force the Administration to change its position. Only the forbearance of student government and the ASP has saved the University from the effects of this concerted plan to embarrass the University, conceived by a number of prominent graduating seniors who have finally felt the need to express their frustration at four years of childish restrictions. Student government and the ASP have decided to gamble on the good faith and amenability to change of the Administration. Now it is its turn to gamble on us.

—R. S.

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letters

The SCHOLASTIC welcomes letters from its readers. No letter will be printed without a signature; however, names will be withheld upon request. All letters are subject to condensation and editing. Letters should be addressed to the Editor, Mike McInerney, 210 Fisher Hall, Notre Dame, Indiana.

A BOOST

EDITOR:

In view of my quasi-political position and title, and upon reflection on the three intellectually satisfying and academically challenging years that I have just spent with the Business College, its students, faculty and administration, I feel obligated to make two very brief comments regarding your article of April 28 on that college and its future(?). They are — **BRAVO** and **HEAR, HEAR**.

John T. Abbott
Student President
College of
Business Administration

... AND A FEW KNOCKS

EDITOR:

Being a member of Notre Dame's Business College, I can only say how appalled I was over the trash you wrote in your editorial and feature article.

You imply that many of the business students don't belong in college. Well, let me tell you something buddy, the business student belongs in this University just as much as you or anyone else. He's no idiot as your lousy Opinion Column seems to indicate. You and other people like you, who don't know enough about the College, seem to think all you have to do is write an article and it's Gospel truth. I've never read so much B.S. in my life.

I, and every other Business major, have been subjected to the courses offered by the Arts and Letters College. Our whole freshman year was made up of such courses, except for one requirement in science. My sophomore year had a total of 12 credits devoted to business courses. Just in case you're interested, I've had a total of 72 credit hours, out of a total of 126 credit hours, which were devoted to liberal arts. And I was given the opportunity to take more. As you can see, I'm just overwhelmed with these technical subjects, as you call them. Just what makes you think that I'm not getting a well-rounded education? As far as I'm concerned, you have no right to express an opinion about something you know nothing

about. I never did believe that a student could report on another college with any accuracy, especially when he has no affiliation with it whatsoever. Your article proved this to me beyond a doubt.

Since when can business techniques be picked up without a proper background? You certainly seem to think so. That only points out how little you know about business. There are many intriguing facets of this field, and they all can't be learned on the job. The Notre Dame Business College gives each student the opportunity to broaden his knowledge in various phases of business. Such is indispensable to the business man of today. Certainly the firm can't teach you all these things, and they don't expect to. Without them, success would be practically impossible.

As for teachers, the Business College has a number of capable men who are highly regarded in their fields. Men like Trubac, Kent, Viger, Arnold, Litka, and others are great teachers. Sure, we may have a few who aren't the best pros in the world, but what college doesn't? If 60% of our pros were incompetent, I'd be ashamed to say I am a member of the Business College. Well, I'm not, I'm damn proud of it. From what I can tell, the only incompetents around who don't belong in the University are two punks named McInerney and Sheehan.

Print this letter if you have the guts!

Richard Nofi
233 Alumni

EDITOR:

I am not about to carry on a crusade for the College of Business Administration. However, I do believe that as a senior business administration major my opinion on your editorial is warranted. To go through four years of college and then to suddenly be told that I do not belong at the same university as those of you in the arts and sciences is not an easy statement to comprehend, let alone accept.

I do not believe that an individual with your breadth of knowledge and experience, Mr. McInerney, is sufficiently competent to make such a drastic statement. Are not the engineering and architecture students learning a trade as well as the business students? Yet we are the brunt of your attacks! And are we not the same students who were required to comply with the same entrance requirements as you in the arts and sciences? Yet you say we do not belong. Do we not all benefit from association with those of the other fields? Are we to stay separated from

each other as you would have it? I cannot see how this would benefit any of us.

I am here for an education, yes, Mr. McInerney, an education. My education involves the world of business but it does not end there! It is just one of the parts of which I choose to be proficient. It will be my means of livelihood, and yet you will deny me the right to receive such an education for I am not a member of your college. Subjective opinions in an editorial are expected; ignorance is not.

Robert Nofi
233 Alumni

EDITOR:

Why not abolish the College of Arts and Letters? It should remain for the same reason that the Business School should remain. To reach this point of view the "new" role of education must be considered—that of meeting the rigorous demands of the "real" world. Education is different for each individual; some feel the need for the idealism of liberal arts, while others feel obligated to probe the practical side of business. The wants of the individual student should be considered; not what two liberal arts journalists subjectively conclude is the correct path.

Granted, the heavy load of required business courses does hinder the student from getting a more liberal education, but that does not entail a complete liberal-arts curriculum — it calls for change initiated from within the Business School. Business students want "liberalization," but no one sees many Arts-and-Letters students clamoring to take business courses to broaden their span of knowledge. (Perhaps if they did business students would be content to take the "gentleman's" "B" or "A", and the A & L boys would get the "C.")

John White
104 Sorin

The chief misconception that seems to run through the three critical letters above is that we are advocating getting rid of the business students at this University. We apologize for allowing such an incorrect inference to be drawn. What we did suggest was that an undergraduate university should put its main emphasis on a liberal education for all its undergraduates. This because liberal studies are the most important studies no matter what eventual major a student may take. This way business students (or science, engineering, architecture, etc.) would not be subjected to shoddy
(Continued on page 24)

news and notes

• **NEITHER THE BEATLES** nor the Rolling Stones have visited the campus, but one other fondly held campaign promise is becoming a reality. Fr. Edmund Joyce, executive vice-president for business affairs, has given Student Government the go-ahead for making plans for a halfway house. An unidentified family who has donated \$50,000 a year for the past two years and will continue to do so until \$250,000 is accumulated is making the building possible. Nothing has been decided about the nature of the structure yet. In fact, the building site has not even been chosen, although it is generally assumed that it will be constructed somewhere along The Road. There has been no comment about whether the final demise of the old Post Office will be effected by this new gathering place.

• **A COALITION OF non-ASP** political forces has been established. The new party is chaired by Bob Rigney, a freshman senator who was chosen for the post as a compromise candidate by the various factions in the party. His chairmanship plus the fact that the group could not agree on a name for itself reflects the certain lack of singularity in the group. About all the members have in common is a desire not to align themselves with any existing political machines which might tie them to previously made political commitments. This includes the Chris Murphy organization as well as the ASP. A list of members of the coalition includes SBP Candidate Ron Messina, SBVP Candidates Tom Holstein and Pat Dowd, Senators Dick Ott (of Dining Hall strike fame) and Scott Reneau, and even charter members of the campus' first try at a second party: the Students for a Liberal Government. The SLG for practical purposes was emasculated when a membership meeting yielded four people interested in joining and seven ASP observers.

• **THE CHAIRMEN** of the Student Senate's standing committees and coordinators of Senate activity for the upcoming year, the six stay senators were elected last week from the ranks of this year's crop of undergraduate solons. The six are Robert Rigney, a freshman from Keenan; Rich Rossie, Dick Ott and Rick Hunt, sophomores from Farley, Dillon, and off-campus, respectively, and Phil Rathweg and Larry Broderick, juniors from Walsh and Howard. Some excitement was created during the balloting when a tie for the sixth spot developed on the first ballot between Hunt, the head of

the practically defunct, anti-ASP Students for a Liberal Government and Paul Higgins, the head of the ASP. Some observers feel that the victory for Hunt went beyond personalities and, in fact, indicates a desire by part of the Senate to balance out the influence of the ASP. Of the seven-man leadership of the legislature (including vice-president Tom McKenna) two are now ASP members, two are pro-ASP, and three are numbered among the opposition.

• **IT IS DOUBTFUL** that installation of Centrex phone systems in those dorms which do not already have them will even begin, much less be finished, by the end of the '67-'68 school year. Indiana Bell, despite its heralded cry that the Centrex system installed last year will be able to handle Notre



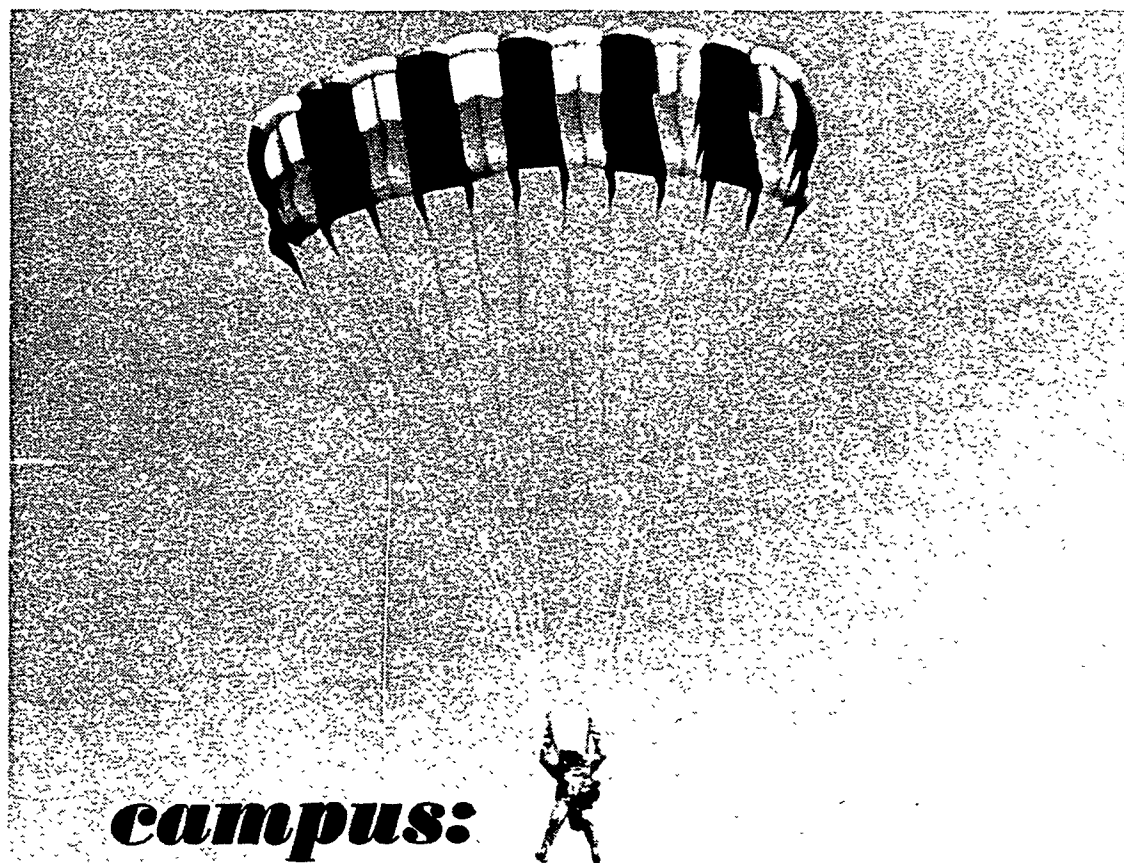
Dame's needs for years to come, is backing away from its earlier commitment that the halls which voted for the phones in the rooms would have them by February, 1968. The Bell people claim that the Viet Nam market is to blame for a material shortage which prevents the phone installation. In the event that Bell does come through, arrangements for long-distance calls appear less than satisfactory. Students for whom Bell tolls will be able to call long distance only if they call collect or if they possess a special credit card. Calls will not be charged to a third phone. For example, say you're calling your girlfriend at Beloit; well, being a Beloitian, she isn't going to pay the charge and parents are safe because Indiana Bell won't let you charge it to daddy. That leaves you with the credit card

— which you have to obtain through some mysterious process not yet known. Also there is a problem of signing for the charge on the card. Anyone for a pay phone?

• **UNIFORMS** for class wear at SMC were discontinued four years ago, but buttoned trench coats for "transit" while wearing slacks or shorts still remain. In an effort to change this dress regulation, a proposal was brought to Sr. Basil Anthony, dean of students at St. Mary's, suggesting the establishment of a trial period lasting from now until the end of the year, during which the campus would be separated into "formal" and "informal" areas. Girls would still be required to wear dresses or skirts and blouses to class, the library, the dining hall, Mass and various cultural events. Dress in all other places and circumstances would be left to the discretion of the individual. Sr. Basil Anthony tabled the proposal indefinitely, pending "further investigation" and emphasized that all hope of changing the regulation would be lost if the existing rules were not adhered to in the interim. She further stated that it is the responsibility of the students not only to adhere to the regulation but to enforce it, and thus forestall any "casual-clothes-in" protest. A campus-wide petition is now being circulated in an attempt to have the trial period put into effect this year.

• **THE OBSERVER** is dead. For the rest of this year at least. The editors revealed last week officially that, their financial state being too horrible to contemplate, the newspaper would not be able to send even one edition to press before June.

• **I. A. O'SHAUGHNESSY** of architecture fame (who doubles as an oil tycoon and philanthropist) and J. Peter Grace, the president of Grace & Co., who currently has no building named after him, are just two of the many prominent men who attended the Notre Dame Lay Trustee Board meeting today at the Kellogg Center. Oliver C. Carmichael, Jr., president of Joe Garagiola's Associates' Inc.; Franklin Schurz, publisher of our beloved impartial *South Bend Tribune*; Attorney Edmund Stepan (Center) of Chicago; and Paul Hellmuth, a Boston lawyer, also were present. Newton Minow, former FCC commissioner, had a dual purpose for attending the meeting. In addition to his role as trustee, Mr. Minow delivered a lecture entitled "Politics and Television."



PRECISION PARACHUTING

Under continuous siege for three days, the supply and casualty figures of the Marine detachment are running away from each other. Due to the terrain around their defense site, the slow propellor-driven transports that are to resupply them by air have only one approach path. The Marines watch helplessly as enemy antiaircraft fire downs one, then two of the planes before they reach their drop points. The rest of the flight turns back.

There was a stiff breeze blowing, but it was sunny last Thursday as the small plane appeared in the sky, 4,400 feet above the Notre Dame stadium. A small speck dropped out of it, and the NBC Huntley-Brinkley cameras and microphones began their coverage. Almost immediately a red-and-white chute blossomed and the first public demonstration of manned parafoil flight had begun.

For five minutes, Edward Vicery, a professional engineer and parachutist for Pioneer Parachute Company, the parafoil's manufacturer, executed pre-planned maneuvers over the stadium and the fields south of Cartier — even against the strong wind. A platoon of photographers recorded the performance of pilot and parafoil from various angles, including from a helicopter. Finally, executing a precise 180-degree turn, he landed exactly where planned, dodging cars and people, so gently that even a Sorin Hall cockroach could have escaped from underfoot. These maneuvers were a far cry from the almost vertical and uncomfortably swift descent men usually

make in a regular parachute.

The Marines' dilemma was fictitious, but highly possible. The parafoil is real because of that fatal possibility, highly practical and, as last week's demonstration proved, very reliable.

Dr. John Nicolaides, head of the Aerospace Department and the parafoil program, revealed that manned experimentation had been secretly under way for over six months. But he was very quick to point out the unmanned value of the parafoil. For example, something intended to land at the stadium could, if attached to a parafoil, be released as far away as St. Mary's to glide radio-controlled for more than a mile. The military advantages in such an arrangement are obvious. Conventional launch aircraft could orbit well out of range of enemy ground fire. The only thing that would get near the antiaircraft guns would be the cloth parafoil that would be as hard to shoot down as a parachute, yet infinitely more controllable. "We at Notre Dame have researched and developed the parafoil to fill the gap between the parachute and the airplane," Dr. Nicolaides said. The parafoil, operating on the principle of a lifting wing, acts in effect like a foldable glider.

The manned application of the parafoil lies mainly in the realm of the nation's space program. "We believe the parafoil can be used to bring our astronauts to a safe land landing . . . avoiding the danger of parachutes evidenced in the recent Russian tragedy . . . and eliminating the high cost of

water recoveries," noted Dr. Nicolaides. One of the reasons for this is that the parafoil does not demand the complicated folding that a parachute does and, therefore, has less chance of snarling.

The first full-fledged testing of its capabilities in this area will occur later this year when the Sandia Corporation, a private aerospace firm, will launch a space vehicle and return it to earth with Notre Dame's own contribution to the space race. — *T.I.*

THE SACRED GRIDIRON

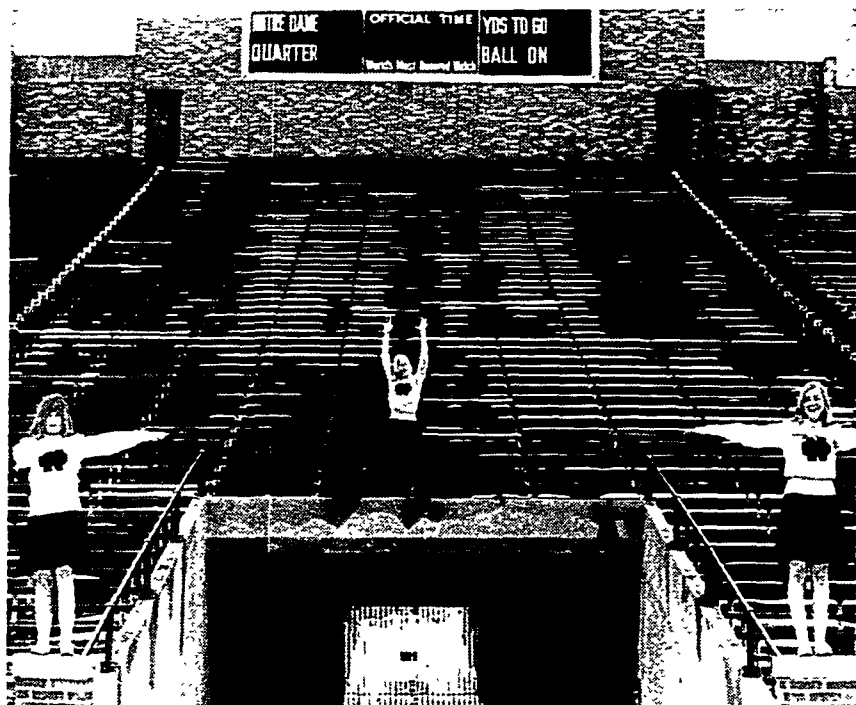
"The ridiculousness of 2,000 signing a petition against cheerleaders! Where were those 2,000 when academic freedom and the speakers policy were being discussed!" This bitter statement came from a high Administration official last weekend. Similar frustrated comments were echoed by student leaders and Administration officials (one being no less than Fr. Hesburgh in remarks at a recent discussion with the newly elected class presidents).

The Senate motion provoking the various emotional outbursts around campus was moved by Larry Broderick, senator from Howard. Broderick, a cheerleader, explained that under his plan the girl cheerleaders would not receive Notre Dame monograms, would appear only in home games, would be carefully selected for appearance and agility by the ND cheerleaders themselves. His motion was passed in the Senate 17-14 on this basis. That did not prevent the Senate's constituency from reacting, however.

By the following evening, a petition for reconsideration of the motion was circulated in the dining halls. The petition, initiated by off-campus senator Rick Hunt, was signed by 2,000 students. The petition itself particularly assailed the principles of representation which had been violated by some of the senators.

One of the most violent reactions was in Cavanaugh Hall where outrage was aimed at senators Chuck Gorla and Bill Meyer. Both had taken polls of their sections before the Senate considered the measure. Their limited polls showed that the majority did not favor the proposal. Nevertheless, Gorla and Meyer backed the motion, and for one night anger reigned in Cavanaugh with posters all over the hall favoring impeachment of the two senators. By the next morning, impeachment efforts had fizzled.

Protest flourished elsewhere, though; by the end of the week, a bulletin was distributed in the halls. Headlined — "Who's Number One? Do you want



EMOTIONAL MISOGYNY
An inalienable student right?

girl cheerleaders? Has anyone ever asked you?"—the bulletin charged the Senate with disregarding "over 75 years of tradition, while justifying their action with dubious political procedure." The sheet further expressed a concern for preserving this "cherished" autonomy and further noted that a referendum would be held on Monday, May 1. It was signed by Mike Bradley (former *SCHOLASTIC Sports Editor*), Jim Purcell (VP, Class of '67), and Jim Lynch.

Before the referendum returns were in that night though, the Senate reconsidered the "cheerleader" proposal. The original motion was passed again by a vote of 18-16.

But behind the facade, consternation still lingers in the Senate. A number of solons who switched to opposing the proposal felt that the real issue was representing their halls. Others felt that the students' failure to react on the more mature and academic issues while reacting to such a minor concern in the athletic spectrum was discouraging. Many felt that maybe the students were more concerned with athletics than academics. "Maybe students rights are defined as defending minor traditions . . . they seem to have missed the real issues in students rights . . .," said a senator.

—T. D.

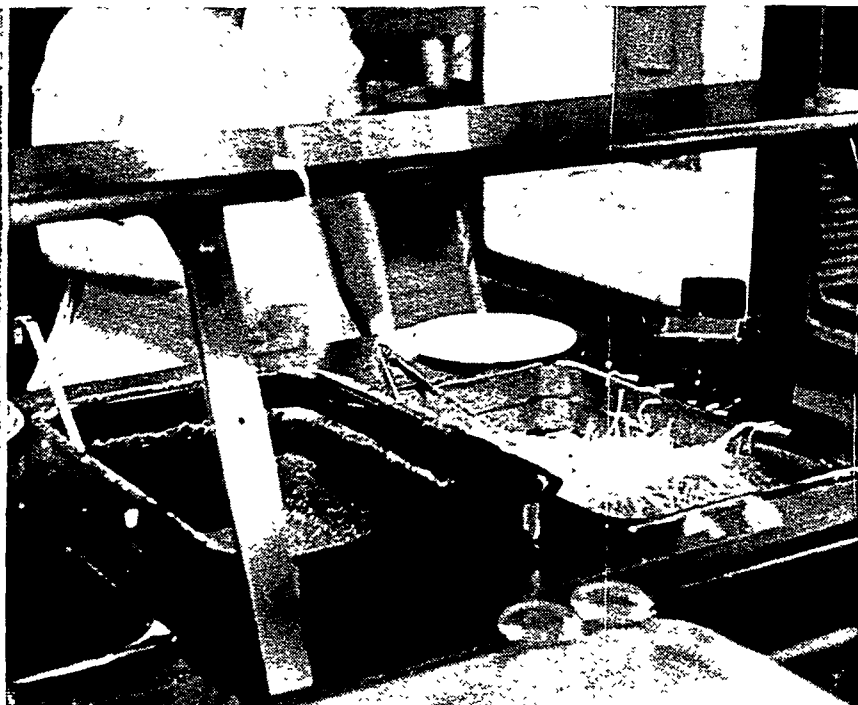
OUR CUP RUNNETH OVER

One concrete result has come out of the strike against the dining halls. An agreement was reached, subject to student approval, establishing the continental breakfast service next year.

In a conference held with Bernard Mehall, the director of the food ser-

vice, on the night before the strike, the leaders of the strike, Dick Ott, Doug Salem, John Radey, and Alan Kamfonik, demanded specifically that a continental breakfast be established to supplement the regular, hot breakfast, and that heat lamps be installed in order to keep the food warm on the serving lines. Last Friday, these leaders met with Mehall and Fr. Philip Wendell, the Assistant Vice-President for Business Affairs, and an agreement was reached on these issues. Various methods are being studied to keep the food warm, although the dining hall management does not feel that heat lamps are quite as effective as the students think they are. The student committee and the dining hall management are preparing a questionnaire on the subject of the continental breakfast. Barring absolute rejection of this proposal by the student body, the continental breakfast will be established, probably as a supplement to the hot breakfast. It is not certain whether or not this service will occasion a rise of the cost of room and board, but Fr. Wendell predicts that if it should, the cost will not be over fifteen dollars per semester.

The students also demanded that a permanent committee be recognized to articulate and coordinate student complaints against the dining halls and to help implement plans for further improvement of the service. Before the strike, Mehall complained that the Dining Hall Committee of the Student Affairs Commission met only infrequently with him and was represented only by its chairman. Mehall welcomed this new committee, hoping that it "would establish a liaison between students and the food service." He said that his office would "listen



DREARINESS AT DINNER
We put that into our mouths!

to suggestions," and hoped that the "student committee would recognize the problems of the food service and be able to weed out impossible demands." It is a moot question whether this plea for weeding is one in a long line of attempts to bury dissent.

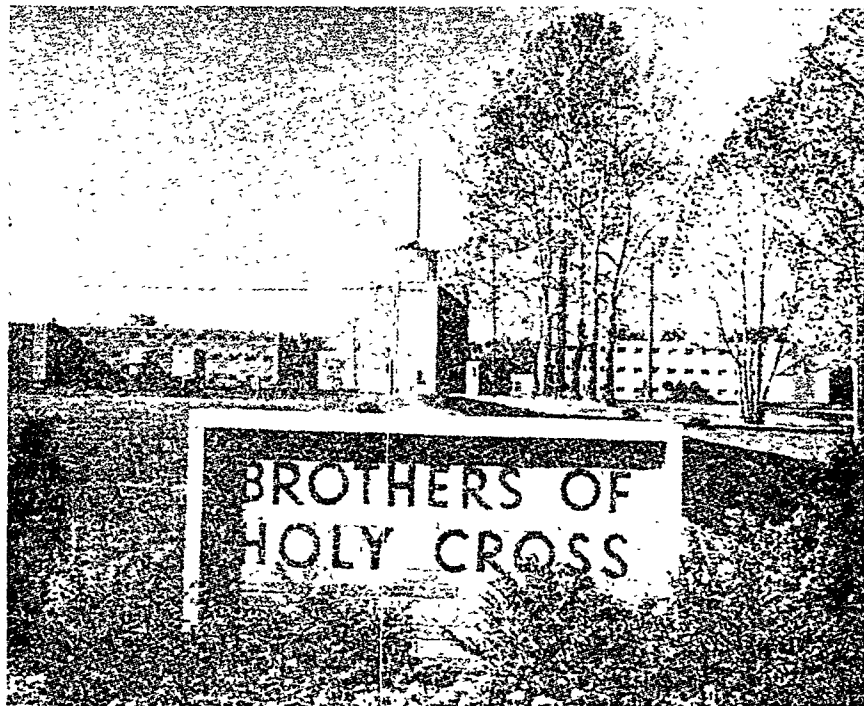
Mehall himself has begun a program of improvement in the food services. This summer he will give all dining hall employees a week-long training course in serving, cookery, and other aspects of food preparation. He also hopes to bring the staff up to full strength, gradually replace and modify equipment, and reform the scullery and salad preparation operations which are in need of reformation "from sanitary, efficiency, and other points of view."

—T. P.

FOR BROTHERS AND TOWNIES

That large brick, metal, and stained-glass tower situated at the end of Dorr Road, across Route 31 is not, as many Notre Dame men might think, a seminary. It really is the third junior college to be opened in the history of Indiana. The year 1804 saw the founding of Vincennes J. C., and the scene was left unchanged until the appearance of Ancilla Domini in 1937. Last fall Holy Cross Junior College was opened by the Brothers of the Holy Cross, here at Notre Dame.

Although the college has residence capacity for 125 students, all of whom are Brothers of the Holy Cross, the college is designed for laymen as well. Essentially a commuter-oriented junior college, Holy Cross is "aggressively seeking lay students." Brother John Driscoll, C.S.C., president of the college, and his fellow administrators



NEW COLLEGE ACROSS THE ROAD
Perhaps sending grads to SMC



WHERE THE POOL WAS TO GO
Meanwhile, heads crack against pool sides

feel that laymen will eventually balance the enrollment (eventually to reach 300 students) at a ratio of 1 brother to 4 laymen. It is eventually hoped that women students will be enrolled, but Brother John does not foresee this in the next couple of years, *although he feels that the presence of women in an educational institution is a most desirable situation.*

When the laymen and brothers finish their two years of junior college at Holy Cross, there are three main placement centers where they will be able to further their work towards a bachelor's degree. Notre Dame, of course, ranks highest, because of its close proximity to the Holy Cross residence facilities, but Brother John is looking towards Indiana University as a second placement center, which in his words is "developing very quickly." A third possibility is sending Holy Cross students to SMC, which Brother John feels may shortly begin admitting male students.

To state it simply, Holy Cross Junior College is designed to give a liberal arts background for young men (and women) of two categories: the brother scholastic of the Congregation of Holy Cross, and the South Bend area student who is looking for a good junior college. There is now another school for Notre Dame men to be aware of . . . "across the road."

—J. B.

DON'T GO NEAR THE WATER

Displayed upon the wall of the Old Fieldhouse are the plans for Notre Dame's new Athletic and Convocation Center. Included among these plans is a vast, undetailed area marked "Pool." But even a cursory inspection of the

building site shows that the giant center will be without a swimming pool for quite some time. The wall to which a pool would be attached is complete, and even has one story of brick facing it.

What happened to the pool? Father Edmund P. Joyce, C.S.C., executive vice-president, says that the pool wasn't included because the cost of a pool was prohibitive, and that there was no immediate need for an additional one, as one already exists in the Rock. But, there is a need for a new pool as many can attest.

Dennis Stark, swimming coach, is allotted only two hours a day for his team to practice. He is forced to divide this time between his varsity and freshman teams, giving the varsity about an hour and fifteen minutes practice a day, which is far from sufficient for a good, competitive squad. "A swimming team should have at least two hours of practice a day," said Coach Stark. "But, this would create a problem for the freshmen. As it stands now, forty-five minutes of practice is hardly ample to keep them in shape."

Because of this restriction, team swimmers are forced to work out on their own during free swim periods. Trying to swim during this period, though, is a hindrance to both team members and the recreational swimmer.

The pool itself causes problems. Designed as a competitive pool (a five foot shallow end, a warm-up pool, and starting blocks), it was constructed before the emergence of modern systems of lighting. Because of this, it is too dark for competition today, as the lighting should penetrate well below the surface of the water, so that the

walls are clearly visible for turns. Since it was designed with racing in mind, it creates problems for its use as a recreational pool. Its depth prohibits easy rests except in the shallow end, and beginners are confined to the warm-up pool.

Besides alleviating Coach Stark's problems, a new pool could serve as a community center. Pools are being used for Red Cross Instructions in water safety and scuba diving in many high schools and college communities. These programs could be scheduled both during the school year and the summer, helping the University get involved in the problems of the South Bend community.

Father Joyce estimates that the cost of the pool would be, at the minimum, \$500,000, which seems insignificant compared to the cost of present campus expansion. But the Center has no grants connected with it; the money for the Center was included in one of the University's Challenge drives. So, since we have to raise the money ourselves, the Center includes only the essentials, and, unfortunately, a second pool is not considered an essential.

—M.D.

LENNY NO LONGER MAKING WAR

"Whatever happened to Lenny Joyce?" asked the South Bend *Tribune* last week in a series on Notre Dame in which it examined political movements on campus. Joyce, along with 160 students and townspeople, made his presence felt and his opinions known last Saturday in a "March of Conscience" to protest the war in Vietnam.

Despite a soaking rain, the long line left the South Bend Library on

(Continued on page 24)

coming distractions

DAILY

10 a.m. to 5 p.m. In the Notre Dame Art Gallery, O'Shaughnessy Hall: "Looking weekdays; 1-5 p.m. Backward from Robert Goodnough," through August 1. on weekends

St. Mary's College Art Gallery, Moreau Hall.

Displays in the Memorial Library Concourse: "Frank Lloyd Displays in the Memorial Library Concourse: "Frank Lloyd History of Dandruff."

"The Role of Naval ROTC at Notre Dame" will be the subject of a display in the basement of the Center for Continuing Education, through June 1.

FRIDAY, MAY 5

All day

The Notre Dame-South Bend Arts Festival and London Arts will present an exhibition and sale of graphics on the second floor of the LaFortune Student Center, featuring such artists as Chagall, Dali, Picasso, Toulouse-Lautrec, Matisse, Manet and Renoir. Also Saturday and Sunday, May 6 and 7.

12:30 p.m.

Samuel Weiss, from the University of Chicago biochemistry department, will speak on "Biosynthesis of Minor Nucleotide Constituents of NRA" in the Lobund Laboratory.

3:00 p.m.

Baseball: Western Michigan at Notre Dame. Tennis: Northwestern at Notre Dame. Golf: Tournament at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

3:10 p.m.

Edmund G. Rynaski, of the Cornell Aeronautical Laboratory, will lecture on "The Aerospace Application of Linear Optimal Control Theory" in Room 303 of the Engineering Building.

4:00 p.m.

Dr. C. West Churchman from Berkeley will talk on the "Ethical Implications of Economic Systems" in Rooms 210, 212, and 214 at the Center for Continuing Education.

8:00 p.m.

Faculty Bridge Session at the University Club.

8:30 p.m.

How to Succeed In Business Without Really Trying, O'Laughlin Auditorium, St. Mary's College.

9:30 p.m.

Tri-Class Prom in Stepan Center.

SATURDAY, MAY 6

All day

Graphics exhibition and sale continues in the Student Center.

4:00 p.m.

Football: Old-Timers vs. Varsity. Track: Indiana State Meet at Notre Dame.

8:30 p.m.

How to Succeed In Business Without Really Trying in O'Laughlin Auditorium.

12 midnight

"The Professors" on WNDU-TV, Channel 16, will discuss "The New Dynamics of Management." Professor John Houck leads this discussion.

SUNDAY, MAY 7

All day

Graphics exhibition and sale continues in the Student Center.

2:00 p.m.

Seminar on American Education, sponsored by the Student Government, with Professor Robert L. Hassenger, moderator, in the Law Auditorium.

2:30 p.m.

How to Succeed In Business Without Really Trying, O'Laughlin Auditorium.

2:30 p.m.

Baseball: Michigan City Prison vs. Frosh at Notre Dame.

MONDAY, MAY 8

3:00 p.m.

Dr. Abraham S. Luckins, Professor of Psychology at State University of New York, Albany, will speak on the "Social Influences, Judgment, and Perception" in the Library Auditorium. The talk is sponsored by the Psychology Club and the Department of Psychology. Tennis: Notre Dame at Wisconsin.

TUESDAY, MAY 9

8:00 p.m.

Mr. Floyd E. Doming, Commissioner of U.S. Bureau of Reclamation, will talk on "Putting the Colorado River Controversy in Perspective." This is the first of two lectures presented by the Civil Engineering Department, at the Continuing Education Center.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10

3:00 p.m.

Baseball: Detroit at Notre Dame. Tennis: Western Michigan at Notre Dame.

8:00 p.m.

Baseball: Michigan State at Notre Dame.

8:00 p.m.

Jack Valenti, former top White House aide, "The White House and the Presidency." In the Library Auditorium.

THURSDAY, MAY 11

3:00 p.m.

Mr. David Brewer, Executive Director of the Sierra Club, will lecture at the Continuing Education Center, on the topic, "The Preservationist View of the Colorado River Controversy."

8:30 p.m.

How to Succeed In Business Without Really Trying in O'Laughlin Auditorium.

FRIDAY, MAY 12

3:00 p.m.

Baseball: Notre Dame at Toledo, Ohio.

8:30 p.m.

How to Succeed In Business Without Really Trying in O'Laughlin Auditorium.

Compiled by MICHAEL GRANGER

Nitebeat has something for everybody

Monday:

Joke Night

★

Tuesday & Thursday:

Culture Night

★

Wednesday:

Awards Night

★

Friday:

Niterock

★

9:15-10:00 P.M.

Monday through

Friday

with Mike Creagan

and Pete Koyak

on
WSND
640

TWENTY YEARS AGO, in April, 1947, the first of the modern *Jugglers* came out. It was a long issue, after the drought of the war years, with a great many stories and few poems. Many were about the war. A second issue followed in May, 1947. And that was the whole content of *Juggler*, Volume I. The issue to be published this month is volume twenty-one, which by a quirk in numbering may or may not mean that the *Juggler* has attained its majority.

It wasn't really that the *Juggler* was new in 1947. Its name was taken

magazine, let alone the first *Juggler*. For the sixty years after its founding, it was the SCHOLASTIC that served as a catchall for University writing. Literary efforts and course bulletins shared a major place, but with the growth of the school, the literary began to be shoved aside in favor of the news. To provide a medium of purely literary expression, *Scrip* became a University publication in December, 1929. "To assist in every way possible the creation of literature at Notre Dame, and at the same time to promote sound literary criticism"

juggler who "knew no better worship than his art." But "art" for the first thirteen years of the *Juggler* included little but written art. It was not until the issue of 1959-60 that the magazine began to feature student painting and photography.

That year, 1959-60, was also the year the *Juggler* dropped the phrase "a quarterly" from its masthead and began to come out three times a year. In 1963-64, the *Juggler* increased the size of its pages (two years before, it had gone to glossy paper) to provide for a more creative and diversified layout and art work. For the last four years the cover of each *Juggler* has had the same simple design on bright paper. Notes on contributors are laconic and relegated to the end of the magazine. Though contributors have primarily been undergraduate students, work by graduate students, faculty members, and outside contributors is not infrequent.

The *Juggler's* press run is normally 750 copies, in a university of 7500. Issues are sold in the bookstores at Notre Dame and St. Mary's for 75 cents, sent to subscribers for \$1.50 a year, or mailed in exchange to other literary magazines. Still, piles of back issues accumulate in the *Juggler* office, and student notice of each publication date often seems confined to a handful of student writers and English majors.

The *Juggler*, like most college and university literary magazines, is at times accused of being the organ of an in-group of perhaps self-styled writers and intellectuals. To this the answer is that only a few people are willing to write and edit such a magazine. Anyone can submit his work. Along with the other university publications the *Juggler* comes under the Student Publications Board, which each spring selects the new editor on the advice of the retiring editor and the *Juggler's* faculty advisor, Prof. Frank O'Malley. The outgoing editor also consults with a faculty member to award the James B. Carroll Annual Prize of \$50 for the best work of fiction submitted during the year and \$25 each for the best poetry and best essay.

When the *Juggler* entered its twenty-first volume this year, there was no celebration. In fact, no one noticed. Even if 20 years have shown it to be a major university literary magazine, it remains unobtrusive. With a mention in the University catalog, a green cover on a bookstore counter, and some scattered volumes on the tenth floor of the library. Alone and proud with its art, like the juggler of the legend. ■

A Juggler's Celebration

by
Stephanie
Phalen



from a campus humor magazine which published more or less monthly from December, 1919, through the school year of 1933-34, when it disappeared by its own hand. In the first issue the mythical "Juggler" addressed himself to the SCHOLASTIC, promising to take a much lighter approach to life than the (then) more scholarly weekly.

The first *Juggler* was printed on shiny paper at Ave Maria Press, like most campus periodicals now. It cost twenty-five cents the copy and was at first equally full of advertisements ("The Oliver, The Most Modern Hotel In The West") and dubious humor ("This may be leap year, but with beer tabooed it won't be much of a hop year"). Eleven years after its birth the *Dome* hailed it as "the finest exponent of Catholic humor in the country." But four years later, in the fall of 1934, it died — victim of a \$7000 deficit and a Depression-harried University. Some had felt it showed an outmoded and adolescent form of journalism, but at its best (as "The Girl Issue" in 1934) it was both popular and good.

The newer *Juggler* can't even claim to be the first Notre Dame literary

was the goal of its first editors. Art was infrequent in *Scrip*, but fiction, poetry and reviews filled four issues each year. Each year the *Dome* reviewed it favorably, citing its national reputation and praising its "lack of 'literary' clap-trap," occasionally noting its limited response among students.

But the war altered all of Notre Dame's publications. For the *Dome* it meant a two-year break between volumes. For the SCHOLASTIC it meant a centennial volume in its 93rd year. And for the *Scrip* as well as the *Catalyst* (published by the chemistry department), the war meant death. On a once-a-term publishing schedule in 1942, *Scrip* appeared for the last time in April, 1943.

The editors who were to found the new *Juggler* weren't really sorry that *Scrip* had disappeared. They were looking for a different kind of magazine, a lighter publication, maybe a little less academic. And though they took their title from the old *Juggler*-entertainer, they remembered the anonymous medieval story of "Our Lady's Juggler." The first issue, and each of those which have followed have begun with the legend of Mary's



A SCHOLASTIC INTERVIEW BY MIKE MCINERNEY AND ROBERT SHEEHAN

After graduation in June, Bob Anson will spend the summer as a member of Time Magazine's Washington bureau. Next fall he will move north to the University of Chicago in search of a master's degree in international relations while continuing work for Time. Then will come Time on a full-time basis or possibly Ramparts. Anson hopes someday to return to Notre Dame to teach either sociology or political science. The following is approximately one-half of an interview taped at Anson's home last week.

SCHOLASTIC: Is it true, Bob, that your recent marriage to a Saint Mary's girl was intended to support the SCHOLASTIC's policy of closer relations between the two schools?

ANSON: I shouldn't think so. We both have a very deep philosophical antipathy toward both schools.

SCHOLASTIC: In the light of the recent developments on the campus political scene — the rise of the ASP and the development of opposition parties — would you give us some of your ideas on the political organization of the campus? How does a two or multiparty system compare with a "truly democratic" one where the senators vote exactly as their halls instruct them.

ANSON: If they voted exactly the way their halls wanted them to vote there would be even less accomplished than now. I'm for party responsibility, rather than responsibility to constituency. A constituency doesn't have the information on its fingertips that something like a party with the *apparat* to gather it has. And since they're this unqualified I wonder whether they have the right of self-government, whether it shouldn't be left in the hands of the party apparatus. It's much more practical and I think, in the long run, much more reform-minded.

SCHOLASTIC: That's sort of an elitist attitude. Do you think the students will ever accept it?

ANSON: I'm not concerned with whether they will or not. It is in fact being done. With or without their consent. I've never been an obsessive democrat. I don't think it's important to take student opinion consensus or student government consensus or student publication consensus to reflect student opinion, a counting of student heads to see what student opinion is. Something like that would make Jack a very dull boy. If the Administration could be presented with the illusion that the students are much more

reform-minded than they are — this illusion is the business of publications, social-action groups and student government to a lesser extent — if they feel that they are dealing with a radical or even liberal student body when, in fact, they aren't . . . well, the position of the student body doesn't really matter a hoot in hell.

SCHOLASTIC: Well, what good are the reforms if the students don't want them? Are they just for the sake of those who want them?

ANSON: In the long run it's going to be better for the students. Sometimes the students can't see everything. That sounds very paternalistic, I'm sure. *The Observer* came out with an editorial on that same score saying that at the next go-round if the students don't approve stay hall, then it should be imposed upon them. That's something, I suppose, that shouldn't have been said in print. But it's just one of the very hard facts of life.

SCHOLASTIC: What standards should a publication like *The Observer* conform to? Is there some limit which you shouldn't go past in terms of how many people you offend? Should you go all out and just print whatever you feel like? Or are there some bounds you shouldn't exceed?

ANSON: No, the bounds of taste and morality, such as morality is, are really the determination of one person: the editor-in-chief.

SCHOLASTIC: Do you think an editor should ever be fired for poor taste? Can you conceive of a situation where he would be?

ANSON: I could, sure. Where the editor consistently commits libel, or offends everyone's standards of decency, fair play, good conduct and morality. You know, printing obscenities over and over again. Supposedly in a university situation where it's — the capitalistic cliché — "a market-place of ideas," if there can't be the freest exchange of ideas some of which others would consider license granted to students simply because they are in this environment — that bodes very ill for the future of publications in the outside world.

SCHOLASTIC: Concerning *The Observer*, can you tell us why you left the SCHOLASTIC, were you unhappy with it? What do you feel about *The Voice* in the past and what are your hopes for *The Observer* in the future?

ANSON: The SCHOLASTIC never really made me unhappy until I left it. I feel some guilt, as a matter of fact, in leaving it. I left the SCHOLASTIC for a number of reasons. The SCHOLASTIC seemed to be a very going concern. Extremely talented people. I thought it was going to be given some direction during the course of the year. And certainly my presence on it was not indispensable. (I sometimes think now that I *was* indispensable.) *The Voice* was the leakiest of sinking ships, incredibly bad by all standards, in taste and journalism. Mostly accuracy. All in all, a hideous publication. In a way my decision to go to *The Voice*, now *The Observer*, was motivated in a sense by kindness to dumb animals. And certainly there was a bit of egotism involved in being master of your own ship. There was so much to be done.

SCHOLASTIC: Do you think it would be fair to say that because you weren't top dog at the SCHOLASTIC . . .

ANSON: It wouldn't be fair to say that at all.

SCHOLASTIC: You did not leave the SCHOLASTIC because you were not chosen editor last spring?

ANSON: No. If I had wanted to leave, I would have left immediately. The selection was due to a combination of unfortunate circumstances and of even more unfortunate people.

SCHOLASTIC: Are you sorry you came to Notre Dame?

ANSON: No, not at all. I wouldn't go anywhere else. I'd like to be very cold-blooded in judging the University . . . but I just have a great emotional reaction to it — I have several emotional reactions to it, mostly on a personality level. Just as an institution, as bad as it is in some respects, I really love the place.

SCHOLASTIC: Why is this . . . Notre Dame "spirit"? What is it about it?

ANSON: Football bores me. The best thing about it and the worst thing about it are the same . . . the people. Why did Bernard Fall choose to teach at Howard? Kindness to dumb animals. There are just so many exceptional people that you find here. There's a sense of — to use the worst word in the English language — commitment. It isn't commitment to anything special, or even specified. Certainly it isn't commitment to social ends. It's a commitment in a way to selfishness. To developing your own personality (I'm pretty selfish). I'm attracted by that.

SCHOLASTIC: You say it's a sort of "intangible" then?

ANSON: Yeah, well, it's not so intangible that I swell up during the Alma Mater or find tears in my eyes during the *Victory March*. It wasn't that intangible. Two or three professors and, say, a handful of students have made the whole thing worthwhile. And I don't know if I would have found the same kind of professors and the same kind of students elsewhere. It's impossible to say. I see the situation I have now and I'm pleased with it. I wish I would have made more of the four years.

SCHOLASTIC: Why do the better people come here? Do they come here under false impressions? Or do they know what it's like?

ANSON: I've always been tempted to ask people like Mr. Duffy that. Why the hell come here when you could have a chair at Harvard or Yale or Chicago? And I've attempted to ask the best students that. Why do they come here? Catholicism is not the answer, I don't think. I could have gone to Holy Cross for that matter, if I had really wanted Catholicism. I'm not a Catholic myself. Not anymore.

SCHOLASTIC: That's what everyone says. Is it a synthesis some of the more appealing aspects of Catholicism and secularism that you're responding to?

ANSON: It's why T. S. Eliot became a Catholic. He was turned on by a response to the aesthetic wonders of Catholicism. Just the aura of comfort, the real security Catholicism has. For someone as insecure as myself, I suppose, I'm attracted by it, the Notre Dame security, and at the same time I'm revolted by it because I'm revolted by the insecurity I see in myself.

SCHOLASTIC: Give us your impression of Father Hesburgh. Is he a liberal, is he a conservative, or what?

ANSON: He's as liberal as he has to be. Which isn't much.

SCHOLASTIC: But he doesn't want to be?

ANSON: The favorite characterization of Hesburgh as an Eisenhower liberal is a contradiction in terms. Hesburgh is perhaps himself.

SCHOLASTIC: Contradiction in terms? Then he sort of symbolizes the Catholic university?

ANSON: Well, he's got a very dangerous reputation as a Catholic liberal, when he isn't anything of the sort. Whether Hesburgh is a liberal or not really isn't to the point. It's whether he's a good administrator or a good educator. And I can't speak for him as an educator as I've only watched him operate as an administrator; and I'd have to answer, No, as an administrator, he's not a very good one.

SCHOLASTIC: What about the vaunted "growth" of Notre Dame in the last ten or fifteen years?

ANSON: I think the question is whether anybody couldn't have done it. Somebody said once that the reason Notre Dame looks so good is that there was so much to do.

SCHOLASTIC: Cavanaugh apparently wanted to do it and couldn't.

ANSON: You've got to remember though that Cavanaugh was operating in the era before 1953, when questions such as, "Where are the Catholic intellectuals," were not only stylish, but were not even thought of. Hesburgh just arrived on the escalator of Catholic education at exactly the right time. Everything in the life of every college administrator is bounded by the law of diminishing returns. Hesburgh reached his diminishing returns in 1962 or 1963, during the "winter of our discontent." The



strains were beginning to show then. And it's a pity, it really is. I don't say that Hesburgh isn't a great man. I think that he is. But he's great in a very limited context and he's outdistanced the context. Go back to 1953, the first year he was taking over. There was so much he had to fight against. Hesburgh in 1953, I suppose, looked like a flaming liberal; and to fight the backlog of conservatism that was bogging Notre Dame down, he had to aggrandize a lot of power. He had to get a lot of political power. Simply to have the University *survive*, not even to progress. But he got enough power and he has enough savvy and he is certainly a smart guy. The University survived, progressed and, as Hesburgh would put it, *perdured*. He was the sole agency for change — when he had to be the sole agency. Really, there were no others. Time came, though, when other people were like-minded in their reformation plans for Notre Dame. Hesburgh by this time, though, had such power, and such an obsessive vision of his role in changing Notre Dame history, that he found it impossible to admit other reformers to the University. I'm certain they're here. The thing is though, Hesburgh is extremely jealous of the power he has. I suppose it's an unconscious jealousy. He's very unwilling to give it up, to share the power. Until that time, until there is a sharing of power — going back to what we were talking about student responsibility, whose university is this? — and until he realizes there's a change gonna come — there won't be any changes, and the only way to have this realization, is to have his resignation. I can't see any real substantive change in the future while Hesburgh is here.

SCHOLASTIC: We were talking in terms of liberal and conservative. Obviously, you consider yourself a liberal. Is this a relative term, applicable to the "right now," or is it pretty much a general concept of your feelings, and not just political but philosophical as well, e.g., constant change is good; change is usually connected with progress, etc.

ANSON: "Whether constant change is good." Constant change is good, where change is needed. I don't deny the worth of the past. You're correct in assuming that "liberal" is a very relative word. On any other campus, "the Notre Dame radical" — Lenny Joyce, and I suppose I'm put in that category by some people, is a very tame breed of cat. At, say, Berkeley or Michigan or Antioch we would go unnoticed. But I suppose the stridency of some of our protests, ill-considered though some of them might be, has given us our reputation as radical. I hate to categorize myself by my stand on different issues.

SCHOLASTIC: Do you think the ones to change here are the Administration or the student body? It's been said that many administrators are willing to change or, as you said before in pointing out the Berkeley case, the students have political power and they can change things if they want to. But do you feel that the students here really want to change? Except, or course, for the trivial issues such as class cuts?

ANSON: No, I'm certain that most of the students here are appalled by the reforms *The Observer* is asking for. You're right that the Administration won't change. The Administration changes only as it has to, only as it's forced to. The events of the last five years, with Hesburgh backing down three times because he was forced to, proved that. Only where there is force brought to bear will there be any liberalization. Students just aren't willing to exert that kind of force. Because I think that in some cases they

are innately more conservative than the Administrators. It is the character of this homogeneous student body.

SCHOLASTIC: Why don't you give us an analyses of Fr. McCarragher along the same lines as you did of Fr. Hesburgh?

ANSON: Gee, I really like McCarragher. I find him fascinating. He's a real Janus. What can you say about McCarragher?

SCHOLASTIC: Well, we were hoping you could enlighten us. Is he really behind the students? Does he want them to have more freedom? Or does he just get a kick out of being a politician, playing one side off against the other?

ANSON: There's a certain amount of that. He does like the political game and certainly he plays it with consummate skill. As a victim of his machinations I can attest to that. I admire him for zapping me the way he did. But, I think that basically, after all the politics is said and done, when he gets through demolishing this person and playing this group off against that group, he's essentially for the interests of the students. I'd have to think so. At the same time, though, he's limited by his contacts with students. He usually sees just the student-government types. The people whom he does see, he really drains dry. He squeezes them like an empty tube of toothpaste. McCarragher is McCarragher is McCarragher. He's a very difficult guy to figure out. I have a suspicion that he's basically for the students. I'm totally for McCarragher. I like him. . . . Of course, John Kennedy liked Goldwater. I understand Goldwater is a charming guy. McCarragher's charming.

SCHOLASTIC: One last question: who will win the Michigan State-Notre Dame game next year?

ANSON: I'm hoping Michigan State, just out of spite. ■



THE FINAL REVOLUTION

by
Dave Tiemeier



Man is gifted with pity and other feelings; he has also the power of preventing many kinds of suffering. I conceive it to fall well within his province to replace Natural Selection by other processes that are more merciful and not less effective. This is precisely the aim of eugenics.

— Galton, 1908

SINCE Galton's earliest pronouncements, eugenics has excited at times as much controversy as attended Darwin and his pet a century ago. For Webster, "eugenics" is the control of hereditary factors for the betterment of the species. For Hitler it served as a springboard for his racist enterprises. Today, eugenics commands a combination of awe and fear. But in light of modern genetics research, perhaps it is time to add a third dimension — that of reconsideration.

The phrase "gene pool" is the designation given to the sum total of genetic material available to mankind. The present-day phenomenon is that many people are living to maturity who fifty years ago would not have lived. As a result man has changed the nature of this gene pool. The question becomes whether it is good or bad for man to replace natural selection with an "artificial" selection. Some insist that it is "horsing around with God"; it is, in fact, a modern evolution.

Francis Galton in 1865 published the first extended discussion of eugenic ideas. He believed that human talents were governed by the laws of heredity. Thus, men of great ability were in a position to pass on these attributes through reproduction. As was noted then, it was the unfortunate case that too often the man of talent

had no children. During the Middle Ages, the two most desired traits were courageousness and holiness. Yet a frustrated Galton would observe that men possessing the former sacrificed their lives in the Crusades, while the latter inevitably chose the celibate life.

The cause has been taken up by various eugenics societies that held occasional conventions and sought to encourage superior progeny by supporting "eugenics scholarships," family allowances, and tax exemptions for families of talented parents or firstborn children. This was offered as a "positive eugenics," encouraging reproduction by superior individuals. Of course, there was the negative type which basically sought to discourage the reproduction of the genetically inferior. In the past, this aspect has taken on subhuman rather than superhuman proportions. A Chicago doctor Lena Sadler in the 1930's demanded:

The hour has come to sound the rallying cry for . . . our citizenship to lay the axe of prevention to the root of the tree of tainted heredity, which is responsible for this increasing harvest of human unfitness, defectiveness, and degeneracy.

Since that time, however, the serious involvement of the scientific research community in the subject has placed the problems of positive and negative eugenics in perspective.

Dr. Edward Tatum of the Rockefeller Institute emphasizes three areas in which man is able to influence human evolution: (1) *eugenics*, the preferential selection for specific genes; (2) *euphenics*, the control of

gene expression (as in diabetes, where insulin corrects not the gene but the expression of that gene in the body's sugar metabolism); and (3) *algeny*, production of new genes by directed mutation. Man's control of algeny may be 100 to 200 years off but as Dr. Harvey Bender of Notre Dame's Biology Department notes, "compared to the period of man's evolution, only a drop in the bucket will precede the time when man will be able to play a predominant role in directing his own evolution; and it's extremely important for us to consider that possibility now."

Of course, the biologist's confidence that human heredity will eventually come under the control of man only raises new problems. The advance of medicine has almost served a form of antieugenics. There is no question that it is morally right to surgically correct retinoblastoma, a genetic eye defect that can lead to cancer. Yet this only leaves the eugenicist with the problem of persuading that individual not to pass on that same gene by procreation. Or if one could produce any individual one desired, what criterion are to be applied in shaping this new man. Until now, man's genetic dabblings have been "somewhat willy-nilly."

Although scientifically sound, one of the more extreme proposals psychologically was offered by the late Dr. Herman Muller of Indiana University who foresaw "sperm-banks" as part of the future population-control system: "With the coming of a better understanding of genetics and evolution the individual's fixation on the attempted perpetuation of just his particular genes will be bound to fade." Well, perhaps. But in the event of world overpopulation, the system of selective reproduction will provide yet another dilemma. And in the wake of increasing population and decreasing death rate and barring a nuclear holocaust, overpopulation may eventually exert some pressure on man's society.

Said Dr. Bender recently: "Man is the only animal that recognizes his own past evolution must recognize the fact of an ongoing evolution. With this in mind, he must begin to consider those questions he will be facing and the answers he will give when the genetic tools become available for direct control of his evolution." Aldous Huxley once remarked: "The release of atomic energy marks a great revolution in human history, but not . . . the final and most searching revolution. The really revolutionary revolution is to be achieved not in the external world but in the souls and flesh of human beings." ■

Magazine Rack

THIS PAST WEEK the *Science Quarterly* made one of its infrequent appearances. The most outstanding article in this issue is perhaps that by Michael Dunn entitled "The Challenges in Science — A Perspective." The title is misleading; the author is not taking a critical look at the Challenges in Science Meetings but seems to be saying that the meetings themselves are an opportunity for the student to review his involvement in science. One can only be disappointed in that Dunn is content to reiterate the purposes of the meetings which the readers of the *Science Quarterly* have heard many times. There have been six lectures in this series this year; each was followed by an informal discussion between students and faculty; but no mention is made as to the quality of the lectures or the effectiveness of the discussions. Dunn stresses the importance of an undergraduate's reflecting on his experiences but it does not seem that any reflection went into this article.

This issue also contains an article by former Student Body President Jim Fish which deals with LSD, its history, effects, derivatives and the dangers involved in its use. Clearly, Fish's article is very ambitious; however, his explanation of the chemical and neurophysiologic effects is well beyond the understanding of almost all undergraduates. Fish is fond of using multisyllabic words and never explaining them in the vernacular which tends to make the article indecipherable. He concludes with a warning that the effects of LSD are unpredictable and confusing; to make his point he adopts a style which is verbose and redundant and as confusing as the effects of any drug. Typical of the tone is his conclusion: "There appears to be a large black market in the drug, produced and sold illegally to younger people between the ages of 18 and 30."

In contrast to Fish's article, Michael Walsh's description of digitalis is quite lucid. Walsh is forced to use the technical terms of the field but he also explains their meaning so that those unfamiliar with the technicalities can have some understanding of digitalis and its effects on the heart.

Cosmology is the topic investigated by Bill Bomberger. Bomberger uses the standard introduction devoting his opening paragraph to tracing the history of cosmology from ancient religions to field equations and relativistic mechanics. Bomberger warns the reader that all cosmological models are essentially mathematical and can only be explained by analogy. All discussions of these models are also handicapped by the definite lack of data; so, the proposed models may show a great deal of imagination. Despite this Bomberger does present a readable, concise explanation of the various proposed models.

Probably the most blatant fault with this and all the articles is a certain lack of enthusiasm. The authors are not completely familiar with their topics and are unable to capture the spirit of the research which is now being conducted in the particular discipline.

Perhaps the most radical voice in the *Science Quarterly* is that of the dean of the college. Dean Rossini calls for all instructors to cease piling new material onto the old. He states that the instructor must examine the material in his course retaining only that which is fundamental and arranging it in a logical order. This article is probably the most thought-provoking in the magazine.

— ROBERT METZ



MOVIES

Due to the incumbents at the commercial theaters and a heavy influx of films to the campus, we shall capulize this week's reviews and list the Film Society's offerings for May.

AVON: If you don't like the musical score for *A Man and a Woman*, you're dead. But then what do dead people like? (*Man*, 7:00, 9:00.)

COLFAX: Georges Delerue has created an equally impressive, but totally different sound track for *A Man For All Seasons*. And Vanessa Redgrave delivered her first really convincing performance. (*Man*, 2:00, 8:00.)

GRANADA: *Casino Royale*. More Bond. New clichés. Lots of action. (*Casino* — See ad for times.)

STATE: *Hombre*. Paul Newman acts a *tour de force* in the "I'm so dry and disgusted, I could spit" vein. (*Hombre*, 1:00, 3:05, 5:10, 7:15, 9:20.)

French Festival (free) — Engineering Auditorium — 7:00, 9:00 p.m. A collection of rarely seen and unusual classics which prefigured the New Wave.

Mon., May 8 — *L'Atlante*, directed by Jean Vigo

Wed., May 10 — *Port of Shadows*, d. Marcel Carne

Mon., May 15 — *The Third Lover*, d. Claude Chabrol

Wed., May 17 — *The Lower Depths*, d. Jean Renoir

Specials: May 6 — *The Trial*, d. Orson Welles. \$0.25 — Eng. Aud. — 7:00, 9:00

May 14 — *La Dolce Vita*, d. Federico Fellini. \$0.50 — 7:30

May 16 — *Muriel*, d. Alain Resnais. \$0.50. — 7:00, 9:30

May 21 — Experimental Night by the *Ardvark Cinemateque*. \$1.00 — Eng. Aud. — 2:00, 7:00, 9:00.

Cinema 67 — Romanticism with a twist of lemon.

May 13, 14 — *Symphone Pastorale*. \$0.75 — Eng. Aud. — 2:00, 7:30.

Occurence at Owl Creek Bridge.

— MARTY MCNAMARA



ANYTHING MY ROOMIE CAN DO, I CAN DO BETTER



He answered the knock on the beige door of 47 Sorin, and said "No," put on a certain smile when asked if Steve, the handball championship finalist, was in. "Do you know who the other finalist is?" I asked chancingly. "Yes. Me. I'm Steve's roommate, Rocco Vignola."

by Tony Ingraffea

ROCCO VIGNOLA was eight, back in his native Bronx, when his father first took him to the courts at Orchard Beach to teach him one-wall handball. His father had learned from and played against the hustlers of the Depression years, so he taught his son a tough game of handball. One-wall strategy is simple: a low, accurate serve, a quick, easy kill. Playing one-wall at Orchard Beach every summer, almost every day, Rocco met the likes of the former national champion Obert brothers. "Once, one of the brothers hit me in the chest with a serve I never even saw. But I beat him in a doubles game. Satisfaction."

Rocco's high school had a varsity handball team, which he made as a sophomore, but he unexplainably lost interest; when he came to Notre Dame to major in government he didn't bring his handball gloves. He didn't play a game at Notre Dame until Steve Northup, his freshman roommate, told him of a tension reliever he'd discovered at the Rock during first-semester finals. That was the first time Steve had played handball. Northup's father, too, played handball. In fact, he had been Norfolk, Virginia, City Champion and twice a finalist in state competition. But Steve never took interest in handball at home in Richmond.

Rocco Vignola looks like an athlete and his reactions are quick and coordinated. But his quiet, easygoing personality is seemingly incompatible

with the highly competitive, personally demanding nature of handball. Steve Northup, in contrast, looks the student. He is personally outgoing, wielding the type of overwhelming confidence, self-discipline, and command that flash on your warning lights when he's ten feet away. And on the court he is as quick as Rocco, with more grace and finesse.

Vignola would be the first to admit that Steve is a natural handball player and a cunning strategist. "He's only been playing for three years, and he has a much greater variety of serves. . . . He plays all four walls, while I try to force the play to the front of the court." There is that certain something that an athlete can possess that makes him look ten times taller, a hundred times quicker, and that subtly gnaws at the confidence of a challenger. It's nothing personal, it's a part of sport. Rocco Vignola will not admit what he knows — Steve Northup has him psyched.

But as a team, Northup and Vignola are invincible on campus. "It's a sort of mental telepathy. Steve seems to know just when to take a return, knows just which ones I'm going to take." They won this year's campus doubles competition by default.

While Northup had no difficulty gaining the singles finals, Vignola had to defeat last year's campus champion to meet his roommate for the first time in champion competition. Steve

took a quick 3-0 lead in the first game of the best of three match, was headed momentarily 4-3, but then completely dominated play until he led 18-5. Using some sharp hooks and low returns, Rocco fought back to 18-11, but lost the game 21-11 on serves placed deep in the left corner.

The second game followed the same pattern: Northup scored consistently with deep shots, Vignola couldn't hold a serve.

With the score 20-11, Northup, in possession of the serve, called a timeout. That's called pressuring your opponent. Northup screamed at himself in self-admonition as he quickly lost the serve when play resumed. But he lost no composure, and just as quickly won the serve back. Game point was a looper off the back wall. Twenty-one to eleven, twenty-one to eleven. That's called beating your opponent, soundly.

Northup climbed the ladder out of the court. "Did you want to talk to us now?" Rocco just sat in the back corner of the court, staring at the floor. "No," I said. "Thanks."

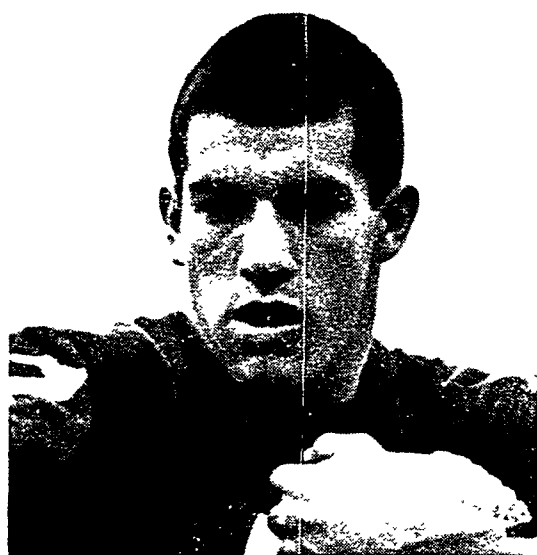
Rocco Vignola. Steve Northup. As opponents, one is a winner, one is a loser. As teammates they are as complementary as their personalities, they are invincible. As roommates they are, simply, the best of friends. Rocco climbed out of the court, wearing a certain smile.

They showered, dressed, and walked to dinner. ■

1967

Athlete of the Year Award

The Nominees:



NICK EDDY
FOOTBALL OFFENSE

Nick Eddy is rated as the most dangerous open-field runner Ara Parseghian has ever coached. Said Parseghian, "He's a breakaway threat every time he gets past the line of scrimmage, and once in the secondary it takes a great back to bring him down."

The opening quarter of the football season asked the question: "Is Notre Dame poised enough to overcome adversity?" In ten seconds and 96 yards Nick Eddy gave the nation a dramatic and resounding "YES," nullifying Purdue's golden gift and igniting a National Championship fuse.

When 1966 opened, Nick Eddy's spectacular style had already become his trademark, but he began his sophomore season in 1964 even more unheralded than the team itself. Bemoaning the lack of halfback strength, the preseason *Dope Book* could only term Eddy "a possibility." But by mid-season it became obvious that the rookie, like the team, was a reality — his 61-yard TD run against Michigan State in 1964 characterized his game-breaking talent. And Nick Eddy's attributes included more than just outstanding speed. In the words of Parseghian, "The best thing about Eddy is he's not handicapped running with the ball. Many a back has great speed but once he gets hold of the ball he becomes just another runner because he loses his rhythm.

Not so of Eddy."

In 1965 opponents keyed on Eddy, who represented the only Irish home-run threat. But his 55-yard broken-field ramble with a screen pass, which broke up a scoreless tie with Navy, foreshadowed his 1966 season when he once again exploited the defensive problems of trying to contain a diversified attack.

Of his ten TD's, five were launched from the Notre Dame side of mid-field, including the kick return against Purdue and another one of 85 yards in the second half against Pitt that doubled a one-touchdown lead. Northwestern and Duke found themselves down by six the first time Eddy ran from scrimmage. Although sidelined by a bruised shoulder late in the season, the fighting Irish-Mexican "streak" finished third in the Heisman Trophy balloting, and he took his average of 7.1 yards a carry onto seven All-American teams. And 1625 yards in three seasons carried Nick Eddy into exclusive company: ninth place on the list of all-time Notre Dame runners. —Ray Serafin

Dave Patrick, Villanova's ace middle-distance runner, was speaking of Jim Ryan, world record holder in the mile and half-mile. Pete Farrell tacked one copy of the quote on his bulletin board, one in his locker, and read it ten times a day for a week before the NCAA Indoor Championships. Pete Farrell wasn't thinking he was third best when he passed Ryan on the last leg of the half-mile and went after Patrick. Patrick beat him and Ryan caught him at the finish, but Farrell is not content to be third best in the country, or in the world for that matter. So the quote still hangs in his room, in his locker: he'll meet Ryan and Patrick again, outdoors.

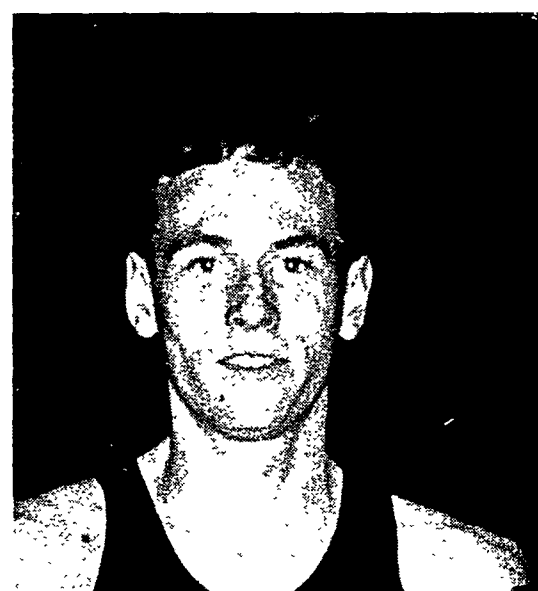
In his first race of the indoor season this year, Farrell set a new Notre Dame and Fieldhouse Record with a 1:49.3 half-mile. His philosophy of running centers around strategy and a strong kick, but at the NYAC Meet no one would set the pace and he took the lead himself. With no kick, he struggled to finish and finally was shoved off the track. The next Mon-

day, Farrell asked a group of teammates if they were going to food sales with him. Jokingly, one remarked, "That's all right Pete. You go ahead, we'll catch up to you. Everybody else did on Friday." Pete Farrell tacked that quote in the usual places, and the next Friday he returned to New York to win the IC4A 1000-yard run.

There is a tremendous mental toughness about the Irish junior, a tenacious determination which disallows the thought of losing: he had an unbeaten record in the half-mile and 1000 in regular indoor competition. He's the type of athlete who performs best when the best performance is needed: he scored a double victory in the Central Collegiate Conference Meet, and set a meet record in the 1000 in the Irish bid to upset Michigan.

"Pete Farrell is not a rare type," said his roommate and teammate Ken Howard. "There are others like him: Ryan, Patrick, Lindgren. . . ."

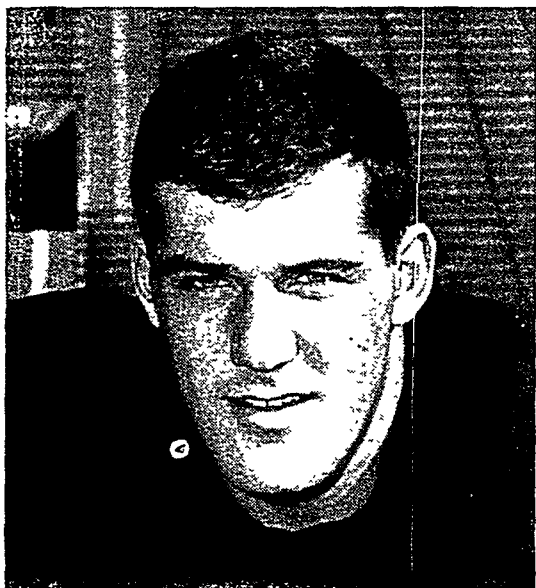
—Tony Ingraffea



PETE FARRELL
TRACK

"It's inevitable that I will face him. I know he's the greatest, but I will not go into the race feeling I am second best. If you have that kind of feeling, then that's what you wind up, second best. . . ."

The Third Annual SCHOLASTIC Athlete of the Year Trophy is currently on display in the concourse of the library. Balloting to determine the winner of the trophy will be held in both dining halls during the dinner meal, on Sunday May 8th. The results will be announced in the next issue of the SCHOLASTIC.



JIM LYNCH
FOOTBALL DEFENSE

"Notre Dame's players could not have chosen a better captain than Jim Lynch. Lynch is everything Notre Dame's number-one player is expected to be."—Bill Gleason

Thousands of names grace the record column of sports journals, but only a small proportion of athletes are remembered as truly great. Those few who are remembered as men and not just names must exhibit a particular quality more enduring than their accomplishments on the field. This year, football captain Jim Lynch fits the description. His exploits on the gridiron alone are impressive; his outstanding personal characteristics have played an equally large role in bringing him nationwide respect.

Captain of the 1966 National Champions, Jim Lynch has received six All-America awards for his performance. As signal caller for the defense, he led a unit that shut out six opponents, allowed only 53 yards by rushing, and yielded an average of 3.8 points per game. Pro scouts have long recognized Lynch's keen ability to diagnose plays, as well as his obvious leadership capabilities. And defensive statistics more than support their favorable evaluation. As a starting linebacker for three seasons, Lynch has

compiled a record of 155 tackles, leading the squad in that department for the last two seasons. Topping a long list of honors, he was selected to receive the Maxwell Trophy as college football's outstanding player.

The story of Jim Lynch goes beyond the football field, however. His academic standing was hailed by the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame when they awarded him a graduate fellowship as an outstanding scholar-athlete. In the summer of 1964 he traveled to a developing section of Lima, Peru, to work in a summer project sponsored by CILA. He spent eight weeks teaching and helping the impoverished peasants of Peru. In four years Jim Lynch has developed into more than a good football player. He has gained everyone's respect by supplementing football with leadership, scholarship and a genuine concern for humanity. These enduring characteristics make Jim Lynch more than the great athlete he is — they make him a great man as well.

—Bill Sweeney

A short, dark spectator strutted across the middle of the rugby field. His jacket collar turned up, his cigar puffing smoke, Pete Lamantia looked like Al Capone's protégé. He seemed oblivious to the smashing of heads that loosened the dentures of the neighboring ruggers. Lamantia probably hoped that someone would bump into him because it had been a month since he had volatilized some opposing hockey player and been told by the referee to go to the penalty box, *directly* to the penalty box.

"Night Train," as he was dubbed by his prep squad football mates, will never make the Charmin commercials; but NBC may soon contact him as a summer replacement for the *Untouchables*. Lamantia's athletic ventures at Notre Dame have won him little acclaim among the Saturday-afternoon football fans because the pigskin endeavors of the 5-foot-7, 170-pound native of Toronto have been confined

to crowdless weekday afternoons on Cartier Field. But athletes shudder with respect at his mention, a respect nurtured by the bruises and scars incurred during one of "Pistol Pete's" countless vendettas from his defensive halfback position. Prep squad defensive coach Brian Boulac marvels at Lamantia: "It's really remarkable that a guy his size and without a scholarship keeps coming back for more. Only a special kind of competitive spirit could allow a guy his size to absorb such physical punishment."

But if Lamantia's football skills are less than his desire, his hockey talents are typically Canadian. His quick skates and deft stick earned him twenty-seven points (twelve goals and fifteen assists) this season.

Last week, Lamantia signed with Toronto of the CFL. So if you hear that Canadian football has developed its own Sam Huff, you might check the Toronto roster for Pete Lamantia.

—Rich Moran



PETE LAMANTIA
HOCKEY

Before the season, he told us he had never played on a losing hockey team and that this year wouldn't be different; we finished 14-5."

—Goalie John Barry

Voice in the Crowd

One of the more pleasing aspects of the SCHOLASTIC's "Athlete of the Year" Award is its freedom from the paralyzing aura of "tradition." In 1962, the SCHOLASTIC named outstanding performers in eight varsity sports, and Angelo Dabiero was chosen "Performer of the Year." (He received the title only; one apparently has to be an "Athlete" to win things like trophies.) After three performers had been named, the editors decided to let the student body determine the winner for itself, and the "Athlete of the Year" award complete with ballot-box and trophy, was born. This time the nominees were chosen from club sports as well as varsities, and with both John Huarte and Dick Arrington — we snuck him in as a wrestler — in the running, the new method of student voting looked like an unqualified success. (Arrington nipped Huarte by little more than 100 votes.) But last year, despite the presence of Notre Dame outdoor mile record-holder Ed Dean, Nick Rassas made a shambles of the balloting; as far as mystery went, the Award couldn't even be termed a qualified success.

By narrowing the voting down to four candidates — Eddy, Farrell, Lamantia, Lynch — the token votes will hopefully be eliminated. Friends of teams with no clear-cut representative can shift their attention to the more deserving athletes without sacrificing loyalty.

Probably the biggest innovation in this year's voting is the nomination of two football players. As long as free substitution remains legal, though, and as long as Johnny Ray coaches defensive pride at Notre Dame, there will, in effect, be two football teams: the offense and the defense. To nominate only Lynch would be a disservice to the offensive machine which averaged over thirty-five points per game; to nominate only Eddy would ignore one of the most uncompromising and unified defenses in college football history.

Mention must be made, however, of potentially outstanding athletes on teams who fell victims to balance. The notable example is in the Rugby club, which succeeded precisely because every starter was able to blend into an interdependent unit. As player-coach John Toland explained, "You can't point to any one back or scrummer and say 'he did it.' Take our fullback, Kevin Healy. He won a game for us single-handedly in Jamaica by going one-on-one against a guy in the open field and nailing him. It saved our lives. But basically Healy's a safety valve. There have been games when he's hardly had to do anything.

"Mike Conroy is easily our fastest man, and he's about our most dependable scorer, but on defense we have two or three better players. Conroy, Kenealy, Gibbs are all invaluable. And those are just the backs." Among the scrum, Toland himself is the spark plug, as well as the team's most experienced player. But with people like Jim Purcell and Dick Ebell around, Toland was just another one of Rugby's muscular cogs.

Like the ruggers, the fencing team just had too many indispensable men. Steve Donlon was an All-American, yet for most of the season he was number two on the épée team behind Jack Haynes. When Haynes sprained his wrist, Donlon filled in and placed fifth in the national tournament. Foilman John Crikelair missed becoming All-American by one touché. (About the equivalent of losing a wrestling championship by five seconds of riding time.) But on a regular-season basis, neither Donlon nor Crikelair, but co-Captain Pat Korth, was the star of DeCicco's 18-0 team. "Korth had the 'honor' of going head to head with the other team's best men, but that didn't stop us from counting on his three wins in every meet," saber coach John Klier admitted. "And as far as All-Americans go (Korth had one bad day all year — at the Nationals — and it cost him an All-American rating) he beat *two* during the season."

By limiting the nominees to four, the SCHOLASTIC does not mean to minimize the accomplishments of a host of other talented athletes. In addition to Rugby and fencing, tennis, wrestling, and baseball all had more than one above-average performer. But the Athlete of the Year Award should be given to the man who contributes the most to his team(s), and in Nick Eddy, Pete Farrell, Jim Lynch and Pete Lamantia, the qualities of personal contribution and leadership were most dramatically apparent.

— MIKE MCADAMS

For The Record

BASEBALL: (9-4-1)

Bowling Green 6, Notre Dame 4

TENNIS: (8-1)

Notre Dame 5, Illinois 4

Southern Illinois 6, Notre Dame 3

RUGBY: (11-3-2)

Palmer 9, Notre Dame 4

LACROSSE: (5-5)

Notre Dame 6, Chicago Lacrosse Club 4

Michigan State 9, Notre Dame 6

SOCCER: (2-0)

Notre Dame 6, St. Norbert 1

This Week

MAY 5

Baseball: Western Michigan at Notre Dame

Tennis: Northwestern at Notre Dame

Golf: Northern Collegiate Invitational at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Rugby: Mid-American Cup games at Chicago

MAY 6

Baseball: Western Michigan at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Football: Old-Timers Game in Stadium

Track: Indiana State at Notre Dame

Golf: Northern Collegiate Invitational at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Rugby: Mid-American Cup games at Chicago

Lacrosse: Ohio Wesleyan at Delaware, Ohio

Soccer: Toronto at Notre Dame (Behind Stepan)

MAY 7

Rugby: Mid-American Cup games at Chicago

MAY 8

Tennis: Wisconsin at Madison

MAY 9

Baseball: Michigan State at Notre Dame

MAY 10

Baseball: Detroit at Notre Dame

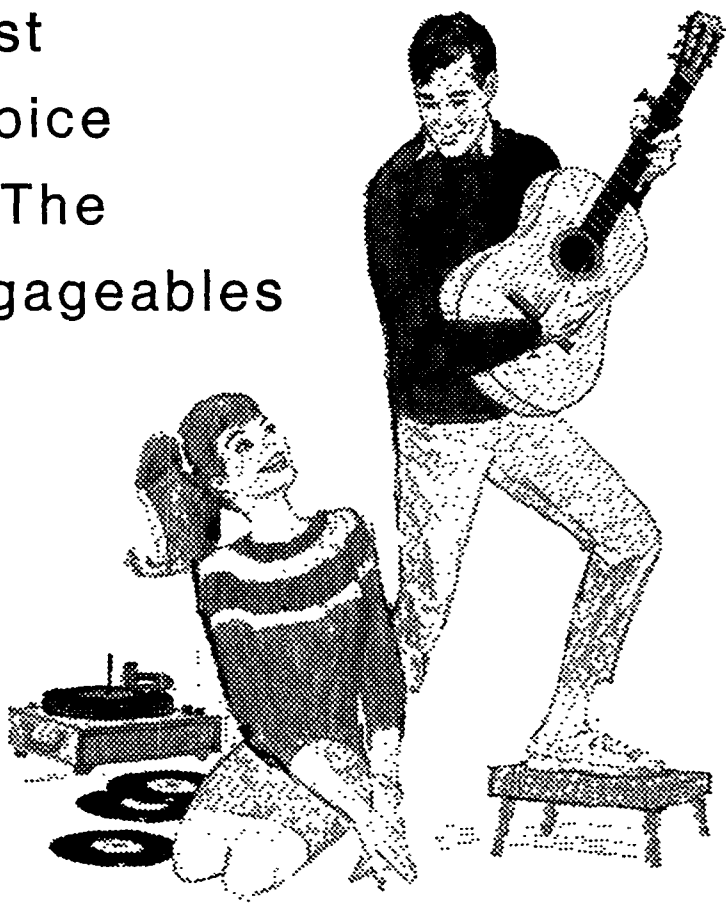
Tennis: Western Michigan at Notre Dame

MAY 12

Baseball: Toledo at Toledo Ohio

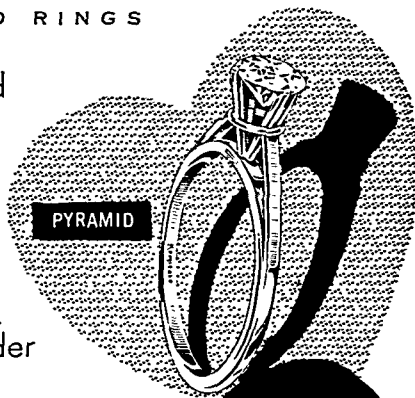
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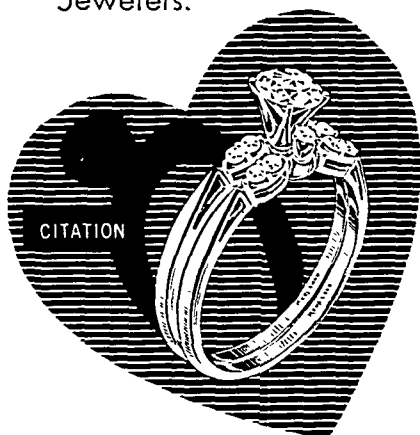


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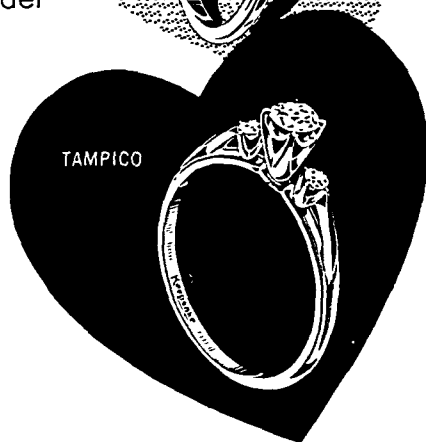
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Campus

(Continued from page 11)

schedule at half past noon and marched through the downtown area. Just before returning to the Library, leaders of the demonstration laid a "peace wreath" on the war memorial in front of the St. Joseph County Courthouse. There were no incidents with wrathful patriots. This could at least partially be attributable to extensive police coverage.

Besides the Notre Dame students, prominent among the marchers were members of Veterans for Peace, a newly prominent group in the movement for peace. Joyce, for one, feels they are significant because "They can say things we students can't get away with. They can tell how they fought for the ideals of their country in World War II and Korea. When they say that these ideals are being betrayed today, people have to listen."

After the protest, Joe Hoban, a graduate student in theology, and Fr. Earl Johnson of the theology department addressed the peace seekers. Hoban told of his participation in New York's April 15th Mobilization for Peace that saw tens of thousands of people marching in Manhattan while equal numbers paraded in San Francisco.

Besides Joyce, Johnson and Hoban, Jet LaBarge, a roommate of Joyce and Hoban and an activist in earlier peace ventures, represented Notre Dame among the organizers of this march which was the largest of its kind ever to be held in South Bend.

— T. H.

Letters

(Continued from page 7)

liberal arts courses. This would free the best business professors for teaching on the graduate level—the level to which all specialized education is moving. Thus the business student would get the best of both worlds: a good liberal arts undergraduate education, and a top-notch business education, but a business education on the graduate level.—Ed.

TECHNICAL REVIEW

EDITOR:

Dennis O'Fallon's "review" of *A Man And A Woman* seems comparable to an engineer's appraisal of Robert Frost. We sometimes become so involved with the technical that we fail to appreciate the real.

Allan D. Stocker, '68
1026 Stanfield

SETTING THE RECORD STRAIGHT EDITOR:

Having read your article "Migrant Workers-Centro Christiano" ["Campus," April 21] I must conclude that either J.L. is a dupe of the International Liberal Conspiracy or Chick Schoen a hypocrite. The article states, "The campus chapter of the Americans for Democratic Action has been very busy lately. It is presently championing the cause of the Mexican-American migrant farm worker community of South Bend." To our knowledge Campus ADA has been very inactive lately; as a matter of fact it does not exist. Just recently Campus ADA was declared defunct nationally by the parent group. Furthermore even when it did exist the group was relatively inactive, confining its activities to campus. And except, perhaps, for some individual members, the ADA has no involvement with the migrant worker in South Bend, and is

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certainly not championing any cause.

The article goes on to state: "Help was needed for the election plans, so Chick Schoen of the Notre Dame ADA was contacted and asked for assistance. His group organized a demonstration and a picket line was set up." This is the most blatantly inaccurate statement: The migrants made the initial contact, not with ADA, but rather with the South Bend-Notre Dame chapter of Students for a Democratic Society. After holding consultations with Mr. Guadalupe Rocha, Mr. Leo Trevino, Miss Ora Corrillo, and Mr. Ernest Briones (a member of the Centro Board), called a meeting of students activists at Notre Dame in order to plan some action and gain

student support. Let us emphasize: the migrants themselves and several SDS organizers made the decision to picket. Chick Schoen, whom we personally invited to the meeting, consistently opposed direct action that night and reiterated his position of ignorance concerning the migrant situation in South Bend. Although he did participate in the demonstration, this was the beginning and the end, to our knowledge, of ADA's participation with the migrant workers of South Bend.

The SCHOLASTIC is to be congratulated for the beautiful example of the Golden Mean, which it has given to us. Another lesson in safe logic has been taught. Moderate Liberalism, once

again, has saved the day from irrational extremism.

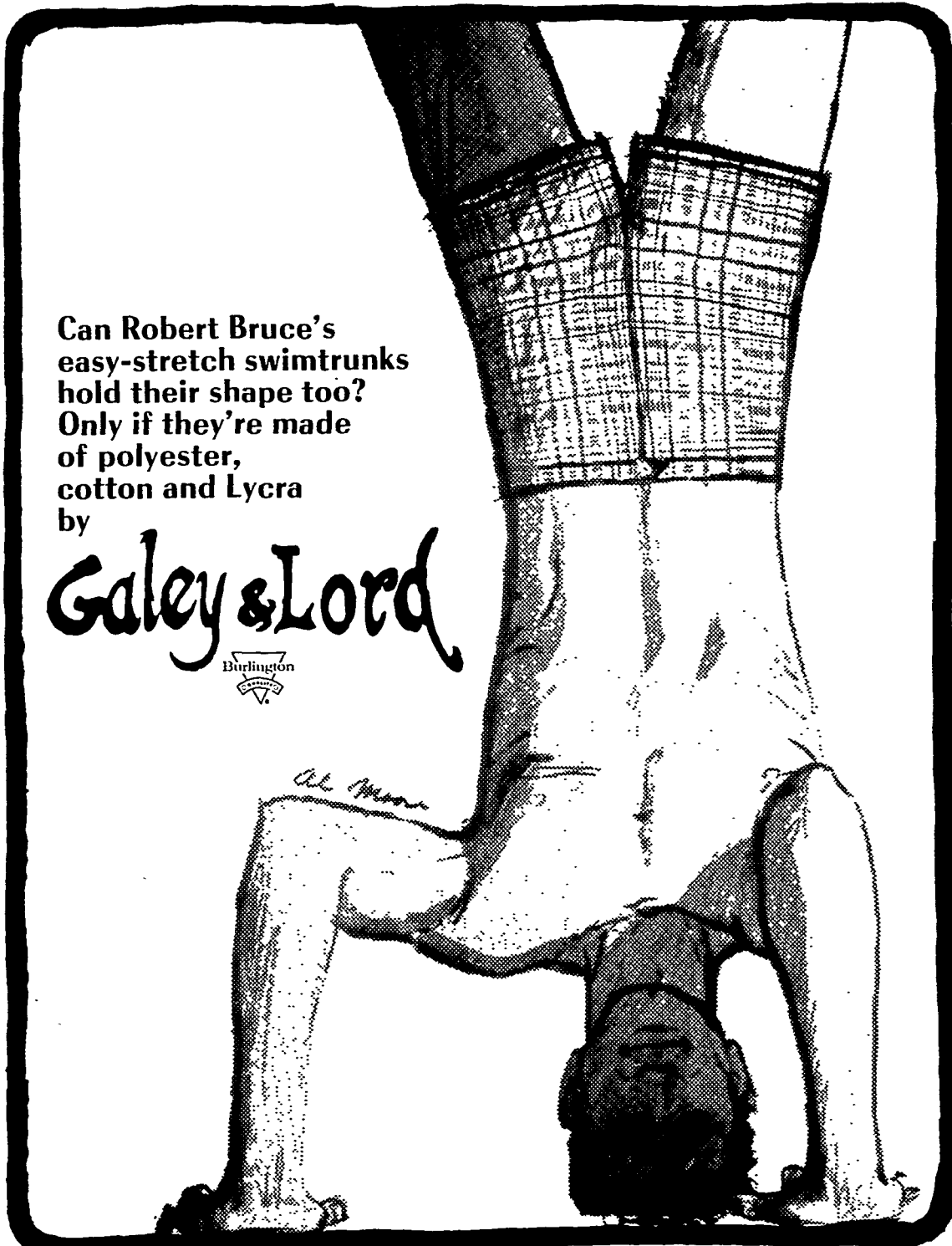
In light of the whitewash given to us red agitators, SDS demands a printed retraction.

Lenny Joyce, President
Notre Dame SDS
Jerry O'Brien, Chairman
Notre Dame SDS

No whitewash was intended. We apologize for the excessive coverage given the inactive ADA. Be sure and let us know the next time SDS does something. We've been unaware of their agitations all year.—Ed.

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The Last Word



THE GREAT CRISIS over girl cheerleaders continues into its fifth year as the capacity for the Notre Dame student body to grab onto and blow up colossally trivial issues never ceases to amaze. Last week we came across these timely opening lines from a SCHOLASTIC editorial dated December 12, 1962: "Now that the traditional all-male cheering section has been infiltrated by women from across the road there is still a chance, albeit small that Notre Dame students will accept complete integration of the

stands. An effective mixing in the stands would help alleviate the notable lack of natural, informal relationships among the majority of Notre Dame and St. Mary's students."

Fat chance! The editors that year obviously had not given due respect to that old, dead-weight albatross—tradition (sometimes disguised as "spirit"). Less than a week after that editorial saw print and SMC cheerleaders had been approved by Fr. McCarragher, an enraged student body passed a referendum against the move which they presented to the Senate. The Senate acceded to the demands. End of Epic Chapter 1. Years later we get more stupid referendums over the same ridiculous subject. The incident is interesting only in the sense that it points out the basically sick nature of the ND-SMC situation: a male student body rejecting contact with a large group of eligible, available females. Which is crazy. Apparently there is some kind of Senate policy governing referendums. It ought to be resurrected and enforced.

WE PICKED UP the April 28 edition of the St. Mary's *Cruix* the other night and were pleased to note a welcome change in format as well as content from the last issue that fell our way some time ago. The *Cruix* adequately reported what news there was and even gave Notre Dame representative coverage. Instead of the traditional Communion Comments of a bare two years ago (the kind of routine thing we have come to expect from Catholic girls' schools) we were greeted with an editorial page of more than passing interest. Sally Hutchinson's "Dress Regulations: Relevant?" properly dismissed the question as "a triviality," while Managing Editor Mary Paul commented favorably on the new Pass/Fail course system in "Academic Opportunity Offered."

Editor Mary Chris Jarabek called for utilization by the student body of the Parents' Council Board of Directors "to open a line of communication, and perhaps, pressure" when that group meets at SMC tomorrow. The Parents' Board, originally just a fund-raising, social-gathering group according to the *Cruix*, has recently become a vehicle for change in the college because of its nature as a sounding board. The girls will sound off their complaints and suggestions to the board this weekend.

THE EASY WAY," an editorial in last week's local edition of *Our Sunday Visitor* commented on the drug "movement" at Notre Dame. In a most condescending manner ("So

there are Notre Dame students who use marijuana and LSD") our Sunday friends set out to put ND's "infantile intellects" into their "proper" pews.

Referring to Tom Sullivan's article on "Drugs at Notre Dame" in the March 17 SCHOLASTIC in which Sullivan said drug users included some of the university's "most brilliant and creative students," the *Sunday Visitor* commented, "Just what determines whether a student is 'brilliant' or whether a student is 'creative'? Is he brilliant because he is able to get high marks? Is he creative because he may show an interest in the creative arts? The very fact of use of drugs negates the claim of 'brilliance and creativity' (on the part of students)."

The *Visitor* calls for the misguided few to become "useful members of society," by learning to offer "positive" leadership, and by "hard" work to master "skills" and "harness their intelligence and creativity." Drugs "are the ultimate door out for the people who don't dare get involved, who aren't willing to involve even their own intellects."

We remain in the dark as to the *Visitor's* definitions of "brilliant," and "creative," but we do know Sullivan never defined them in terms of, respectively, "high marks" and "interest in the arts." The blazing generalizations the writer makes (and the straw men he knocks down) show not only a lack of sympathy to the individuals concerned but little knowledge of the drug situation as a whole. While admitting drug-users may be both brilliant and creative he counts them worthless to society if they use drugs at all. He builds his case on a quote from the *South Bend Tribune* estimating 100 drug users at ND, "mostly marijuana but in some cases LSD." The effects of marijuana are of course widely-known; it is virtually harmless physically, mentally, and emotionally. The drug has been popular for centuries. Because LSD is relatively new, no accurate judgement can be made as to its long-range effects on either the individual or society. *Our Sunday Visitor* would do well to keep holy the sabbath and reserve their sermons for the pulpit.

APOLOGIES TO ALL the friends and enemies we left off the cover. The liquid in Buster Keaton's cup is warm vinegar. The liquid in Carl Magel's bottle is Marca Petri wine. The liquid in Brother Gorch's paper cup is stale Coca-Cola. We apologize to Fr. Simons for our rhinoceros who is kicking his forehead. We apologize to our rhinoceros for not sticking anyone on his horn. Let this be our motto: "In Murray We Trust."

TALL

ANGRY!

Happy

Tough

Shy

YOUNG

plain

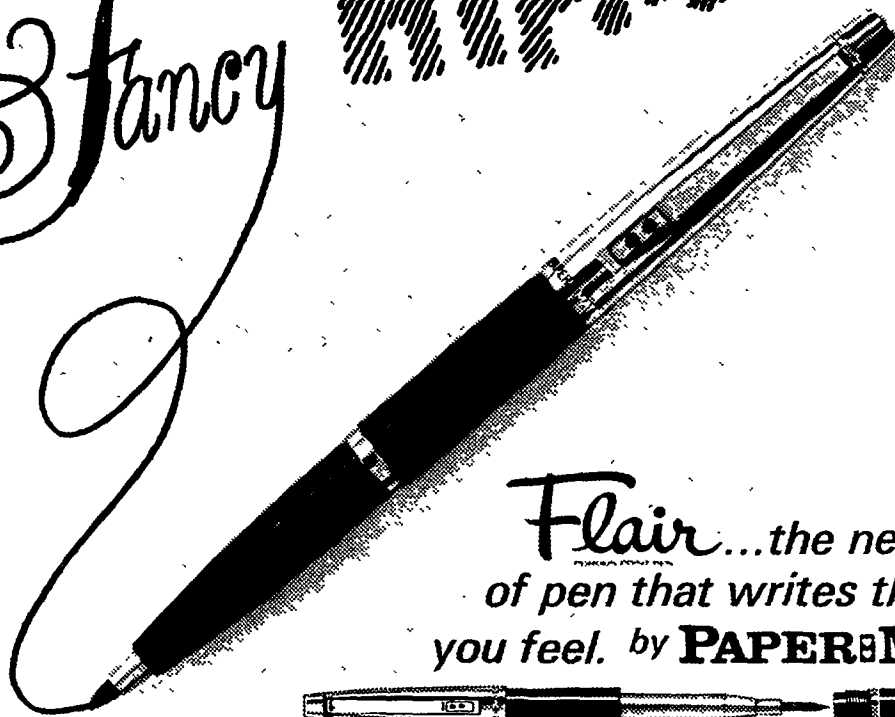
Small

Gentle

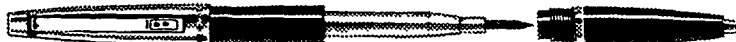
Fancy



Swingin'

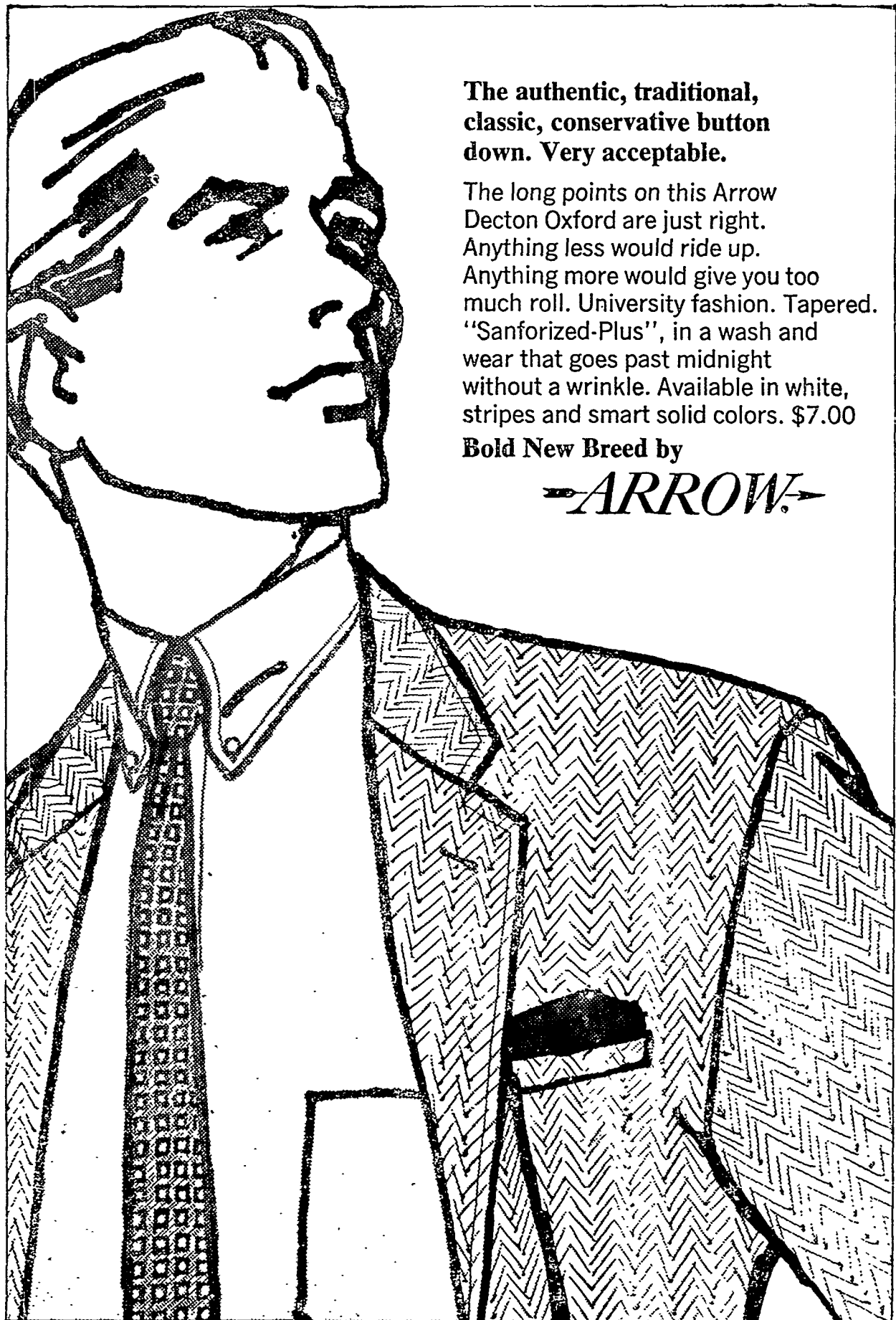


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