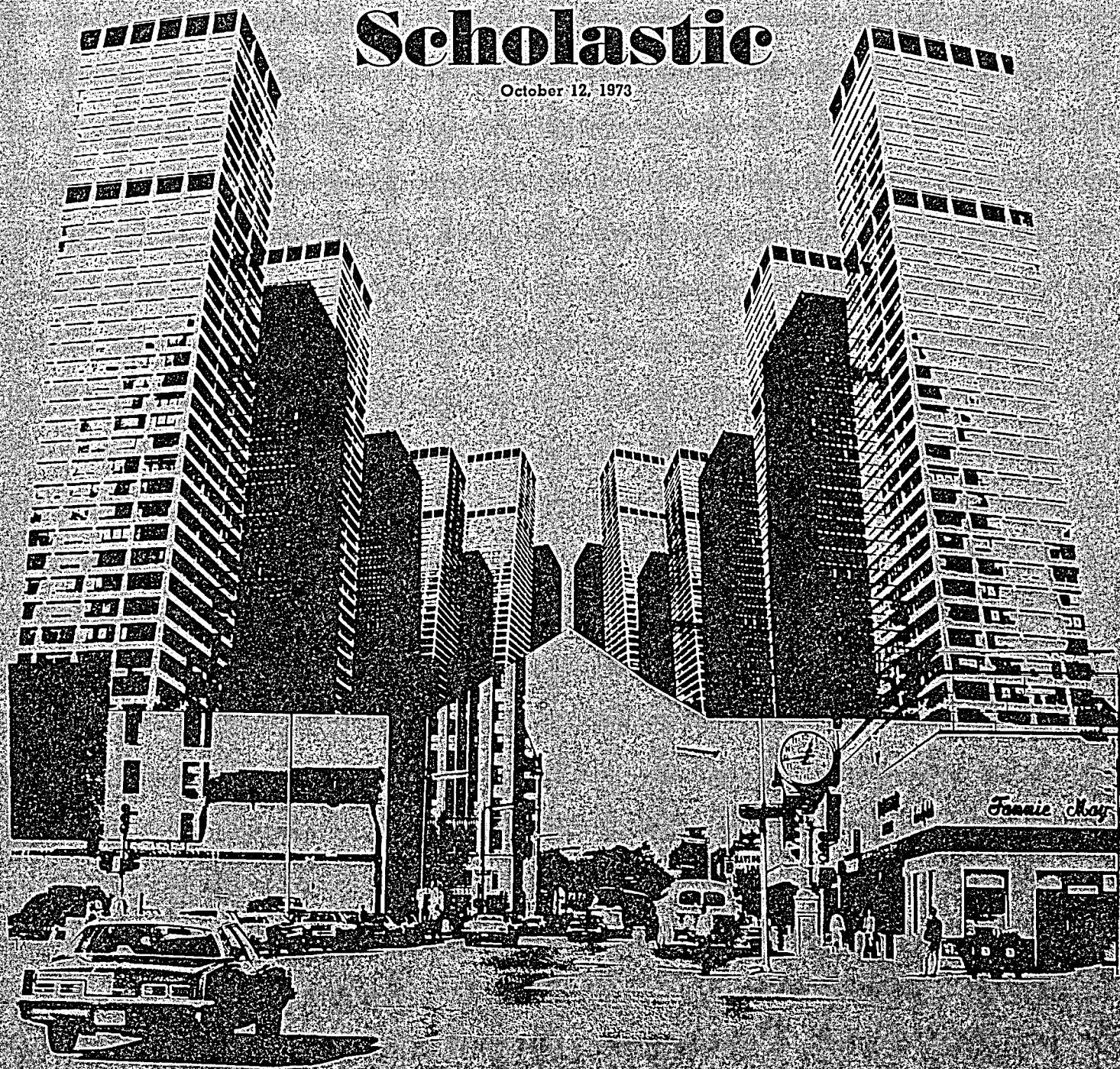


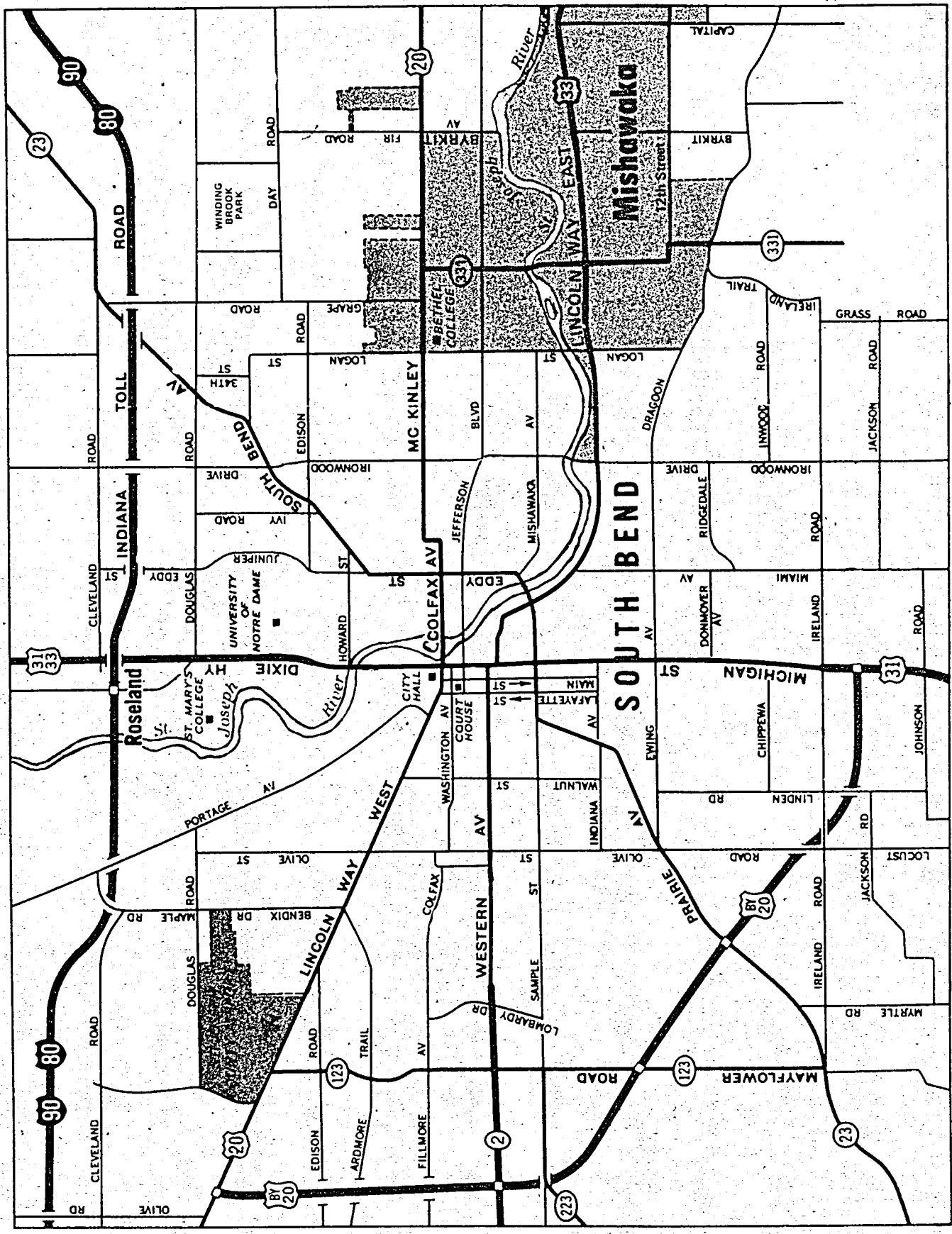
Scholastic

October 12, 1973



The All New, 1974
South Bend!!

GREATER SOUTH BEND - MISHAWAKA AREA MAP



Scholastic

October 12, 1973
Notre Dame, Indiana
Volume 115, No. 3



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Growing Wise and Beginning Again

Roads have a way of forking, separating what was once one into two roads that can never be one again. So it goes with friends who grow and are shaped by a shared road for a time. One day they are confronted and bewildered that their paths must separate. "Why?" is the question. The answer takes its time . . .

"Life goes on" is one of those facts of life poorly articulated in grammar school but one that definitely has hit home by the college years. Good-byes bring tears, empty nights, echoing days and, if one learns to work with the pain, a growth in personal strength. This growth, in time, can manifest itself in a greater willingness on the victim's part to share himself simply because he is now alone—in need.

There is a wisdom that comes with loss. Witness the freshman in the coming months or the upperclassman left behind by graduated friends. At one time, old people were said to be storehouses of wisdom. This was probably because they had decades of experience in saying good-bye and beginning again.

I must apologize for bringing up the subject of old people. The elderly are definitely not conversation items for cocktail parties, the dining hall, one's home or the classroom. After all, being around the elderly tends to have an unsettling effect on one's stomach, attention span and patience. There simply isn't time for their carrying on. Is there any relief for the above symptoms? Of course. America's Alka-Seltzer for the creepy, anxious, nauseous feeling they sometime evoke is the nursing home. Very effective. In a little while one forgets they are there. . . .

Ignoring my previous apology, I have decided to be obnoxious and dwell on the topic of growing old. I've often wondered if there is any other value in a nursing home. I have come to believe so, but would rather discuss that at a later date. More basic to the question, though, I'd like to know if there is any value in aging. There are few who will tackle this question and very rarely is it a person of my own generation. We have no time for people who speak in details rather than ideas. Having been raised on Crest commercials, it is difficult for us to conceive of life being worthwhile without teeth. With so much technological progress and our advanced educations what could they possibly teach us? What, if anything, do we have in common with the elderly?

Earlier I mentioned that loss can bring strength and a greater willingness to share. If at this point in our lives we are growing weary of saying good-bye, how must it be with one whose years triple our twenty? With so much taken away what do they have left to share? It sometimes takes so much time to listen to them, but after all, so much has happened to them! It is important to them to share the details so that someone living will be acquainted with their world. But, it takes so much time to listen. . .

Not long ago the young from the Haight-Ashbury district preached the importance of taking one's time. They said things like: "I want to be free from work a day world boxes, responsibilities and punch cards. I want to have time to just sit and listen to people that come to visit me. I want to weave adventure stories about things I have done. I want to take walks and go slow and watch what's going on around me. I want people to care about me and show me with a hug. I want them to show me some respect and listen to what I have to say. . . ."

It's funny. Last spring I heard an old woman echo that same hippie dream. She uttered it, not so much with words, as through tear-glistened eyes. Words weren't needed. She simply lived her life this way. Besides, words didn't come easily to this old woman because she, like so many of the people in the home, hadn't had a visitor to talk to in months.

Guiltily, that day, I sat and visited with Emily for an hour. As I stood to leave a wild look captured her eyes. She grabbed my hands and pleaded, "Please don't ignore me. Don't close up. Keep trying . . . keep trying. . . ." Embarrassed and confused, I muttered something about being late for dinner. A chill ran down my spine as I dashed out the door.

**"The poor soul just got tired of waiting.
For the longest time she's had no one to
live for."**

This summer, working in another nursing home and missing graduated friends, I thought of Emily and the number of friends she must have said good-bye to. What made her want to begin again? "Don't close up. . . ." she said. What made her continue to hope that someone would come along who would want to share part of her world? I planned to pay her a visit in the fall and we would discuss beginnings. I needed her wisdom. . . .

Last week I returned to her nursing home. "Emily? Room 114?" asked the clerk. "Oh . . . she died sometime in July. Don't feel bad. She died quietly, sitting in her wheelchair, looking out her window that faced the schoolyard. The poor soul just got tired of waiting. For the longest time she's had no one to live for."

—betsy dwyer

more people than place

Bulla Shed

From an office building to a drop-in center in three short months. That's what happened to the Bulla Shed, formerly the Notre Dame Credit Union building, through the hard work of a lot of dedicated students. Since its opening last February, it has become many things to many people. Just what the Bulla Shed means may be best explained by those who frequent it. Lest my own involvement in the place prejudice their statements, I'll let them speak for themselves.

"The community that I've become a part of at Bulla Shed has become one of the centers of my life. I've been able to share with the people I've met there the deepest parts of me. We have opportunities to celebrate the liturgy together, eat together and enjoy life together. It's been a place that's offered peace to me, and anyone who goes there."

A place of peace and sharing is what Bulla Shed is to Mary Jane Silva, a St. Mary's sophomore. Who among us does not need that? Those needs are met in many ways and in many places here, but for some, the classroom, dormitory and dining hall just don't make it. If Bulla Shed can do for a few students what those other places cannot, it was well worth the time and effort it took to create it.

St. Ed's resident Frank Martin is not unlike most students in that he finds himself in need of a place to serve as a substitute for the home he left to come here.

"When I go to Bulla Shed it feels like I'm going home. There's only one door — I don't have to check the number. I don't have to knock — I just walk in. It's more that than being welcome, it's like I really belong there; like I live there. When I bake cookies I leave them there so that when my friends come to my/their home, there'll always be something to eat. When I go to the Bulla Shed, I hang my coat by the door and leave my shoes in the corner. And before I leave, I wash the dishes — and so does everyone else."

Notre Dame junior Ginna Smith expressed some of the same sentiments when I asked her to write about what she finds at the Shed.

"Bulla Shed for me has been a place where I've felt very much at home. Sometimes I feel so comfortable alone there just sitting and listening to music, reading or writing letters; often just thinking. I have found it so good just to be there and get away from the constant noise and distraction of the 'brary or the dorm. Yet perhaps the biggest reason Bulla Shed is

such a home for me is because of the people I've met there and the friendships which have stemmed from that place. It's been just so good to sit and talk with the kids there, to share with them, to share our complaints about school, to laugh and to joke and to celebrate on Friday afternoons."

When we leave here, Notre Dame and St. Mary's will be remembered with joy or sadness depending upon the people we've met, or perhaps did not meet. It's always the persons rather than the place that make an experience. Mike Arri, an ND junior, reflects this truth in writing the following:

"Bulla Shed's primary attraction for me is the opportunity to know the people, the students who gather there. Although they are all very much individuals, each person has appeared to me as being sincerely friendly. There are some people there who are now very close to me, and there are some whom I have only met once, but I can still say that I am truly glad to know each of the people I have met at the Bulla Shed."

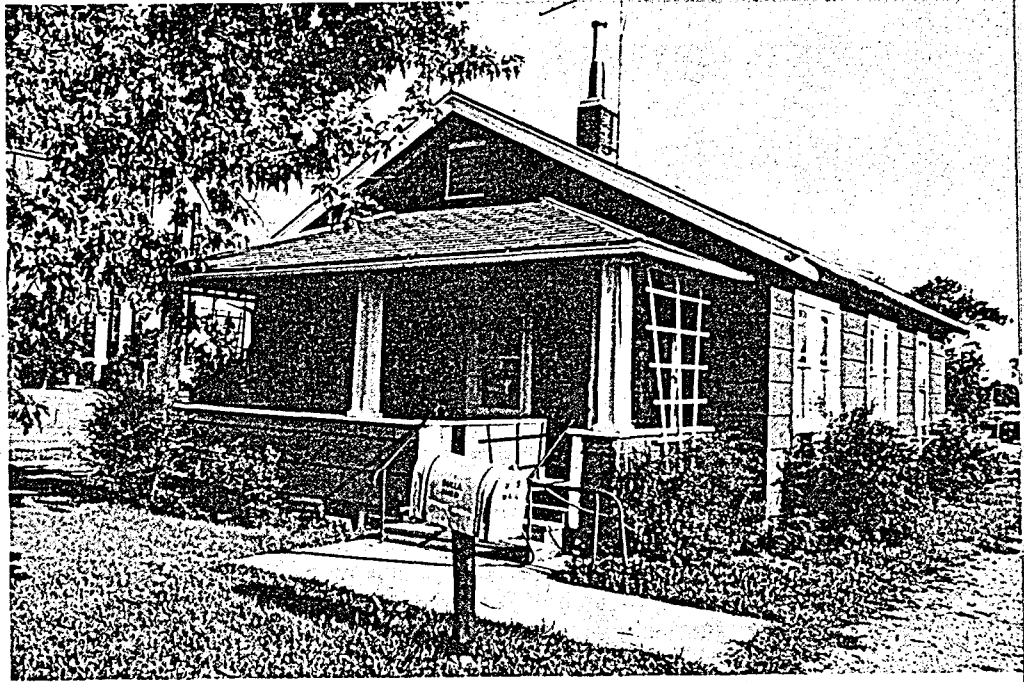
It may seem to some that the Bulla Shed houses a nice clique — I am happy to say that isn't the case. As close to one another as some of these people have grown, there always seems to be room for one more. And comfortable as the place and the people are, there is present among its frequenters the challenge to spread the warmth they experience there.

It would be presumptuous to take for granted that most people realize what Bulla is about and what goes on there. Set up primarily as a drop-in center, it functions as a place to retreat from the institutional atmosphere of the campus. Open seven days a week from 6 p.m. to 1 a.m., the house is used by many as a place to study and/or to break from the books. Popcorn, coffee, cookies, etc., make the latter a more enjoyable experience.

The Shed's kitchen facilities have made it possible for different groups to have meals together, e.g., CILA. Its imaginatively decorated rooms are ideal for meetings. A call to the Campus Ministry Office, 6536, is all it takes to reserve some space.

The house, and the people, are there for you. The 5 p.m. Friday Mass and dinner — a regular event at Bulla — is a good time to get a flavor of both. So if your experience of Notre Dame - St. Mary's hasn't left you with happy memories and close friends, or even if it has, I suggest you stop by and meet some good people.

—tom stella, c.s.c.



Moral Values and the University

The following is a reply to Father Burtchaell's Sermon to the Faculty, which appeared in the last issue of the Scholastic.

Man has discovered the productive advantages of living in organized groups, and discovered also the many other advantages that accrue to forming various types of collectivities. Indeed, that part of academe that is called the social sciences is rooted in seeking to do things to, for, or with the collectives that man forms with his fellows. And, in fact, the term deviant is not usually regarded as one of endearment when social scientists as well as the other members of the linguistic tradition discuss the behavior or the characteristics of selected parts of the collective that forms the particular society of emphasis.

I confess that if I act as an empiricist, I do have some difficulty in separating the operative norms of the social sciences from the operative norms within which organized religion is structured. Thus, when a leading member of the administration of this university who is also a member in good standing of a religious order, calls for a moral perspective to and within the offerings of this university, I as a social scientist and as a responsible human being, am at the same time elated and apprehensive.

One of the most important adages that I have heard, goes thus: "It takes a live fish to swim upstream. But any old log can float downstream."

In the case at hand, the live fish are human participants if the stream is organized society. And if the stream is academe, then the fish or the log — as the case may be — is the particular academic institution.

Students at any particular university are continuing their individual processes of socialization which started at the time of birth; and which is reinforced by simple associations as well as by the exposure that the student has had to the institutions that form the operating society. The intelligent student will put the university education in the perspective of the perceived processes of socialization. For the university education is now primarily the modern equivalent of the initiation rites to bourgeois-dominated society. Thus

if the success modes in that type of society call for a certain type of conformity, any student who aims at success will conform to that perceived mode. In addition, any "professor" (effectively master craftsman) who is training his apprentice and journeyman students so that they can become successful in society as it is organized will, as long as he identifies with that type of society, not emphasize the necessity for raising questions about society — the functioning stream. Nor will he emphasize the responsibility to monitor and to probe the direction of the flow of the stream when questions of market profit are not at stake.

Consequently, I am forced to ask whether the suggestions that Father Burtchaell was raising were in respect of the choice of streams, or were directed at asking the teaching faculty to become sensitized to whether their efforts are aimed at cultivating (or rather breeding) fish, or producing floating logs. For if streams interconnect to a common lake, live fish have the option of their positions in the particular lake or stream — if certain other physio- or biochemical relationships are also maintained. And the possibility of preparing the fish to protect themselves against conditions that are potentially adverse in their swims in various streams is a challenge.

It is obvious that I personally have a preference to fish as compared to logs. If I respect variety in the world, and if I am not about to impose my stream preference or my preference for direction of swimming on other potential fish, this makes for a hectic environment of interaction, does it not?

And this gets me to what I fear in Father Burtchaell's submission. I grant that an orderly world is more easy to manage than an apparently disordered one. I gather that the good Father is disturbed at what academe currently appears to be, that is, an orderer of noninvolvement and programmed choice. But if the good Father is talking about aggregate man, is he not deploring the choice of ordering norms? And on the other hand, if he is talking about individualized man, what criteria does he use to select the alternative operative mode?

Academe exists to deduce the elements that maintain the order that is *perceived* in existence. Perceptions of order force the perceiver to deal with aggregates. As soon as one begins to perceive the variety in existence and the variety in the perceivers of that existence, one faces problems of the appropriateness of forming aggregates.

A disposition to question the validity of aggregates, as well as to deal with aggregates, is the principal task of academe. I support the good Father if he is calling on the members of this academic community to cultivate both dispositions. For on the basis of my past experience in academe, conformity rather than questioning is that which was required of me. That experience has not, therefore, led me to have a high personal regard for academe, its norms and what it stands for.

It did not appear that the Father was overtly suggesting that this academic community should follow an alternative ideal-type that is based upon the absolute truth that resides in a "configured" Christian university.

To borrow from Pope John XXIII with a little modification, however, I hope that a Christian university is one which feels the decided necessity to leave open the multiple windows to truth. And I hope that it will also be one which finds instruments to prick the balloons of all who fail to recognize that living with imperfect information is *the definitive condition* of mortal man. Thus in such circumstances of truth-seeking, no particular member of the community, however highly regarded he may be by his peers, or by others, can afford to forget to retain the necessary reasonable doubts about the science or about the faith-guided operative truths that he holds dear.

The Christian university lives with the diversity of man; and initiation rites that do not explicitly face fundamental questions may or may not stifle that diversity. And this may be another question that the good Father is posing. And, who knows, that may be an optimal search method to some goal that he in his

wisdom and in his responsibility conceives. But the word "moral" has a history. My limited capacity as a human, and my acceptance of my high level of ignorance, make me choose a more immediate even though no less lofty goal. Thus I also have a tendency to see words of wisdom in the quotation:

"Know then thyself.

Presume not God to scan.

The proper study of mankind

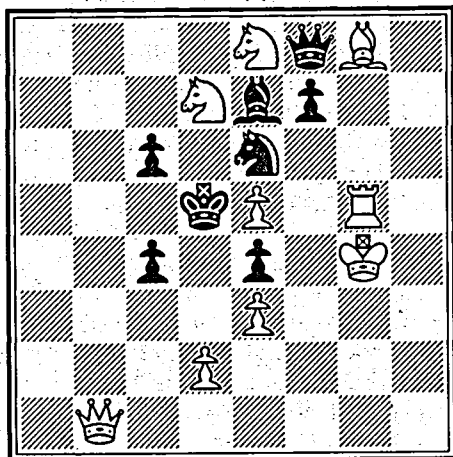
Is Man."

I wonder how Christian and how moral is that proposition?

H. R. Carby-Samuels

**Assistant Professor
Department of Economics**

The Crooked Book



LOUIS H. JOKISCH
Tidskrift för Schack
1909

White mates in two moves

SOLUTION IN NEXT ISSUE

ANSWER TO LAST PROBLEM

1. N—K5 threat; 2. Q—N2 etc.
R/(B)—Q5; 2. Q—Q5 RxQ; 3. NxP mate
R/(Q)—Q5; 2. Q—K4 RxQ; 3. N—Q7 mate

Ombudsmen

➡ The Troubleshooters ➡

Their ever-familiar yellow signs cover nearly every bulletin board on campus, but the Ombudsmen (who number in the dozens) remain a relatively unknown group performing a vital service — making life a little easier and helping beleaguered students deal with problems and red tape. Bill McLean, the Director of the Ombudsman Service, and his staff are ready and willing to use all their resources and connections (which are plentiful) to help a student out of a jam. They take pride in their work, and almost seem to enjoy knocking themselves out in order to aid someone. Of course, there are very few problems that arise which require an unusual amount of action, but no problem is too large or too small to be handled by Bill and his staff.

In his second year as Director, Bill has built up an experienced staff that can either answer inquiries directly or refer the caller to someone with the knowledge to handle the situation. Anyone desiring to become part of the staff must exude a feeling of trustworthiness and a desire to help others. In addition, an Ombudsman must be mature and stable in his dealing with others. These qualities are essential; for anytime he answers the Ombudsman phone, someone may need help with a serious personal problem. At times like these, the greatest care must be taken to avoid complicating the problem, while at the same time finding a satisfactory solution or referral for the person.

In Bill's mind, the Ombudsman is, in short, dedicated to helping. He realizes that he and his staff are only human and prone to mistakes. However, the number of big mistakes is amazingly small—6 out of 2800 last year. So far this year, their record is errorless in over 400 cases. This is due to the fact that they persist until something satisfactory has been worked out for the person requesting their service. Occasionally this means working on a big problem for months.

Another important aspect of the Ombudsman Service is strict confidentiality. No records of personal cases

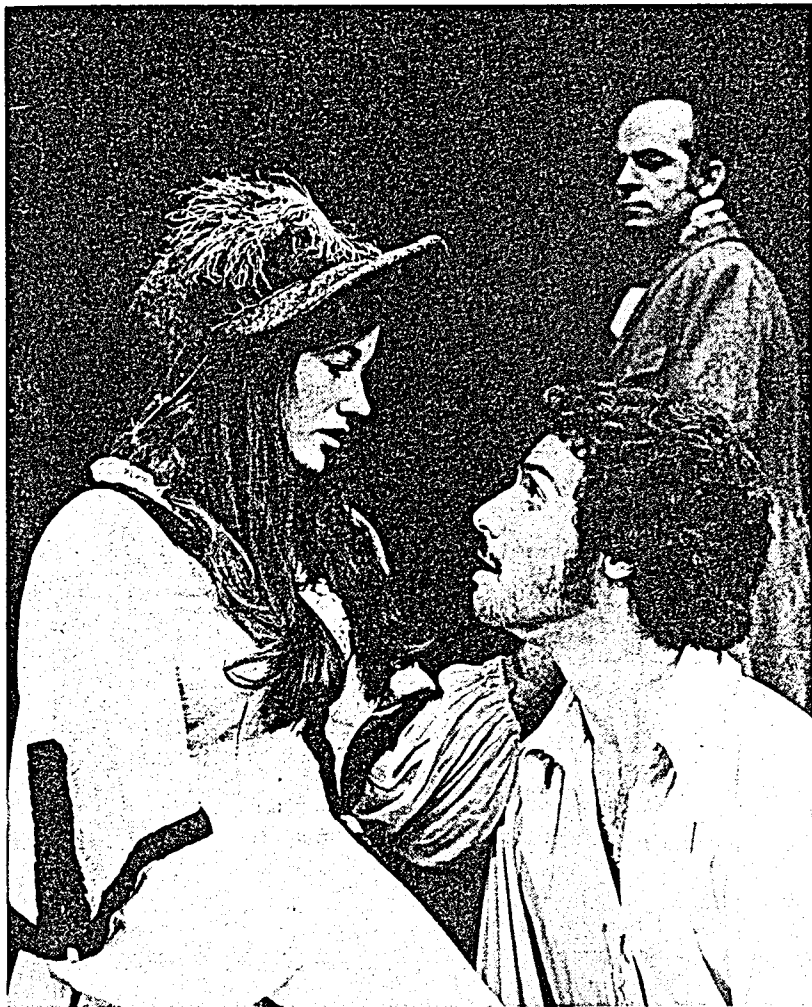
are kept. These cases can range from requests for information on VD clinics to requests for counselling or even psychological help. Once these cases (which make up 5% of the Ombudsman's workload) are referred to the proper people, the Ombudsman's involvement ends.

Less serious problems such as laundry mix-ups and computer goofs make up 50-60% of the calls received. One such case involved a student who called shortly before a concert, stuck with a couple of expensive tickets that he couldn't use. Within minutes the Ombudsman had a buyer who didn't miss a single song. Another case involved an alleged job recruiter who was going from dorm to dorm soliciting people. After a quick check, it was discovered that a few students had already been ripped off by this company, and furthermore the policies employed were not recognized by the State of Indiana. With a little help from ND Security, this would-be recruiter was removed from the campus.

It is this type of case that Bill would like to see more of. He sees the service as an organization dedicated to "the gathering and dissemination of information," and able to "investigate, mediate, and/or protect the Notre Dame community from illegal, illegitimate or unjust goings-on." As it now stands, the role of general information center still takes up to 40-50% of all calls, but this role will tend to diminish with the appearance of the Action Express (in the *Observer*) which Bill also directs. This new service is intended to make public bits of important and interesting information on daily life and problems at ND.

If one were to ask Bill McLean why he spends so much time helping others, he mutters something about a good feeling and then answers another phone call. Actually Bill, like anyone else, appreciates it when someone shows that they care about him. For him, as for everyone on the Ombudsman Service, answering those phones is a way of saying that someone cares.

—craig spengel



Dostoevsky

On Stage

Have you ever dreamed of "watching" a great novel come to life? Next Tuesday, Oct. 23, the National Players will bring one to life as they present Dostoevsky's *Crime and Punishment*, 8:00 p.m. at O'Laughlin Auditorium (S.M.C.). In *Crime and Punishment*, Dostoevsky, the renowned 19th-century Russian novelist, reveals the soul of a tormented young intellectual who is driven to murder by the frustrations of poverty and the egotistical delusion that he is somehow above the law.

Raskolnikov, an impoverished student who lives in a crowded and slum-infested section of St. Petersburg in 1865, plots and executes the brutal killings of a miserly old pawnbroker and her saintly sister. Afterwards, he wavers between his tormenting guilt and triumphant cunning. He is pursued relentlessly by a

police inspector and by the love of a faith-filled prostitute.

The National Players, the country's longest running touring theater repertory company, originates from Catholic University, Washington, D.C. In its twenty-five years as a repertory touring company, the company has received widespread acclaim from all over the United States and the world.

The first operation of the touring company began with the idealistic proposal of bringing theater to every possible community in the country and of giving young actors experience in performing and touring under varying conditions. The goals and aims of the National Players, long since realized, remain the same after twenty-five years.

The presentation of *Crime and Punishment* marks the fourth con-

secutive season in which the National Players have delighted the Notre Dame-St. Mary's community. Older members may recall such memorable performances as Shaw's *Arms and the Man*; Kafka's *The Trial*; and Walter Kerr's brilliant adaption of Aristophanes *The Birds*, presented last year.

Crime and Punishment launches the Cultural Arts Commission's 1973-74 Dance and Drama Series. Other scheduled events for the series include: The National Theatre of the Deaf (Nov. 8); The Bella Lewitsky Dance Company (Dec. 1); Marcel Marceau (Feb. 19). Other events are being planned. Patron cards, on sale now at the Student Union Ticket Office, entitle the holder to free admission for all events. For further information, call the Cultural Arts Commission: 283-3797.

—tom mcandrews

Thoughts in a Courtyard

The textures of our lives
flow like the river—
is this a message
worthy of a religious prophet?

No ideas but in things.
"Unto the place where the rivers come
Thither they return again."

You would return
had we world enough and time
(the texture of you
flows smooth to the touch)
you may return here.

no time really passes
as the squirrel's bright eye will attest
he patterns his life
to the texture of seasons
see him prance across the grass

his bright tail flickers
his eye is bright
his little hands handle the nut
like little hands.

In the rain, in the sun, in the courtyard,
in the wind (not in the snow
for he is asleep)
he keeps and places things
and remembers places

He has accepted the great bronzes
he leaps to the fountain
to drink. He sees their
long shadows — bronze
and shadow share motion together
and bronze itself a shadow
cast by an event (the squirrel
does not know of this.)

Bronze and nature are one
to the squirrel's bright eye.
Metal and stone, mass in gravity
partaking of light, slick in the rain,
cloaked by the snows, larger than life
the bronzes possess infinite patience —
the hand raised in blessing does not fa.

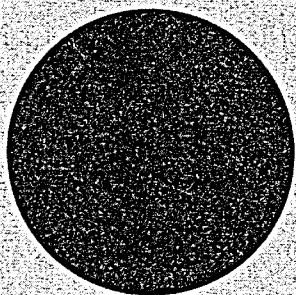
her man-bending beauty submits
in a submissive angle of shoulders—
in proud humility she leaves
no doubt that she is a woman.
He will still bless and she still bow
as the squirrel sleeps his last winter.
(This does not disturb the squirrel.)

I have seen the squirrel
beneath the blessing hand
drink from the fountain.
Her bowed eyes see him.
doubtless envy the beauty—
the glorious red flick of the tail,
the carded-wool garment of the coat.
The squirrel drinks without a thought.

I think of you in this courtyard
and think of Siddhartha.
I watch the squirrel. I see
the bronzes and marble well
as a texture, a huge weight,
a color, a catcher of sun,
as a gleam in a squirrel's eye.
I see long shadows move with the day.
I watch the squirrel. And as he,
I keep and place things
and remember the places.

—pat callahan 9/21/73

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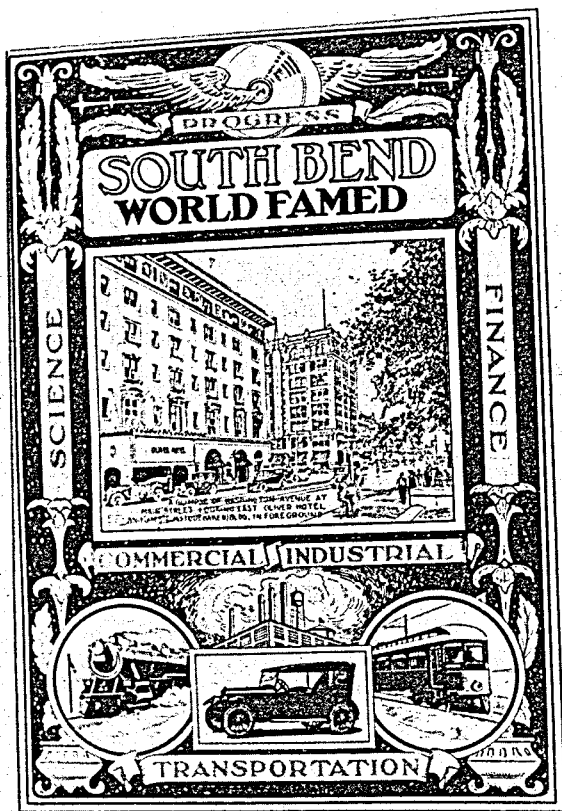
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South Bend. The city has never fared well at the hands of Notre Dame students. Complaints about everything from its weather to its streets to its girls have been repeated long enough and often enough to create a pervasive negative image of the place. South Bend, the story goes, is the the sum of its rain, its chuckholes, and its townies. The image is hard to shake, and is often carried away like a diploma by graduating Domers.

Any stereotype as strong as that invites exploration. In the next pages, the *Scholastic* attempts to take a look at the town at the other end of Notre Dame Avenue. But don't take our word for what's there. Follow us up and check us out, and take a look for yourself at the town you live in nine months a year. You might find it worth the time.

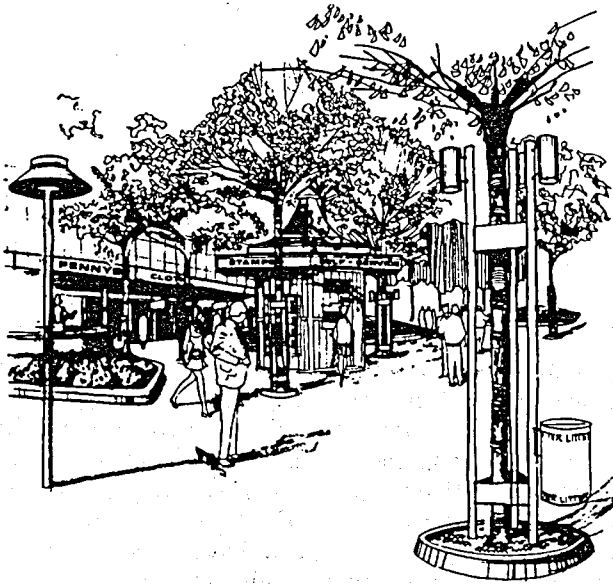
Downtown: What's happening to old South Bend?

There's something going on downtown. At least that much is clear even to the most transient citizens of South Bend, the students at Notre Dame and St. Mary's. Fresh concrete streets and a new motor inn have appeared since May in the area along the St. Joe River. Streets that were one-way last spring are two-way now; streets that used to be two-way are now one-way in the wrong direction. Michigan Street, the old axis of orientation for freshmen on their first trip "into town," has become a maze of barricades and shattered concrete. What's happening to old South Bend?

By the time May rolls around again, the answer will be at least partly clear. By then the chaos where Michigan Street used to be will have become a new four-million-dollar pedestrian mall: a six-block stretch of tree-shaded walkway in the very center of downtown, lined with shops and stores, and dotted with sculpture, fountains, benches, and kiosks for pedestrian services. It will be the newest and most visible improvement to a downtown that has been going through less spectacular changes for several years, a physical focal point for the urban renewal program that is radically reshaping downtown South Bend into an organized and energetic city center.

The controlling nucleus of the downtown renewal is the city's redevelopment commission, a cooperative body of the business, governmental and citizens' groups that have a stake in rebuilding the downtown. The executive director of the commission is Mr. Charles Lennon, whose job it is to coordinate the varied interests and efforts of the downtown renewal. Lennon's background in psychological counseling is more than a hint at the special attitude that he brings to his job. "We're out to do whatever it takes to get people to come downtown; to create an environment in which people can feel relaxed and happy," he says. "You can have the most beautiful buildings in the world, but without that something to make them alive, they're no more than bricks and mortar. And that special something is *people*."

This people-orientation of the downtown renewal program is the most basic ingredient of the commission's efforts. The rearranging of traffic patterns to accommodate the 11,000 people a day who go downtown (expected to grow to 24,000 people a day in the next ten years); the construction of parking garages and the pedestrian mall to make parking and shopping easier; the interest in landscaping and beautification:



two levels, and offices and stores on the lower two will enable a shopper or businessman to park and then descend by elevator to the ground level to shop or do business. The proposed structure will connect two existing, and one planned city parking garage, and may be built in conjunction with a sixteen-to-twenty-five-story National Bank building on the corner of Jefferson and Main. It is by far the most ambitious and imaginative undertaking of the urban renewal program.

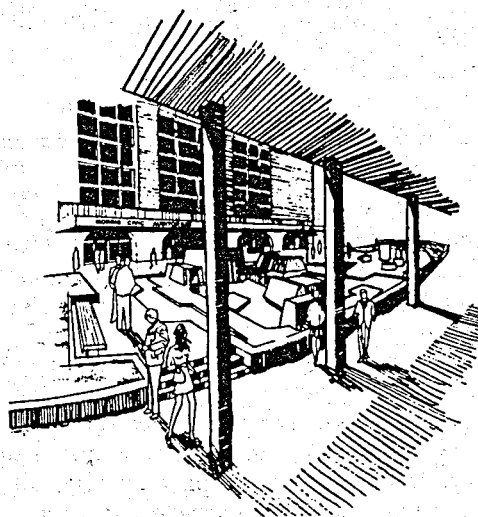
all show a strong awareness of the people who will use the new facilities. And just as people do not live only eight hours out of the day, the downtown renewal is designed for more than daytime shopping and business use.

The next major project following the completion of the mall is an \$11 million civic center to be built along the St. Joseph River, which along with the Morris Civic Auditorium will form a social complex to be used eighteen to twenty-four hours a day. The civic center will consist of a cluster of modular structural sections surrounding a central glass-enclosed atrium overlooking the whitewater dam on the St. Joseph River. The complex will include a community art center, a convention center, an industrial museum (with the Studebaker collection of antique cars), and a smaller five hundred-seat theater to complement the Morris Civic Auditorium, only two blocks away. A million dollars of the costs will go for riverfront development and landscaping, to produce a harmonious interrelationship of the civic center and its riverfront site. Ground-breaking is set for the Fourth of July, and the center should be finished in two years.

Still in the planning stages is the most ambitious project of the redevelopment program: a private investment of more than forty million dollars in a so-called "Superblock" complex that will cover four blocks at the north end of the mall. The proposed Associates Complex will be a four-story, sixty-thousand-square-foot structure, to be built *above* the mall presently under construction, from Colfax to Jefferson streets, and Main to St. Joseph. Parking on the upper

The outlook has not always been so optimistic for downtown urban renewal, though. Mr. Fred Helmen, a former president of the St. Joseph Bank and now president of the redevelopment commission, has held a seat on the commission since its inception in 1958. At that time, the idea of downtown redevelopment had not yet been conceived. "We were concerned then," he said in a *Scholastic* interview, "with cleaning up the ghetto areas to the west of downtown. There was no thought of a downtown project as such." When the idea did begin to grow, in the middle sixties, it was met with wide opposition. City parking garages, the first governmental involvement in downtown improvement were the subject of "general resentment," Helmen said. "People thought it should be done privately." But in time the strong opposition of the City Council was overcome, and the idea of an organized attempt at downtown redevelopment gained momentum. In Helmen's words, it was the work of "a dozen or so people around town who didn't want to see South Bend dying of dry rot, like so many other cities."

In 1968 the basic resolution was passed, to participate in a cooperative urban renewal program with the Department of Housing and Urban Development. Under the program, every dollar of municipal investment in the downtown urban renewal area is matched by two dollars of federal money, which in turn has the effect of generating further investment by private interests. So far the \$23 million in city and federal investment has generated \$40 million in private investment in the downtown area, including the new American National and St. Joseph Bank buildings, and a new phone company building, as well as smaller investments in shops and stores. The proposed Associates Center will add another \$40 million in private investment.



Now in 1973 the psychological growing pains of the first few years of urban renewal are pretty well past. The uncertainties of the acquisition and demolition stage of the process — the shrinking tax rolls as buildings were torn down, and the unavoidable qualms as to what would replace them — have been calmed. New construction in the downtown area has already raised the area's tax assessment to \$9 million above the pre-1968 level. Fiscally, the new downtown is taking shape: as a solid, central tax base for the benefit of the whole city, and as a healthy center of business as well. Aesthetically, the most visible shaping of the new downtown is just beginning.

Certainly, there is something going on downtown, and something more than meets the eye. They're building a new South Bend.

—pat roach

Food:

Can man live by bread alone?



If you live off campus and are looking for a cheap place to buy food, forget it! Food prices are high and are going to stay high. Foreign and domestic demand for all food commodities is too great to allow any significant drop in prices.

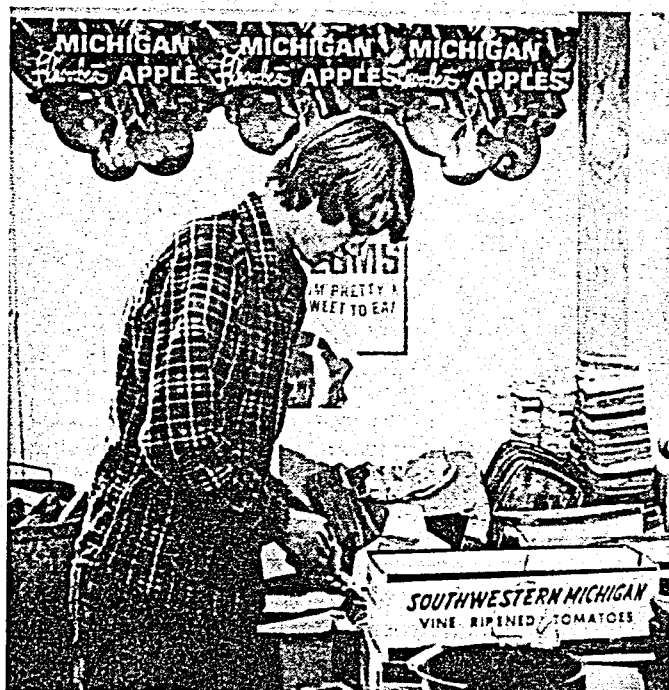
A price survey was taken in four stores in the Notre Dame area: A&P, Kroger, Thrif-T-Mart, and Martin's (on Portage Ave.). An identical list of 22 items was used in each store. The list contained basic foodstuffs for a six-day supper menu plus items for sandwiches.

A&P was the least expensive at \$15.37. Kroger was next at \$15.99 with Martin's close to it at \$16.23. Thrift-T-Mart was highest at \$16.70. Prices were taken from store brands whenever possible and sale prices were occasionally used.

I tried to compare meat prices but the variation in costs and packaging made a comparison difficult. Thrift-T-Mart seemed to have the best correlation between quality of meat and price. Thrift-T-Mart and Martin's are the only stores where you can request a certain portion of lunch meat, sausage, cheese, etc., to be cut for you. All stores sold beer and wine, with beer the cheapest at A&P.

A&P was definitely the dirtiest store. The aisles were always cluttered and the shelves were rarely neat. It was also common to find different prices on the same item. Kroger and Martin's had more space to move around in while Thrift-T-Mart is cramped.

Canned goods prices varied from store to store. Thrift-T-Mart and Martin's have identical brand selections. If you are looking for real cheap canned goods go to Railroad Salvage on Sample St. The packaging is roughed up but the product is equivalent in quality to any retail store, according to the manager. I had never seen most of the brand names before, in any store I went to.



If you really want to save on vegetables, don't buy them canned. Buy frozen vegetables in large bags. Martin's has a large selection. You can portion out the vegetables according to your needs. They last longer and are about 10 to 20% cheaper.

A good place to go for fresh produce is Farmer's Market on South Eddy Street near the river. Only homegrown vegetables and fruit can be sold there. Farmers come from an eighty-mile radius to sell their produce. It is open from 7 a.m. to 2 p.m. during the week so you have to get up early to get there.

They also sell meat and cheeses that are competitively priced. One thing I like about it there is nothing is packaged. You can buy whatever amount of meat you want. They'll cut and wrap it for you.

The best time to buy food is on a football Saturday. Mom and Dad may be in town and always are concerned about your health. With some good persuasion you won't have to spend money on food for several days.

—paul colgan

Scottsdale Mall: The All-American goes all Suburban

Scottsdale Mall, a veritable cornucopia of shops which recently opened on the outskirts of South Bend, houses 55 stores in its two-story complex. It expects to grow to a total of 102 within a year. With a little money and some spare time, you can buy almost anything imaginable; or if you're short on funds, it's a marvelous place to browse.

If you have a car, Scottsdale is only a fifteen or twenty minute ride out Route 31 to Ireland and Miami Roads. Of course, the bus will also get you there. Take it to downtown South Bend, get a transfer and catch the Miami Jackson bus at the courthouse. This will take you directly to the Mall; to return, simply reverse the process.

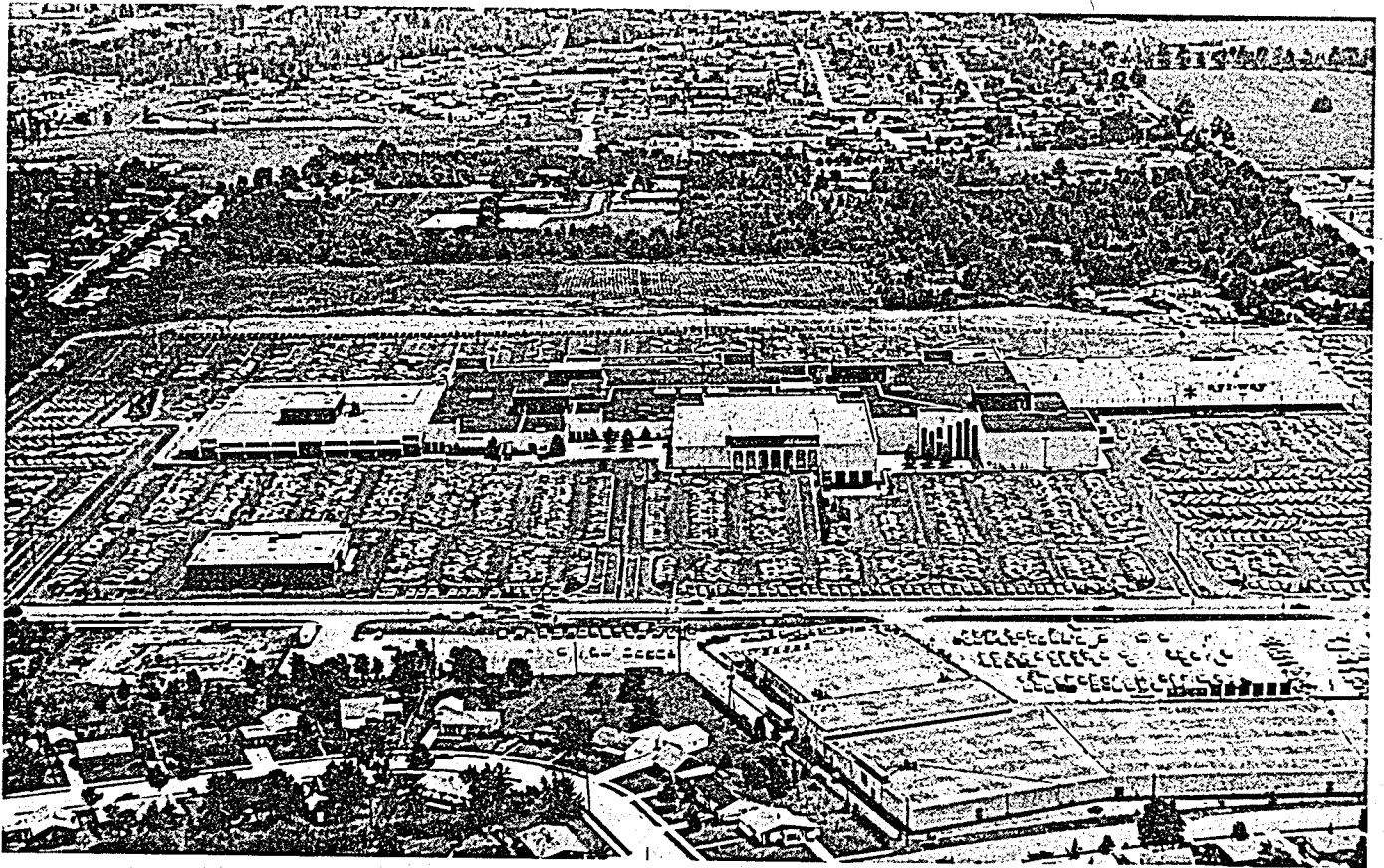
Once you're there you'll find a multitude of stores to explore — some fairly familiar, others new. For example, if you smoke a pipe or cigars, **The Tinder Box** is a very interesting place. It has a walk-in cigar humidor and offers custom-blended tobacco. Go in even if you don't smoke; the tobacco smell is nice. **The World Bazaar** stocks imported handicrafts and art objects, and is great for browsing. If your mother's birthday is coming up, or if you know someone who's having a housewarming, this may be the place to get a really original gift. They have, among other things, ornamental brass from India, candles from Hong Kong, hand-chiseled Mexican furniture, and carvings from Africa. If you need a tie for some special occasion, you might try **The Tie Rak**, and take your pick from

6,000 of them. Chances are you can swing it financially — the prices range from \$1.50 to \$3.00.

When you're ready for something to eat, there are plenty places to choose from. If you only want something light, try a hot pretzel from **Hot Sam's**—they're delicious. Or stop by **Papa's 1899 Deli** for delicatessen sandwiches. If you're in the mood for an exotic ice cream delight, try **Farrell's**. Part of a national chain, it resembles an old-fashioned ice cream parlor and is loads of fun. It's open weekdays from 11 a.m. to midnight, and until 1 a.m. on Fridays and Saturdays; so if you feel ambitious (and a bit gluttonous) round up ten people and have a Zoo Party — 8 pounds of ice cream for under \$10. They also serve good sandwiches. If you prefer to prepare your own food, or want to take a cache back to the hall, stop by **Hickory Farms**. This fascinating place stocks all types of cheeses, teas, breads and soups.

If you tire of shopping and still have some pocket change left, look in **Carousel USA**. Here you'll find a wide variety of coin-op games with which to pass the time. Or if you're not interested in pinball (or if you're out of money) try just sitting in the sunken lounge areas in the middle of the first floor. You can watch all the people walk by — all sizes, shapes and ages — and work up your energy to return to campus.

Since there are so many stores at the Mall, we could never hope to cover them completely. Hopefully, the following list will help you, should you decide upon an excursion out to Scottsdale.



Women's Apparel:

fashionable:

Adler's
Bagpiper
Blake's
Gantos
Gilbert's
Milady
Newman's
Village Scene

general:

Brooks Fashion
Casual Corner
Foxmoor

inexpensive:

Lerner Shops
Marianne

mod:

Just Jeans
Paul Harris
Ups 'N Downs
Village Scene

Women's Specialty Apparel:

Claire's Boutiques (wigs, purses, costume jewelry,
belts, etc.)

Motherhood Maternity

Parklane Hosiery

Tall Girls: (5'8" and over)

Women's Fashion Shoes:

Mary Jane
Naturalizer

Men's Apparel:

older set:

Adler's
Blake's
Gilbert's
Redwood & Ross
Richman's

college:

Chess King
J. Riggins
Just Jeans
Lion's Dens

Men's Specialty Apparel:

Louie's Tux Shop
Tie Rak

Men's Shoes:

Florsheim
Hardy
Regal

Children's Apparel:

Buttons & Bows
Dels

Family & Children's Shoes:

Kinney
Morse
Stride-Rite
Thom McAn

Fabrics:

Jo-Ann Fabric
Singer

Books:

Family Book Store (specializes in religious books)
Printer's Ink (candles and Hallmarks things, too)
Walden Books

Jewelry:

Gordon
Rost
Shifrin Williams

Gifts & Cards:

Spencer Gifts
World Bazaar

Variety & Drugs:

Osco Drug

Specialty Shops:

Animal Empire
Carousel USA
Cavalier Camera
Dutch Mill Candies
Fannie May
Grinnel Music
Grueninger Travel Agency
Hans-Rintzsch Luggage
Kings Row Fireplace Shop
Merle Norman Cosmetics
Musicland
Olympia Toys and Hobbies
Scottsdale Theatre
Sound Masters
Tinder Box

Restaurants:

Bishop Buffet Buffeteria (Wards)
Farrell's
Papa's 1899 Deli
Kero's Famous Coney Island
Le Petit Gourmet Minute Man (L. S. Ayres)
O'Connell's Restaurant
Scotch Mist Lounge Snack Bar (Ayr-Way)

Specialty Foods:

Bressler's 33 Flavors (ice cream, that is)
Hickory Farms
Hot Sam
Nature Food Centres
Tiffany's Bakery

Financial Services:

American National Bank

Department Stores:

Ayr-Way
L. S. Ayres
Wards

Good luck and happy hunting!

—sally stanton

100 Center:**Browsing in the Brewery**

When the twentieth-century American opens his eyes to a civilization filled with a repertoire of enough gadgets to satiate his every need, the art of shopping will finally have come into its own. Until it does, the 100 Center Complex will be one of the few places where one shops as a pretense for just having a good time.

About a fifteen-minute drive from campus, Kamm's Brewery is located on Lincolnway West, just past Logan in Mishawaka. The Kamm and Schellinger Brewery was built in 1853 to make "a fine grade of whiskey" (it was sold then for a quarter per gallon). Until 1951, having survived everything from fire to Prohibition, the business was still in operation. It wasn't until five years ago that several astute and enterprising local businessmen contracted for a renovation to accommodate a new concept. Five million dollars later, with its charm only enhanced and its reputation growing, only a visit to one of South Bend's most enchanting little secrets can provide the proof. . . .

The old brewery and attached buildings haven't stopped serving beer yet, however. For tonight and tomorrow an Oktoberfest is planned with free admission and entertainment, German food served from a real chalet, and Lowenbrau on tap for 50 cents a 12-oz. cup. This should be the incentive to get away from the ingrown places on Eddy Street and Notre Dame Avenue, and go to the 100 Center for some reflections on a past era, a look at some of the old and new and a good time.

LARGER STORE—OPENING SOON
"DIRECTIONAL" FURNITURE IS COMING!

this area's source of authentic Scandinavian furniture
 --A New Store Specializing In

CONTEMPORARY DESIGN
in home furnishings, housewares
 & accessories





earth
designs

100 CENTER
 (700 Blk. of LWW)
 MISHAWAKA
 259-9321

KAMM'S BREWERY

Oktoberfest

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
OCTOBER 12 & 13

• TIL MIDNITE •

BEER • FOOD • MUSIC

Free
**ADMISSION
PARKING
ENTERTAINMENT**

100 CENTER

**700 L.W.W. - U.S. 33
MISHAWAKA**



Before getting your first Lowenbrau, go inside the Brewery and stop at the *Candy Barrel*. There you can grab a bag and fill it with all sorts of goodies with a small exchange of coin that will claim your sweet tooth. For the cheese freaks, the Big Cheese has imported cheeses for cooking and munching. If you can't decide what you like from the scores of selections, ask for a sample or two. The proprietors are most accommodating and will also show you their selection of imported beers and wines which are most complete. The Candle Tree has got every color and flavor (including licorice and chocolate!) of candle that you can imagine. It's worth a stop just for the aroma of the place. You don't have to buy a Model T to get one of those neat old lanterns anymore, if that's what you've always wanted. *The Copper Lantern* has some epic pieces, large and small, in handcrafted tin and copper. The largest store in the 100 Center is *Pier 1 Imports*. Among all of the imports from all over the world, you can find a nice plant that would add some green and life to a room. Go downstairs to the *Stone Cellar* and pick out a stone or ceramic pot from the large selection or ask the potter there if you can watch him make you one to house your leafy friend. For handmade leather boots, sandals, purses, belts, jackets and jewelry, take a look at the *Leather Banana*. The quality is excellent and the prices are good: \$15 for made-to-order sandals and up to \$50 for a pair of boots you would call a work of art. Perhaps you might even go to see "Ben Hur" some night at the *Boiler House Flick*.

100
Center
Mishawaka



259-1060

**THE
LEATHER
BANANA**

CUSTOM & HAND MADE
LEATHER GOODS & ACCESSORIES

FRYE BOOTS

Mon.-Sat. 10 to 9--Sun. 12 to 6

The fun place to shop —

HANDBAGS
JEWELRY

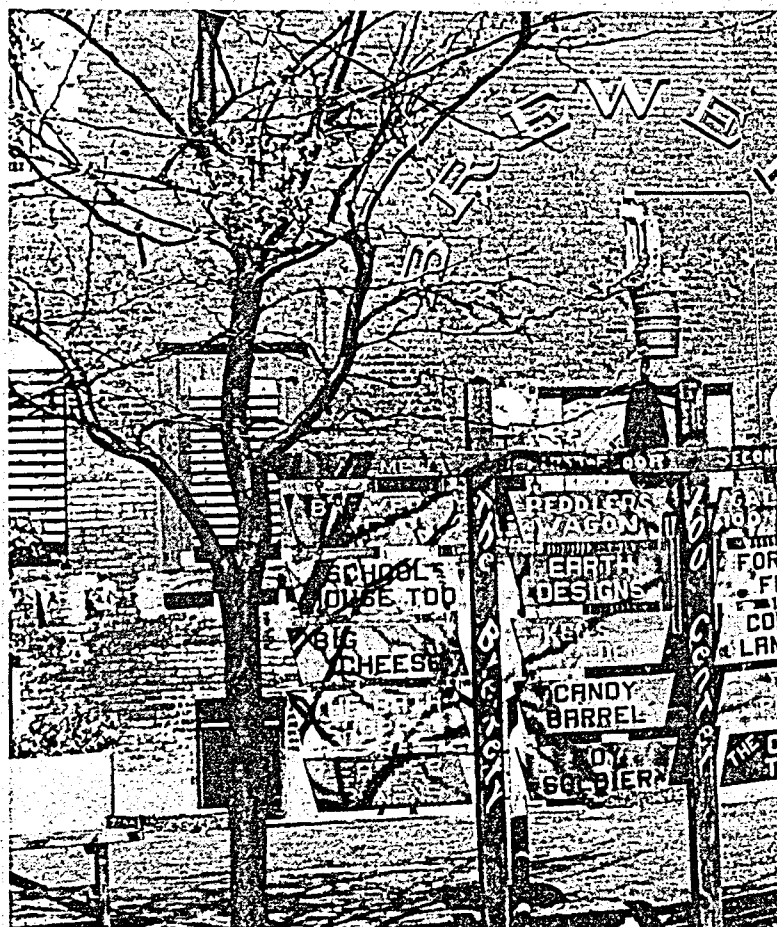
GIFTS
WIGS

Ms. Eve's Shop

FASHION SEPARATES & SPORTSWEAR

100 N. CENTER STREET
MISHAWAKA, IND. 46544

PH. 259-9662



Stop in and see Sigi at the *Gallery 100*. He's a nice Dutchman who will show you graphics, posters, oils, watercolors and prints, some by Buffet, Rockwell and Lautrec and others by local artists. If you are a little tired by now, the chairs are comfortable and the carpeting is thick, so sit down and talk with Sigi and enjoy the view. He'll even let you take something home for a while if you can't decide whether to buy.

If you like to knit, crochet, do needlepoint or embroider, *Schoolhouse Too* has everything from supplies to kits. If you don't know what you're doing, they'll teach you. (Watch out for the stairs leading down there, though. If you walk normally, you'll have no problem. But if you're running around like I was, you might lose a little skin on your left ankle and be helped up by a lady fifty years your senior, priding herself for not owning a pair of platform shoes.)

Stop in the *Bath Shoppe* and see all of the accessories for the commode these days. You'll be amazed. *Ms. Eve's Boutique* has some nice tops and pants, gifts and accessories for co-eds. If your parents are coming for the next football game, *Ken's Den* will restyle your hair any way you want or any way someone else wants, as the case may be.

Earth Designs is a nice store of Scandinavian furniture and all the trimmings. The inside is in two levels, so up or down, you can find a nice chair, table, lamp or even a neat ashtray. They also sell unpainted barrels of various sizes for around \$1.50.

You may be going out to dinner some night and wind up at the *Ice House Restaurant*, and you could do worse. This big old fridge has been recycled into a great eating place. The inside is not too well lighted, but a clean place with good food and drink. The old ice picks for door handles and beer barrels for light fixtures accent the cuisine of steaks, seafood and Greek dishes. It is not expensive, I have found, and a dinner for two with a drink was less than \$12. You might do well to make a reservation. This place is going to be a popular one. For a bite to eat, stop by the *Feed Bag* for a healthy sandwich and Coke.

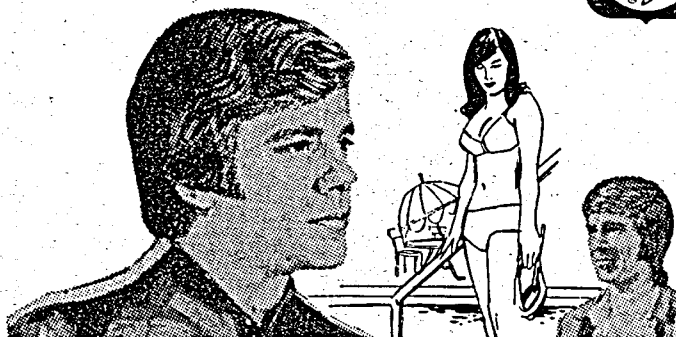
The other stores in the 100 Center Complex are:
The Brewer's Art: beads, pearls and craft supplies
Foreign Flair: exotic gifts, jewelry and accents
Peddler's Wagon: unique and unusual gifts
The Place!: gifts of distinction for discriminatory people
Primrose Antiques: furniture, glass, china and primitives
Stable: antique and collectable dealers—weekends only
Toy Soldier: creative and educational toys and games

Five more stores are coming soon, including an old-fashioned ice-cream shop. The 100 Center Complex has shops that you always thought a town like South Bend should have, but you never thought it would. It is a first-rate place worth seeing any free afternoon or evening.

—alice o'toole christopher jr.



KEN'S DEN BARBER STYLING SHOP



ROFFLER KUTS:
RUFF-L KUT
SCULPTOR KUT

AVANTÉ KUT
SHAG
PERM-A-STYLE
MARK-III

APTS. AVAILABLE

255-6500

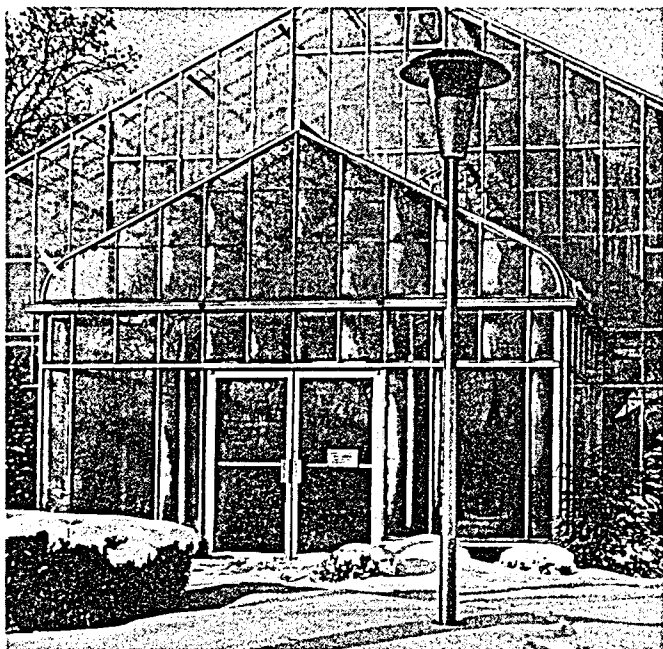
100 CENTER

(700 LWW, MISH)

OLD KAMM'S BREWERY

Parks:

A Breath of Fresh Air



Outside



Inside

Have you and your friends ever had a free afternoon when you wanted to do anything but stay on campus? The biggest problem to face is a most formidable one—WHERE? It may be hard to believe at first, but the best places to go within a reasonable distance from ND are in South Bend. South Bend can lay claim to no fewer than 61 public parks scattered throughout the city, with some fine ones within easy bike-riding distance. For example, within ten minutes on bicycle you could be at *Leeper Park*, which is not exactly the best park you will ever see, but the view of the St. Joe River is relaxing, and it has plenty of room for baseball and football. It has picnic facilities to let you try your hand at barbecuing and see if you really can make better food than the dining halls, plus a Garden of Fragrance for people who like flowers. Should you be in a historical mood, you can see the cabin of Pierre Navarre, the first white man to settle in South Bend, which may be impressive only because it has held together since 1820. To get to Leeper Park from Notre Dame go west on Angela Blvd. until you reach US 31, where you turn left and travel until you get to the opposite side of the St. Joe River, and the park will be to either side of you.

A park not much farther than Leeper is *Howard Park*. It has fewer trees and more spaces, but this shouldn't matter to hockey devotees who would like to use Howard's outdoor skating rink. Rental times are at night only on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays, and all day on Tuesdays. The facilities open on November 22, and after skating out in the cold you can visit Barnaby's, across the street from the park, where you can warm up and enjoy beer and pizza. To get to Howard, turn on Hill Street from Angela and go south until you reach Jefferson Blvd. The park will be right in front of you.

If you have a large group and wonder where you can go that would accommodate everyone, a place to go is *Potawatomi Park*. It has large ovens for big cook-outs and a pavilion available for a small rental fee, places to play tennis, football, and baseball, in addition to a swimming pool. If you are a nature lover and like to see animals, you can visit the zoo in Potawatomi. It's something to do and the animals don't talk back. The woods around this area are appealing, and make it one of the best places in South Bend. The disadvantage, though, is that everyone else likes it too, so don't go

there on holidays and weekends unless you like to be around a lot of people. Go east from Howard Park on Jefferson till you reach Greenlawn, turn right and you'll see it within a half block on your left.

Another park for the big group is *Rum Village Park*, which, although a good distance from the ND campus, has picnic facilities, recreation areas, and a pavilion. It is a pretty place, but like Potawatomi, it gets crowded on holidays and weekends. To get there from Notre Dame, go south on US 31 until you get to Ewing Avenue, turn right and continue west until you reach Rum Village.

For those who have seen too much of humanity and want to find a quiet spot where people are scarce, there is hope. Just across from the St. Joe River from St. Mary's College is *Pinhook Park*, which is a popular gathering place during the summer due to its beach. As the days get colder, however, the people tend to stay away, making it ideal for some quiet meditation in a tranquil place near water. Pinhook is off Riverside Drive about a mile and a half north of the intersection of Angela and Riverside.

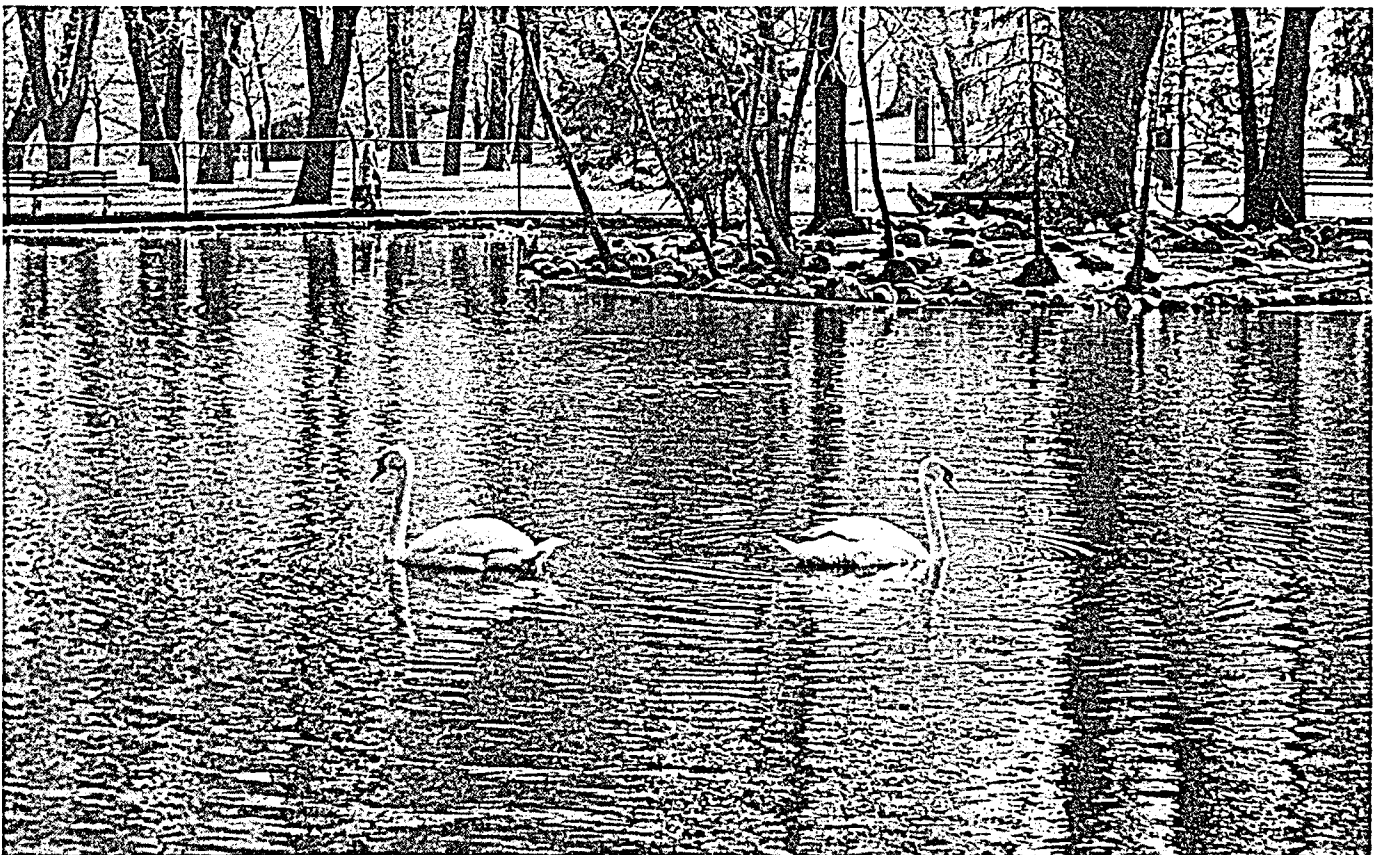
The place that has something for everyone is *Bendix Woods*, a St. Joseph County park about 10 miles west of South Bend on State Road # 2, making it a good

place to go on a bike hike. It is 175 acres of land with picnic areas, shelters, youth group tent camping, nature trails, and fishing spots. It has acres of woods so that you can escape the human race for a while. In addition, the St. Joseph's County Parks and Recreation Department sponsors different activities. For example, during the month of October it will conduct nature hikes every Sunday at 2 p.m. starting from the nature center building. Later on it will have cross-country ski hikes for the ski buffs. The Department has some nice programs ahead, so if you would like further information, call them at 287-9222 and the people there will be most happy to serve you.

Not to be outdone, the South Bend Recreation Department is offering courses in women's slimnastics, lapidary (gem cutting), archery, baton, basic rifle marksmanship, women's pistol marksmanship, and badminton, as well as team sports: men's basketball and women's volleyball. If you want to know more about any of these programs or about the parks, just call them at 284-9328 and ask. They have more facilities than can fit in this space, so find out about them.

If, after deciding what to do for the afternoon, Fate decrees a rainstorm, try Notre Dame. I hear they have some pretty good facilities.

—jorge lopez



The Historical South Bend

Consider a city as a body: the streets full of the flux of people and vehicles as arteries; the telephone, radio and television networks that gather information from throughout the city and beyond as sensitive nerves; the constant import, use and export of products as digestion. The flesh and bone of the body are its buildings, each a cell containing and supporting its people's activities.

The cells and materials in a living human body are constantly being rebuilt, replaced. No material in your body was there seven years ago. The building cells of a living city are also constantly changing. But it is not necessary that nothing last longer than seven years. There can be preservation in the midst of alteration, the past can have a place in the future.

South Bend is changing more rapidly than most cities but is holding a place for the past. While a \$45 million dollar renewal project is going on many concerned citizens, particularly the Southhold Inc. group, are working to preserve and restore to new use many interesting historical sites of the city and surrounding area. A large number of these are open to tours that will enlighten students who think of South Bend as the morgue at the end of Notre Dame Avenue. South Bend is a city with a history that can be seen in its buildings.

Some of the more interesting ones:

La Salle Landing Site: This was the first place where white explorers landed in the area in 1679. An expedition led by Robert de La Salle left a blaze mark on a tree which was found just before the turn of the century. The tree is in a museum now but a stone monument marks the spot in Riverview Cemetery, east side of Portage Ave. at Lathrop.

Northern Indiana Historical Society Museum: The building itself is of historical value, built in 1855 to serve as the St. Joseph County Courthouse. The museum contains thousands of historical items, particularly of pioneer days, including La Salle's tree. Tours, Tuesday through Saturday, 9:15-11:30 a.m. and 1:30-4:30 p.m. Located 112 So. Lafayette Blvd. immediately north of the County-City Building.

Studebaker Historical South Bend Collection: Until 1963 the Studebaker Corp. was the primary economic force in South Bend, first manufacturing carriages and then automobiles. When the corporation moved out of



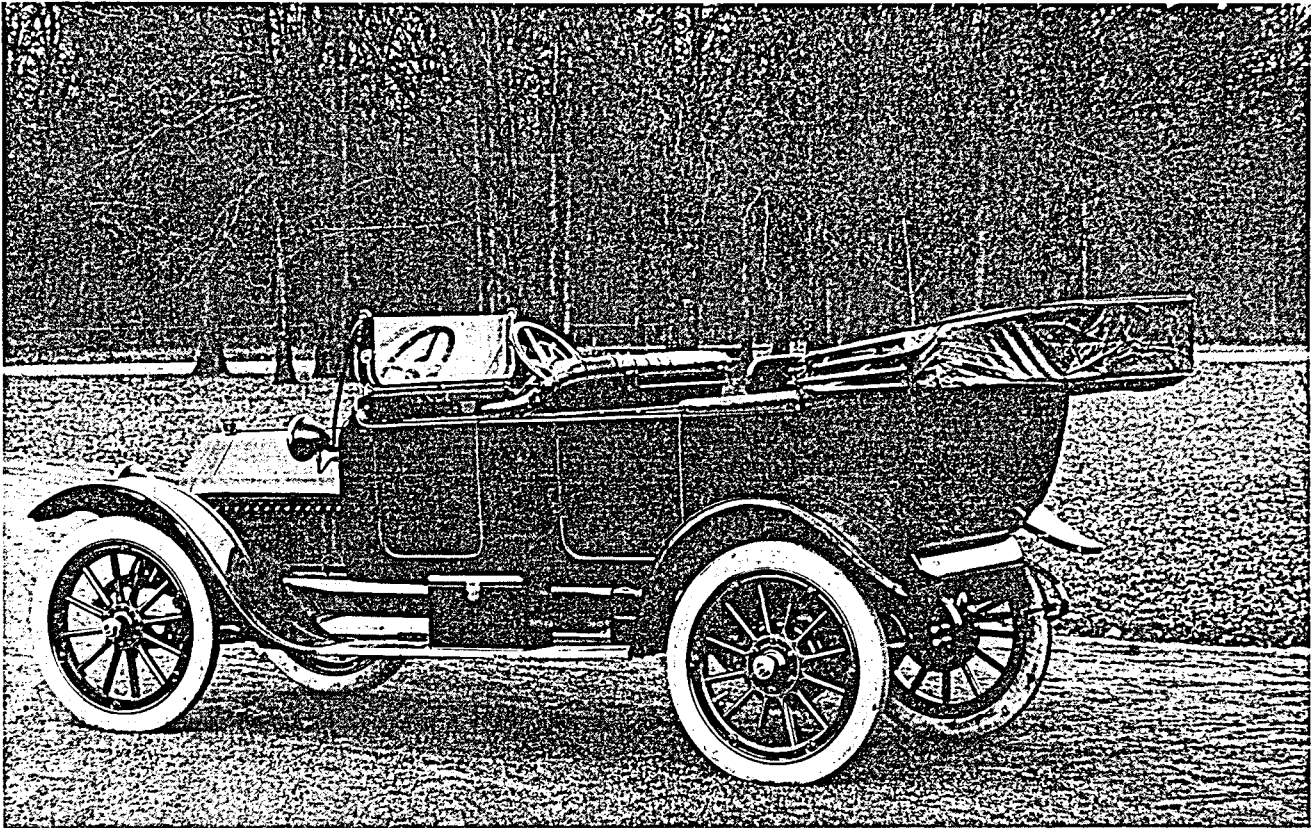
Pierre Navarre Cabin

the city they left behind their collection of past models. The city has restored and displayed these to form an excellent showcase of development from the carriages of the nineteenth century through the automobiles of the 1950's. Tours, 1st Sunday of every month, 12:30-5:30. Located at the corner of Lafayette and Bronson.

South Bend Arts Center: The Center contains both permanent and periodic displays by local and other artists. Located at 121 N. LaFayette Blvd. Tours Tuesday through Saturday, 9 a.m.-5 p.m. and Sunday from 2 to 5 p.m.

Pioneer Museum: The museum is housed in an old schoolhouse and concentrates on the farming and ordinary business of the early nineteenth century. It contains over 5,000 items and displays on such facets of pioneer life as harnessmaking, blacksmithing and butcher shops. Located on County Highway 6 one mile east of junction of County 6 and 15. Hours, Mon.-Sat., 10:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church: Built in 1893, it houses the oldest Roman Catholic congregation in Mishawaka. Particularly noteworthy is the stained glass window of the Last Supper. Located at the corner of 3rd and Mill Sts. in Mishawaka.



1913 Studebaker "Big Six"



Tippecanoe Place

Tippecanoe Place: Mansion built by Clement Studebaker in the late 1880's as a family home. He intended it to be a showplace of architecture and art and brought in materials from all over the world. Although it has been used as a school for crippled children since the 1930's it is well preserved and Southhold Inc. is trying to preserve it permanently as a particularly fine example of the architecture of the period. Tours during Southhold's periodic "Heritage Tours." Located at 620 W. Washington Ave.

Hamilton Methodist Church: The church was established in 1829 by pioneer preacher Nehemiah B. Griffith when the town was a stage-coach stop. The building is an excellent example of the Greek Revival style. The large American flag is said to have been used in Lincoln's 1864 campaign. Location, take U.S. 20 approximately eight miles west of South Bend, turn north on Walnut Road approximately two miles; church is at the corner of Walnut Road and Chicago Tr.

Homes Designed By Frank Lloyd Wright: Wright, one of America's most influential architects, had a career spanning almost 70 years. Two houses in the South Bend area illustrate his early and late styles. Avalon Grotto built in 1906 is characteristic of his prairie school style. The Mossberg House, built 45 years later at the end of Wright's career is typical of his one-story homes. Location: the Avalon Grotto at 705 West Washington Ave. and the Mossberg House at 1404 Ridgedale Rd. Tours: only the exterior may be viewed since both houses are privately owned and occupied.

pat hanifin

Getting Away

Weekend Excursion Diversions

It seems that the benevolent drafters of the fall Notre Dame calendar have conspired to initiate a new wrinkle this year: the long weekend from Friday, October 19 to Monday, the 22nd. The perfect innovation — not long enough to drive home, and too long to maintain sanity on campus!

With this prospect in mind the *Scholastic* has endeavored to provide some opportunities for diversion during the coming break and, if time and fortune permit, during some future weekend as well. Shopping at 100 Center, an architectural tour of historic South Bend or an outing in one of the local parks may help kill time on a free afternoon, but it is highly possible that there will be times when staying around Notre Dame and South Bend just won't get it. If you find yourself in this situation, you may want to grab your honey, or your baby, or your kids, or whatever, and take one of the following excursions.

CASSOPOLIS — JONES — KALAMAZOO — MARSHAL

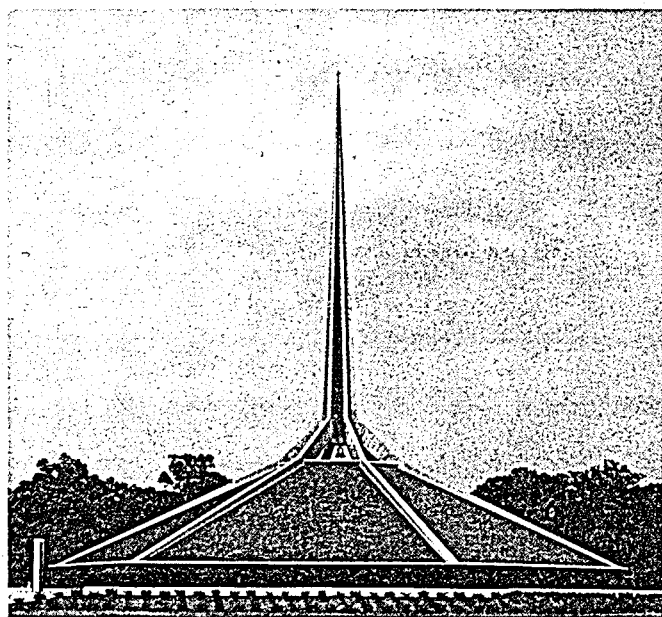
This little sojourn can easily be accomplished in a day, and some zealous devotees of the bicycle may want to make a weekend out of it. Take Route 31 north to Niles, then go east on Route 60 and say good-bye to Michiana. The first town you'll come to will be Cassopolis. Cassopolis is a charming little town, perhaps best known as the terminus of the underground railroad in pre-Civil War days. It also boasts one of the better restaurants in the area, the Diamond Harbor Inn.

From Cassopolis proceed east to Jones, Mich., and you'll see a present-day reminder of the underground railroad. Jones is one of several Michigan towns that were settled by former slaves. It resembles any other typical midwestern small towns except that the farmers, merchants and townspeople are nearly all black. A rather unusual manifestation of black culture. After a look around Jones you'll be ready for some lunch, so your best bet is to head north on Route 131 to Kalamazoo. It has been described as "the most elegant small town in America." The downtown area has some good shops and an extraordinarily good art museum designed by I. M. Pei. After some welcome sustenance, head east again on Interstate 94 and just south of Grand Rapids you'll hit the highlight of the trip, Marshall, Michigan. Marshall was a boom town of the 1830's-50's and it still maintains most of its 19th-century landmarks. Spend the afternoon browsing around the dozens of delightful homes done in Greek-revival architecture and then top the day off with dinner at the original Schuler's restaurant. Marshall is only about 60 miles away, so you can make it back in time for a few rounds at the Library, whichever one you prefer.

BREMEN — NAPPANEE — NEW PARIS — GOSHEN

Since the "turn on, tune in, drop out" movement of the mid-1960's there has been an increasing interest in the anti-establishment and unconventional life styles, especially the rural and religious communes of 19th-century America. Most of these communities exist only in frozen museum form like the settlement at Amana, Iowa, which has long since jumped into commercialism with both feet. But one of the few vital remnants of that first commune era is located just a little ways southeast of Studebaker land.

Like the Michigan trip, this one can also be completed in a day, but the key thing to remember is to stay off the main roads. You might want to start on route 331 from Mishawaka to Bremen. On your way you'll pass countless family farms and you'll likely see some buggies on their way to town. After Bremen continue east on Route 6 to Nappanee and then on to New Paris. Imagine what kinds of delusions of grandeur possessed the namer of this town! New Paris is a good place to have lunch as many of the Amish farmers choose to do also. After lunch and some putsying around, spend the afternoon in Goshen. Goshen is by far the largest town on the trip, and it may prove quite an interesting contrast. Goshen College is just north of town on Route 33.



North Christian Church
Columbus, Indiana
Eero Saarinen

COLUMBUS — NASHVILLE — BROWN COUNTY STATE PARK

This journey to south-central Indiana is by far the most interesting and enjoyable one, but you'll need two days and preferably three to do it well. Take Route 31 south to 465 east around Indianapolis and then continue on Route 64 south to Columbus. If you don't go too fast, you'll make it in about four hours, and it's well worth the drive.

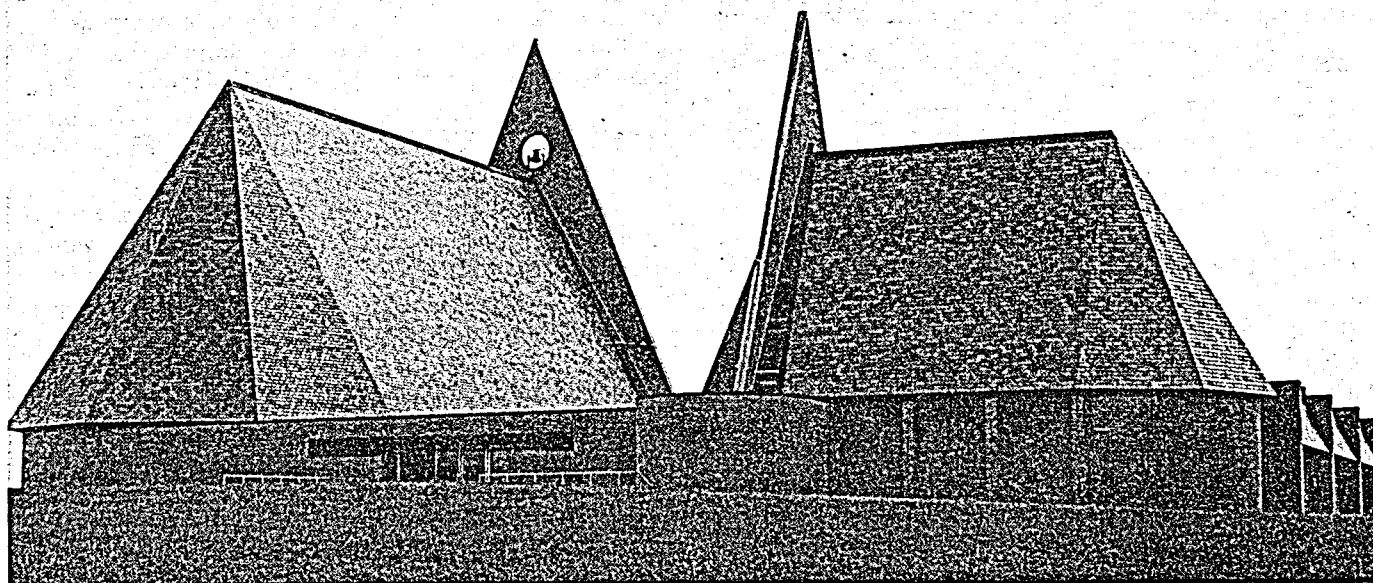
J. Irwin Miller, chairman of the board of Cummins' Engine and Columbus' answer to Andrew Mellon, just happened to be the college roommate of Eero Saarinen who went on to become perhaps the most celebrated 20th-century architect next to Frank Lloyd Wright. When it came time for a new church in Columbus, Miller commissioned Saarinen's father, Eliel, and the result was the beautiful First Christian Church. It is now 30 years old, and since then Columbus has become the home of over 40 fantastic examples of modern architecture. Most of them are public building, too, like schools and churches and a post office with windows made of one-way mirrors. Some of the architects in addition to the Saarinens: Harry Weese, I. M. Pei, Edward Larabee Barns, Skidmore, Owings and Merrill, and Venturi and Rauch. There is also a sculpture by Henry Moore, his largest work in bronze. To see these and other visual delights, stop in at the visitor's bureau at Fifth and Franklin streets. There you'll receive a map and information from a very helpful group of

guides. They also offer a free slide show, and if your feet get tired, a \$1.00 bus tour of 35 buildings, Mon.-Fri. at 10:00, and Sat. at 10:00 and 2:00. If you spend Friday in Columbus, you'll have just 16 miles to go to Brown County State Park. Go west on State Road 46. You'll be riding along on the Indiana flatlands, and then on the horizon, just east of Gnaa Bone, you'll see them — mountains. Yeah, that right, mountains in Indiana! Brown County State Park is nestled among these mountains, and it has to be one of the most beautiful state parks in America. During F.D.R.'s reign the W.P.A. built the Abe Martin Lodge, named after an Indiana comic strip, and dozens of surrounding cabins which serve as more than comfortable lodgings at \$5.50 a person. If you don't want to spend the money for a roof, bring a tent and camp out on one of the more than 15,000 acres. The park has fishing on two lakes, hiking on eight miles of trails, horseback riding, and picnic areas, as well as a lot of open land just to groove on.

Brown County is a center of turn-of-the-century Indiana culture, and Nashville, the county seat, is a good place to see it. Nashville isn't as nice as Columbus, mostly because it has become too commercialized, but it's worth a visit. If you're in need of foodstuffs while camping, they can be reasonably purchased at the Nashville IGA supermarket, just two miles from the park.

—greg conti

Baptist Church Harry Weese Columbus, Indiana



Food, Glorious Food

"A restaurant is only as good as one's experience there." Accepting this statement as true, *Scholastic* views no one a more qualified consultant on the subject of area restaurants than the statement's author, Dr. Emil T. Hofman.

Dr. Hofman's expertise on the subject has been built on a lifetime of dining experiences throughout Europe and in most of the large American cities.

His experience in the South Bend area spans a period of twenty-four years, during which he has assumed roles ranging from a bachelor seeking survival to a university official entertaining distinguished guests. These roles, formal and informal, have occasioned Dr. Hofman to patronize a vast majority of the area's dining establishments. Dr. Hofman's familiarity with fine dining does not stem solely from his role as patron, however, as he has been known to don the apron quite often and is, therefore, no stranger to the kitchen.

Based on his deep appreciation and knowledge of fine foods and dining in the area, *Scholastic* has asked Dr. Hofman to make a few recommendations to the student interested in an evening out.

For the student who would enjoy a romantic evening with entertainment, Dr. Hofman recommends one of the following:

The Wooden Keg: Although large, the Keg has many dining rooms, any one of which may offer the right atmosphere. Music is available and although expensive, the food is quite good.

The Diamond Harbor Inn: Situated on Diamond Lake in Michigan, the Inn offers an excellent atmosphere with fine food. The dining room wall is constructed of glass and offers quite a view while dining. The Inn features an excellent gourmet table of hors d'oeuvres and serves a wide variety of excellent desserts. Music and a lounge are available.

Boar's Head: A restaurant offering the standard steak and lobster menu, including the different cuts of steak and prime rib of beef; all done in good quality with moderate prices.

L&H Inn: Located in Mishawaka, the L&H offers the perfect atmosphere for the couple interested in a romantic and entertaining evening. Music nightly, and sometimes dancing.

Ice House: Located in the 100 Center Complex, the Ice House has only recently been opened. Judging from the reputation of the management, it promises to be a restaurant of high quality. The verdict's still out.

Tinker's Dam: Another attractive restaurant offering music, a lounge and dancing. Although it has recently changed hands, traditionally it has been a fine restaurant.

For the student and his parents, Dr. Hofman recommends a number of different types of places. Hotel dining rooms carry a standard menu but can differ widely in quality. Of the dining rooms Dr. Hofman recommends:

The Morris Inn: Often overlooked by parents, the Morris offers the standard dining menu with the quality being quite good. For luncheon variety, there is none better in the area. When dining here, Dr. Hofman recommends the broiled lamb chops. Better lamb chops can't be had anywhere.

Common to the Midwest are the steak-house type of restaurants which offer the standard beef menus:

The Loft: (112 Colfax Avenue) The Loft comes highly recommended by Dr. Hofman, who has patronized the establishment for 24 years.

Eddie's: (Ironwood Drive) Eddie's has been the old standard for years. A restaurant one would be proud to take anyone to.

Of the restaurants offering a gourmet or continental-type menu, Dr. Hofman suggested:

The Lido: (127 N. Main) The Lido offers the most varied and exciting menu in town. The Lido's management is particularly fine.

The Amish Acres: (Highway 6, Nappanee) Situated on an old farm, The Amish Acres captures the Hoosier spirit better than any other restaurant. A family restaurant that serves large portions. The best time to visit is on a Sunday afternoon.

For the student who enjoys ethnic dishes, the South Bend area offers primarily Polish and Hungarian places, these being the two largest ethnic populations in the area.

Albert's: (501 Lincoln Way West) Albert's offers the best Hungarian goulash in town, plus the delightful conversation of Maryann, Albert's wife and waitress.

Al's Anchor Inn: (Western Avenue) Al's offers a Friday night special of a delicious Polish dish known as pierogi.

Rocco's: (St. Louis Blvd.) Rocco's offers perhaps the best Italian pizza in the area.

Happy House: (Rt. 31) The place to go for Chinese food. Small and usually crowded, but excellent food. When there, try the beef tenderloin with pea pods.

For off-campus students, Dr. Hofman has a few suggestions for inexpensive yet quality food.

Farmer's Market: (lower Eddy St.) Located on an old farm, the Market offers a Saturday breakfast that every student should try.

A-B-Z Cafeteria (Sample St.) A-B-Z offers prime-rib at a cost that one can afford while still maintaining good quality.

Home Cafe: (New Carlisle) Just past the airport. Home Cafeteria offers a buffet at low cost but good quality.

Bill Knapp's: (222 Dixieway N.) A fine quality restaurant that offers good food at reasonable prices. Try the jumbo garden burger and chocolate cake.

Off-campus students interested in a fine meal should be on the lookout for the special nights offered by many of the area churches.

—tom birsic

Where the Rabble Rouses

Cliff's: Just down the street from Nickie's and across from Corby's, this clean, well-lighted place offers quiet respite and good food as well as escape from the crowds. A grand place to take a breather on a night of heavy bar-hopping. Seafoods suggested. Frog legs supreme.

The Library: Not to be mistaken for the book house with the holy-card facade, the most educative thing offered here is the Hoagie Sandwich (a semester's project). Michelob on tap, a barroom, a dining area, and soon a dance floor make the Library an attractive package for the ND-SMC crowd. The only drawback is that it might not be around too long. Some competitors are using city hall connections to make things difficult for their new rival.

Louie's: Once the hangout for Irish pooh-bahs, Louie has since lost that trade and gone on to a quieter, more subdued motif. Much more, this is becoming *the* place to stop for a quiet sandwich between the crowded drinkers' bars. Louie has removed some of the tables and put in a bar as well as a color television. And, wonder of wonders in this day of rising food costs, the famous Italian Beef and Ham Sandwiches have gone from \$1.50 to \$1.25. An evening with the old sage himself (Louie) is well worth any price though.

LOUIE'S BAR

Newly Remodeled



FOOD — DRINK
GAMES

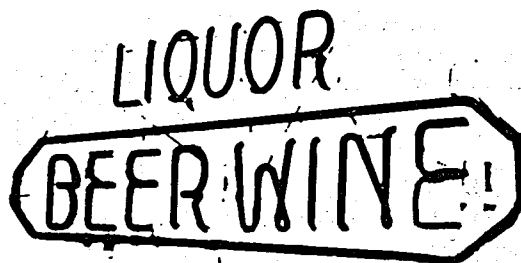
744 N. NOTRE DAME AVE.

Rocco's: A place of initiation for many ND-SMC undergraduates. Mama Rocco likes to see her young friends have a good time. Carding is loose, needless to say, and many freshmen forget their Emil T's here every Friday night.

Giuseppe's: Good food and rather loose carding make this place another favorite for the underclassmen. The only drawback is the location. It's a long walk, or hitchhike, on South Bend's colder or wetter evenings.

Corby's: The crowded atmosphere and loyal following as well as the proximity to campus make this the home of the real hard-core drinkers in the Domic tradition. Busch, the beer that didn't make St. Louis famous even if it did make Gussie Busch rich, recently made a promo film here. So, stop in and see if you can become a star while chugging a quart of semi-Budweiser. Also, don't get hooked into any pool matches with the regulars. They're the sharpest bunch of hustlers this side of Minnesota Fats.

Nickie's: Famous for the raid. That is *the* raid.



More careful carding and the lack of a dancing license have cut the crowds. The beer and food are only average, and the beer is sometimes less, being slightly watered. The knowledgeable drinker will not spend a whole evening or a whole wallet in this place.

Simeri's: The atmosphere is lacking as is the beer. Simeri's is another local establishment known for stretching the stock a little. On the plus side, however, is the great Italian salad (quite spicy) and the *very* spicy meatball sandwich. Simeri loves the Notre Dame crowd and sometimes offers a discount on the presentation of N.D. I.D.'s. Not to worry about this, though, he graciously ignores the date of birth.

Sweeney's: The place to spend St. Patrick's Day. And the only bar besides Corby's with a popular T-shirt following. The jukebox is all Irish (e.g., "My Wild Irish Rose") and the carryout selection is one of the most complete in the area.

—joseph runde
& george sibley

Coming Distractions

OCTOBER 12

- ... The Chicago Symphony Trio performs in the Library Auditorium at 8:15 p.m.
- ... Strauss Vienna Orchestra (Phil Simon International Series) at the Morris Civic.
- ... Midwest Blues II opens at Stepan Center (doors open 7:30; performances at 8:00) with Houston Stackhouse, Roosevelt Sykes, and Hound Dog Taylor & the Housebreakers. Tickets \$5.00 both nights, \$3.00 one night.
- ... ND/SMC Theater presents *Richard III* at O'Laughlin, 8:30.
- ... The Trojan Women at IUSB.
- ... Oktoberfest: Kamm's Brewery, 100 Center (700 Lincolnway West, Mishawaka); noon till midnight; free admission and parking. German beer, food and music.

OCTOBER 13

- ... *Richard III* (ND/SMC Theater) continues, 8:30 at O'Laughlin.
- ... The Trojan Women, IUSB.
- ... Midwest Blues II continues with Shirley Griffith, Yank Rachel, J.T. Adams, Son Seals Blues Band, and Mighty Joe Young & Koko Taylor — Stepan Center.
- ... Cinema 74 presents *Shock Corridor* (Fuller) in the Engineering Auditorium at 8 and 10 p.m.
- ... "The American Scene" series continues with "Non-Authoritarian Approaches to Discipline for the Delinquent," by Robert L. Powers (Adler Institute of the Univ. of Chicago) at Carroll Hall (Madeleva), 10:00 a.m.
- ... Oktoberfest continues at Kamm's Brewery, 100 Center, Mishawaka.

OCTOBER 14

- ... *Shock Corridor* (Fuller), Engineering Auditorium, 8 and 10 p.m.
- ... Elkhart Symphony Orchestra (Elkhart) presents A Viennese Concert.

OCTOBER 15

- ... The Shakespeare Film series continues with *Julius Caesar* at the Engineering Auditorium, 7 and 10 p.m.

OCTOBER 16

- ... Michiana Friends of Jazz present Woody Herman at O'Laughlin (SMC).

OCTOBER 17

- ... Dave Brubeck Quartet, Elkhart Concert Club, Elco Theater.
- ... South Bend Chamber Music Society presents a concert at South Bend Public Library Auditorium.
- ... "The American Scene" series continues with "Shame and Shamelessness in the Age of Pornography," by Erich Heller (Northwestern Univ.), 8:00 p.m. in the Little Theater (SMC).

OCTOBER 18

- ... "The Dilemma of the Modern Family," panel discussion, 7:30 p.m. in Carroll Hall (Madeleva).

OCTOBER 19

- ... Arthur Godfrey at the Goodman Auditorium, Bethel College.
- ... Knights of Columbus presents *Viva Max*.
- ... Broadway Theater League of South Bend presents *No, No Nanette* at the Morris Civic.
- ... The Trojan Women, IUSB.
- ... Archibald MacLeish's *J.B.*, Union Auditorium, Goshen College.

OCTOBER 20

- ... LSAT (the ultimate distraction) plays to a full house in the Engineering Auditorium.
- ... *Viva Max*, second night, Knights of Columbus.
- ... *No, No Nanette* (Broadway Theater League of South Bend), continues at the Morris Civic.
- ... The Trojan Women continues at IUSB.
- ... *J. B.* (MacLeish) at the Union Auditorium, Goshen College.
- ... "The American Scene" series continues with "Non-Authoritarian Approaches to Discipline in the School," by Bernice Grunwald (Adler Institute of the Univ. of Chicago), 10:00 a.m. in Carroll Hall (Madeleva).

OCTOBER 21

- ... The Trojan Women, IUSB.
- ... *J.B.* (MacLeish), Union Auditorium, Goshen College.
- ... South Bend Symphony Orchestra (Philippe Entremont, pianist) at the Morris Civic.

OCTOBER 23

- ... CAC presents the National Players in Crime and Punishment, O'Laughlin, 8:00 p.m.

OCTOBER 24

- ... Christopher Parkening, guitarist, Washington Hall, 8:15 p.m.

OCTOBER 25

... Goldovsky Grand Opera Co. performs Puccini's Tosca at O'Laughlin.
... CAC presents Genesis VI, Engineering Auditorium, 8:00 and 10:00 p.m.
... Academic Commission presents Mayor Warren Widener at 8:00 p.m. in the Library Auditorium.
... "Women in Economy," by Collette Moser, Ph.D., 7:30 p.m. in Carroll Hall (Madeleva).

OCTOBER 26

... Genesis VI, Engineering Auditorium, 8 and 10 p.m.
... Rick Roberts, free concert (location to be announced).

OCTOBER 27

... The Carpenters, ACC.
... Cinema 74 presents Lola (Demy), in the Engineering Auditorium, 8:00 and 10:00 p.m.

OCTOBER 28

... Leonard Woodcock (president of UAW) presented by the Academic Commission at 8:00 p.m. in the Library Auditorium.
... Cinema 74, Lola (Demy) at 8:00 and 10:00 p.m. in the Engineering Auditorium.
... Elkhart Symphony Chamber Concert, Allen Norris, piano recital, at Memorial High School (Elkhart).

OCTOBER 29

... The Shakespeare Film Series continues with Henry V in the Engineering Auditorium, 7:00 and 10 p.m., free.

OCTOBER 30

... Academic Commission presents Stan Van der Beek at 8:00 p.m. in Washington Hall.

OCTOBER 31

... Chamber Program: members of ND Music faculty, Library Auditorium, 8:15 p.m.
... Tales of the Crypt, Washington Hall at 8:00 p.m.

NOVEMBER 1

... CAC presents MASH, 8:00 and 10 p.m., Engineering Auditorium.
... "The Abortion Controversy," panel discussion, Carroll Hall (Madeleva), 7:30 p.m.

NOVEMBER 2

... MASH, 8:00 and 10:00 p.m., Engineering Auditorium (CAC).
... Lloyd Orrell Gospel Concert, Morris Civic.

"New Light," by E. J. Sauter, continues at Isis through Oct. 13.

60 Prints from the 60's continues at O'Shaughnessy Gallery through Oct. 18.

Richard Stevens, experimental photography, at O'Shaughnessy through Oct. 18.

Don Reitz Ceramics, Art Gallery, Goshen College, through Oct. 28.

Bob Evans' show of new paintings continues at South Bend Art Center through Oct. 28.

Paintings by Dr. Susan Chiang, at the YWCA Gallery through Oct. 30.

Art of Old Indiana Masters continues at Radecki Galleries through Oct. 31.

Italian Renaissance Work from the Permanent Collection continues on show at O'Shaughnessy through Dec. 31.

XIX Century Works from the Permanent Collection, at O'Shaughnessy Gallery through Dec. 31.

OPENINGS:

OCTOBER 14

... Portraits by Martin Stevens, opens at South Bend Art Center, through Nov. 4.

OCTOBER 20

... Juried Art Show (Oct. 20-21), sponsored by Niles Art Assoc., at Niles (Mich.).

OCTOBER 21

... New Portfolio of Josef Albers, O'Shaughnessy Gallery, through Dec. 31.

OCTOBER 28

... Portraits from the Permanent Collection — A Critical Examination of the Forgotten Art of Portraiture featuring works from the Italian Renaissance to the 1950's. At O'Shaughnessy Gallery through Dec. 30.

NOVEMBER 1

... Art of the Silhouette Cutter (Examples and History) at Radecki Galleries through Nov. 31.

For current information and schedule changes, call 283-3834 (Student Union Information Line), Monday-Friday, 1:00-5:00 p.m.

Gering

ND-SMC Theater

On October 9, the Notre Dame-St. Mary's Theatre launched its 1973-74 season with one of Shakespeare's most renowned histories, *Richard III*. Set in England during the War of the Roses, the play revolves around Richard's quest to maintain power in a troubled land. Suspense and intrigue dominate the play. Despite its length the intense drama will captivate your attention from start to finish.

Along with a superb play, the director, Dr. Reginald Bain, has assembled an equally impressive cast. Chris Ceraso, a senior, has the leading role. The Duke of Buckingham, Richard's right-hand man, is played by senior Mark Swiney. A very impressive performance is given by Helen Fricker, cast as Queen Elizabeth, wife of Edward IV. Indeed, the combination of a fine play coupled with superior acting is an indication of a very enjoyable evening.

The ND-SMC Theatre has been staging fine productions for the past eight years. Originally the Theatre consisted of two separate drama groups. Beginning in the early 1960's a co-exchange program was instituted between the Drama Department of Notre Dame and St. Mary's. This was a natural outgrowth of an informal cooperation between the two departments. There was a mutual interest in each other since male and female parts were offered by both groups. In 1965, the two groups formally merged forming the Notre Dame-St. Mary's Theatre. With this merger, the newly formed group received the best of both departments. St. Mary's was producing high-quality plays with extremely good talent for several years. The Notre Dame Theatre had a vast number of subscribers and expansive facilities. The present ND-SMC Theatre group has varied facilities on both campuses. Notre Dame's unique Washington Hall, for example, provides a very classical atmosphere for productions. St. Mary's offers in contrast the modern O'Laughlin Auditorium and, for intimate surroundings, the Little Theatre.

Over the past few years, the group has produced such memorable shows as "You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown," "Showboat," and a variety of others. Both the group and its parent, the Notre Dame-St. Mary's Drama Department, have been trying to present a wide variety of plays and musicals. Dr. Bain, department chairman, states his objective: "Over a four-year period, a student can be exposed to many different forms of the theatre, including classical, contemporary and experimental productions." Since most people develop a taste for the theatre during their college

years the Drama department would like to interest all students in the performing arts. It is part of a liberal education to appreciate the arts and the department tries to appeal for student support. Therefore it has been their policy to include musicals in their schedule, since they attract people to the theatre. This year, "The Beggar's Opera," by John Gay is included with "Thieves Carnival" and "The Homecoming." As one can see, it is a varied selection of plays.

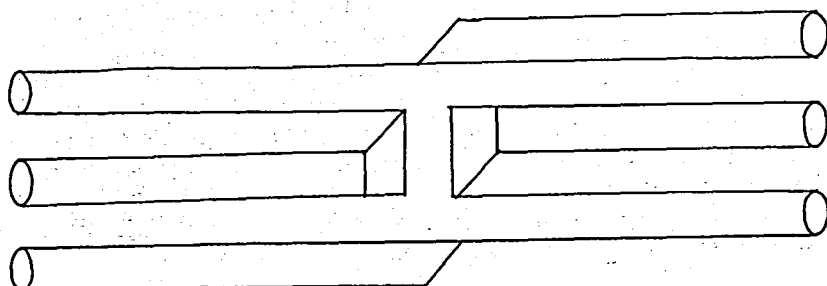
All of the productions are primarily staffed by the students. There are nineteen student assistants who work on publicity, box-office affairs and other odd jobs which are needed to stage any show. The tryouts are open to everyone. In many cases, the students aren't even in the Drama Department. From this varied selection, surprisingly good talent has been discovered. The program has helped to mold successful actors and also serves as a hobby for students interested in the theatre.

The driving force behind this dynamic group has been the Notre Dame-St. Mary's Drama Department. As Dr. Bain says: "The theatre provides a drama major a chance to gain experience and improve his skills while enjoying himself." Along with the traditional theatre, the 100 drama students can experiment in the drama lab, where set design can take on any dimensions. Under the careful direction of six full-time faculty members, a student can receive a complete orientation into the theatre. Acting, set design, and many other aspects of the theatre are available to the students. The students are able to receive the total picture of a production by working on all aspects of staging a play. All of the effort, along with good direction, is insurance of a successful project. Judging from "Richard III" it is evident that the Notre Dame-St. Mary's Theatre is going to have another winning season.

—Kevin McCormack



Week in Distortion



Skinny Is Beautiful

Tradition Lives!

Last Thursday's *Observer* brought a sad note to respecters of tradition at Notre Dame. It brought news of the Knaked Klunker's resignation from the post of Notre Dame Stripper Laureate. Citing pooh-bah pressure as the reason for his resignation, the Klunk knoted that he was hanging up his shorts for good, with the exception of private showings.

That's the bad news. Now the good news: a promising junior varsity stripper is being brought up to fill the first-string vacancy. Long languishing in the shadow of strong senior talent, the "Knaked Knurd" will step forth in what promises to be a good showing at Notre Dame's next home football game.

The Knurd stated that he saw his stripping as being in the cause of "skinny awareness." "I want to promote the concept that Skinny is Beautiful," he said in an exclusive interview with "Week In Distortion."

So, fans of artistic disrobing, be sure to turn to section twenty-nine at the Southern Cal game to cheer the Knaked Knurd on in his support of the Notre Dame Tradition. It will probably have red hearts on it.

They Said It, We Didn't

At a recent SLC meeting Sister John Miriam explained that last year's refusal of permission for girls to move off campus was done to insure that there would be no empty beds in the girls' hall this year. She

said she did not consider this discrimination, but expediency in handling the matter.

Yea Caiphas!

Methinks the Man Doth Protest. Too Much!

Didn't H-Man get enough Southern Cal football tickets? Or were those friends of his with the black jackets and white ties looking for a "bigger piece of the action"?

A Question

What happened to the partial refunds promised last year to those who voluntarily overcrowded their dorm rooms?

Profundity of the Week

The average girl-chasing domer is like a dog chasing a car: He wouldn't know what to do with it if he happened to catch it.

t. j. clinton



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"Iron Men In Wooden Boats"

My first experience with the Notre Dame crew was through my roommate, Kevin. I had asked him, rather innocently, just how they go about setting up a boat. Almost as if on cue, he was setting up a diagram on the floor with bottles and glasses, extending his fingers to show how the eight oars are arranged. After he finished his introduction, he removed the diagram and began to demonstrate the proper technique for rowing, something that becomes a very special part of every oarsman. The entire demonstration was, to say the least, spirited.

A few days later it hit me that, since Kevin is not always prone to these outbursts of enthusiasm, there must be something to this sport. I set out to find it, with only one question in mind: Why in the world would anyone go through the effort of training and disciplining himself to the utmost extent so that he would be able to propel himself in an outmoded vehicle of transportation over an obscure body of water faster than a fellow maniac?

What I found, to put it simply, is that it takes a certain crossbreed of degeneracy and brilliance to pull this whole stunt off with any semblance of style.

The present team is an outgrowth of what began in 1965 to raise money for charity. Even in those early years, the crossbreed was forming. Take, for example, the manner in which the financial barriers of purchasing the first shell were surmounted.

The number of shell manufacturers in the world is somewhere in the teens. The Notre Dame crew bought theirs from a firm in Seattle. The policy there is usually half-price down, the other half on delivery, but they waived the requirement in respect to the name of the Notre Dame

Athletic Department. Little did they know that the Athletic Dept. knew nothing of the new club sport, and the full price of the shell would not be paid off for another seven years.

* * *

The first thing you notice when you watch a boat on water is the coxswain. In the first place, he is the only member of the boat facing forward. Secondly, he wears a megaphone on his face like a horse wears a feedbag. Finally, most coxswains, when going about their business, have the gentle personality of drill sergeants. Their mean streak stands out.

"Most coxes are hot dogs," Clete Graham, coach of the crew told me. He should know. He coxed in high school and in his freshman year on the Notre Dame team. This experience has helped him to develop one of his many theories on the sport. "You've got this little guy here, and the others are so much bigger than him. It's a strange relationship. The big guy figures the cox knows what he's doing, and the cox goes in figuring he does. They bluff their way from that point.

"When you're coxing, there's a tremendous sense of power yelling at these eight monsters in front of you. But, it goes beyond power.

"There are only two ways a coxswain is going to be able to work with his crew. One is if he knows everything, which is really unlikely, and the other is if he can become one of the team. A lot of coxes run with their crew in practice. It helps give a sense of solidarity."

This is not to say that the coxswain is the only member of the boat whose position holds a certain psychology. This is an intensely psychological sport, and each member stands out in his role.

The stroke sits immediately in

front of the cox, taking instruction and setting the pace. He must have the endurance to rally the boat for a finish after they have suffered through fifteen hundred difficult meters. Behind him sits the seventh man, who must follow the stroke perfectly. For some reason, perhaps the imposed silence on him or the fact that he is just supporting and not leading, the seventh man is usually one of the quieter people on the crew.

The middle positions on the boat are usually filled by stronger members of the team. Sometimes they pair off, or else they will work as a unit. Either way, it is in these four positions that the majority of the power is produced.

The second man and the bow are preferably two of the lighter members, so that the front of the boat will ride slightly above the water. They must have some of the best technique on the boat.

When they're good, the rowing is smooth, rhythmic, as close to perfect as they'll ever come. When they're not so good, mistakes sprout and multiply like weeds.

Every move is calculated, concentration is devoted to the perfect expenditure of energy. Without good technique, the most powerful boat will only flail its oars wildly. The channeling of energy to its utmost is one of the goals of the crew. To paraphrase Buckminster Fuller, less *can be* more.

* * *

The pronoun "he" is not always applicable when it comes to this year's crew. A totally different experience has arrived. This year marks the initiation of a girls' crew.

Most of the members of the girls' crew, outside of never having rowed before, have never participated in a team sport involving the discipline and physical exertion that this sport does. There are very few outlets for the female jock in high school.

As a result, they are a bit more vulnerable to certain elements of the sport than someone who has had previous experience on a team is not so vulnerable to.

For starters, the girls have a tendency to be less tactful and more frank in their criticisms of each other. As Clete said, "they're bitchier than the guys."

"But they're also more fun to

coach. For one thing, they're more honest when it comes to admitting what they can't do. A guy will give you some sort of excuse, but a girl will just say that she can't take it."

The girls also differ in their attitudes toward the sport on the whole. Watching them, you can see that they enjoy what they're doing, the kind of enjoyment that leads to dedication. The expression on their faces is not the grim determination that is seen on the men. It is more a look of satisfaction. They enjoy their faults as well as their triumphs.

* * *

Last Saturday, for the first time in one and a half years, the Notre Dame crew raced on their "home turf," the St. Joseph River. The sky was clear, the air cool and crisp, spirits were unbelievably high, and you could almost hear Chris Schenkel saying, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is the kind of excitement you only feel in college athletic competition."

The entire team was running around the launch area like someone had slipped joy juice into their breakfast. Truly hyper. They were joined in this by friends and family, creating an atmosphere not far from being in Indianapolis on the day of the "500." Most of the races are held far from Notre Dame, making it a rare occasion when they can enjoy the support of their best friends, so they were soaking this one for all it was worth.

Clete moved from group to group, looking like a kid who got everything he wanted for Christmas. This was definitely a class bunch, here.

In a sport that does not include physically beating the opponent to signify victory, the triumphs come psychologically. This is how Notre Dame began to set the pace for the day.

The Michigan State coach walked up to Clete early that morning to tell him that the MSU team was only prepared to row a thousand meters, not the two thousand that had been agreed on. It was time for "show-down at Mishawaka landing." Clete was far from happy. Standing there looking at this guy wearing a stopwatch like love beads and speaking in one of those phony Judy Carne English accents, the look in Clete's eyes said one thing—"no class." They compromised for fifteen-hun-

dred meters, both teams feeling that they were cheated.

A sober tone began to set in as the boats were prepared for launching. On the shore, people began to pick out the best points from which to watch the race.

As the team began warm-ups on the water, the mild psyche that they had felt early in the week spread to an intoxication felt by everyone.

The three crews, our lightweight and heavyweight varsity teams and their varsity team, gathered at the starting line. The starter readied himself. Slowly, he prepared himself to perform his duty. Too slowly, it turned out, for the current carried the crews back and it was necessary to re-line them. The starter shouted. The race began.

Coxswains screaming, arms straining and legs pulling and pushing in Swiss-movement precision so that the power would be put to the best use, with the strain of the race showing early on the faces of the oarsmen, they moved down the river.

It is a rare thing for a member of a good crew to remember the major part of a race. The pain and exhaustion cause them to blot out everything, concentrating only on the rhythm, the motion, the cycle of bringing the oar through the water and returning to position, the repetition that cannot vary in quality.

There is no such thing as running away with a race in crew. They refer to a race that was won fairly easily as "walking away with it." They measure their progress in terms of seats gained, not lengths or some form of time. Nothing is ever definite till the end of the race. Only in the most mismatched competition does a team become sure enough of

itself to feel they are winning.

The lightweights crossed the line first, followed a few seconds later by the heavyweights, and then the Michigan State team.

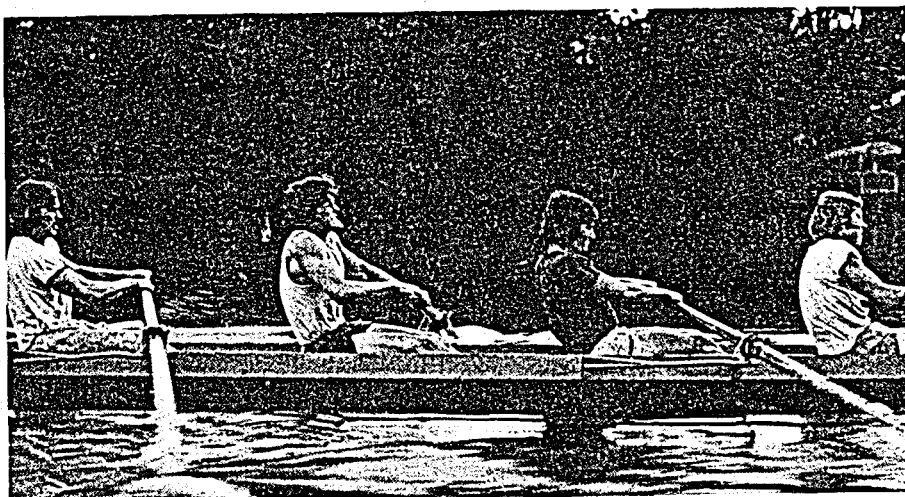
They are too far away from the crowd to hear any sort of cheering. They sit there, exhausted, looking at their feet strapped in the supports, or the sunlight reflected off the water, or maybe at a teammate. Quietly, without flash or splendor, they row back to the dock. There they are greeted by smiling faces and mild applause. Unlike many sports, the true victory can only be appreciated by those in the boats. This is the feeling that one finds in himself when he has become an experienced oarsman.

When one is not an experienced oarsman, one is a freshman oarsman. The freshmen are hot dogs, in the finest tradition. No class, but a lot of show. Warming up before the race, they look like Tom Sawyer straddling the fence, trying desperately to impress Becky Thatcher. In the end, they win their race, but show that they have a long time to go before they learn the traditions of the warrior's return.

* * *

For sure, the crew is one of the more obscure club sports on campus. They've talked among themselves about "going varsity," but most are reluctant about it, sensing within themselves that this could radically change the basic nature of the club. So they continue to row in the early mornings and the late afternoons, quietly dedicating themselves to what on the surface appears absurd but on the inside just plain feels right.

—fred graver



The Priest by Ralph McInerney

In fourth grade, summer days were full of green grass made for us to roll in. The backyard was the world, and it offered unlimited delights. Playing Crusades would sometimes occupy a whole week since there was an unlimited supply of broomsticks and garbage can lids — though capturing Jerusalem from the kids across the street was never easy. Of course, the constant favorite was Cowboys and Indians. It was neat to be an Indian, but the cowboys always won. We would also fight the world wars. The requirements for this were more elaborate since we needed dirt bombs for grenades. This caused an element of danger which naturally made this game the favorite. Slowly passing, warm-mud days coalesce in the mind to form an image of romping-in-the-fields childhood. The memories linger and at times produce secret smiles. Vaguely, I remember that we once played Mass. With all the solemnity of fourth-graders, one of us, awkwardly wrapped in a much-too-large sheet, presided at a feast of cookies. Perhaps what led to this was the deference with which Sister treated Father whenever he visited the classroom. His power to save us from the tortures of spelling, however briefly, was a taste of the miraculous; it was divine intervention. To be a priest, to be an image of God among men, this was our secret calling. Yet as eighth grade passed, so did the desire for Holy Orders. The delights of the bourgeois world created a frenzy in our immature senses. We discov-

ered, among other things, that *vive la difference* referred to a delicious reality. The priest was now a symbol of the Thou Shalt Not. All of us slowly, with only token resistance, entered our atheist phase — a blatant rebellion that justified the fulfillment of our new, rampaging desires. The earlier memory was now suppressed. Yet, it tenaciously lingered like the warm sun of Indian summer. Thus, reading *The Priest* (Ralph McInerney, Harper & Row, \$8.95) was, in a sense, a confrontation of dim memories with present realities. Perhaps, not entering a minor seminary after eighth grade was a calamitous mistake.

The Priest is a novel about the uneasy-stomach nature of the modern church. The priest of the title is Father Frank Ascue. After ordination, he is sent to Rome to study for an advanced degree in Moral Theology. The unspoken assumption is that upon his return he would replace his aging mentor on the local seminary's faculty. The bishop, an obstinate man of some wisdom, sends him instead to an old, inner-city parish. The plot of the novel centers around Ascue's involvement with his parishioners, fellow priests, nuns and laymen. The novel, given its breadth, attempts to expose and grapple with the problems of the post-Vatican II church. Thus, the reader is presented with a groovy, uncelibate priest who, after one short affair, marries a nun; an old-line pastor stiff in his ways like a week-old corpse; fanatical laymen of both traditional and avant-

garde beliefs who are really attempting to use the church; a politically ambitious auxiliary bishop who has allies and enemies; a seminarian who happens to impregnate Ascue's niece which leads to Ascue's tolerating an abortion; an ambitious, right-on-liberal editor of the diocesan newspaper. . . . To say the least, Ascue, being inexperienced when he somewhat dejectedly arrives at his parish, changes by the end of the novel. He is no longer the untested Moral Theologian who is a man of the stiff rules. He has learned that the rules, the general code of Thou Shalt Nots, do not fit particular cases. Morality is a gut-tightening, personal dilemma and not a matter of a general code of laws. The ground of moral decision lies within the seemingly infinite shades of grey.

There are several problems with the novel. The author, at times, is much too playful with his characters. For example, the diocese is centered in Fort Elbow which sits on the Prune River. Father Ascue is obviously Ask-you. A German theologian is cynically named *Manspricht Deutsch*. This serves to create a sense of distance between the novel and the reader, and suggests a curious distance between the author and his work. One senses that the author is toying with his characters. Sadly, as one continues reading, one discovers that the novel really has no characters; they all lack blood. Each "character" is merely a representative type that is found in the modern

church. The author (perhaps director is more accurate) is simply manipulating a smörgasbord of stereotypes. There is no dialogue or conversation, only a mouthing or shouting of positions. Whenever there is a confrontation that might lead to the tangled, murky depths of motivation and belief, the author awkwardly intervenes and indirectly addresses a short homily to the reader. The novel, as such, becomes an exercise in homiletics. The author's position is that of Olympian Zeus, and his interventions are as deft as thunderbolts. The book is a failure in that it pretends to be a novel; it is actually a pretentious lecture that merely masquerades as a novel. One must wonder if the author has met only mediocre priests, for all of the clerical characters lack substance. There is no sense of the deep-flowing emotions proclaimed, no celebrated as is the Cross by Father Griffin — among others. I wonder if he has read *In the Kingdom of the Lonely God* or similar works.

The denouement is as trite as the

characters. This reflects the smörgasbord aspect of the plot which results from the author's attempt to make the novel a microcosm of the modern church. Mr. McInerney strains in his attempt to reach this goal, but his literary powers fall short of the target. Given the manifest artistry of the author, the novel is far too ambitious and, sadly, the strain proves too great.

I know a Priest who intervened several years ago to prevent a young student from flunking out. This student was mentally disturbed, and the Priest, after a long series of events, suffered in terms of his good name. His act of self-sacrificing love was misunderstood; it was viewed as strangely selfish. The Priest continued to love this undergraduate and later helped him again, regardless of the consequences. This example of self-sacrificing, Cross-like love is the agony of the Priest; a mere man who is doomed in his efforts to represent Christ to all men. Such is the substance the novel ignores. Such is Virtue and the Way.

—michael melody

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The Last Word

Reflecting on a problem from within, while one is still intimately bound up in the intricacies of the problem, can be dangerous and deceptive. Such is the situation concerning the student manual guidelines proposed by the Student Affairs Department and modified by the Student Government. The actual deliberations are finished, yet the consequences and implications of the administration's decision are only beginning to evolve. However, I feel that we must confront certain "absolutes," existing beyond the details of "how much beer" and "how many people," in order to obtain a serious understanding of the situation.

First, it appears that the Student Affairs Department is essentially trying to legislate parties. In its desire to curb alcohol abuse, the administration has correctly recognized the party as, by far, the largest and most popular medium for drink. In fulfilling its responsibility towards the student body and the South Bend community, and at the same time, in protecting itself, the University is attempting to control the heretofore unchecked source of social drinking. The University cannot consider its responsibility lightly; financially speaking, it could face bankruptcy if the right series of circumstances would befall it. Therefore, there is no doubt, nor objection, that the University must control alcohol abuse.

The easiest method for the University to protect itself against alcohol abuse on the campus is to limit parties.

On this campus, though, parties represent one of the few social functions that serve as a common denominator to all students. Purpose is often secondary; the mere presence of others and the absence of academic pressures is enough to sustain a party. The Office of Student Affairs defines parties as "events . . . where the consumption of alcoholic beverages plays a prominent if not dominant role in the theme of the event" (guidelines submitted to the SLC; Monday, September 17, 1973, by the Office of Student Affairs). Agreeably, liquor plays a prominent role in almost all campus gatherings. Yet, it cannot be within the nature of the event for liquor to dominate over the social aspect of a party; one could more easily get drunk for the sake of getting drunk, by himself.

Thus, as a result of the attempt to protect itself from the few, the University is denying and depriving the majority of a privilege which it has rightly earned and honorably maintained. By the majority, I mean those students who use alcohol as a means rather than an end, for personal enjoyment rather than for escape or stimulation.

As to the abuse of alcohol at parties, those unfortunate situations will arise despite the strictest rules. The University, then, is alleviating rather than fulfilling its responsibility. This is perfectly acceptable if one sees the University as a competitive institution fulfilling its contractual liabilities. The measure gets

the job done. However, it seems everyone's contention that Notre Dame is a community, interested in personal growth and development. In this sense, its responsibility reaches past simple preventative measures, into the realm of the therapeutic measure. I have no alternate idea as to what the University might do, and in that sense, this argument is incomplete. However, I feel that the University could find measures, perhaps education or peer group responsibility/prevention, that would better fill the spirit of the term, *in loco parentis*.

Finally, in attempting to legislate one of the most basic needs of man, that is, the desire to convene socially and at the same time to disassociate himself from his daily function or "job," the University might be overextending its right. I have always been disturbed by the notion that in agreeing to attend Notre Dame, one revokes all of his privileges and falls completely and without reserve under the jurisdiction of the University. To this point, I have given three definitions of the responsibility of the University, each in a different context and each somewhat incomplete. The definition above is rather legalistic in that it is the least the University may presuppose in exchange for an education. The commercial definition together with the juristic definition is negated, or rather eclipsed, by the broader definition of the University as a community of spiritual and intellectual, physical and social guidance. In claiming to be a Christian institution, the University must accept every facet of that definition, all of the time. The job definitely becomes much more difficult.

The University, then, does have the right to assume unto itself our privileges and rights, only to use them and return them in a mutually generous manner. The University, like our national government, must realize that its power is merely borrowed from the people, voluntarily surrendered, as it were. When the receiver institution begins to look upon this power as inherent and the property of that institution, the natural result is an attempt to protect and preserve this power; hence, a tragedy like Watergate.

To have the power to act in a given situation and to act responsibly are two very different alternatives.

On the other hand, for the large part of the student body, there exists no real privilege to be given up, as those under age are legally barred from using alcohol in Indiana. It is only by the good will of the University that these particular students can use alcohol at all. (However, one returns to the fact that a mere ten minutes away, these same "minors" regain that privilege; a paradox in its own right.)

Ideally, we must come to terms with the real problems underlying the particular details, a feat which will demand a great deal of responsibility and trust that both sides have heretofore failed to evidence. The immediate decision plus its repercussions often carry implications unknown to the students (or the administration). Here, as in every interaction, both parties must learn to recognize and respect those problems not immediately apparent or imposing.

Sooner or later, we'll get our parties; it remains to be seen if we can have them within a Christian community.

—tom gora

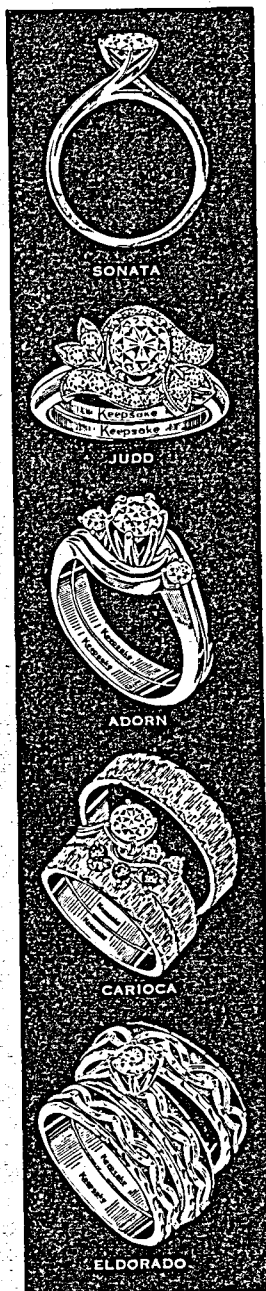
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that do not show their love."*

William Shakespeare

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