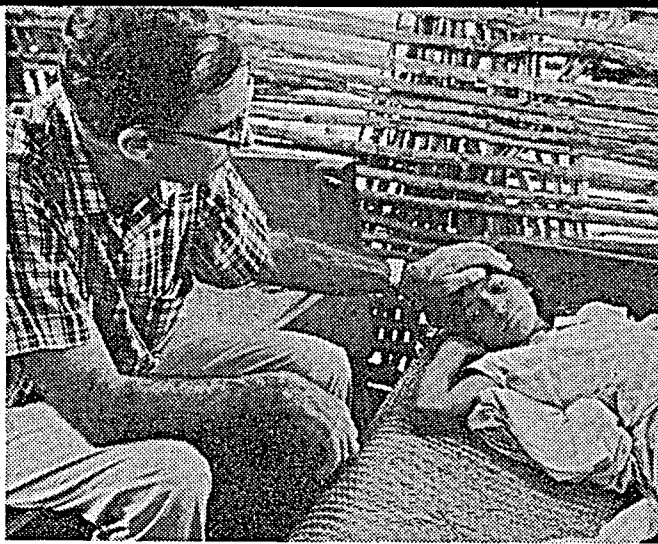


SCHOLASTIC

October 10, 1975



An Underground Guide to Food Sales



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FEATURES

- 4 The "New Spiritual Tyranny" J. Robert Baker
8 Campus Culinary Capers Susan Grace and Christie Herlihy
14 Law School: The Cartography of the Future Bill Gonzenbach
18 Building a Frontier Michael Desmond
20 TA — Is It OK? Paul Starkey
26 The Boys They Left Behind Paul Hess
28 The Blood for Lunch Bunch Judy Robb

REGULARS

- 6 Jottings Sean McLinden
12 Perspective James T. Cushing
13 People Behind ND Jim Romanelli
16 Gallery Eileen Klee
24 People at ND Daniel Lombardi
25 Week in Distortion
29 Sport Shorts
30 The Last Word Sally Stanton

Editor

Sally Stanton

Art Director

Tom Paulius

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The "New Spiritual Tyranny"

by J. Robert Baker

As the civil disturbances of the '60's quieted and the movements which had proclaimed peace and Jesus faded, another movement began among people whose religious worship had been described as staid and impersonal. Through prayer groups and religious communities, the Catholic Charismatic Renewal Movement offered to Roman Catholics a radical alternative to the quiet, unemotional parish Mass. Through baptism in the Spirit, members could receive a variety of gifts from the Holy Spirit. Among these are speaking in tongues, faith healing and prophecy.

From rather modest beginnings at Duquesne University less than a decade ago, the Catholic Charismatic Renewal Movement has experienced extraordinary growth. However, like similar religious movements, CCRM is not without its critics.

With a membership of over 500,000 persons, the movement can boast of constituents among all ranks of Catholics, including Leon Joseph Cardinal Suenens of Malines, Belgium. The international convention of the movement has met four times at Notre Dame, and twice filled the stadium here with excited charismatics and ecstatic prayer. Convening in Rome this year, the charismatics received the blessing and encouragement of Pope Paul.

In South Bend, the movement has gone through various stages, moving more and more from the Notre Dame campus into the city itself. With the collapse of True House, a once dynamic charismatic community modelled on early Christian

examples, fewer members of the Notre Dame community have been involved with CCRM. However, People of Praise, a contemporary and sometimes rival of True House, remains a strong, cohesive group. In fact, Charismatic Renewal Services has become a million dollar a year business. Earlier this year, they bought the LaSalle Hotel with plans for its conversion into an office building.

Amid this flurry of growth and activity, warnings against and mild criticisms of the movement have surfaced numerous times. Last spring the warnings became serious and the criticisms severe. The most prominent critic to arise is Dr. William G. Storey, associate professor of liturgy and church history at Notre Dame. He forwarded to Bishop Leo Pursley of the Fort Wayne-South Bend diocese, a letter citing abuses and dangerous tendencies which have developed within the charismatic movement. Backed with statements from former charismatics, Dr. Storey's letter represents the first extensive and documented evaluation of the movement.

Dr. Storey, one of the movement's founders who withdrew five years ago, charges the movement with encouraging theological positions which do not coincide with the Catholic tradition. This is due, in part, to an attempt at reconciliation with their Protestant counterparts. He also views the dominating and authoritarian stance of the movement's leadership as dangerous. Further, using coercion and extortion, the leadership has in some cases vio-

lated the consciences of its members.

In discussing his objections to the movement, Dr. Storey seems primarily concerned with its treatment of persons. Certainly his correspondence with the hierarchy of the Church about the movement indicates his doubts about the theology practiced by CCRM. His criticisms, however, center much more on the movement's view of its members.

Dr. Storey's major contention is that the movement is developing into a "new spiritual tyranny" over the minds of its members. He said, "I'm not making some blind assertion in the dark. I think intelligent people are very much aware that religious leaders of all kinds are often disturbed personalities whose only way of getting their will in this world is by quoting the Almighty, acting in His place and bossing everybody around."

According to Dr. Storey, the leadership of the charismatic movement is convinced that they can psychologically remake people. He explained that under the guise of spiritual direction, "they think they can take you apart and put you back together again the way God wants you. They are skillful enough with their charismatic gifts to remodel your life to make you more acceptable to the Lord.

"The most blatant, shocking, scandalous example of this is their claim to cure homosexuality." Dr. Storey cited an example where one member of a charismatic household was found to be a homosexual. The community considered him "rabid" and offensive. To effect a cure, he

was placed under surveillance for two years. During this time, his homosexual encounters were virtually curtailed and he was kept in the company of charismatics somewhat older than himself. After this period in which a series of exorcisms were performed to cast out the demon of the young homosexual, the leadership decided to marry him to a female member of the movement. Dr. Storey objected that the gay charismatic had not developed a heterosexual preference, but rather that his environment had been rigidly controlled.

Of such practices, he says, "These claims, whether in an extreme form like that or in lesser forms are just not respectful of the human personality. I don't mean that they can't help people. But when they say you are not really acceptable, we're going to take you apart and put you together in a nice way—that to my mind is just colossal meddling."

He calls it a "horrible kind of deception" because to make such a claim "assumes that you know what's good and what's bad, and that you can handle all this, whether God wills everybody to be cured according to every your recipes."

Dr. Storey admits that many people do benefit from the goodwill and friendship of others. "But when it becomes the set purpose to remodel people's lives, it can be incredibly damaging, it can do irreparable harm, it can remove all your defense mechanisms which is all a lot of people have to keep them together anyhow," he contends. "And then when you're nice and stripped naked and unlovely and dismantled, they say you don't have enough faith to be put back together again."

The leadership of the charismatic movement claims that Divine Will guides these communities through the gift of prophecy. Dr. Storey is extremely reluctant to concede the validity of the prophecy claim, for he says that the word "prophecy" is ambiguous. Rather he finds a "very interesting study in group dynamics in which people who like one another and respect one another and who have great admiration for charismatic leaders spontaneously, true enough, come up with what the lead-

ers want." Dr. Storey points out that the phenomena of "continuous divine guidance is unheard of in the Christian tradition." The leadership, in his view, is discovering ways to have members confirm whatever they want.

Any hold such a leader may have on a community only increases this. Storey noted that a charismatic leader who is their immediate spiritual director or who has some sexual sway over his community is capable of indirectly influencing them to suggest whatever he desires. "There's nothing like young girls in presence of a very overpowering male leader, who come up with prophecies of all kinds to confirm anything at all they suspect he may want. Now that's really not unworthy or rotten or stupid. It's simply how human beings function." Although he does not totally reject divine influence, he suspects that a great deal of the so-called prophecy within the charismatic movement is much simpler. Psychology better explains the phenomena for Dr. Storey. "It's just the way we all try to get along with one another. There's nothing unworthy about it,

provided you don't wipe out all secondary causality and just go around saying Lord, Lord all the time. That makes human relations unintelligible." There is a need to discover just how much of this prophecy is actually divine influence and how much is simply psychology.

Referring to charismatics, Dr. Storey characterizes many of them as "scared stiff to grow up and function as adults." He says that they want someone to dominate, and even run their lives.

Although he concedes that many religious orders have allowed the same oppressions of their members, Dr. Storey counters, "Why repeat the mistakes of the past? After all, what we're trying to do today is to get people to take possession of their own lives, to be free, to interact fully with other human beings."

Despite the seriousness of his charges, Dr. Storey is not unable to view the movement with some humor. Ironically he notes that CCRM "specializes in unintelligible, untranslatable speaking just when the Church has matured enough to admit the use of vernacular liturgies."



The Myth of the Pre-Corporate World

by Sean McLinden

In the past few decades, a number of ancient Hebrew texts have been unearthed, spurring the call for a new interpretation of many familiar Biblical passages. It will be years before the arduous task of translating these texts is complete. However, much is already known. Many of the Biblical symbols, meaningless to us before, can now be examined in a new light.

I have been fortunate enough to discover a possible explanation for one of these symbols, found in the account of Adam and Eve: the apple in the "Garden of Eden" story.

Biblical theologians tell us that the tree in the Garden of Eden was not an apple tree, but a pear or an apricot tree. I do not blame them for this misinterpretation. It is a result of mixed translations dating back many centuries and is easily subject to mass misinterpretation. However, for the record, the "Tree

of Knowledge of Good and Evil" was indeed an apple tree and Adam did indeed have apple pie the night before he left the Garden. (This also proves that the expression "as American as apple pie" should really read "as Hebrew as apple pie"—but biblical scholars have even debated this, saying that the Hebrews, as a people, didn't exist then.) The point is that it was an apple with which Adam sinned.

We know that the books of the Pentateuch were written down sometime after the seventh century B.C. We also know that when these texts were being recorded, the sacred editors deleted those details which did not contribute to the point of the story, and added a few of their own that did. It was during this period that the apple tree in the Garden of Eden story was renamed the "Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil." This was to make a particular point which the apple failed to do. One man, and one man alone, knew the truth. His name is unimportant. But he came from the family of the original author of the "Garden of Eden" story and his knowledge was fact. This is his story.

In times before recorded history there lived a Hebrew, Ali Ben-Beshmoth, who was known as a political revolutionary. He was also a storyteller. Ali worked—when he worked—in the fields. There, he and many of his friends tilled the soil to produce fig trees and an occasional pear tree.

The working conditions were terrible. Pay was lousy; meals, when they came, were rotten; and there was mass oppression. "Times were better even at college," he would think to himself. But he continued to work the fields.

Ali had a dream. And in this dream he saw himself and his workers united as a strong labor force. So, from this dream, Ali got the idea of unionization. His idea gained acceptance quickly among the workers and their first big show of power (traditionally the only way to show union power), was to strike. It was at this point that Ali began telling

stories in the square or in front of the bank. He had nothing else to do while they were striking. Ali's stories were always interesting and always had some revolutionary overtones. Mostly he would tell stories about the Hebrews before there was history. He was quite popular and his fabrications became, bit-by-bit, the oral traditions of the people. It was a good thing that he could always fall back on journalism because his strike was doomed to fail.

The people, feeling the crunch of the fig crop failure because of the strike, began to feel hunger also. It appeared that the farm owner was going to bow to Ali's demands. But something happened.

In a neighboring community known as Phoenicia, there lived a man named Azrah-Abnah. His parents, being jovial people, had played a joke on him with his name, but the humor is lost in the translation. Let it suffice to say that the combination of Azrah with Abnah yielded a very amusing title. It would be like naming a child "Avis Hertz" in English.

Azrah, never having reconciled the disgrace put upon him, became a trader. It was an easy thing for a Phoenician to become since they had the world's greatest shipping line. One of the things that Azrah traded in was apples. Apples were not too common in the desert, but their delicious fruit was always welcomed by the Hebrews. Azrah dealt in volume so apples were cheap.

**"The people . . . failed to
grasp the significance
of the story."**

Meanwhile, back at the Hebrew ranch, the fig farmer (and if you think that that's alliteration, you should hear the Hebrew translation), faced with the loss of his ranch because of crop failure, made a deal with the Phoenician. The original contract has been lost, but we can suppose that the farmer decided to open an apple franchise with merchandise supplied by Azrah. At this point, the farmer's name is important to know, his name being Nahaz. The apple franchise proved to be successful beyond belief and made Nahaz a millionaire.

The success of this business destroyed Ali's chances for a union. The people soon forgot about figs and began eating apples and the United Fig Workers never got off the ground. Subsequently, Ali, still believing he had a chance of success, took to telling allegories with political overtones with the hope of restoring the fig to a prominent place at the Hebrew dinner table.

He wrote a story, his most famous, in which the characters Adam and Eve are pitted against the evil Nahaz who tempts them to eat the apple. The point of this story was to relate the fall of the people to the eating

of apples and possibly arouse anti-apple sentiment in Israel. Any Hebrew scholar can tell you that the Hebrew word for serpent is *nahash* and it is easy to see how this could have been slurred from "Nahaz" through countless retellings.

The people, being rather shallow as well as drunk from all that Boone's Farm Apple Wine, failed to grasp the significance of the story. However they thought it sounded good and quickly absorbed it into their tradition. The fig movement was forever lost.

Ali gave up the political life and wandered about for many years. When he was 700 years old, four years before his death, he wrote a book about his travels. It was never published because no one had invented writing. We suppose the manuscript is forever lost.

Azrah was killed a few years after making his famous fruit deal, when the applecart he was loading overturned and crushed him. From this incident comes the expression about "upsetting the applecart." This just goes to show that yet another cliché can be attributed to the Bible.

We have no record of Nahaz after the opening of his franchise, although historians have been quick to attribute the Halloween custom of bobbing for apples to him. Other than that, no one has since heard from him and it is presumed that he lived for many years a happy man enjoying the labors of his fruit.

Campus Culinary Capers

by Susan Grace and
Christie Herlihy

Separate New York City tourists from their copies of *Cue* magazine — the Big Apple's extensive guide to limitless restaurants — and McDonald's would be flooded with babbling idiots. Separate backpacking epicures from their *Guide to Cheap Eating Places in Chicago*, and they would end up at the dining hall. And it occurred to us as our stomachs started rumbling in the Library promptly at 10 p.m., that what Notre Dame needed was not another version of the football jersey, but a guide to campus food sales, a guide to the best pizza, the cheapest soda, the most pleasant atmosphere. Consider it done. No longer will ignorance be an excuse to pad blindly to the hall basement for a Hostess cupcake and return only to share it with organic chemistry notes. No longer will inexperienced cooks force you to cultivate a taste for burned pizza crust. No longer are you driven to contrive ingenious ways of smuggling dining hall donuts. *Scholastic's Underground Guide to Campus Food Sales* frees you fellow students in your quest for the optimum study break experience, a quest which will make the Fighting Irish synonymous with the Galloping Gourmets.

Since the only University policy regarding food sales is a list of minimum health requirements similar to that required for the dining halls,

the midnight eateries vary according to inventory, service, physical appearance and particularly prices. Although food services sell the same brands of the standard items — soda, pizza, chips, sandwiches — prices vary widely.

Among the most economical food sales are those in Zahm and Keenan-Stanford (Za-land). Both of these have consistently low prices on various items, such as the Stewart's sandwiches, a variety of hamburgers, cheeseburgers, hot dogs, "torpedoes" and others which are sold from the refrigerator and then reheated in ovens provided by the vendor. Zahm sells these goods at the lowest price on campus, ranging from 35 cents for a hot dog to 70 cents for a torpedo, and Za-land sells the line of goods for not much more. These dorms have low prices on pizza, soda and dairy product prices. The other end of the spectrum can be represented by St. Ed's and Dillon, whose torpedoes sell for 90 cents or more. Their soda and other items are also comparatively overpriced.

The difference in general pricing policies can be determined by looking at the costs of pizzas sold. Some dorms sell pre-prepared frozen pizza, while most halls make them fresh on the premises. The majority of these dorms, with few exceptions, make the same basic type of pizza,

using the same Tolona brand sauce, cheese, crusts, etc. The amount of oregano may vary; Farley's pizza is very spicy while Za-land's is more on the mild side. Quantity of sauce and cheese also varies, which may account for different prices. However, Za-land offers one of the best pizzas on campus at the lowest price, and gives optional extras of mushroom, pepperoni and sausage garnishings. Other comparable pizzas may cost as much as \$2.00.

Morrissey has a unique policy on pizza. Their pizza sales operation is separate from the dorm food service, and is patronized by students from all over the south quad who are attracted by the high quality and reasonable price. Morrissey is also one of the few places that sells green peppers as an item on the pies.

An interesting phenomenon in the ancient art of pizza-making occurred last year in Sorin. Joe Antonelli (Italian, of course), the food sales manager last year, decided to sell a new and better pizza. Instead of the "watered-down" Tolona sauce, he bought a "real" tomato sauce from Simon Bros., grated his own fresh mozzarella and sold what he thought was a much improved pie at the extremely low price of \$1.25. The result: pizza sales plummeted by 75%. The only explanation Joe could give was the exasperating realiza-

tion that "people were so hooked on the artificial stuff that they wouldn't buy ours." So it seems that ND students haven't yet developed the cultivated tastes of Italian connoisseurs. They're still satisfied with the same old basic stand-by, even if they have to pay a higher price for it.

There is a tremendous difference in the size and style of food sales operations between dormitories. Most of the women's halls have smaller-scaled operations than the men's, possibly because their appetites aren't as ravenous, and they're watching their weight. Farley, for instance, sells a wide variety of pizzas by thirds, as well as whole. Women also create a market for diet soft drinks. Morrissey holds the distinction of being the only men's dorm on campus to sell diet soft drinks and to display their caloric content. Either the men are beginning to watch their weight, too, or Morrissey has discovered another way to attract female visitors to their dorm.

During our investigative treks around campus, a number of food-sales operations proved themselves worthy of special mention for one reason or another. Grace Hall was among those.

"Grace is run like a regular grocery store," said one operator of

Lyons food sales, and when we stepped out of the elevator with a rush of prospective customers in bathrobes and sweat suits, and gazed at the file checking out of the brightly lit room, we had to agree. Buyers were filling their arms with boxes of potato chips and crackers from tall wire racks. They were grabbing bottles of soda from three large coolers and huddling around the pizza counters where one worker was frantically scribbling a phone order down while another was liberally strewing cheese over the sauce. We squeezed into a corner beside the pizza ovens to get the lowdown from Chris and Corky Weber, who have managed this enterprise together for the past two years. The brothers handle their own books, order the food and turn over 60% of the profit (to the hall) which was estimated last year at \$5,400. Gross receipts totaled \$37,000, an amount comparable to half the Senior Club's. Last year the brothers were able to set their own prices, but now increases must be approved by the hall council.

The reputation of Grace's pizzas has attracted students from other halls on their way home from the Library, and business flourishes with an average of 55 pizzas a night. Onion is expected to join the com-

binations of mushroom, pepperoni, sausage and red pepper. Red pepper and oregano are available on request, Chris added, as he liberally plastered a pie shell with sauce.

Besides pizza, Grace is known in the food underground for its most extensive inventory. It is the only dorm on campus selling coney islands — a hot dog topped with mustard, onion, and chili sauce — which is a combination the brothers borrowed from their home town, Cincinnati. Only Grace sells packs of cigarettes and, along with Flanner, hot pretzels at the price of two for 45 cents. "Pretzels are new this year and just starting to become popular," said Corky. Besides donuts from the Student Union, a variety of candy, boxes of party crackers, onion and bean dip, fruit now joins the list. For only a nickel a health nut can buy McIntosh, and Red Delicious apples, and possibly cider at the peak of football season. As soon as a freezer is located, ice cream will join the ranks. Needless to say that when questionnaires were passed out to the hall residents, student opinion was highly favorable towards the extensive inventory and medium prices.

Although Pangborn's food sales reaped an estimated \$2,400 last year, we found it hard to believe why "the hall makes a fortune out of this," as the manager emphasized. Located in a tunnel of a basement nearly overcome with heat from the nearby furnace, food sales is distinguished by a half-door counter behind which the shirtless operator chomps a wad of gum. The single pizza warmer just outside the door is the center of a ritual in which customers laden with frozen pizzas wait patiently to insert them. Despite the poor physical conditions, service is what makes Pangborn's food sales successful. "I'm open anytime I'm around, 10 to 12 every night, during away-football games," the manager said. "I don't need to have special sales to make money." Like Grace, Pangborn operates on a 60/40 profit split which



as one former food sales operator remarked, "There's something to be said for student incentive."

Sorin and Morrissey are unique to food-sales management in that the big proprietorship is awarded to the highest rent bid which in Sorin was \$230 for every 25 operating days. Any profit then is divided among the renting managers. Credit is available and pizza prices are low.

Fisher is a rising star in the food sales underground. The new managers this year, Joe Coye and Chuck Huttinger, both accounting majors, plan to improve last year's hall profit figure of \$1350 and thereby boost their own 40% earnings. The hall game room with pool table and chair settings provides a leisurely atmosphere for the pizza counter where Joe and Chuck blend elaborate combinations of mushrooms, green peppers, and offer extra cheese or extra sauce preferences. "The best pizza on campus," one prospective customer commented. To serve Fisher residents better, the operators stay open during half time of Notre Dame away games, and during Monday night football games. "It's the money, so it's not a sacrifice to miss the games," Joe said. "The ND-BC game was the biggest pizza sale ever."

Asked if the 60/40 commission system had any effect on the way food sales was run, Michael Moran, hall treasurer, replied that the hall

had done some investigating. "We looked into changing the way food sales was run. We analyzed halls where students rented from their halls or were paid an hourly wage and we decided that it generally worked better when privately run by students," he added. "The guys put more into it than when they are guaranteed a salary."

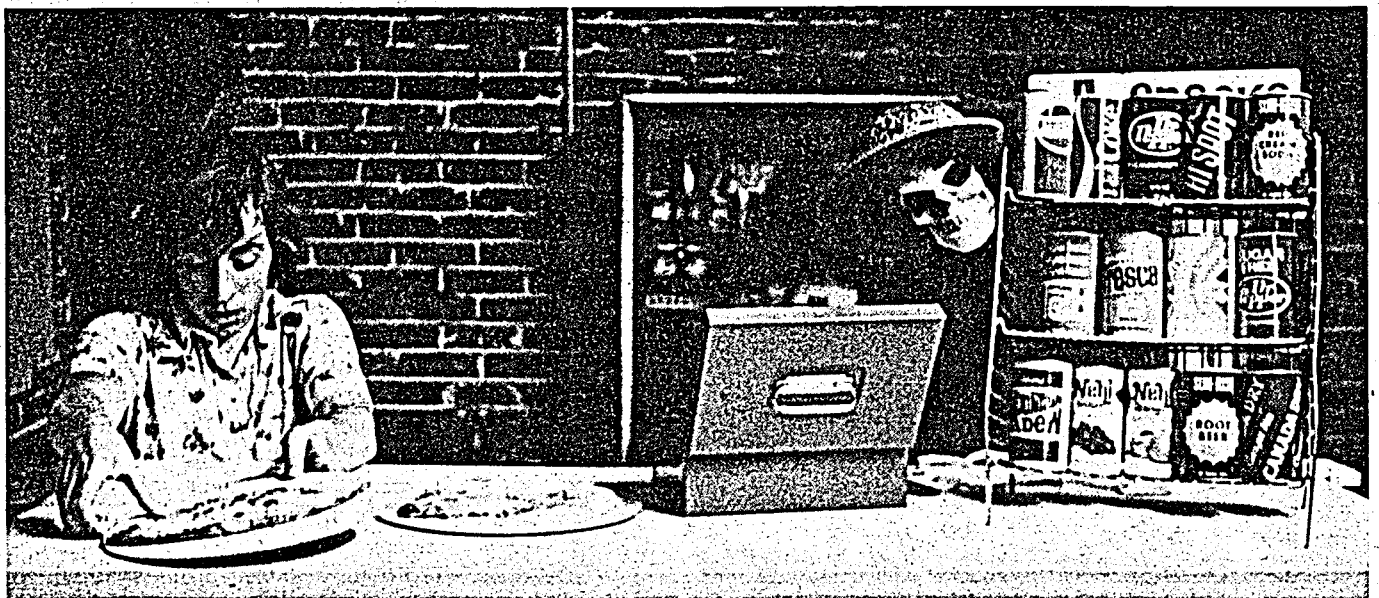
"It's the personal touches which count," said a moustached pizza maker behind Flanner's pizza counter which is set up much like Grace's. "The extra spice, the sauce, how long you cook it, all makes the difference," an important edge when other hall competitors are using the same ingredients. "It's also an important asset to be Italian," he added. Flanner recently changed from student control to the assistant rector. He is responsible for employing student managers to buy food and do the hiring. Any profit goes to the hall but, since no running inventory has been kept for a year and a half, bills are paid by the rector as they are received.

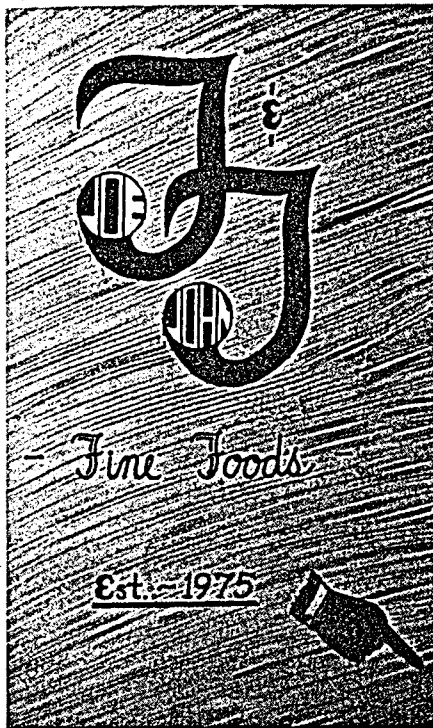
Alumni is one of the few dorms to be run solely as a service to the students. "Like our rector said, the idea is not to make money but to offer food at reasonable prices for the guys when they are tired of studying. We make little profit," said James Dunne, director of Alumni food sales. One worker is paid \$5.00 per night, and the hall clears on the

average the same amount. "We hope to do better this year," Dunne said, "with our walk-in arrangement." The dorm recently painted the room, tiled the floor and arranged food sales like a store. Since pizza is made only on weekends with frozen pizza filling in the rest of the week, Alumni sales center on nuts and Hostess items. Dunne agreed that he would put more into sales promotion and inventory expansion if he were on commission.

At the head of the stairs leading to Howard's basement is a poster advertising, "J and J's Fine Foods, Est. 1975," and a gloved hand points downstairs towards the graphically painted hallway. At right is the food sales window where Joe and John, the new proprietors, prompt sales with creative gimmicks: a purchase of any sandwich and soda entitles the buyer to a raffle ticket for a bottle of Chivas Regal. Needless to say, Howard sales are on the upswing, and ice cream and beer nuts are hopefully going to be new additions which would make up for frozen pizza.

Za-land is yet another experience in food sale fantasia. Farleyites are known for running over to the center's large kitchen for their prepared pizzas which are kept warm in huge racks. A dining area complete with small tables, chairs, and soft decorative lights makes Za-land a popular place.





help them realize their goal profit figure of \$660 per month.

For the student looking for other unique and revolutionary delicacies from campus food sales, we have a number of suggestions. Lewis, the newest dormitory food sales service, is selling yogurt in a variety of flavors: plain, strawberry, cherry, blueberry, peach and raspberry. For 45¢, anyone can sample some. (It's still cheaper than the Huddle.) And if you're in the mood for a strange new soft drink, Breen-Phillips' Nehi Peach might be just what you're looking for. Even the ice cream addicts may soon find a new source of satisfaction for their cravings. Walsh, Fisher and Za-land are each trying to find a used freezer so that they can store and sell hard ice cream. Walsh Hall food sales has gone as far as considering the possibility of selling soft ice cream, but

the \$2000 cost of the necessary equipment put a quick damper on that idea.

Other innovations include the St. Ed's credit policy, whereby hall residents can get credit of up to \$4.00 on their purchases. Farley has also set trends recently. Its food sales has been known on occasion to sell gift certificates. Last week the dorm ran a special bargain of hamburgers for 25¢ (thanks to a meaty donation, from Dr. Emil Hofman, of the leftovers from a freshman picnic).

After reading these culinary adventures, we hope you will put the *Scholastic's* Underground Guide to use. After all, selecting the optimum study break experience is an art which must be cultivated. Tonight don't instinctively pad downstairs and tolerate the usual. Variety is the spice of life, not heartburn.

Holy Cross food sales, in the past year, has undergone complete renovation in order to create a more social atmosphere. The concession, which was moved from a small area in the basement to an enclosed area with access to the kitchen, is unique in its sales of 30¢ fresh grilled cheese sandwiches and homemade delicatessen sandwiches, and also in its stress on its service role to the hall residents. In accordance with this priority, they are selling stamps, and a mail drop may even be installed to save the "Hogs" the long walk to the nearest mailbox. But still bigger things are yet to come. Within the week, Holy Cross plans to take advantage of its choice location on the road to Saint Mary's. Every Friday night they will expand to a restaurant-style atmosphere in order to provide a stopping place for students on their way between Saint Mary's College and Notre Dame. Among the improvements associated with this expansion are a comfortable eating area, sales of fresh pizza, hot dogs and broiled hamburgers, and to provide the ultimate in class food sales, soft drinks sold in cups. Holy Cross may be the new "up and coming" in Huddle competition this year, and hopefully their plans will

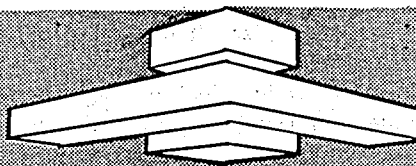
FOOD SALES BASIC PRICE GUIDE

| Hall Food Sales | Fresh Cheese Pizza | Fresh Pep. Pizza | Soft Drinks 12-oz | Stewart-Type Hamburger |
|-----------------|--------------------|------------------|-------------------|------------------------|
| Breen-Phillips | 1.45 | | .25 | |
| Farley | 1.80 | 2.10 | .30 | |
| Flanner | 1.50 | 1.75 | .25 | .60 |
| Grace | 1.50 | 1.75 | .25 | .55 |
| Keenan-Stanford | 1.40 | 1.70 | .25 | .50 |
| Zahm | 1.40 | 1.70 | .25 | .45 |
| | X * | | | |
| Alumni | 2.00 | 2.20 | .25 | .55 |
| Cavanaugh | 1.45 | 1.70 | .25 | |
| | X * | | | |
| Dillon | 2.00 | 2.50 | .30 | .55 |
| Fisher | 1.80 | 2.00 | .30 | .55 |
| Holy Cross | X | | .25 | |
| Howard | X | | .25 | |
| Lewis | 1.75 | 2.00 | .25 | |
| | * | | | |
| Morrissey | 1.75 | 2.00 | .30 | .45 |
| Pangborn | X | | .25 | .55 |
| Sorin | 1.50 | 1.60 | .30 | .55 |
| St. Ed's | 1.65 | 1.80 | .30 | .55 |
| | X * | | | |
| Walsh | X | | .25 | .50 |

All priced pizzas are 12"

* sells pizza muffins

X sells frozen pizza



Up With Faculty Consciousness!

by James T. Cushing

In the following brief space I would like to give my views on the evolution of the Faculty Senate and its relation to raising the level of faculty consciousness on issues of University governance. The purview of the senate is wide, as defined in the Academic Manual:

The range of concern of the Faculty Senate extends to matters affecting the Faculty as a whole. The Senate seeks to formulate faculty opinion and for this purpose may, at its discretion, conduct Faculty meetings and referenda.

The Faculty Senate is a relatively young organization at Notre Dame and its brief history is in part a search for its identity and for an effective mode of operation. Its character and style have changed somewhat from year to year with new chairmen and Executive Committees. In recent years the senate has been more activist than formerly. Until a year or two ago, some people even questioned whether or not the senate truly was representative of Notre Dame's faculty opinion, although last February's referendum on University governance established that it was indeed. Increasingly the senate sees its task as one of articulating the faculty's role in University governance and of making the faculty's voice effectively heard.

Let me attempt to sidestep the potential philosophical morass of defining the nature and purpose of a university, and subsequently its proper form of governance, by referring to the 1967 *Statement on Government of Colleges and Universities* of the American Association of University Professors. That

document stresses the importance of the principles of bilateralism and of shared governance in matters of academic and financial priorities. The senate and more generally the Notre Dame faculty as a whole, as evidenced by the response to the February referendum on University governance, find themselves at loggerheads with an administration whose mode of operation often appears to be rigid, vertical and unilateral at a time which should be a transition period toward shared governance. Communication is some-



James T. Cushing

times cited as the source of the problem, but such is not necessarily the case since there is a fairly efficient network in existence to communicate (in the sense of inform) to the faculty any administrative *fait accompli*. Communication and effective faculty input are distinct questions. The difference between the two is apparent in the constitution of the new Budget Priorities Committee in which the deans, at the President's request,

nominated the faculty representative for whom the College Councils could vote, in spite of the fact that the faculty at large had, in the February referendum, clearly asked for faculty-wide elections of the representatives. The senate's more activist stance has come as a result of frustration produced by lack of administration response to other approaches.

The administration has expressed the opinion that the senate ought more properly concern itself with faculty business (i.e., teaching and research). Of course these are primary concerns of the senate, but such questions are not uncoupled from the issues of governance, priorities and faculty welfare. From another perspective, although one need not go so far as Bolt's Cromwell and see the primary job of administrators as that of minimizing inconvenience, nevertheless, it is the task of the administration to serve the community, not to dictate to it.

Finally, it is important when discussing Notre Dame, its tradition and goals, not to equate Notre Dame to the administration. That is, any faculty member or organization has the responsibility to serve Notre Dame (not necessarily the administration) by pursuing that course which he or it perceives best for Notre Dame, which perception may differ considerably from that of the administration. In keeping with this responsibility, the senate has been serving the Notre Dame community by attempting to raise the level of faculty consciousness on key governance issues in the belief that the exercise of a faculty's legitimate role in governance is essential for a viable University.

The Gentle Eccentricity of Mr. Clark

by Jim Romanelli

The cover of the book reads *The Eccentric Mr. Clark*. One day four years ago, Francis P. Clark, the University Microfilm Technician, found it taped to the door of his office in the basement of Memorial Library. Though the book is not his autobiography, Clark indicates that his eccentricity is a frequent topic of humor among "some people."

Mr. Clark has a very relaxed air and appears very much at home in his office. Indeed, he gives the impression that his work is a pleasure. His basic responsibility is microfilming library materials; but, in addition, he is very knowledgeable of the history of Notre Dame and of the Catholic Church in Kentucky and Indiana.

Born into an Irish Catholic family in 1936, he first demonstrated an interest in Church history when he wrote a paper in the eighth grade on the history of his hometown parish in Louisville, Kentucky. But his historical interests were submerged for the next 10 years while he worked in a bakery. His baking career ended abruptly, though, after the owner criticized him for putting too much meringue on a lemon meringue pie. Mr. Clark describes his response: "I threw down the 65 cents for the pie, hit him in the face with it and walked out."

At 23 years of age he got a job in a printing company where he became interested in microfilming. At the same time he began researching numerous parishes for the Diocese of Louisville on a part-time basis. This became his full-time occupation, and from 1958 until 1960 he worked on seven parishes, digging through and reorganizing the files in each, writing their histories.

Mr. Clark wanted to create an archives for American Catholic newspapers. He came to Notre Dame in 1959 asking for funds, but as is

often the case here, there was no money available. However, in July of 1962 he began working for the University, traveling around the country gathering Church history on microfilm. He spent four years in the field and by July of 1966 he had microfilmed over 100,000 pages of documents which went into the University library. Since 1966 he has lived in South Bend working on a number of different University projects.

Clark's strongest interest for many years has been American Church history, but because of the immensity of the subject he has concentrated on the Catholic Church in Kentucky and Indiana: Kentucky, because it is his home state and Indiana, because he has lived here for the past nine years. His personal collection of books on Church history in the two states exceeds 5000 volumes, and he gets a lot of mail from students and researchers requesting information; often he is able to help them. He is presently writing

a bibliography of all books, articles and periodicals pertaining to Kentucky and Indiana Church history.

Notre Dame is also a very big part of his life. He collects and mounts old newspaper clippings on the University going back as far as 1843. As a member of the Committee on the History of the University, it has been his personal task to search down and microfilm complete sets of the more than 100 various types of publications the University has produced. In light of the upcoming Sesquicentennial in 1992 he would like to see "a six- or seven-volume history of the University done." But he doubts there is enough interest for that.

And as for his eccentricity, it is best to quote him: "There's an old saying around here that when I die they'll probably back up a semi and start heaving. But I have news for them: If they do I'll come back and if they think Gipp haunts Washington Hall, well, they just don't know what *real* haunting is."



Francis P. Clark

Law School: The Cartography of the Future

by Bill Gonzenbach

By the time I graduate from Notre Dame I will have spent nearly \$16,000. That's quite a bit of money for most middle-class Americans. Sixteen thousand dollars—that could buy two small Mercedes Benz—or a small bungalow in the mountains—or eight deluxe trips to Europe. Sixteen thousand dollars and what shall I have? A degree in American studies and a mind full of ideas and memories. To most financially minded individuals it would appear that I've been taken in the deal. Really, what's a person to do with a liberal arts degree? It is a question many parents of Notre Dame seniors are now asking. "Son, this is mom. How are you doing? Did you decide what you're going to do next year? You really should decide. Your father and I have put out a great deal of money and you should do something worthwhile with your life."

Decide. Decide! Decide? Well, medical school is ruled out. Too late to go into engineering. Too many English teachers. Management trainee for a department store chain—no way. Well, I guess I can always go to law school.

The law profession appears to be a very rewarding one for many individuals. Prestige, wealth and social action. What more could a person ask for? Look at Petrocelli—every week he saves a confused farm worker, plus he gets a nifty pickup truck and a secluded haven in the desert, far from the madding crowd. And who can forget Kate McShane as she defeats all foes in the pursuit of justice and truth?

The myth. But what is the reality? A law student I interviewed gave a pretty good description of the reality. "People don't realize that most lawyers put in a 60-hour week, writing and researching, and get paid somewhere between \$15,000 and \$20,000." There are exceptions to all rules. However, there is a degree of truth to the student's description. The average income of lawyers in the United States is \$27,000. The *average* income. One has to realize that a good portion of lawyers make considerably less than this. And the work is often demanding and tedious.

Dean Waddick gives a good description of the law profession in a handout for prospective law students: "The attorney's most important function is to prevent litigation, whenever possible, although most persons picture him as an advocate, representing clients in court. He is a counselor, a researcher, a writer of reports, legal arguments or speeches. He is also an administrator who must devote time to the office details of his practice."

The majority of students I spoke with about law school were not sure of their motivation for going into law. They felt law school would give them a good background, and that they could always use the law degree in such areas as business or public administration. There are conflicting opinions about the use of a law degree as a background source. Prof. David Link, acting dean of the law school, stated, "Law is a good training even if one does not want to become a lawyer. Law trains one in

problem analysis and solution and it can always be useful." However, Dean Waddick, assistant arts and letters dean and pre-law advisor stresses that one should study law to be a lawyer. "Law school is a specific training which develop skills in thinking and reasoning as a lawyer." He advises that if one desires to go into business or public administration, then one should pursue studies in a business administration program or a public administration program.

Whether one uses law as a specific training for a profession or as a background field, a definite aspect and appeal of the law profession is that it offers one a degree of security. Or does it? Dean Waddick notes that "the young person thinking about becoming a lawyer has to consider certain hard facts: (1) earnings of lawyers are bound to level off and quite possibly decline; (2) employment is going to become more difficult and will take personal initiative; (3) graduation from law school carries no guarantee of a job; (4) law school is very expensive; (5) the potential law student should have a purpose in mind and if he is to have a purpose in mind he must know something about lawyers and the profession. He should know not only what law school is but also what it is not."

Both Deans Waddick and Link stated that private law practice employment has declined, however, they noted that other areas are opening up. As Dean Link stated, "Job placement in private practice is tough. One has to expand horizons and seek

legal work in such areas as corporate law, public accounting, and business management." Dean Waddick notes in a handbook that "employment of lawyers in private businesses and government has increased rather radically. About 24% of all lawyers are employed in these two job areas."

Dean Waddick gives another note of hope in his statement that "the Department of Labor predicts that the need for lawyers will increase 23% between 1968 and 1980 and the average number of law degrees awarded over the same period will increase slightly above 20%." In all, the prospective lawyer will probably find work, but he must be willing to take on new roles as a lawyer.

With the limiting of professional openings in recent years there has also been a limiting of idealism in the prospective law student. "The average guy going into law school has changed. In the late '60's and

early '70's there was a social motivation for going into law. Now the average guy has a vocational motive. He looks on law as a profession, a job," stated Waddick. Dean Link remarked that "the idealism still exists, but it is not as strong." With a decrease in opportunities, there is an increase in personal security. The great social concerns of the '60's have passed. However, as Dean Link noted, there are still some opportunities for each lawyer to do some work in the social arena.

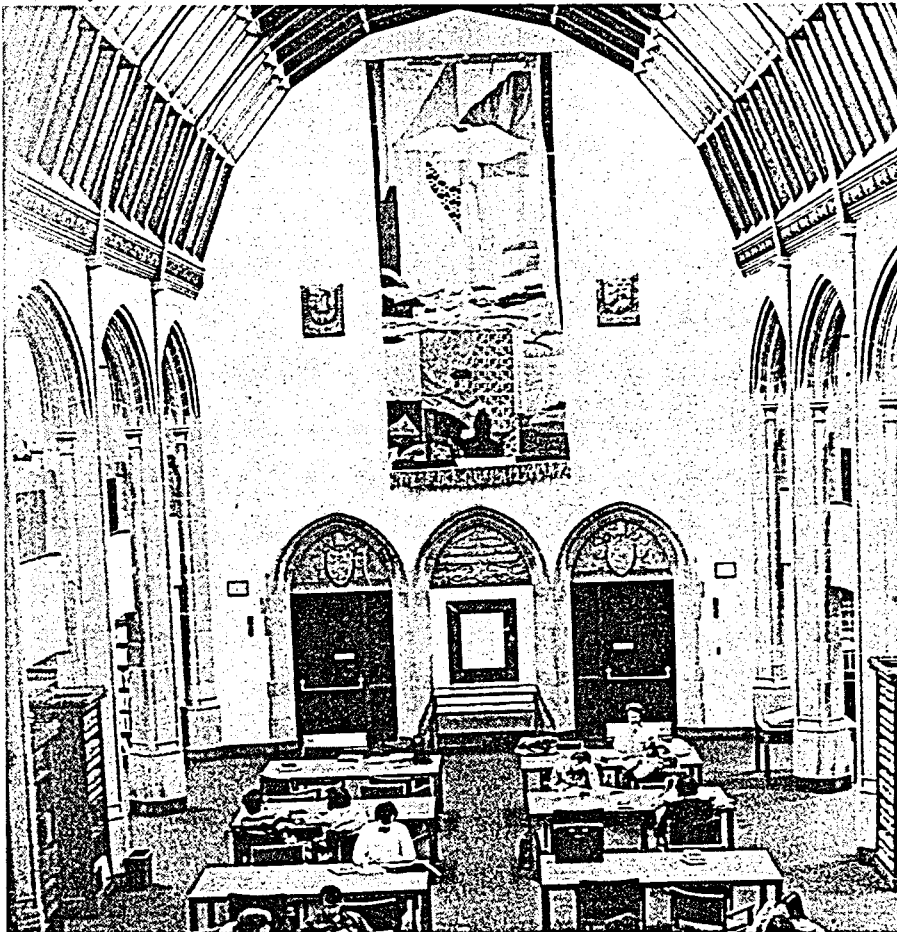
As the job prospects become limited in the legal profession and as more high-quality students seek the legal profession one is forced to wonder about the academic competitiveness of the prospective law students. Dean Waddick feels that the pre-law students' competitiveness is not as great as the pre-med's competitiveness because there is no definite pre-law program, and secondly because "one does not have

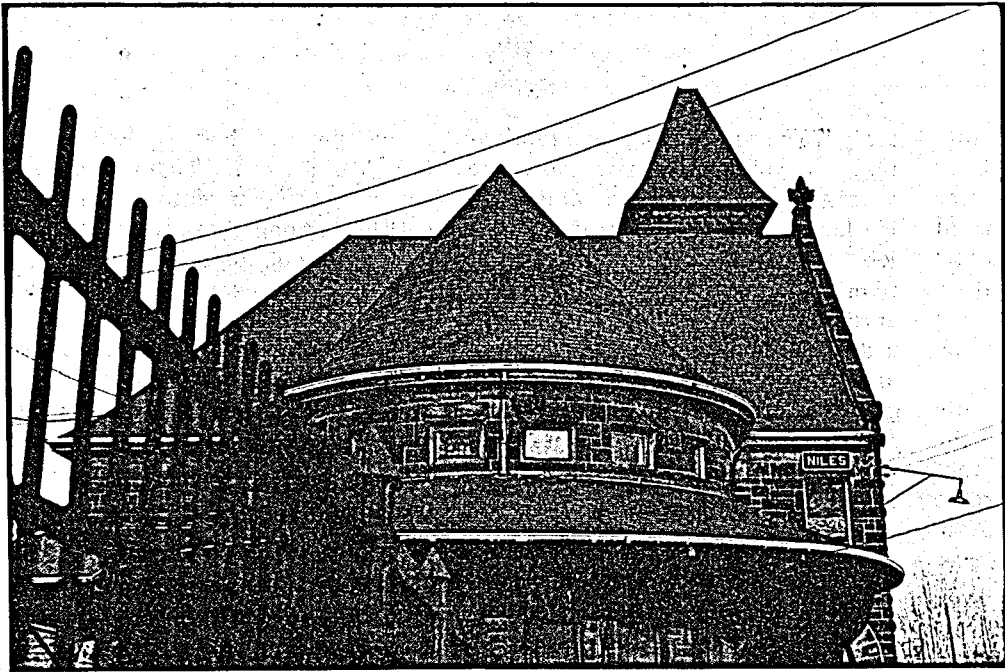
to be the very best student to get into law school." Though there is not a strong person-to-person competition among those desiring to go to law school, there is, however, a strong inner, personal competitiveness.

For the most part, individuals from Notre Dame have a strong desire for success and accomplishment. They do attempt to make something worthwhile out of their lives (to quote someone's mother). The fear of failure, i.e. not gaining some degree of social status, is an awful prospect for an achiever. Therefore, to gain prestige and a sense of accomplishment, i.e. to get into a good law school, the individual pushes for grades; competes in the game for a reward—the first prize being an acceptance note from Harvard Law School. The sense of inner competitiveness is also manifested as the day of the law boards approaches. Students wonder if their whole life will go for naught; will they get below a 650? Will their whole future fall before them when they get the little card saying 580—skip Michigan, go to Podunk U.?

With the law boards upon the prospective law students and with application deadlines approaching there is an increasing force for students to make decisions about the future. Many students feel they have to decide their future within the next few weeks. They are even fearful about taking a few years off. This fear is manifested in one's statement, "If I take off, I'll get out of the school routine and I'll never make it through law school." The future is frightful, but forced decisions are even more frightful. To be good at something, one must want to be good at it. As Dean Link stated, "To be a great lawyer one has to want to be a great lawyer. It's determination that makes one a success."

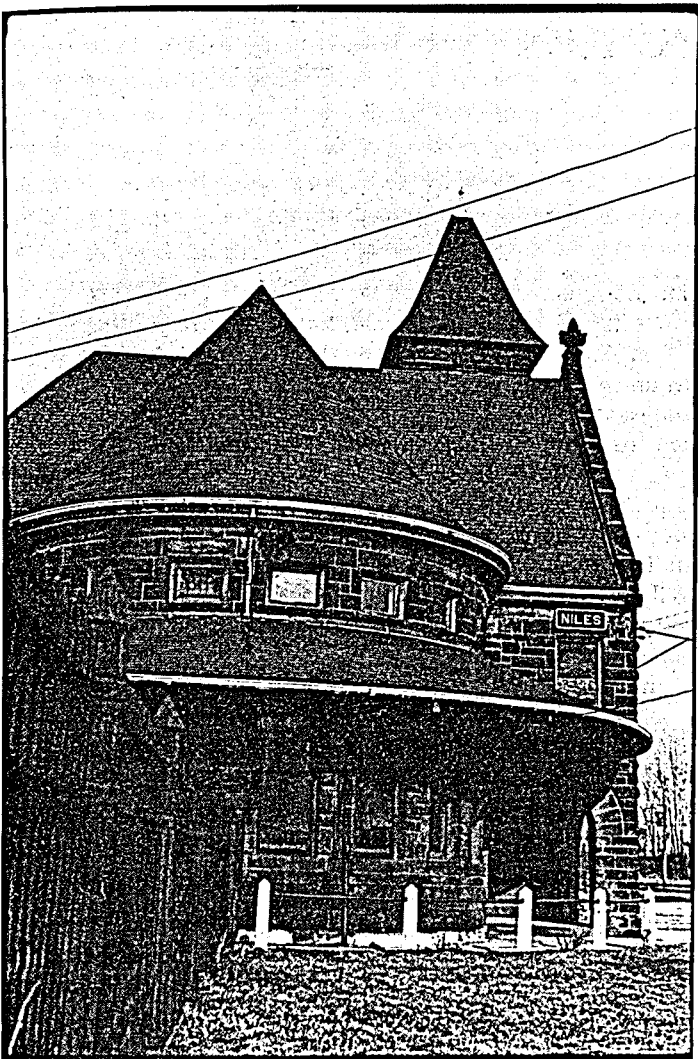
The pressure is great to decide now, but to be sure of one's decision it is necessary to step back from the pressures and decide what one truly desires to do—devoid of mom, status and security.





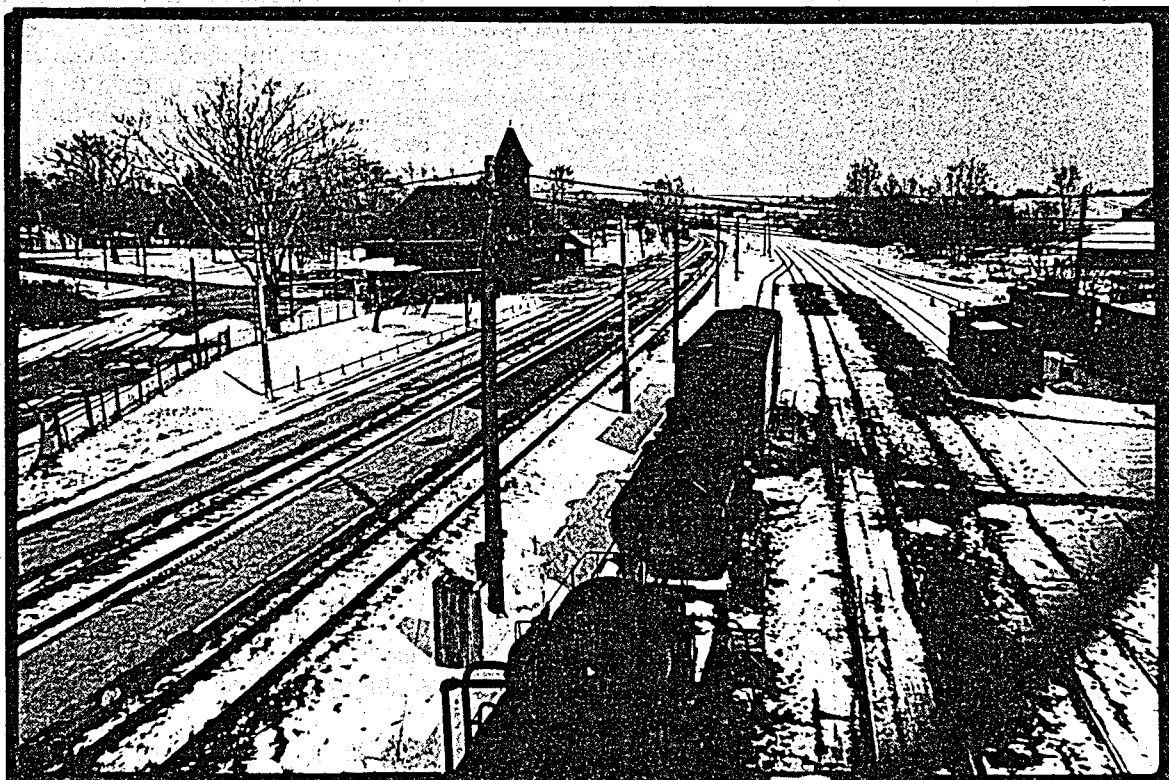
Gallery





we are surrounded by visual objects that suggest meanings other than their literal ones . . . forms come together in strange, unplanned ways so that often what is seen through the camera's viewfinder appears to have some meaning that defies comprehension; as if it were a dream . . .

—Eileen Klee
senior art major
St. Mary's College



Building A Frontier

by Michael Desmond

Whereas Stepan Center on October Fridays is usually the home of that traditional manifestation of mindless enthusiasm for the status quo — the pep rally — on Friday, October 10, at 8:00 p.m., it will be the setting of a carefully staged demonstration against American imperialism and the practice of justifying national atrocities such as Kent State and Vietnam by ignoring the facts and spinning them into a particular myth. Has the SDS come back? No, the ND-SMC Theater has. On that night they will open their performance of Arthur Kopit's *Indians*. Written by Kopit at the height of the anti-Vietnam movement and dealing with the white man's mistreatment of the Indians, it is set in Buffalo Bill Cody's Wild West Show, and examines Cody's role in and reaction to the Indians' troubles.

To reinforce the setting, the audience will not enter a normal theater with rows of chairs facing a proscenium stage, but will enter Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show itself. On the floor in the middle of Stepan, there will be a 32-foot-diameter

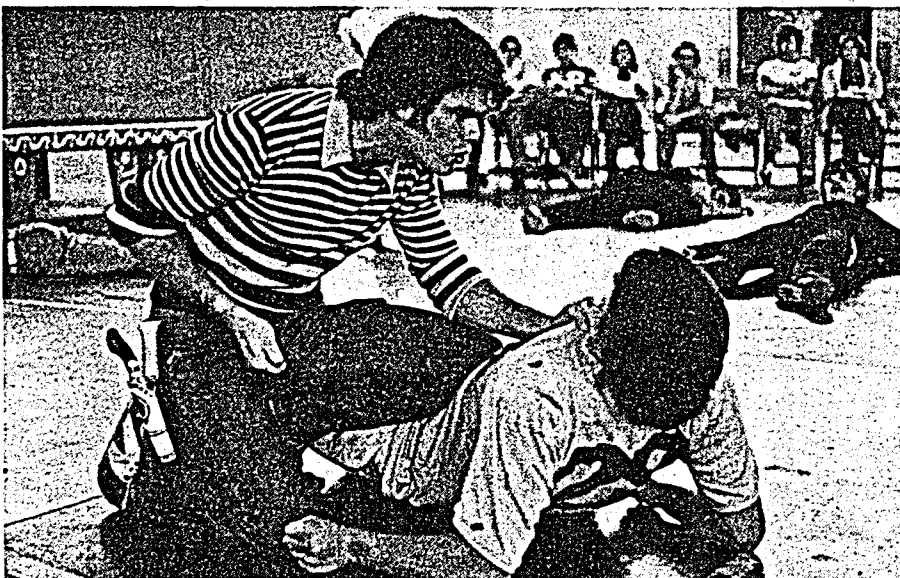
circle marked out in Indian designs with colored tape. Three sets of bleachers, each about 17 feet long, will form a triangle around the circle, and will provide the seating for the audience. At each of the corners of the triangle, there will be a tower of scaffolding about 20 feet high with a six-foot-square base. Decorated with the fake Indian artifacts common to the Wild West Show, the towers will have two platforms on them: a lower one which the actors will use, and an upper one where the lights will be set up. The audience will come in, sit in the bleachers and the Wild West Show will begin.

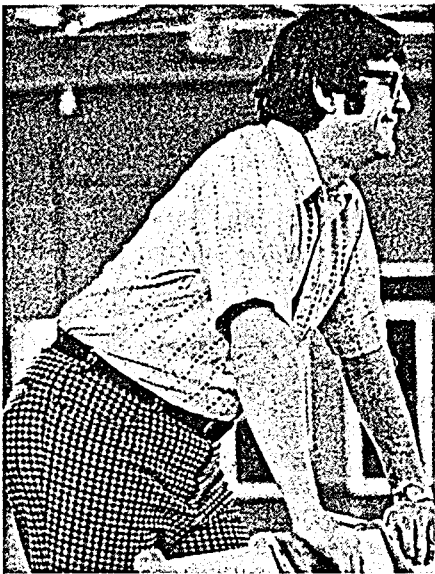
Of course, building a theater from scratch in a place which was never intended to be used for one has its problems. Chief among these problems is time — the towers have to be constructed, the bleachers moved in, the center design laid out, the lights set up, focused and aimed, a separate electric power source brought in and sound and light cues rehearsed with the actors in four days. Friday, October 10, is the open-

ing night; Thursday, October 9, is dress rehearsal, therefore, everything must be ready by Thursday night. Friday, October 3, was the night of the Michigan State pep rally, which required an empty Stepan Center. Saturday was the football game. Sunday is a day of rest in which the outside help required to move all of the heavy equipment is not available. Therefore, the theater would have to be built between Monday morning and Thursday night.

The cast, technical crew and director, Dr. Reginald Bain of the Speech and Drama department, are confident of their ability to pull off their four-day sprint. Yet there is one aspect of developing the physical set which has been a constant problem for Dr. Bain and his staff, specifically for Richard Bergman, a professor of speech and drama in charge of set construction. That is the question of where one finds bleachers to use for a play. One might think that at Notre Dame, a university with some of the nation's most highly developed athletic facilities, bleachers would be easy to come by.

With this in mind, Dr. Bain and Mr. Bergman asked the ACC management if they could use the bleachers from Cartier Field or some of the other bleachers inside the ACC, but they were told that none were available. As of Sunday, October 5, other sources in the University were still working on getting some bleachers, but with no answers yet. In the event that no bleachers can be found, Dr. Bain said that they would build series of rising platforms, and chairs for the audience would be put on those. There are, however, few problems with the show which are so purely troublesome as this; most problems arising from the form of the play or the physical plant being used for the play make it more challenging and, ultimately, more interesting.





Acting in the round, in general, and acting in Stepan Center, in particular, account for most of the challenges facing Bain's company. None of the actors have much experience with working in the round, and the techniques used on an arena stage differ greatly from those used while acting on a proscenium stage such as that in O'Laughlin Auditorium or Washington Hall. In the round the actors have to play to an audience which is behind them as well as in front of them. To help them get the sense of playing in all directions, the first two weeks of rehearsal were held in Washington Hall's Lab Theater.

The lab theatre is a large, empty room on the third floor of Washington Hall, ideally suited to working without a strict definition between stage and audience. When they began working in the much larger, emptier Stepan Center, the cast lost much of the feeling of intimacy which had developed in the lab, and felt overawed by the impersonal expanse of Stepan. Throughout the third week of rehearsal the actors worked to regain their feel for the size of the theater, realizing that, when the set was completed in the fourth and final week of rehearsal, they would be faced with a new dimension in

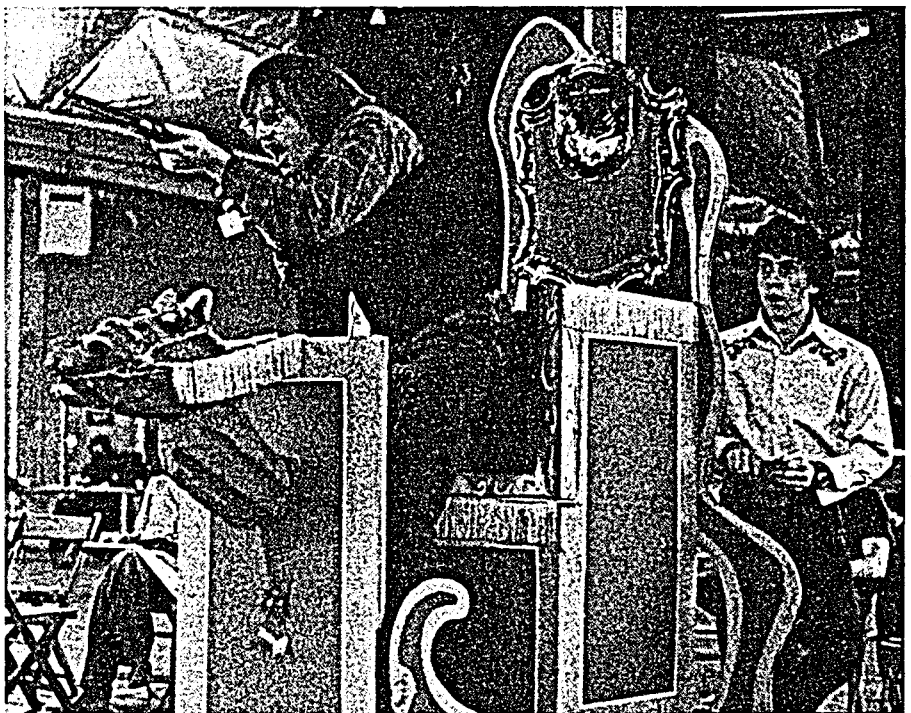
their playing space and would have to adjust to it. Director Bain explains that this puts a great burden on the actors by requiring them to imagine the theater around them and to play on that stage in their mind.

Another difficulty in getting used to working in Stepan Center is the fact that the acoustics there are a little worse than those in a warehouse. When someone says a line it may reverberate for two or three seconds after they're finished. This puts the added requirement of over-enunciating on the actors. It will also cause a problem for the audience, although the presence of the bleachers and the bodies on them will soften the echoing somewhat. However, Bain feels that the audience will accept the convention of the sound at Stepan, that they will be able to get used to it, and that it will help to increase the dreamlike quality that the play strives for.

Aside from the demands placed on the actors and crew by the arena stage, the play itself, with its Indian sun dances, Wild West Show se-

quences, and large number of extras, makes the costuming, makeup and prop work very difficult. Not only does the play require around 30 different cowboy and Indian costumes and the makeup jobs to go with them, but some actors go through four or five costume and makeup changes in the course of one performance. Dan Daily, who is coordinating the makeup for the show as well as playing the role of Buffalo Bill, says that he can think of "no other show that is worse" in terms of difficult makeup work. *Indians* also pushes the resources of the prop department by calling for large, surrealistic props such as a Russian grand duke's carriage-a-la-cowboy, and a large number of difficult-to-make and hard-to-find Indian artifacts.

As this article is being written before that crucial final week is encountered, the question of whether or not the problems will be successfully solved must be left unanswered here. The answer will be given Friday, October 10, at 8:00 p.m. in Stepan Center.



TA-Is It OK?

by Paul Starkey

About five years ago, *I'm OK, You're OK*, an introduction to Transactional Analysis by Dr. Thomas A. Harris, held the number-one position on the *New York Times* Bestseller List for over a year and sold more than a million copies in hardback. This popular book, written in an easy, entertaining style, lucidly presents the ideas of Transactional Analysis first developed in the 1950's by Dr. Eric Berne, author of *Games People Play*, as a tool for self-understanding and therapy. In his book Harris develops an interesting case for Transactional Analysis. With diagrams and examples, Harris explains how TA works and shows its applicability to everyday situations. Harris stresses the accessibility of TA—a language that anyone can understand—and insists that it offers much hope: TA “is enabling persons to change, to establish self-control and self-direction, and to discover the reality of a freedom of choice.”

How valuable is TA? Dr. Sheridan McCabe, Director of the Counseling Center, feels that Transactional Analysis is a “do-it-yourself psychology.” An “oversimplification,” TA “lacks depth and complexity.” Although TA is not used at the Counseling Center and the Psychological Services Center, McCabe suggests that it could prove “useful for the sub-professional,” for example, in PTA groups or in RA training.

A different opinion comes from Professor Joseph Gatto, an assistant professor in the Department of Modern and Classical Languages. Very much interested in Transactional

Analysis, Gatto conducts small TA workshops and “chalk talks” in the South Bend area. He also works as a member of a consulting firm for business groups interested in improving interpersonal relationships. Beyond the use of Transactional Analysis as a means to develop better interpersonal relationships, Gatto feels that TA provides an effective tool for literature analysis and uses it in his Russian literature classes. Gatto points out that the great authors are also able psychologists. He feels that TA provides one method of finding “answers to the existential questions” posed in literature. Echoing Berne, Gatto points out the strengths of TA as providing a structure of the personality, a “blueprint of the mind,” a “precision vocabulary,” and a “much more objective viewpoint” from which to deal with problems. Transactional Analysis creates in each person “an awareness to change” and the ability to “break out of the past tradition.” Gatto, “unable to relate” to the notion that TA is simply “pop” psychology, feels that TA goes deeper. Transactional Analysis helps to “internalize insights,” lets people know where they are coming from and that change is possible; and finally, with the “openness” of *I'm OK, You're OK* position developed through TA, intimacy with many becomes possible.

Professor H. Ronald Weber, director of the American Studies program, has used Harris' book, *I'm OK, You're OK*, in one of his classes and suggests that the book serves as a

“cultural document,” an index to contemporary American society. Weber points to the popularity of the book and suggests that “a lot of Americans feel NOT OK.” He notes that the book aims at the college-educated middle-class sector: people that are seeking “solutions for dealing with other people”; feeling a “religious, spiritual void” in their lives; or just suffering from “general disillusionment.” Weber suggests that the popularity of similar types of books, e.g., *Open Marriage, How to Be Your Own Best Friend*, indicates “a significant widespread feeling of malaise in society.”

The American Studies director sees the usefulness of TA, but further qualifies “at a certain level.” Harris, he feels, is “not clear” about the level at which TA can work. The professor also expresses the fear that the book could be “harmful” if it gives the impression that TA could deal with serious problems. Weber questions the desirability of the *I'm OK* position; asks if it is the most human; and marks the “necessity of feeling guilt” as part of the human condition. Transactional Analysis supposedly removes feelings of guilt, but Weber suggests that “a temporary NOT OK position may be creative.” He gives the example of the rich (in order to alleviate feelings of guilt) helping to feed the poor. Weber thinks that TA is too simplistic. “Life is more complicated than Harris' book accounts for.” Transactional Analysis cannot be “the last word in explaining inner life.”

Harris describes Transactional

Analysis as the analysis (understanding) of the *transaction*, the unit of social intercourse. TA, in other words, provides a method for examining and dealing with human response in social situations. In a group situation, a person may use Transactional Analysis as a means for understanding personal response (often-times automatic "gut" reactions) to the visual and/or verbal stimuli of another person. A knowledge of TA may facilitate social intercourse because it allows a person to recognize quickly how another person is "coming on." A social psychology that stresses the importance of man's gregarious nature and need for human relationships, TA works not only between individuals, but, as Harris suggests, at the community level: "for relationships that affect entire social groups, even nations." Transactional Analysis serves as a "psychology for the masses," Harris claims, because it uses simple methodology and a standardized, accessible language. "The question has always been how to get Freud off the couch and to the masses." Harris suggests that Transactional Analysis—used successfully by psychiatrists, medical doctors, psychologists, social workers, probation officers, nurses, teachers, personnel managers, clergymen, judges, marriage counselors, youth counselors and others—may be the answer. In order to understand how Transactional Analysis works, it is necessary first to be familiar with Berne's theory of personality structure.

Transactional Analysis tenets posit that three ego states make up a person's psychology. Moving away from the necromantic jargon of Freud's ego, superego, and id, Byrne simply refers to the three separate psychological states as Parent, Child, and Adult. It is important to note that these states are not merely roles to be acted out, but psychological realities that develop early in life, within the first five years. Harris cites from the work of W. Penfield, *Memory Mechanisms*, and remarks that all experience is recorded from the moment of birth, possibly even before birth; memories are not nebulous and general in nature, but a

series of specific single recollections; and feelings are inextricably associated with memories of particular events. Memories, like tapes, record experiences and the feelings connected with them. The mind stores the tapes, but often replays them. For example, when people find themselves in new situations, but something makes them feel like "I've been here before"—that feeling of *déjà vu*—the old tapes are playing. A person's responses to early life experiences are found in the Parent and the Child.

The Parent, a tape of external events, records all the experiences that come from association with the child's parent (or parent-substitute, perhaps an uncle or a grandmother). Everything the child sees his parents do and everything he hears them say goes "straight," unedited into the Parent. A "taught concept of life," the Parent receives imposed, unquestioned, unchallenged data—"Don't cross the street!" From the vantage point of the small dependent child, the parent appears almighty. Because the parent figure serves to provide pleasure (holding, feeding) and pain (spanking), the "big person" looms omnipotent, sometimes terrible in the eyes of the little child; but remains the source of all security. The impressionable child records all parental expression (visual as well as verbal) as *truth*. The Parent of a child receives all the instructional data that falls in the "how-to" category. The Parent records the "right" way, the accepted way to do things. Through the Parent, then, society transmits the accepted values and mores. The Parent, as a positive force, gives correct, valuable instruction—don't play with fire—and provides nurturing, protection, and security. When the Parent becomes overprotective, repressive or blindly judgmental, he/she serves as a negative factor and may harmfully influence the Adult or Child.

The Child, with a tape of internal events, records a "felt concept"—everything the subjective child sees, feels, hears, and understands. It is inevitable that the small dependent child, incapable of articulation, begins from his earliest experiences to

store negative feelings: "It's my fault, again. Always is. Ever will be. World without end." Because of the natural situation of childhood, a child, being small and insignificant, experiences frustration, rejection, abandonment, anger, guilt, physical pain; and necessarily develops feelings of inferiority. The Child has a positive side, too. In the Child, a person finds creativity and curiosity—the urge to touch, explore, and experience. As Harris suggests, the Child stores all the feelings of the "grand *a-ha* experiences, the firsts in the life of the small person, the first drinking from a garden hose, the first stroking of the soft kitten," and similar OK feelings. Harris rightly suggests, however, that the NOT OK feelings outweigh the feelings of OK in the Child. Thus, most people must learn to deal with their NOT OK Child. In order to attain OK feelings, the small child may exchange his natural desires, the wants of the Natural Child (e.g., the urge to play with Daddy's favorite pipe) for positive parental response. In this case, the Natural Child becomes the *Adapted* Child. Adaptation is one way in which a person deals with their NOT OK Child, but the development of a strong Adult helps even more to overcome the feelings of inferiority.

The Adult, the third psychological state, gathers and processes new data; updates and reevaluates old information to decide whether or not the early information fed into the Parent and Child stands up to the reality of experience; and keeps emotional responses appropriate. The Adult begins to function at around ten months, but it is easily dominated by commands in the Parent and fear in the Child. As the Adult grows and develops, a person "can begin to tell the difference between life as it was taught and demonstrated to him (Parent), life as he felt it or wished it or fantasied it (Child), and life as he figures it out by himself (Adult)."

It is important to note that the boundaries between the ego states of Parent, Adult, and Child (P - A - C) are clearly defined, but very fragile, often overlap, and break down easily, especially when a person is under

stress. Various conditions may result. A person might have an impaired Adult, where he would experience an "overload" from another ego state. To give an example, Bob, with the Law Boards coming up, begins to doubt his ability to do well and needs to "borrow" the Adult of his roommate, John:

Bob (Child): I'm afraid I just won't do well on the Boards.

John (Adult): Sure you will. You always do well on tests.

A person might have a *contaminated* Adult, a situation in which the ego states do not remain separate, but overlap. Prejudice is a result of a Parent-contaminated Adult. The Parent data is so forceful—"Our religion is the right one"—that the Child becomes intimidated. The Adult closes off "the door of inquiry" and refuses to make an independent judgment. *Exclusion* refers to the complete blocking out of a state. If a person is always driving himself, unable to "play," he may have a blocked-out or unhappy Child. Such a situation could result from stern parental repression during some period in childhood. If the parents took an attitude of "Children should be seen and not heard," the child might conform to his parents, block out his Child and deprive himself of happy Child feelings. Various combinations of exclusion and contamination describe serious psychological problems. As mentioned, the functioning (or disfunctioning) equilibrium of the psychological states develops early in life. By about the third year, the child assumes a *life position*.

The life position is the attitude a person holds toward other people and Self. Four life positions are possible: I'm not OK—You're OK; I'm not OK—You're not OK; I'm OK—You're not OK; and I'm OK—You're OK. In the case of the first three possibilities, the life position is not a purposeful, thought-out decision, but a conclusion based on early child-

hood experiences. The life position a person adopts depends on stroking and non-stroking.

Strokes, as positive and negative sanctions, influence human behavior. Depending on the type given, the stroke re-inforces a person's feelings of OK or NOT OK. Simply, positive strokes feel good; negative strokes feel bad. Physical expressions like smiling, shaking hands and kissing exemplify positive strokes. Verbal expressions provide important positive psychological strokes: "Good luck on the test!"; "I like being here with you." Certain actions like

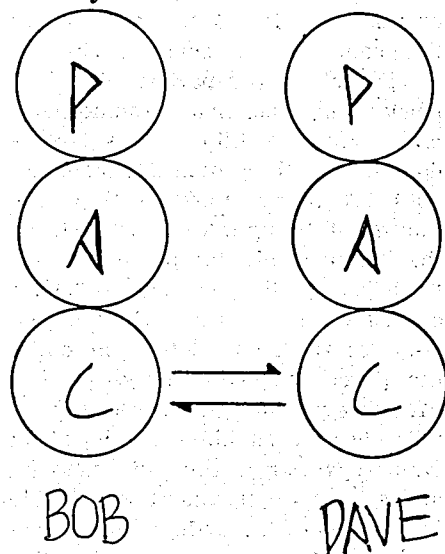


Figure 1

clenched fists, frowns, shouting angrily and expressions like "Shut up!" produce negative strokes. In his imaginatively illustrated book, *TA for Tots (and Other Prinzes)*, Dr. Alwyn M. Freed captures the notion of strokes as "warm fuzzies" (positive strokes) and "cold pricklies" (negative strokes).

Overwhelmed by all the "cold pricklies" the world has to offer, the first life position most people assume is I'm not OK—You're OK. The small child accepts his inferiority and tries to please (even manipulate) his parents in order to get strokes. Strokes are vital for survival. Without physi-

cal stroking (being held), a baby will die. In some sad situations, children suffer a privation of stroking (or for some reason, remain insensitive to stroking). In such cases, the child assumes the second position of I'm not OK—You're not OK and exhibits regressive behavior and withdrawal. The third possibility of I'm OK—You're not OK, the "criminal position," is the life position assumed by the "battered child." Children that receive violent physical abuse from their parents develop feelings of I'm OK (if you leave me alone)—You're not OK (you hurt me). In such situations, the child learns to be tough, hatred sustains him and he develops "without a conscience." Again, the first three life positions do not shift back and forth, but the earlier life position can be changed. The final position of I'm OK—You're OK is a deliberate attitude, not a feeling. I'm OK—You're OK is not a position people fall into, but instead, they *choose* to make it. Harris describes the arrival at the I'm OK—You're OK position as conversion experience. He suggests an analogue with the idea of grace and quotes from Paul Tillich in *The New Being*: "A wave of light breaks into our darkness, and it is as though a voice were saying: 'you are accepted.'" According to Harris, the position of I'm OK—You're OK provides a feeling of intimacy, awareness, and inner peace. Transactional Analysis provides the tool for such a change.

People, in order to deal with their feelings of NOT OK, play *games*. Games, defined in TA terminology, are a series of "complementary, ulterior transactions" that employ a "gimmick" (a snare) and lead to a well-defined, predictable outcome, the "pay-off." The most basic game, "Mine Is Better than Yours" (e.g., comparing GPA) provides a momentary relief from NOT OK feelings. The hope of TA lies in the fact that it involves freedom of choice and

allows people to break out of their old games. If people can analyze transactions—understand which ego states originate and respond to stimuli in an intercourse—they can abandon unsatisfactory learned responses to recurring and new social situations and provide more successful, satisfying responses. The problem remains then to analyze the transaction.

Clues—word choice, tone of voice and “body language”—often indicate the nature of the transaction taking place. Typical Parent gestures are a furrowed brow, pointing the index finger and head wagging. The automatic *unthinking* judgmental statements like “That’s *stupid!*” and dogmatic, absolutist terms like “always” and “never” are generally indicative of the Parent. Tears, pouting, a whining voice, rolling eyes, teasing, delight, laughter, and nail biting all suggest the state of the Child. The vocabulary of the Child employs superlatives like bigger, biggest, better, best, and sentences that begin *I guess, I want, I wish*. When a person is coming on as Adult, he is “listening”—attentive, with continual movement of the face, recurrent

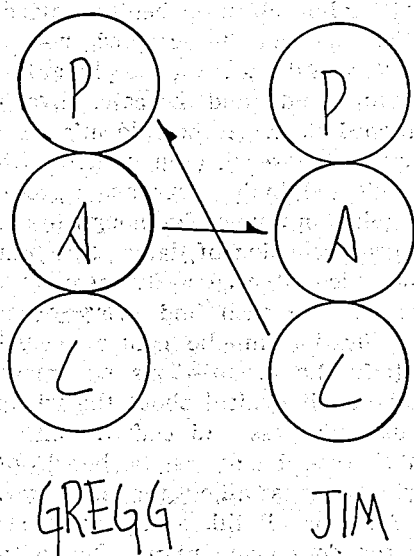


Figure 2

blinking, straight forward, open. The Adult questions (who, what, where, etc.) and uses phrases like *that's possible, I think, it is my opinion that*. As a person learns to pick up the clues, it becomes easier to quickly respond to the different ego states. The following simple examples provide basic transactions and may serve to further explain how TA works:

i) Bob and Dave are having a cup of coffee in the Huddle. Bob pounds his fist on the table:

Bob: “I don’t care about the rules. The University can’t tell *me* what to do!”

Dave: “Yeah, we’re not little kids.”

Bob and Dave, both feeling threatened by the University (Parent), participate in a *parallel* transaction (Child-Child) that is *complementary*. If they maintain this position, communication may continue indefinitely. (figure 1)

ii) It’s quiet hours. Gregg, studying for a mid-term, goes next door to ask the guys to turn down the stereo:

Gregg: “Jim, I’ve got a lot of studying to do. Can you turn it down some?”

Jim: “Aw, man, go to the library. I want to hear this album.”

Gregg comes on Adult to Jim, but Jim responds from his Child. This is an example of a *crossed* transaction that is *uncomplementary*. Communication breaks down and friction develops between the two persons. An argument may develop on the Parent-Child level; Gregg may try to reason further with Jim; or he may just go off to the library. (figure 2)

iii) Mary Beth and Sue are roommates. It is after midnight. Mary Beth, already in bed, is thirsty.

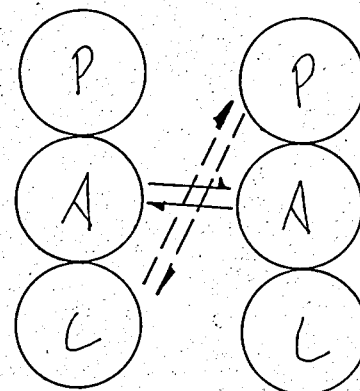


Figure 3

Mary Beth: I always get thirsty before I go to bed.”

Sue: “Me too. Here’s a glass of water.”

This example shows a *duplex* transaction. Mary Beth appears to come on Adult with a piece of information, “I get thirsty at this time,” but actually (like a dependent child) wants Sue to get a glass of water for her. Sue returns an outwardly Adult response, but actually plays the nurturing Parent, “Here’s your water.” Often times, transactions are of a duplex nature and it is not easy to detect the veiled meanings. (figure 3)

The value of TA is still open to question. The widespread use of the theory in “clinics” and workshops throughout the country certainly points to its lasting popularity and apparent successes in some situations. On the other hand, professionals, for the most part, refuse to place a great deal of importance on it and suggest only that it may be “useful.” Transactional Analysis, with as many avid enthusiasts as doubtful critics, remains (like most everything) OK for some and NOT OK for others.

People at ND



Vince Moschella & Nancy Brenner

Nancy Brenner and Vince Moschella are the co-chairpersons of the Notre Dame Mock Democratic National Convention, one of the most unique learning experiences Notre Dame has to offer.

Nancy, a senior, first became interested in the planning committee through her government and American Studies major courses. Her experience on the debate team and as a delegate to the Iowa State Convention in 1972 as a member of its rules committee helps, as Nancy has been working on the political end of the convention, such as contacting actual Democratic candidates and other persons involved on the national level to speak at the convention's four sessions.

Vince, a junior government major, is in charge of the local organization of the convention. His valuable experience in Notre Dame activities includes having served as a cabinet member under SBP Pat McLaughlin and helping organize An Tostal, the Collegiate Jazz Festival and the Nazz.

Nancy, Vince and the rest of the committee are anxious that this convention be as close as possible to an actual one. It will follow the step-by-step procedure of a national convention which involves not only the voting of the delegates, but also the investigation of the delegates' credentials, decisions on the rules and the writing of the platform. The platform will be another first for this year's convention; the committee hopes to write one that will be representative of the Notre Dame students' views. In order to do that,



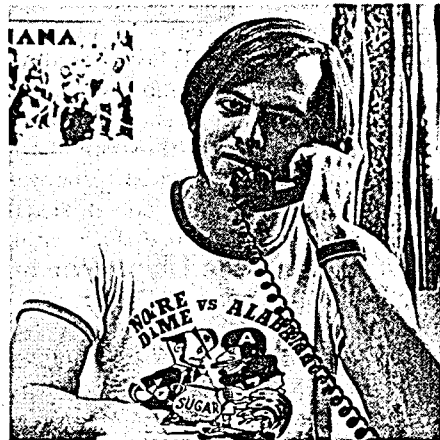
Dan Dailey

public hearings will begin in a month to debate the various issues to be discussed within it. The mock convention itself will take place from March 3 through March 6, 1976, in Stepan Center.

Indians, Arthur Kopit's powerful play about the process of myth, is the ND-SMC Theater's first production of the year. The actor playing the leading role (Buffalo Bill) is a familiar face to faithful ND-SMC theater-goers. Thus far, Dan Daily has had such roles as Sam in *The Homecoming*, Cheek in *Fellows*, and don Quixote in *Man of la Mancha*. He considers his most impressive role to be Drummond in *Inherit the Wind*, which was presented here this past summer.

Dan is a junior with a double major in philosophy and drama. In addition to acting, Dan has done stage managing and is currently coordinating make-up for all four productions this year.

Dan views the play as a manifestation and examination of the thoughts of Buffalo Bill. He says the play deals with the conflict between Bill's compassion for the Indians and his search for glory. "Playing this role," Dan confided, "is a tapping of my total ability as an actor. I have to be on stage all the time—no break, not time to sit back and watch everyone else on stage." But, even before he auditioned, Dan knew he "had to get this part." He considers it one more challenge that will help to broaden his experience in the theater.



Gabe Zarnoti

There are numerous jobs on campus which entail much more than the outside observer could ever imagine. Gabe Zarnoti, a senior philosophy major, took on one such job when he accepted the position as director of Notre Dame concerts. He was interviewed last spring by Student Union President Tom Birsic and was appointed even though he had little experience in such large operations. His interest probably grew out of working as an Andy Frain usher at concerts in Chicago and also as an agent representing various bands, but as Gabe admits, he really didn't know what he was getting himself into when he started.

The moment he accepted the job in May, Gabe was on the phone lining up bands, and the calls haven't stopped since. As he said, it's all a matter of keeping in touch with people and finding out when a group is going on tour early enough to get a good selection of dates. But first come doesn't necessarily mean first served—the cash and every other specification in the contract must satisfy the group. This has made Gabe a bit cynical about the whole music business and caused him to label rock bands as "a bunch of prima donnas" all out for the money.

And for all this work, what rewards does Gabe reap? One with which Gabe is not so delighted is the number of new friends who sooner or later ask the same question: "Hey, Gabe, can ya get me some tickets?" For this reason, Gabe moved off-campus this year. Smart move, Gabe!

Week in Distortion

by Daniel Lombardi

When the 12 o'clock news flashed on the screen, he got up and shut off the television. His wife remained reclined on the sofa.

"Let's call Elly," he said.

"No, she's probably in bed. You know how she loves to go to sleep early," his wife replied.

"Aw, c'mon. She's in college now. Besides, in South Bend it's only 11 o'clock. She's probably just getting ready for bed. I'd like to talk to my little girl, I miss her so."

"O.K.," the wife smiled, "but Elly is no little girl. She's a college freshman. Why, she's practically a woman. I'll get on the upstairs line."

The five staggered down the hall bumping into doors and walls along the way.

"Here it is, my room!" the first girl threw open the door. "Entré!" They all laughed.

"Entré," mimicked one of the guys as he stumbled in and collapsed on the floor.

"Let's hear some rock-n-roll," someone yelled. The music blared so loud that the phone rang eight times before anyone heard it.

"Why isn't anyone answering?" the father wondered. Just then someone picked up the phone.

"Joe's pool room. Eight ball speaking." A chorus of laughter followed.

Surprised, yet undaunted, the father asked, "Uh—is Elly there?"

"Elly, it's for you. Sounds like a senior."

Elly had had a bit too much to drink, but she grabbed the phone anyhow.

"Hi, babe!"

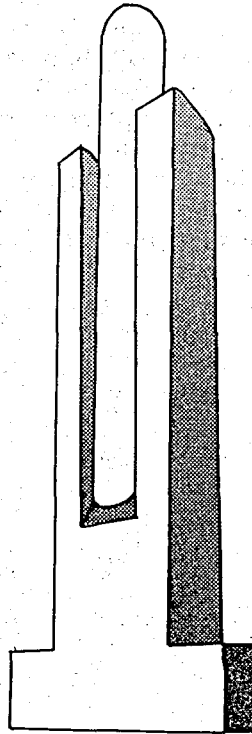
"Elly, what's going on there?"

She recognized her father's voice immediately.

"Oh, hi daddy. What a surprise!" She motioned to the others to be quiet.

"I bet it is. What's going on there?"

"Not much daddy. We, I mean—uh—a group of people from I—uh—just got back from Michigan."



"Michigan! What on earth were you doing in Michigan?" cried her mother.

"Oh, hi mumsy, how are you?"

"I'm fine. Why were you in Michigan?"

"Well, uh—we went on a field trip. Yeah, a really interesting field trip."

"Yeah, and on the way back we stopped at three bars," came a voice in the background.

"Elly, that was a boy's voice. Are

you allowed to have boys in your room this late at night?"

"Sure, they're allowed here until midnight."

"Midnight?" replied her mother in a shocked voice. "I think that's shameful. What kind of school are you going to?"

"Oh, mumsy, it's a blast! Tonight in the dining hall there was a terrific food fight. I got hit in the face by a plate of spaghetti!"

"Ohmigod, are you alright?"

"Oh, yeah, the nurse at the infirmary said that the chipped tooth is hardly noticeable. She also told me I could get the stitches out on Monday."

"What stitches?"

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, the ones I got at the football game. I got hit in the head by a beer bottle."

"A beer bottle!" cried her father.

"Yeah, and I was mad too. Just after they carried me out, the stripper took off his clothes."

"He what?"

"Well, not *all* of them, mumsy. He left his underwear on. But the part of the game that I saw was so exciting," she exclaimed. "I love it here."

"Elly, you sound like you're having a good time, but are you learning anything there?"

"Sure, pops. Let's see, last week I learned the hustle, the double bump and a great recipe for wapatula."

"Wap a whatta?"

"Hey mom and dad, I've really gotta go now. It's been so nice talking to you. Thanks for calling. I'll call you back sometime. I love you both. Bye."

"Tom, what kind of school did you send her to? Tom, Tom?"

"How do you spell Hesburgh?"

The Boys They Left Behind

by Paul Hess

Greg Blache is 26 years old. He has coached at Notre Dame since his sophomore year. He started as a defensive backfield coach under a man named Parseghian. He has worked his way up the ladder and today is a full-time member on the staff of another coach, a man named Devine. His post today is head coach of the junior varsity team, affectionately known by those close to the football program at Notre Dame as "the prep squad." Blache loves his job almost as much as the school. His team reflects his feelings.

Coach Blache is an amiable man, whose job is as tough as any on the staff. The maintenance of morale among the players who are left behind when the Fighting Irish play on Saturday is not an easy task. "There are about 130 young men on the team," Greg declares. "We dress 60 for home games and 48 on the road. That leaves a lot of guys behind." But this is not to say that the remaining players do not play a role in the success of the team. Far from it. Greg speaks with an air of satisfaction, eyes gleaming, when he says, "It takes a special type of guy to devote himself to the prep squad. It takes a guy who, though he realizes he'll never get his name in the headlines on Sunday morning, is willing to go all out all week long to prepare the varsity. Everyone on the prep squad must be prepared to make this sacrifice. I'm awfully proud of these guys."

When the coach speaks of "these guys," one gets the feeling he is talking about his own children. But then, he knows as well as anyone the rigors of big-time college football. He looks back on his own abbreviated career, saying, "I came here in 1967 as a defensive back. I wanted to 'make it big' as much as anyone." Alas, he would never get the chance to wear the blue and gold before 60,000—a lifelong dream. "I hurt my ankle," he recalls, grimacing at the thought, "and it never healed." As he speaks, one can detect a trace

of disappointment in his voice. Yet, interestingly enough, the ankle injury was just the opportunity he needed. "At the beginning of my sophomore year," Greg relates, "our defensive backfield coach was drafted into the Army. I went to Coach Parseghian and volunteered to help out." Ara was delighted at the youngster's initiative and dedication to the football program at Notre Dame. Today, Blache expresses similar sentiments concerning his players. "They're a dedicated bunch," he says, "who are not the least bit afraid of adversity. They've got a lot of character." One could hardly disagree.



J. V. Coach Greg Blache

One wonders why these athletes, all of them promising high school stars, choose Notre Dame when they have to be aware that they might be "lost in the shuffle." Blache, having made the choice himself, stoutly defends their decision. "If you can come here, you're crazy not to. Being a part of the tradition at Notre Dame is really something to be proud of." Things don't always work out as expected, however. Blache reflects, "I came here with great expectations. We all do." But what happens when these expectations are not fulfilled? You'd be surprised. The

coach explains, "I get seniors who ask to play JV ball so that they can contribute." Many other places, an upperclassman who has little hope of playing "throws in the towel," opting to try his luck elsewhere rather than graduate. At ND this rarely happens. "That's one of the really important aspects of this place," coach Blache declares. "The athletes here aren't prima donnas—they have to work just like everyone else. But it pays off." It certainly does. Ninety-nine percent of Notre Dame's football players get their diplomas, which is an impressive statistic which not too many other schools can lay claim to. Not Nebraska. Not Oklahoma. Not even Ohio State—no matter what Woody says. Academics play a major role in the life of the ND football player, and no one realizes this more than the prep squadders. "I tell them that the professors that make you work the hardest are the ones that you'll really appreciate in the long run," Greg says, though he leaves the impression that they don't quite agree. But then, what student would?

To the same degree, it is under the most trying conditions that the prep squad gives Blache the greatest satisfaction. He cites the first JV game of the fall, two weeks ago at Michigan State. The Irish had jumped out to a 14-0 lead early in the game, only to see the Spartans come roaring back in the second half, cutting the margin to 14-11. It was then, however, that the JV's showed their fortitude. "I was beginning to worry," the mentor admitted, "but my doubts were short-lived. No sooner had things tightened up than the offense marched 60 yards against a 27-mile-an-hour wind in the rain and cold to wrap up the victory." He adds, "It took a lot of guts and pride." Guts and pride. That is the essence of the prep squad.

But competing in JV games is only of secondary importance. The primary duty of the prep squad is to



prepare the varsity for its upcoming opponent. It is a job which is not as easy as it sounds. Each week, the prep squad is a different "team." In the short span of a day or two, the players must learn a different offense and defense in order to get the varsity ready for Saturday's game. And the success of the varsity depends, to a large extent, on the success of the prep squad. So far, the prep squad hasn't done a bad job, to say the least. And that means a lot to Greg Blache. "When we look up at that scoreboard on Saturday afternoon and see those 31 points up there, we know that the defensive prep squad did its job," Greg proclaims, "and when the opponents score but one touchdown in three games against us, we know that the offense did just as well. It's a mighty good feeling," he concludes. "We know we've done our share."

Billy Adams is a 19-year-old sophomore walk-on placekicker, who resembles a football player about as much as Ross Browner does the leprechaun. As a walk-on, he has no doubt endured many hardships, though he himself would be the last to admit it. With the new eligibility rule limiting the number of players a team can dress, the prospects of the third-string kicker's suiting up for a varsity game this season ap-

pear about as likely as Iowa's beating Ohio State. Perhaps less. And with classmate Dave Reeve firmly entrenched as field goal specialist for the next three years, Adams' chances of ever seeing action are minimal at best. Then, why does he do it? "First of all, I believe that college education is a lot more than academics," says the College of Business Administration's dean's list student, demonstrating an insight on his part that too many students here at Notre Dame never realize. "I'd like to get out of here reasonably well-rounded," he adds. Easier said than done at a place where grade point average rivals eternal salvation as top priority in the minds of the students. But playing football at Notre Dame is not your everyday, run-of-the-mill extracurricular activity. Not quite. Adams continues, "Notre Dame is the greatest team in the country and the greatest school for spirit—I just wanted to be a part of it." He speaks with the utmost sincerity and conviction, and one realizes that, even if he never dresses for a varsity game, to him, at least, it's well worth it. And that's all that counts.

But what about the player who has been to the top, who has played for the varsity and shown great promise one year, but finds himself playing JV ball the next? One would expect such a player to be bitter and distraught. One would expect such a player to merely "go through the motions," as the saying goes. But this is not always the case. Take Tom Parise, for example. The senior fullback was a full-fledged member of the varsity last year and considered by many to be a prime candidate for a starting berth this season. But due to the presence of a plethora of high caliber running backs on the Irish squad, something had to give, and Parise has been relegated this season to prep squad status. Most players would be disgruntled with such a turn of events. But not Parise. At least not if Billy Adams' testimony is true. "You should see him out there," the sophomore relates, "he's got the best atti-

tude of anybody on the team. He never quits trying to improve himself. He's really dedicated." And he's not the only one. Junior linebacker Marvin Russell started last season, but this year found himself on the JV squad for much the same reason as Parise—there are just too many outstanding linebackers. Such a situation is a coach's dream—but not a player's. But Russell didn't let it get him down. Again, Adams perks up at the mention of Russell's name. He explains, "Marvin is the most spirited member of the entire team—he never stops hustling. It's really a pleasure to watch guys like him and Parise." The sad thing is that so few people do.



Uniacke. Moriarity. Palazola. The names aren't exactly household words. But then, to them at least, being a household word is not all that important. The fact that they are a part of Notre Dame football is. Adams describes the feeling when he says, "When you put on that gold helmet, even if it is only for a JV game, you get that feeling of pride—you've got an image to stand up for." Coach Blache agrees. "Just putting on the ol' Blue and Gold is enough to give you goose bumps," he says. Indeed, just watching the "ol' Blue and Gold" will suffice. Just ask any student who has ever been to a game.

The Blood for Lunch Bunch

by Judy Robb

"Give Blood — Play Rugby" is a popular saying commonly displayed on the rear bumper of many a rugby enthusiast. For those who are familiar with the game, either as a player or a spectator, the truth of this statement is beyond question. But there are still those who are unable to comprehend the sport's reputation as one of the most physically demanding forms of recreation at Notre Dame. As 1975 team captain Bill Sweeney stated, "You have to experience a rugby game—it simply defies description."

Rugby's renown as a sport for only the heartiest of men originated in Great Britain centuries ago, and this tradition is observed with pride by the members of the Notre Dame squad. It is a year-round sport, demanding constant conditioning and practice; however, the players are equally proud of their antics off the

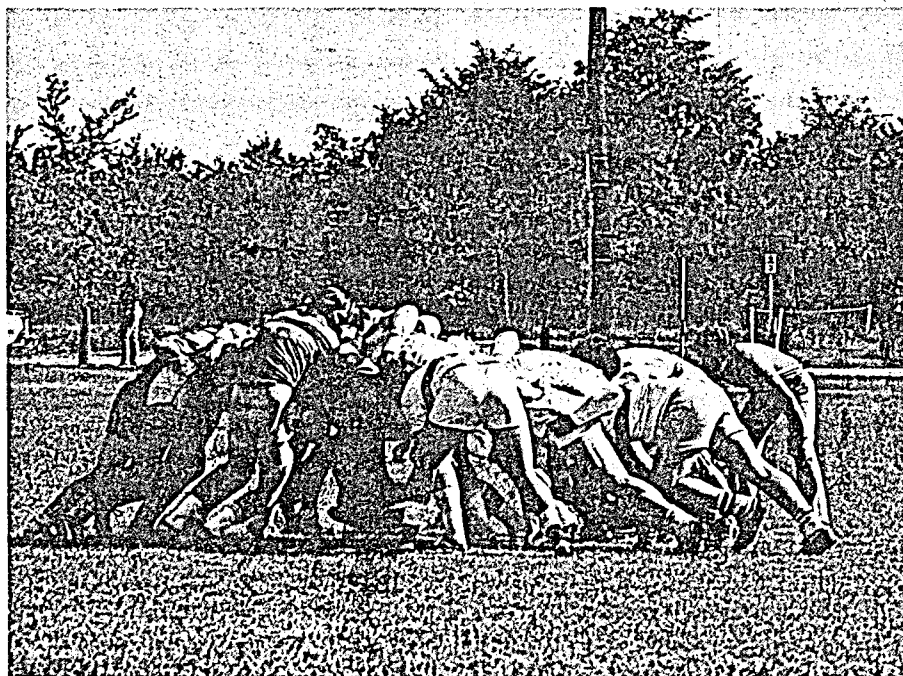
field. The traditional rugby after-game celebrations are rituals in themselves, surpassing even the old Notre Dame armory parties in enthusiasm and mayhem. "Half of the guys come out just for the good time at the parties," observed John Froman, a senior member of the team. The club emphasizes the social advantages of belonging to this high-spirited, cohesive group, with dues and fund-raising projects aiding in payment for beer and damages. The dues also enable the squad to purchase equipment, travel to away games and plan their annual spring tour, this year tentatively scheduled as an expedition to Florida.

In spite of their notoriety as a "rowdy" bunch, the Notre Dame team is not to be underestimated in a game situation. The president of the Midwest Rugby Union recently observed that Notre Dame is physi-



cally capable of defeating any team in the Midwest this season. With thirty experienced players returning to compete for fifteen starting positions, the outlook for the 1975-76 season is optimistic, to say the least. In the opening clash against Purdue, the Irish devastated the Boiler-makers in all three flights — an indication of what lies ahead for upcoming opponents. The fall schedule features relatively mild college competition, reserving the more difficult clubs for the spring lineup, when the team expects to be at its peak. Two traditional rivals, the Chicago Lions and the Cleveland Grays, are included in the spring schedule. "These are amateur clubs with quite a few foreign players," said Sweeney. "This, along with the fact that most of the players are older than our guys, usually gives them a slight edge against us, although this year we may very well have the advantage."

Unless battered beyond recognition, familiar faces on the field this year will include seniors Mike Toby, Bob O'Conner, John Froman and Sean McDonald. With assistance from Doug Moeser, Bo Olsen and a clan of talented juniors and sophomores, all positions are completely filled. Home games are held on Saturday behind Stepan Center, with the first match beginning at 10:30 A.M.



Sport Shorts

Graduation left a large void in the Irish soccer team. However, under the guidance of coach Bob Connolly and captain Mike Flynn, the ND booters are realizing their full potential.

The "A" team lost 1-0 to a very good Boston College eleven and will encounter a formidable array of opponents in the remainder of the '75 season, including Purdue, Central Michigan, University of Chicago and Cincinnati. Led by forward Tom Bernardin and frosh halfback Bill Hagerty, the squad includes addi-



tional standouts Pat Flood on the front line and Mark Klein in the nets.

Paced by Steve Fitzell, Jim Humboldt, Bob Gildea and Pete Logan, the "B" division of the Notre Dame club hopes to add to the winning tradition of Irish soccer.

A successful sports effort requires the combination of experienced personnel and a crop of fresh, young, enthusiastic athletes; the Notre Dame men's crew has both ingredients, plus some. Equipped with a newly purchased eight-oared shell—the "Steve Buccini"—and two new docks, the crew is practicing six

days a week on the St. Joseph River in anticipation of upcoming races with Purdue and Detroit U. The culmination of the fall rowing season will occur on October 25, when the varsity eight, stroked by captain Ed Tagge, travels to Boston for the head of the Charles Regatta, one of the most prestigious collegiate rowing events in North America. Coaches Bill Godfrey and Chris Coogan and the club president John Claude feel confident that the Irish oarsmen will truly reflect Notre Dame and its athletic programs.

Basketball coach Digger Phelps has announced that juniors Billy Paterno and Adrian Dantley will be the captains for the 1975-76 Irish basketball team. Dantley and Paterno, both forwards for Phelps' Irish last season, add maturity and game savvy to the Notre Dame program. With Indiana, UCLA (twice) and Kentucky on the schedule, their maturity will indeed be tested. On behalf of *Scholastic*, we wish them the very best of luck.

Notre Dame's loss to Michigan State broke a number of records in the perennial ND-MSU series. It marked the first time MSU has defeated Notre Dame since 1968, and also signified coach Denny Stolz's first victory over the Irish. It marked the first occasion that a Notre Dame team has been unable to score a touchdown since 1965, where in consecutive games against Michigan State and Miami of Florida, Parseghian teams could not score (12-3 versus MSU and 0-0 against Miami). And of course, Michigan State game marked the end of an age-long tradition at Notre Dame—the Naked Kahuna's show at the third quarter. Certainly, the Michigan State victory will be lingering for a long time to come.



The Summer Olympic Games at Montreal may have one of Notre Dame's top fencers competing for the United States. Tim Glass, a junior tri-captain for Mike DeCicco's Irish fencers, is eighth on the Olympic trial team by virtue of his second-place finish in the U.S. Nationals this summer. His efforts this summer included a second-round elimination in the World Championships in Budapest and a third-round elimination at the pre-Olympics at Montreal. There are three more trials remaining for the team, which will send four to Montreal.

Swimming is perhaps the sport most overlooked at Notre Dame; the program is generally lost in the shuffle of the three major sports. However, Denny Stark's Irish tankmen had one of their most successful seasons last year, and many of that youthful group are returning for another campaign. Captain Mark "Speed" Foster can count on a large number of underclassmen to carry the heavy burden of a long schedule, but he has proven talent in Jim Severyn, Pete Kinsella, Brian McCorry, Bob Ebel and Ed Fitzsimons. Home meets are held in the Rockne pool, with traditional rivals Oakland, Wayne State and Northern Illinois providing keen competition.

The Last Word

by Sally Stanton



Life is, indeed, fraught with trauma. A week ago Sunday I lost all my keys—including Farley's first-floor master and the key to that hive of journalistic activity, the *Scholastic*. Needless to say, I was somewhat distressed.

The next day I parted company with my purse, with my wallet, all four of my dollars, checkbook and a semester's supply of pens and pencils.

I had nightmares of dark men, cloaked in muddy trench coats, hats pulled down over their eyes, slurking into the South Bend bus terminal, my purse slung over their shoulders, the last ten years of *Scholastic* (we offered them to the Boy Scouts, but they declined) and all my floor's stereos tucked in their portman-teaux.

I began to put my affairs in order, to say my fond farewells. I walked the ivy-covered halls and leaf-strewn paths composing my last will and testament.

There's a specific air of helplessness, of "quiet desperation" which persons who have lost something exude. Their eyes are glazed, retracing each step they've taken in the last year and a half, and it is often necessary to address them numerous times to gain their attention. A part of themselves is missing, lost in action, and there seems to be nothing they can actively do to bring it back.

It comes as a shock at times, to realize how completely we depend on others. After I'd looked everywhere I'd been between locking my door and missing my keys, I could only put an ad in *The Observer*, pray to St. Anthony and wait. The chances of my keys falling through a black hole into another universe or being spirited away by a vagrant

elf were pretty slim. They were out there somewhere; my only hope was that someone had found them and they weren't lying under some innocuous bush, entertaining chipmunks and stray cats.

I once had a friend who trusted no one, who guarded every possession with intensity and suspected a thief under every shrubbery. It seemed a little exhausting to me, like my fourth-grade watch for World War III or freshman (even senior) worries about law school. When someone went through all the pockets of my deserted blazer one day and made off with my 45 cents, I survived—perhaps momentarily disheartened, but alive.

The greater danger may be a fear of losing self, of losing face, of being ridiculed or hurt. Such a fear can consume all our energy, spurring us to scrupulously guard all our sides against attack, to build defenses strong and deep. It becomes easy to use stereotypes, causes, clubs, classes as shields to fend off any contact. And the larger our defenses become, the easier it is for someone to brush up against them by accident and bruise us.

Perhaps it also becomes easier for persons to walk past without noticing us, our protective coats so thick they mistake us for toadstools or fallen leaves.

It is possible to worry too much about losing things, I think; risking even a little of oneself can be good. It takes a certain amount of brazenness to trust people, to loose a part of the personal on the world, be it in organizing a party, or saying hello to a stranger on the quad, or writing something as silly and insignificant as this Last Word. There is always

the chance that whoever finds it will send it back transformed not with joy and careful criticism, but cruelly twisted and diminished with disdain.

Failure is never pleasant; yet it is rarely fatal. If life were totally safe I suppose it would be a bit tiresome. And it is full of surprises.

A friend told me once of a girl she'd known who had gone to London for a vacation. She had fallen in love with England, had seen all the sights and visited all the places tourists visit and written all the postcards tourists write. One of her cards, however, had gotten lost in the shuffle; she had written a message, addressed it, but it had escaped her before she'd had a chance to buy a stamp for it. Some Londoner must have found it, stamped and mailed it, for it reached its destination with a note attached: "Glad you enjoyed our country."

I finally got my purse back: I had left it in O'Shaughnessy and one of the secretaries called me the next day. My keys turned up in the darker regions of the *Scholastic* sofa. One of my friends suggested I convince the freshmen in my section to form a brigade to monitor my activities, to follow me around picking up after me. At this point I'm afraid it would be too large-scale an operation.

The other night I lost my detex—it snuck out of my pocket and skittered across the floor and disappeared. I guess I'll have to follow people around for a while, hiding in the bushes and then sliding in like a shadow when they open the door.

I hope no one thinks I'm in to steal the first floor's stereos and calls security. Maybe I'll just have to stop carrying my portmanteau with me.

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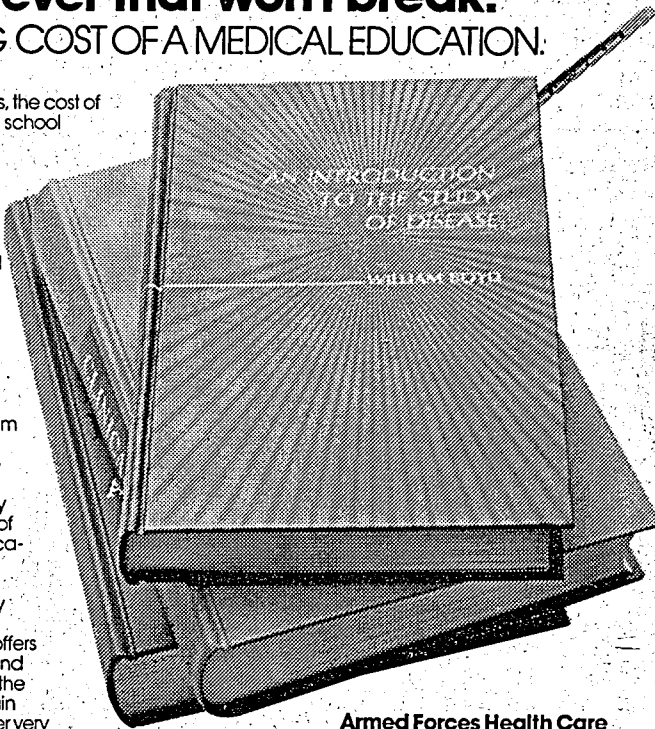
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