

THE OBSERVER

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University of Notre Dame

September 25, 1967

ABC Board Arrests Ten In Corby Tavern Raid



RIGHT GUARD — The Irish Guard prances in formation at half-time. For the complete dope and final statistics on the Irish victory over California, see page 8.

INSIDE

— Yesterday Notre Dame officially opened its academic season with a Solemn High Mass at Sacred Heart Church where Rev. John Walsh C.S.C., vice president of the university, talked about this university. For those who left early, page 5.

— The National Student Association, was criticized last May for its patronage of the CIA. But last summer's conference revealed an even weaker flaw in its management. See page 4.

— Saturday Tom Figel decided to go to a football game. Yesterday he decided to write about it. Today you can read it. Irish Eye page 8.

—Something old, something new — CSC's are pretty blue — according to Jay Schwartz, who comes out of the huddle to line-up the new ND priest.

— Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, — boom — Dennis Gallagher, page 4.

BY MIKE SMITH

Ten Notre Dame students are awaiting court action and possible disciplinary measures by the University after their arrest Friday night for being in a tavern while under age.

The arrests were made by state excise officers at the Corby Tavern, 1026 Corby Blvd., in South Bend. According to investigators, the tavern will be referred to the state Alcoholic Beverage Commission for a license hearing.

Three of the ten students were under 18; charges against them were dropped and their names referred to the University Security Office. The older students were released on \$100 bond each and scheduled for appearance in city court next Friday night.

The seven adults were identified by the police as Gregory C. Ellsworth, 19, of Westwood, N.J.; Christopher J. Fisher, 18, Indianapolis; James C. Gillespie, 18, Louisville; Peter M. McGroddy, 18, New York City; John P. Murtaugh, 18, South Euclid, Ohio; Kevin E. Myles, 18, Attleboro, Mass.; and Christopher J. Rohrs, 18, Yonkers, N.Y.

Excise officers said they were making a routine check when they spotted the students in the tavern drinking, and that some of them had false identifications which showed they were 21.

Rev. James Riehle, C.S.C., Dean of Students, will talk to each of the ten students privately this week, and determine if disciplinary action on the part of the University is warranted.

Capt. Arthur Pears, head of the Notre Dame Security Office, said that "last year Notre Dame had quite a few cases of students with phony ID's." The Alcoholic Beverage Commission, he said, is strict in enforcing the drinking laws in South Bend, as in any university town "due to the frequency of under age students."

Speaking of the ten arrests made Friday night, state excise officers claimed that "if we had more man power and a larger police van, we could have arrested at least ten times that many students."

Excise police and vice officers said they intend to keep checking taverns in the area in an effort to curb drinking by minors.

In other police action, an investigation is being conducted in

(continued on page 6)

Free University

BY DENNIS O'DEA

There are some questions that Mommy and Daddy could never answer — and there are more questions Notre Dame neglects to consider. In the past, classrooms at Notre Dame and most other universities contained a balanced mixture of thoughts and ideas that have satisfied a majority of the minds trapped within them. But no

longer. There is a new feeling in the colleges and universities across the country. More questions; a demand for better answers; and a determination among the students to think for themselves.

The FREE UNIVERSITY IDEA is a response to the student who wants to search and look into corners not often explored. Free University people may want to see what it is that makes the religions of the East a response to men's needs when they never saw Christ. He may want to know more about the newly discovered inner world of hallucinatory drugs that has the people who run the show so worried. He may want to find a real reason for Viet Nam to be a part of AMERICAN history. Or he

may want to finally discover what it is to be alive — to do his own thing

Some Free University people may find that their way lies in revolt from conventional norms and the straight world. Perhaps they want to turn on and discover their own inner world. But others find theirs in the Wall Street Journal and the Nine to five thing in the cities. On or off, Free University people want to be more aware of the world about them and the things about them . . . they want more. Even the Pope sees it: 'Man wants to have more in order to be more.' And though the want may vary, there's no question that Free University people are.

Free Computer Course To Come

This year Freshmen Physics exams won't be alone as a source of entertainment Tuesday nights. Starting Sept. 26, and for 14 Tuesdays thereafter, a non-credit course in computer programming will be taught in the Computer Center, free of charge. Dr. Charles Rollinger, formerly a teacher at the Air Force Academy and presently employed by the Whirlpool Corporation in their engineering and scientific computing program, will teach this course.

The evening Course is for beginners and no homework or examinations are scheduled, said Dr. Mittleman, the Director of the Computing Center. This format has been used for the past two years and has involved over 300 persons. All those interested should be in room 226, Computing Center at 7:30 Tuesday.

Thespians Vary Shows

Following the formula that 'variety is the spice of life', the Notre Dame-Saint Mary's Theatre has decided to vary its dramatic season, instead of concentrating on any particular genre.

In the genre of the Tragedy is the Pulitzer Prize-winning play by Tennessee Williams, A Streetcar Named Desire. Scheduled to open Oct. 20 in Washington Hall. Desire will be directed by Rev. Arthur Harvey, C.S.C.

The Comedy will be represented by Moliere's Classic The School For Wives. Oct. 1 will be the opening date in O'Laughlin Auditorium.

The musical is also represented with Guys and Dolls, a play by Frank Loesser and Abe Burrows. This final performance of the Notre Dame-Saint Mary's Theatre will be held in O'Laughlin Auditorium.

Previous to this, and in a genre all its own, will be the production of Luigi Pirandello's play, Enrico IV. Scheduled for Washington Hall, this, the third Theatre offering, will open on March 1 under the direction of Fred Syburg.

Directory Proofs

Proofs of the forthcoming Student Directory will be posted in the Huddle this week so that students may make any necessary changes in order to insure that listings in the directory will be as accurate and correct as possible.

SMC Girls Out To Play

Recent rule changes have exploded the myth that St. Mary's girls turn into cinder maids past 10:30 p.m. St. Mary's students will be allowed out until midnight on Sunday through Thursday, except for first quarter freshmen requiring the protection of 10 P.M. hours. Among reasons listed for changing weekday hours was an increased opportunity to use facilities at Notre Dame.

Juniors and Seniors have a 2 p.m. curfew on weekends, and sophomores have a 1 p.m. limit. After first quarter, freshmen will also have a 1 p.m. curfew, but until November they retain a safe 12:00.

In connection with overnight off-campus permissions, it is no longer required that the student have a written invitation from her hostess. It is taken for granted that students comply with Emily Post. To stay at a hotel or motel students must have parental approval.

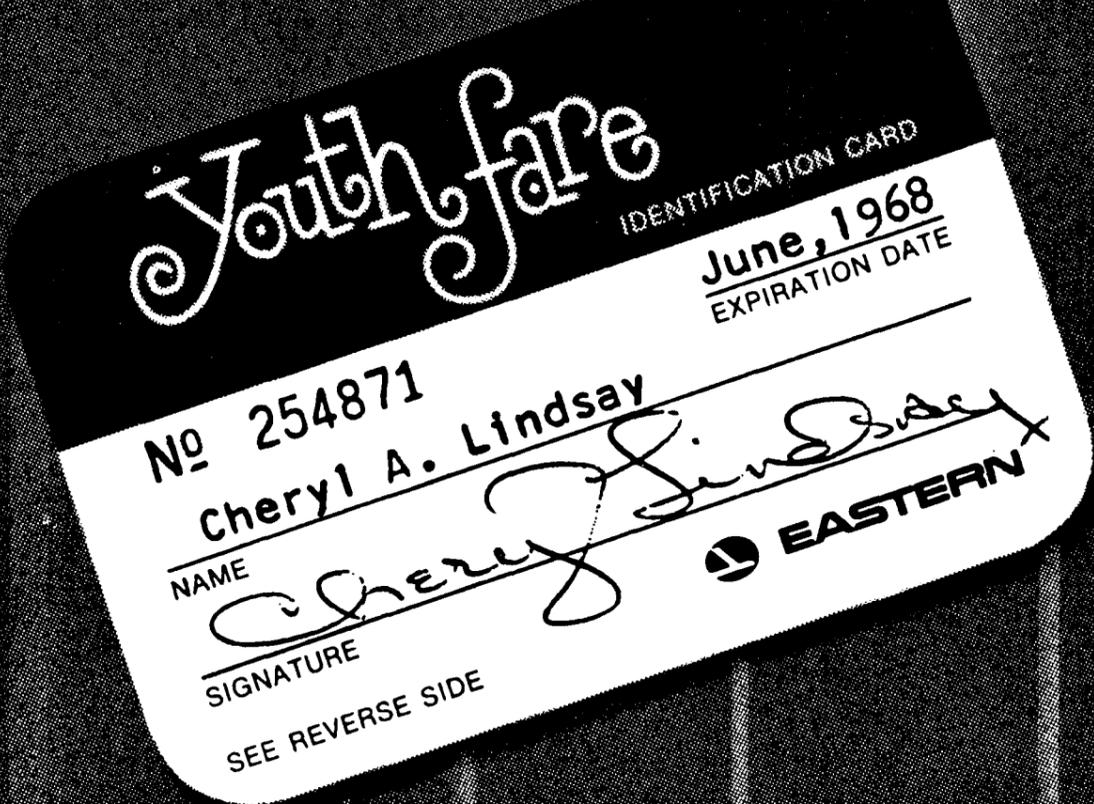
Regulations on dress are expected to be altered shortly.

The Free University is an opportunity offered to any person who wants to learn about something and is looking for other people who want to know about the same thing. It is an opportunity to publish what he

sees and knows in the University Voice.

If you want to be a Free University person — whether you've found your thing or not, write Free University, Box 362 Notre Dame, Indiana.

SUUM CUIQUE!



Si nondum viginti duos annos habes, haec charta parva efficiet, ut propemodum, quocumque "Eastern" volat, dimidio preti soliti voles.

Unum hoc incommodum est: circumstare debes expectans sedem tibi paratam. Ceterum charta "YOUTH FARE I.D. CARD" per paucos dies non valebit: diebus festis Gratiarum Actionis et Nativitatis Christi. Quibus exceptis, quando et quocumque volare desiderabis dimidio pretio volare tibi licebit.

Quid cunctaris? Obtine chartam!

Right. Took the words right out of my mouth. I'm under 22 and want to apply for an Eastern Youth ID card. It will let me fly anywhere within the continental United States that Eastern flies, on a stand-by basis, for half-fare. Enclosed you'll find either a \$3 check or money order, payable to Eastern Airlines, and a photocopy of my birth certificate or driver's license. I'm sending them to: Eastern Airlines, Dept. 350, 10 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N. Y. 10020.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip Code _____

(What's the ablative absolute of Eastern?)



EASTERN

We want everyone to fly.

JAY SCHWARTZ

The Hippie Priests



In the long and triumphant history of Du Lac, the venerable Dome has witnessed a remarkable transition in her Lady's priesthood. At one time, when Rock was still building the house that Rock built, kind and constant grey-haired fathers of the Lord dotted the campus with a breviary and a football tucked neatly under their arm. They were men of pride and of reverence, blunt men who called a mortal sin a mortal sin and made side bets on the attendance at Communion. They were forceful men, men who urged a fullback onto another touchdown against those secular lost sheep.

Yet they were gentle men, men who would read their boys' letters in order to counsel them in the confessional; strong men who got their boys to Mass early and then sent them off to class with a fatherly pat. They built a tradition out of ruins and they built the statue of "Fair Catch Corby." Incisive men, they were able to see through a student's excuses and also had the ability to spot a guard who pulled too late. And yet they were erudite scholars, blending Thomism and the split T with impunity, and making the most of spitballs. In short, they were the children of heaven, blessed with the gift of truth and secure in their ironclad knowledge.

Sometime in the 1950's these men of Irish manna and draft beer began to disappear. At first their disappearance was not noticed, but after a short time a change was seen. The fathers were gone and the sensitive young men had sprung up around the quads. They arrived with Civil Rights and the New Left and Vatican Councils and Lawrence Ferlinghetti and they dug everything. Army jackets and sandals and Selma came with them. Of course they couldn't go, but they showed a sensitive sympathy with the titanic struggle of Roy Wilkins and Thurgood Marshall. Hip and groove to it, Nun; it's what's happening and everything is coming up roses.

At any rate, slowly and perhaps sadly, the old men were in the caskets and the young and truly sensitive men were passing out French bread at Mass and understanding free love in some special situations. They are the new good men, different but good, understanding, directing, loving, and on the rise.

The new priests live differently than their quieter and more reserved predecessors. They live in the same rooms but the decor has changed. Plastic Jesuses have been replaced by abstract paintings and agonized crucifixes. Picture posters run rampant along with well-worn copies of Erich Fromm. They like to do things with their students, and they even have hail mug racks in their rooms — for they are nice neat men with nice neat lives.

No longer does a student dread a visit to his prefect's room. He now knows that a beer is waiting for him and that a "call me Bill" new priest is ready to talk about his problems and the humanity of Christ with a perceptive sensitivity.

Bill knows all about middle class hangups, like wristwatches and the Baltimore catechism, and he can groove to a turn on. Bill grooves in many ways. He talks in terms of advances rather than retreats, meditation rather than prayer. Bill grooves atheists and Negroes. He even knows some of them and likes them and they him. He likes prayers about butterflies and he likes Pope John a lot.

Bill thinks that the war in Vietnam has tremendous moral overtones for Americans and he sometimes cannot understand why the Church is not involved in the nitty gritty action of the ghetto. With a quiet sensitivity, he understands the problems of those in love though he is not, of those facing the draft though he never will, and of those who live in poverty though he never has. He has built ruins out of tradition and uncertainty out of faith. He is overworked, underpaid, unappreciated, and on the make.

In her sad and dolorous history, Notre Dame has witnessed a truly remarkable transition in Our Lady's priesthood.

\$14 Million For '68 Construction



THE ORANGE DOME — Above the future site of hockey and basketball games, workmen finish the structure of the huge domes of the Athletic and Convocation Center. Work's on schedule and the 12,500 seat center will be ready for the 1968-69 Basketball schedule.

Across the country's campuses new buildings are sprouting up faster than traditions can be established to accommodate them. Notre Dame, being no exception, has over \$14 million involved in building projects this year. The Convocation Center is by far the largest. Often called the world's largest "Living Bra", it stands three months ahead of schedule. The opening is now set for September of next year. Costing an estimated \$8½ million, the center has been financed through government funds and gifts which have been coming in for almost ten years.

In the same general area is the new Lobund Laboratory. It is nearing completion and will be part of the planned Life Science Center. The complex will be about three times the laboratory's present size. Financing of this laboratory is through gifts and the National Science Foundation which has thus far given \$850,000 and is expected to give more than \$2 million in order to complete the Center.

The National Science Foundation is also giving \$2 million for a tandem accelerator. The accelerator machinery is expected in 2 months. An addition to the Nieland Science Center was built to house the beast.

A matter of much speculation, two new resident buildings,

are to be begun in the spring, according to Father Wilson, Vice president for Business Affairs. The Dorms will be twin towers connected by a stairwell and three elevators. There will be 11 stories, 10 of which will house students. On each floor there will be 26 students occupying some suites. These 26 will have a lounge or rec room (a decision to be left to the students) with a coffee bar. Each dorm will initially hold 1050 students. The \$3 million to build the dorms is being borrowed from the govern-

ment. A building not being financed by the government is the faculty club. This is being built near the Kellogg Building. The Robert Gore Family has offered to pay the \$350,000 necessary to complete the building. An interesting feature of the club is the Stein Room, so named because of the collection of steins to be exhibited there. The building may be completed by March depending on when the first snow falls. It is not known when the steins will be up for public viewing (and use.)

ND STUDENT UNION SOCIAL COMMISSION
PRESENTS:
PURDUE PARTY TRIP
Six hundred Irish, four hundred Saint Mary's students and a band will board the train early Saturday, September 30.
Party all the way, see the game, and return the same night. \$18 pays for the trip and game ticket.
Ticket Sales:
8:00 P.M. LaFortune Fiesta Lounge
Monday and Wednesday, Sept. 25 & 27

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THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF

PATRICK COLLINS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

The Cowards Of NSA

Thus far the comments on last summer's National Student Association's conference at Maryland University have been nothing but peaches and cream. For example, Student Body President Chris Murphy said it was the most exciting in the history of the Association.

But in reality NSA is not that exciting and in many ways a rank organization. No doubt everyone has heard or read about the "Black Power" referendum where our students defined it as "the unification of all black peoples in America for their liberation by any means necessary."

The press and a good number of informed observers construed that resolution as a support of violence and rioting, but when questioned on its meaning NSA president Ed Schwartz said that it meant "violence only when violence was absolutely necessary for the liberation."

"We have passed a lot of controversial things before," said Schwartz, "and I don't expect this Black Power thing to hurt us."

But in truth the "Black Power" resolution did hurt NSA simply because of the way it was handled. The resolution was passed only after a Negro contingent to NSA threatened to withdraw from the Association if it was not passed. And the resolution passed in an emotional air of irrationality.

Then after the student delegates had

made their vote, NSA officials refused to release what normally would be a routine breakdown of voting by schools in order to protect the students from the south.

"We had to protect these kids," NSA officials said. "They were courageous enough to vote for the resolution and we don't want them to get in any trouble in their home towns."

Well, the NSA notion of courageous seems quite different from that of Patrick Henry, James Baldwin or Jesus Christ. The act of voting and hiding is cheap. It is gratuitous. At NSA these seem to be the themes.

Notre Dame Vice-President Tom McKenna wasn't around for the Black Power vote. He had left about a week earlier chanting "NSA is meaningless."

And to a great extent McKenna was right. The concept of NSA - that is, one of a student union or lobbying force - is a good idea. But NSA is not representative of student opinion for the delegates are chosen, not elected. Yet when NSA makes a policy statement the schools who are members of NSA are bound to defend that statement.

This is to say that Notre Dame should withdraw from the National Student Association unless it makes it's delegates representative. And NSA should dissolve unless it can foster a rational voting system where true courage will not be denied.

SMC's Academic Pilot

The average Notre Dame student, faculty member, and administrator is attuned to regarding St. Mary's College as an almost incorrigibly backward looking institution. We have by habit begun to see SMC as archetypically provincial, and its girls as reasonable products of their environment.

It is disturbing to see this comforting stereotype shattered, but with the implementation of a pass/fail experiment this fall, we can see that our chauvinism is hardly warranted. Pass/fail is not going to end all of the injustices in our system of education, but it is an attempt.

It is encouraging to see that the administrators of St. Mary's are willing to attempt an experiment which could, ultimately, have a very beneficial effect on institutionalized education.

They seem to understand that a student who is interested in enriching himself intellectually, is too often penalized, academically (i.e. "grade-

wise"). They seem also to recognize the folly of the cynic who suggests that pass/fail is simply an attempt to "get something for nothing."

We all know that grades are not important, but we also know that graduate schools are. Students at St. Mary's can now take certain courses without the silly pressure involved in getting an A or B so that his "good" average is not made less attractive to graduate schools and prospective employers. If we are to receive an education while on our way to graduate school, perhaps we should follow the responsible lead of St. Mary's.

Such Programs as pass/fail will ideally be only the first of many innovations and experiments. No one, either student, faculty member, or administrator should believe that they will all be successful. But we congratulate the Students of St. Mary's on their administration's willingness to experiment, and resent our own University's unwillingness.



THE REPORTER

Pep Rally



BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

This is it. This is the start of the big season. And you're a part of it. By six-thirty, people are already starting to hang around outside the fieldhouse. Sure, there have been pep rallies all week, in front of halls, up and down the main quad. But this is different. Tonight it's official. The band will be there. The team will be there. And Ara will be there.

You walk over to the fieldhouse with a bunch of guys from your floor. After a couple of steps, one guy breaks into a cheer: "KILL CAL." The rest of you begin to take it up: KILL CAL KILL CAL KILL CAL KILL CAL KILL CAL KILL CAL KILL CAL.

Inside the air is hot and thick. Somebody pushes against you and you push back. You came here to yell and you're going to yell and nobody's going to push a Notre Dame man around. You look back and the guy you pushed turns out to be about nine feet tall. He must have been doing isometrics since he was six because he looks STRONG. You try to look apologetic as you seek a dark corner to hide yourself.

Finally, the rally begins. The band plays the fight song and every time you sing it louder. The cheerleaders lead the chant over and over again. Pressed up against the wall, you can hardly lift your hand over your head to make the sign. WE'RE NUMBER ONE WE'RE NUMBER ONE WE'RE NO. ONE WE'RE NO. ONE.

The players come in. In between cheers and the fight song, a couple of them give speeches. Rocky Bleier speaks to the crowd. You can't really hear him too well because of the noise but you'd sell your soul to be in his place. Every line of his speech is punctuated by a cheer.

Finally, it is Ara's turn. He is not a big man physically but somehow he seems more than real. His existence is on a higher plane, free from the cares of mortal flesh. He fights bigger battles and wins bigger victories. But somehow he wins them for you. He loves the student body's enthusiasm and you adore him. But his pride is your hubris. He reminds you of the long hard season. He says that no one can say now who the national champion will be. You can't resist the chant: YOU'RE WRONG YOU'RE WRONG YOU'RE WRONG.

At last it's over. You feel drained. Your voice is hoarse. But somehow beyond that, all is well and redemption is at hand. You feel good.

It takes about twenty minutes to get outside. The sweat is dripping off your forehead and the cold evening air sears your lungs. You break into a long stride as you head for the Circle. Tonight is your night and the little sleepy town of South Bend had better watch out. Tonight you're a man and nobody would dare card a kid as old and tough as you.

You walk with your shoulders square, thrust slightly forward. Your feet attack the ground. You command the space in front of you. You own it. You stare at the girls and for once you don't feel embarrassed when they stare back. One of the pretty ones makes a face at you to show her disgust. You mimic it. She giggles and stops but you walk on. You are a king among kings, and boy are we going to kill them tomorrow.

THE OBSERVER

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Greed And Folly Limit Our Lives

The following is the text of an address given by Father John Walsh at the Mass celebrating the opening of the school year, yesterday morning. Read it and begin to understand the mind of one of the men who is directing the affairs of our great university. (ed.)

You may recall that even Plato paid deference to Homer by saying that he, in the fullest sense of the word, was the educator of Greece. And Marrou in his History of Education in Antiquity states that "Homer dominated Greek education much more absolutely than Shakespeare did the English or Dante did the Italian". (p. 29)

It is not surprising, then, that we should find in the very first book of the Odyssey a thought which has forced itself constantly and even searingly on the attention of educators from Homer's time to our own. In the first book Homer has all the gods assembled in the bright hall of their home on Olympus. Zeus, who is referred to as the father of gods and men, speaks:

"My word, how mortals take the gods to task!



FR. JOHN WALSH

All their afflictions come from us, we hear. And what of their own failings? Greed and folly double the suffering in the lot of man.'

This quotation, I think, has several important implications for us at the opening of this school year, 1967-68, just as it had for those who first read it in approximately 800 B.C.

Some amount of suffering, physical and psychic, always was and presumably always will be the lot of man. But if it is true that greed and folly double the suffering in the lot of man, so is it all the more true that education at all levels always aims at diminishing or alleviating that suffering. Our belief in the value and purpose of education is based in fact on our realizing that all our afflictions do not come from the gods or even from nature but, at least in part, from our own failings, shortcomings and inadequacies. Contrary to what Zeus may allege against us mortals, we know that much of our suffering comes from things that education can do something about! It is by means of educa-

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OBSERVER FEATURES

Be Number One With DOD Nicolaides

BY BARNEY KING

The Para-Foil, a gliding device developed at the Notre Dame University Aerospace Department, is presently under serious consideration for two major government contracts, according to Dr. John D. Nicolaides, co-developer of the Para-Foil.

It would be used first as a crew survival device. For this the United States Marine Corps and the Naval Air Systems Command have signed contracts.

The other major contract consideration is for a National Aeronautics and Space Administration space vehical recovery device. The Director of Defense Research and Engineering, the top government agency for development of defense and NASA material confirmed August 29, that the Aerospace Department's Para-Foil was among three gliding devices (one developed by NASA itself) being considered for uses in the NASA space program.

The chances for receiving all the contracts are very good, according to Dr. Nicolaides. "Our major problems, at present, are the political wars, for if we win those we will have succeeded," he said. Dr. Nicolaides believes the Para-Foil to be superior to any other apparatus in this field, because of "its glide-aerodynamic efficiency, its controllability and the landing flare." These qualities permit a pilot to leave his craft at an altitude of one mile, glide in any direction for four miles and still land standing up.

Dr. Nicolaides stated that the Para-Foil came to Notre Dame in December, 1964. It was the invention of Domina Jalvert, a high-school dropout, in the form of a grill-like, vented kite. The

Aerospace Department began to redesign the kites and "to optimize the craft's abilities and make it into an efficient flight system," according to Dr. Nicolaides.

The government agencies, though providing monetary assistance for research, did little to support its uses as a defense mechanism until last spring. Then a demonstration was held at Quantico, Va. for all the armed services: Army, Navy Air Force, and Marines - to

prove that all the claims made about the Para-Foil were true. Next, the Huntley-Brinkley News program carried a special report on the apparatus and its capabilities, the first public showing of the Para-Foil. Filmed on campus, the report showed initially, a manned Para-Foil towed on the back of a truck until 300 ft. high, then allowed to glide down.

Then, a man (Dr. Nicolaides) in a metal cart was lifted into

the sky by the truck. The landing was as smooth as the first. Finally, Dr. Nicolaides said, a nation-wide audience was thrilled as the last demonstration showed explicitly the Para-Foil's capability: A man was dropped from a plane above the Golden Dome, but, instead of using a parachute, opened a red and white stripped Para-Foil. He then circled the campus twice, controlling his flight at will. He finally landed west of Cartier

Then, "Suddenly," as Dr. Nicolaides put it, "the Para-Foil was given top priority attention by the Department of Defense."

"But," says Dr. Nicolaides, "we have to produce. As the Number One football team in the country must score when it gets the ball, so must we produce when these contracts arrive. We aren't worried, but we want to be Number One in recovery systems."

Poitier - Black, Mild Mannered Super Hero

BY DAVID KAHN

If your viewing appetite for superhuman enterprise is not fully satiated by the engrossing tempest of the Fighting Irish in action, then permit To Sir With Love to tickle your insides, and inflate your N.D. self with all sorts of additional illegitimate pride.

Sidney Poitier is new Black Man wrestling with challenge of the White Ghetto; a novice teacher armed with less textbook know-how and more REAL experience - dishwashing, bar boy etc. Yes, without a doubt, Mr. Thackery, blue blazer, gray slacks and black, has been around.

In one sweeping gesture doth Mr. Thackery dispose of the books and now endeavors to teach his class about life. He talks of being a-



adults and accepting roles as adults. But his favorite subject is respect, and with a soulful proficiency which would put Aretha Franklin to shame, Mr. Thackery teaches his pupils to say 'sir' and 'miss.'

And what are his deprived little delinquents like? There is a mini-skirted blond with a Julie Christie smile who loves poetry and a plump little redhead who can sing it almost like Petulla (dubbed in "Lulu"). The class-room attendance is saturated with women because, as Mr. Clavell (director) knows quite so well, these dim little creatures evoke the greatest amount of pity and fear with the least effort. And the fellas are very much the lonely-long-distance runner-type who physically dare anyone, but soon learn that it just doesn't pay to mess around with "Sir."

"Don't criticize what you can't understand." I can't understand how the barriers of the white alienated can be so effectively penetrated by even the finest of Negroes. I can't understand why these questionable mods could be so affected by Mr. Thackery's unfashionable talk of conformity and adult responsibility which appears so ridiculously out-dated in the mod, mod world. "Don't criticize what you can't understand."

Although lacking the rhetoric of the sixties, Clavell still managed to assemble a disgustingly evocative film. A montage of sensitive faces and the reversed behavior of pretty, pretty delinquents is irresistible stuff for even the most hard-core of film-goers. But the real efficacy of the film is rooted in Poitier's performance. He has got the itty-bitty flick in his mighty hands. Clavell has, indeed, exploited the Poitier image traditionally - a black man with a manliness which would make John Wayne blush and the refined, transforming powers of a Professor Higgins. Lord!

One ad for the film reads: "A story of the new-beat, bold-tempo mods and minis... and the teacher who was able to turn off their turned-on selves." In the Edward Albee venacular, that's a desperately sick lie.

All About History Culture; Beauty And God

(continued from page 5)

tion that we seek to save ourselves and others from all sufferings except those which are necessary and inescapable in the lot of man.

It would task the resources of the world's most sophisticated computer— if indeed it could be done at all—to estimate how much progress man, with the help of education, has been able to make between Homer's time and ours toward the eliminating of human greed and human folly. Some would say that our contemporary wars, both hot and cold; our riots: racial, student, and otherwise; our strikes and struggles and violence; our hatreds and our jealousies, argue that progress, if any, has been slight. Personally I tend to be somewhat more affirmative. My impression is that in spite of all the setbacks, good beginnings have been made. Needless to say, I feel that the Incarnation, the life and death of Christ, and the message of the Gospels give us some excellent directives in this effort which even an educator as great as Homer could not have known.

But the fact remains, I think, that greed and folly are still very much with us and continue to double, or quadruple, the suffering in the lot of man. The rather archaic but expressive

words, greed and folly, together epitomize, somewhat colorfully, the special challenge which presents itself to us as a Catholic university. Greed I take in the broad sense to be an excessive concentration on money, power, success, prominence and prestige; in general, a focusing exclusively on one's own being, welfare, and happiness. Folly I take to be the result of confusion of mind and fuzziness of thinking, of a misinterpretation of ends and means, a misunderstanding of principles, a misreading of history and an ignorance of method; in general, a lack of knowledge and orientation. Some philosophers will maintain, of course, that greed is simply a form of folly, but I trust the distinction between them may be permitted to stand at the moment.

All universities everywhere, including our own, are dedicated to the lessening of the amount of folly in the world. This is the aim of every genuine intellectual discipline, the purpose of all study, research, scholarship and teaching. A university such as ours, however, professes to be striving to overcome both greed and folly, to be educating the will, the soul, the spirit, as well as the mind. We would consider our educational program incomplete, I feel sure, if we could produce graduates in whom there was no folly at all but in whom greed was vicious and rampant.

I would not like to give the impression that I regard higher education as a negative process, i.e. as a process aimed merely at overcoming or doing away with something. Such a process would be neither fulfilling nor even interesting. On the contrary, though we are born unknowing we are not born greedy and full of folly; these are learned characteristics. Greed and folly are negative forces but the process by which we seek to triumph over them is a positive one indeed. Higher education in its best and most genuine form, it seems to me, opens up the heart and the mind to an infusion of positive attitudes toward, and concepts about, life, history, culture, beauty, the person and society, values, and God which are rich, real, meaningful and rewarding. The process is as exciting as it is important.

As we begin this school year, I think we all realize there is far more suffering and misery

in this world of 1967 than there need be. If man's physical suffering is somewhat less than in Homeric times—and considered on the worldwide scale even this is very dubious—, it is certain that his mental anguish: his fears, threats, insecurities, and uncertainties are even greater and are both more chronic and more acute. Part of this suffering is due to greed and to folly.

Let us grant for the moment that man may never completely win the victory over greed and folly. Even so, it seems to me, our task for the year ahead and for the many years ahead is clear: to exert ourselves to the utmost to fulfill the awesome responsibility which has been given to us as educators to seek the ways and means of replacing greed with charity and compassion and folly with wisdom and depth of understanding.

ABC Raid

(continued from page 1)

an attempt to locate the driver of an auto in which ND student William Betz, 20, was injured Saturday morning.

City police said the auto, in which Betz was riding, was westbound on Angela Blvd. when its driver apparently lost control and careened into two signs and a guard rail while failing to negotiate a curve. The driver fled the scene of the accident leaving behind his injured passenger.

Betz, who remained unconscious until receiving treatment for multiple face cuts at the emergency room of St. Joseph Hospital, remembers little of the incident. "The whole thing is a blank," he said.

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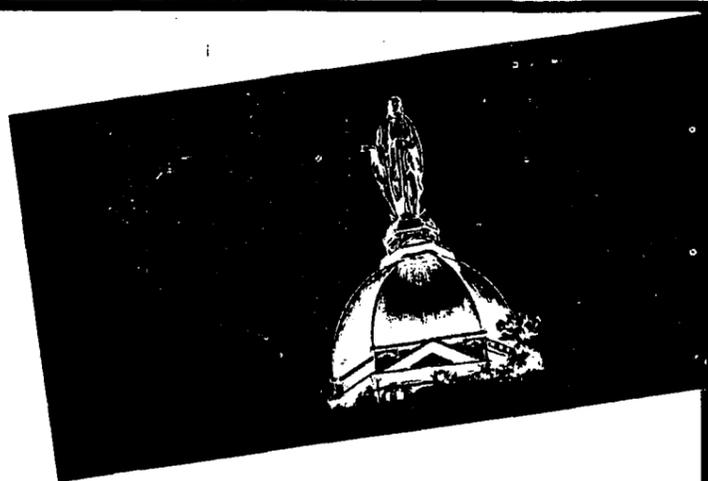
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32 Scholarship Frosh Try Out

BY TERRY O'NEIL

Head frosh coach Wally Moore is currently working with a gang of 55 yearlings, 31 of them scholarship winners. Moore has about one month to prepare for the opening game with Michigan State, Oct. 27. Site of the contest has not been set yet.

Moore welcomed about 50 hopefuls, who have not received scholarships, to the first tryout Monday evening in the Fieldhouse. That same night, he eliminated 24 candidates after running them through sprints and agility drills.

"We know that if a back can't run 50 yards in :05.5 to

:05.8, he can't play football at Notre Dame. If a lineman, about 240 or 250 pounds, can do it in :06.1 to :06.3, we know he has a chance to crack it," says Moore.

"In the agility drills, we test the linemen for quick, close reactions. The backs are checked for ability to cut and maneuver. The quarterbacks are tested throwing to a still target and a moving target and the ends for their ability to jump and catch."

"There's no sense in bringing a boy out in pads if we know he doesn't have these basic physical requirements. Some of them don't understand this but that's the way it is," Moore added.

Moore and assistant John Murphy have selected eight boys

to run with the squad in pads for one week. If they pass the test, they will remain with the squad. Another 16 frosh have been granted an extended test in pads after which they also will face the axe. Moore has set no limit on the number of players he will keep. He'll carry as many as he thinks can help the team.

The Athletic Department awarded 32 scholarships to frosh gridders, 26 full and six half, however only 31 are suited up. Guard Ed Grenda of Mason-town, Pa., suffered a slipped disc in the neck area last month while practicing for the Big 33 game, an All-Star fray between Pennsylvania and Texas high school boys. Grenda is out at least

the entire season.

"It was a rough recruiting year," said Moore. "A lot of schools got boys we wanted by telling them Notre Dame is loaded, they could never play here. And that's not the case. We need depth just like anybody else."

Many schools would be pleased to have one of the Irish's "rough recruiting years", though. All 32 scholarship awardees netted some type of All-City, All-County or All-Conference honors. Nineteen copped All-State citations in their respective areas and two, fullbacks Bill Barz and John McHale, dragged down High School All-America awards.

Frosh Chuck Zloch of Ft.

Lauderdale, Fla., brings still another brother combination to the ND campus. Brother Bill quarterbacked the 1965 Irish to a 7-2-1 mark.

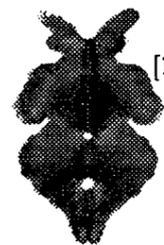
The frosh practice each day between 3 p.m. and 5:30 on Cartier Field with the varsity. Each week, the "Little Irish" prepare an offense which imitates the varsity's opponent for that Saturday.

But Moore will need plenty of time to prepare for his own two-game schedule, which ends Nov. 17 at 3 p.m. in Forbes Field against Pittsburgh. State is "always tough" says Moore and even pessimistic Pitt Coach Dave Hart admits the Panthers have their best frosh team ever.

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[2] A lantern?
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BOB GLADIEUX HAS A CHARGE OF HIS OWN

Yes, He's A Human Being

BY TERRY O'NEIL

Your name is Brian McIntee. You're a wide-eyed freshman from Indianapolis, Ind., and this is your first week at Notre Dame.

Your registration paper from the Admissions Office says you will stay on the third floor of Walsh Hall. So what. So you come to Walsh on the first day and somebody says Terry Hanratty is staying in the room next door. So your chin drops about 10 feet.

Imagine. The great Terry Hanratty sleeping, walking, breathing, existing just the distance of a quarterback sneak from you. If you drilled a peek hole in the wall, you could watch him sleep every night. What ecstasy.

So one day you walk into the john and who's standing there? Nobody but Terrance Hugh Hanratty, tall, dark and handsome. And he talks to you, a lowly frosh. Your throat is dry and your heart is thumping but somehow you return his cordial greeting.

You talk about the hall and you start to relax a bit. You find out Terry Hanratty's human. In fact, he's putting you at ease. So the conversation's done and you literally float out the door. Then you get back to your room and about half an hour later, you realize you went in there to take a shower and forgot all about it. So who cares about the lousy shower. You talked to Terry Hanratty.

That was the experience of Brian McIntee, now a No. 1 Hanratty booster. "He's really a nice guy," says Brian.

It's a big jump for freshmen to go from high school life to ND life where they live shoulder-to-shoulder with some of America's finest athletes. But they're loving it.

Bernie Ryan of Detroit says, "I was talking to Brian Stenger yesterday and he's real straight. The spirit here just knocks me out. It's unbelievable."

Linc Soldati of Exeter, N.H., was talking about an incident earlier in the week. "A bunch of us were sitting in the study lounge (in Dillon). It's about 11:45 and we're talking pretty loud so this great big guy comes out of a room across the hall and asks us if we mind closing the door. I learned later it was Mike McCoy. Can you imagine a football player asking freshmen if we mind closing the door?"

Mark Zimmerman of Winneconne, Wisc., likes the band. "The way they play that Fight Song impresses me most," he says. Mark's roommate, Rick Darvau of Oklahoma City loves the spirit but says he expected a bigger stadium.

Doug Bradley of Tipp City, Ohio, adds, "I'm happy to be here cause I like to watch football."

That boy come to the right place.



ON YOUR MARK — The Irish line ready for Saturday's charge and charge they did. See the remains, page 7.

OBSERVER SPORTS

Just The Bear Facts

Answers appeared to several large questions when Notre Dame beat the Golden Bears into scrap lumber Saturday afternoon. The lopsided score, 41-8, could have been even higher if Notre Dame had not so freely substituted.

It took a while for the offense to move, not because any Cal defenders were slipping through a tight Notre Dame line, but because Terry Hanratty's targets were too keyed up to hang on to his passes. Terry's first pass was intercepted by California's Wiedeman and his next three passes were dropped.

But the Notre Dame running game showed that Harshman, Bleier, and Dushney could pick up where Eddy and Conjar had left off, a big question in many minds. The offensive line, Ara said after the game, "did well, considering their inexperience." The offense showed its potential



when Terry Hanratty set up Harshman's plunge over the left side for a touchdown with nine minutes left in the first quarter.

During the second quarter, the offense picked up steam and things began to click in an Irish way. Notre Dame's line seemed to move a lighter California team at will. Terry Hanratty showed that he can run-as well as pass out of a tight spot. With little more than a minute left in the first half, Hanratty, back to pass, found his hole and darted twelve yards into the end zone for Notre Dame's third touchdown. Ron Dushney threw the block which opened the hole.

What most pleased Ara Parseghian about Notre Dame's play was Hanratty's coolness under fire. "This year he's stronger and has much more savvy."

Led by Dave Martin, the Notre Dame defense held the Bears almost to a standstill. When the Bears scored in the closing minutes of the game, it was the first score against the Irish in nine quarters of play. "Dave," Ara said, "played exceptionally well for us. A good, smart player." In Ara's estimation, a team is lucky to surprise Martin once; they never surprise him a second time.

Notre Dame's diversity kept California baffled throughout the afternoon. Hanratty threw almost equally to Harshman, Bleier, Kunz, Snow, and Seymour, a tactic which Ara claims "keeps teams pretty loose."

Tom Schoen, Kevin Hardy, and Dave Martin stood out on the defense. Hardy was something of a questionmark until play began because he had missed scrimmage for a while. Hardy was never far from California's Barry Bronk, and in the third quarter he was close enough to intercept a Bronk pass which Notre Dame's Brian Stenger had deflected. Dave Martin intercepted two passes and Tom Schoen almost took a punt return to paydirt.

Alert after last year's Michigan State game to the value of a healthy team, Ara was pleased that Notre Dame's injuries were slight. Tom Schoen was the only victim and that a minor one. Schoen suffered a slight bruise on his elbow.

Notre Dame's play against the Bears showed that many problems had been solved in the pre-season practices. The replacements for the talent graduated last June performed well. The offense moved in last year's style and the defense showed the consistent Ray style. Notre Dame has begun its season well.

THE IRISH EYE

And the Band Plays On



BY TOM FIGEL

When the Irish came in from the field Saturday afternoon they had done more than open a season and earn a shower. They had accomplished more than a victory over what Ara Parseghian called a "darned good football team". They had beaten a good team into the ground.

It took a while for the offense to catch on in the Irish way, even though at the end of the first quarter they led 7-0. You could see that Hanratty's passes were on target but his receivers, like spirited racehorses, were jumpy and took a while to settle down.

But then the Irish got rolling and the Victory March played so often you felt sorry for the guy sitting next to the cymbals.

There never was any problem with the defense. There were so many Irish in the Cal backfield it looked like Sweeney's on St. Pat's. You would have thought Barry Bronk was serving up green beer instead of hasty passes. The defense showed more hustle than a St. Mary's blond in a roomful of freshmen.

A lot of people had been betting on Notre Dame and Notre Dame came through with last year's style. Most of the nervous betters were on the Notre Dame bench; everyone else was pretty confident that the Victory March would play more than once. A lot of good players graduated last June and a lot of good, though untested, players became the first string.

There was never much question about the winner but there was some question about fielding a team of No. 1 calibre. Kevin Hardy was for a while a doubtful starter and it remained to be seen whether last year's defensive line could be replaced. Dan Harshman had said that he never hoped to be another Nick Eddy but his performance Saturday rivaled any Nick ever turned in.

When Notre Dame plays football, it has to do more than win. Because the Irish are, in typical Irish fashion, independent, a win has to be built on statistics: defensive strength and offensive flair. In short, Notre Dame needs more than victories; it needs routs. Lopsided scores and statistics point to a team of No. 1 rank and, for a school without bowls, that's the pot of gold.

After watching Saturday's game, you know that a lot points to a No. 1 season. Tom Schoen was a constant threat and the "Go, Schoen, go!" chant still holds true. Dave Martin showed that he can be fooled once occasionally but never twice. Terry Hanratty showed that he can run as well as throw. The defensive line showed why few plays go up the middle.

Last Saturday afternoon was a fine day for football. The Irish made the most of it, coming off like the team they're cracked up to be. For Ara Parseghian, it was his sixteenth opening win in seventeen seasons, especially reassuring because, in the year he lost the opener, he lost them all. After the game, he showed some relief: "As far as satisfaction goes, I'm always happy to win." Judging by Saturday's performance, Ara Parseghian should be clicking his heels for a long time.