

O'Dea And Kelly Lose But ASP Gains Ten Seats

The Action Student Party captured 13 of 49 Senate seats in Wednesday's elections. The ASP ran 23 candidates, electing 10. The showing was according to ASP's Chairman Jon Sherry, "short of what we expected." Several candidates offering strong alternatives to ASP were triumphant, most particularly in Holy Cross, Breen-Phillips, and Walsh.

ASP reactions were mainly of disappointment at the results. Sherry, although himself elected from Lyons, blamed "a campaign to discredit ASP as a responsible force in student politics" on the part of opposition candidates for the Party's lack of further success. He pointed out that ASP did double its representation from last year in the Senate.

Those offering alternatives to ASP were generally quite happy with the results. Mike Kelly, elected in Breen-Phillips, termed the election "a good reflection of campus feelings, showing an increased demand for rights without radicalism." Former stay senator Pat Dowd was jubilant following his victory in Walsh, terming it a "triumph of responsibility."

ASP's major triumph came off-campus, where it swept five Senate seats. Ed Kickham, one of the five newly elected Senators, pointed out that many ASP members moved off-campus. This fact, plus the prominence of candidates such as Don Hynes and Paul Higgins, can be given as reason for ASP's success.

In the various halls, ASP fared less well. Prominent ASP leaders were defeated in Alumni, where incumbent ASP Senator Bill Kelly went down to defeat, and Walsh, where SAP's former Presidential Candidate Denny O'Dea was defeated by Dowd and John Hicke.

Why the results? Former Stay Senator Ron Messina summed up the feelings of many non-ASP observers by stating that ASP has to develop maturity. According to Messina, the problem with ASP was not its platform, but the people who espoused it. Sherry, however, pointed out that ASP elected just short of a majority of the candidates it ran.

The influence ASP will exert with its 13 seats (up from 6 last year) is a matter of spec-

ulation. Kickham, for example, claims that ASP needed a majority to be most effective. He hopes however, that the Party, with many of its leaders in the Senate, will be able to exert verbal pressure and possibly unite with non-ASP Senators. However, Kickham believes its bills have to pass the Senate for ASP to be truly effective.

Sherry sees the party's future role as one of ideas, pointing to the fact that ASP has put forth planks as a unit. ASP's contribution will be judged also on the position it takes on the proposals of other Senators. For example, Tom Duffy, elected in Zalm, proposes a modified cut system with unlimited cuts for upperclassmen and a 2x + 1 system for freshmen, the x factor being the number of credit hours. One thing is assured. The ASP will not be alone in putting forth ideas in the Studnet Senate.

A number of races stood out in the election. In Holy Cross Hall, Mike Mead, a Marine veteran, defeated Former Stay Senator Tom Holstein. In Walsh, Hicke and Dowd defeated Denny O'Dea, ASP's most prominent candidate.

A candidate could only receive his own vote total. Elections processes came in for criticism, especially in Walsh where there was no one to man the ballot boxes at noon. Stay Senator Rich Rossi had to take charge himself over the dinner hour.

Where is the Senate going now that it has been selected? Dowd feels that it has "reached a crossroads," that it must find a role for itself or wither away into obscurity. To ASP's Kickham, there is the need to legislate. The ASP view is that the Senate must be a legislative body. Others, mapping the role of the Senate, see co-operation between the Faculty Senate and its Student counterpart on issues such as cuts and pass-fail.

The first proposal to be considered by the Senate is a Constitutional Amendment put forth by one of the losers, ASP's Bill Kelly. There is, at present, a provision in the Studnet Government Constitution stating that no part of Student Government can pass a proposal running contrary to University policy. The ASP push will be to eliminate this provision.

In retrospect, all factions in the Senate race can point to their successes. The presence of ASP's leadership in the Senate will assure power in the presentation of its viewpoint. On the other hand, spokesmen such as Walsh's Dowd, emboldened by their successes, should oppose many ASP bills and present alternatives.

OFF-CAMPUS

Terry Adrian
Paul Higgins
Don Hynes
Ed Kickham
Jim Shafer

ALUMNI

Steve Berry
Bob Campbell

BADIN

Tom Moore

BREEN-PHILLIPS

Guy Sapio
Mike Kelly

CARROLL

Michael Kendall

CAVANAUGH

Brian Wall
John Tobin

DILLON

John Powers
Doug Salem
Mike Green

FARLEY

John Mulligan
Richard Silvester

FISHER

Michael Cohlmeier

HOLY CROSS

Mike Mead

HOWARD

Tony McDonald
Terry Wilkins

KEENAN

James Metzger
Barry Doyle

LYONS

Jon Sherry
John Rank

MORRISSEY

Jim Doyle
Dave Meekison

PANGBORN

Tom Rassin
Tom Scherer

SAINT ED'S

Dennis Kenny

SORIN

Rick Storatz

STANFORD

Stephen Ahern
H. Patrick Weber

WALSH

Patrick Dowd
John Hickey

ZAHM

Tom Duffy
John Genetti

ELECT MOREAU SENATOR

John H. Pearson won an election Tuesday evening as the first senator ever to represent Moreau Hall in the Student Senate. Pearson captured 43% of the votes cast, and defeated Junior Mike McCafferty and Sophomore Ken Guentert.

Moreau Hall, previously unrepresented in Student Government, was admitted to the Senate this fall with the assistance of Student Body President Chris Murphy in response to requests for membership on the part of many students living in the hall.

Pearson, a senior Psychology major, told the OBSERVER "Moreau students have always contributed as best they could (or were permitted) to the university community. This entrance into the Senate now allows us to contribute officially to the political life of our campus."

Moreau Hall President Stuart Snow expressed confidence in Pearson's abilities as senator, and hailed Moreau's entrance to the Senate as "a major step in integrating the life of our hall more fully into the total campus community."

Moreau houses fifty ND undergraduates studying for the priesthood in the Congregation of Holy Cross and a number of dioceses around the country. Moreau's admission to the Senate is the most recent step in its dramatic emergence over the past year from isolation to growing prominence in the overall activity of the campus.

Senator-elect Pearson notes: "If Moreau has a uniqueness to share, and we believe it does, then the senate floor will give us another means to convey it. We are entering now, ready to give what we have toward the formation of Notre Dame's future."



Peace Torch Passes By

The Peace Torch Marathon held a rally on the Notre Dame campus Monday night, on route to the Student Mobilization demonstration in Washington, D.C.

An impromptu gathering had been planned for the main quad. However, the Administration, hesitant about such a spontaneous meeting, granted permission for an organized rally behind the bookstore, which was begun at 6:30 p.m.

More than 100 students showed up for the speeches and waited patiently for the arrival of the "torch" which was carried up to Notre Dame by John Beaver, co-chairman of the Michiana Committee to End The War in Vietnam.

Marathon Marchers were not

able to walk the original torch in from Carlisle in time for the rally so an auxiliary torch was used for Notre Dame's demonstration. "The symbol of peace is still with us no matter what symbol we use. We've walked the other one all the way from the West Coast and we're not about to let a car carry it now," said Peacewalker Ed Tripp.

"This country, it's farmers, businessmen, workers and students are asleep and unaware. They are being dragged to perhaps total destruction by a system out of control. We are de-

manding that Americans once more grasp their destinies, take their lives into their own hands, and to live once again as free men," said Tripp.

The speakers were jeered by a few but the vast majority of the audience was responsive to the pleas of the Marathon members.

The Marathon will continue on to Baltimore which they hope to reach on Oct. 19. The last leg of their journey will then be to Washington on the 21st where they will carry their symbol of peace in the demonstration that day.

"This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine." The little light was three feet long and weighed five pounds. A crowd of supporters and curiosity seekers gathered behind the Bookstore Monday to see the Peace Torch and its shaggy bearers as they passed through on their way to Washington.

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in person 8:30 P.M.

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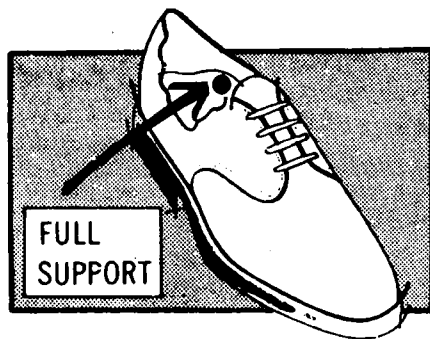
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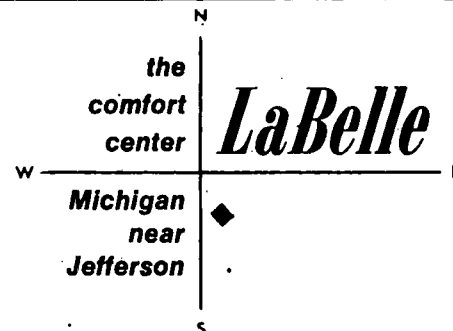
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JAY SCHWARTZ

Come Home, John



Each year Homecoming arrives at Notre Dame, is welcomed with toilet paper, buffoonery, and a crowded dance, then is put away with the yearbooks. It disappears with the burned-down floats and the Sunday night South Shore and Notre Dame settles down to humdrum.

But not this year. This year John Davidson, reeking of Kansas wheat, apple pie, and a mother's love, with hair long enough to be hip and short enough not to offend, is here and Homecoming is the happening scene. Dig it, man, and hustle right over to get yourself on the air.

John is here to cover a real campus at the height of its football fervor. He's here to probe with the skill of an Edward R. Murrow and the supple wit of a Johnny Carson the secret thoughts of the typical college student at the typical college. "Do you have sex appeal?" "I exude it." "What do you think of President Johnson?" "I try not to." And so it goes, each answer more witty than before and each student asked hoping to make the air.

It will all be cut, clipped and edited until on October 27 the real nitty-gritty Notre Dame, witty and alive, can flash across the screens of a million TV sets. It warms your heart to know that the medium is capable of such a message.

The big event is the dance and special problems are involved, brought on by the ABC peacock. The heat and the crowd will still be there, and so will the hometown honies. The boys who went home for the weekend will also be there and there will be meetings between hometown honies and St. Mary's steadies, embarrassing for both and enlightening as well. There will be girls in dresses they shouldn't wear and their will be boys in states they shouldn't be. There will be tuxedos that don't fit and there will be cokes that have no coke.

While all is happiness and crowded bliss for some, another group is destined to be left out, forced to fondle beers at Louie's or catch the flicks downtown instead of tripping the light fantastic with the girl they really like. They won't be able to put on a David Niven suit and affect a David Niven cool, making small talk at the top of their voices and for the benefit of those back home. This sad and jilted group found out last week that when Du lac throws a dance, it throws it for the undergrads and the graduate students have no place.

Not that such presumption has gone unopposed. Four times they've sent their men to speak in righteous tones to the red-faced man who claims it's out of his hands. They've organized and mobilized with the speed and ferocity of Lenny Joyce in Harlem but to no avail—the mothers of America will catch no glimpse of them.

For them, the weekend, before so full of promise and a rainbow's pot of gold, comes up a loser, a time of rainwater and clinking bottles, good books and downtown flicks, while the band plays on without them. They paid no activities fee and so are entitled to no activities.

On a campus caught up and felt out in the frenzy of TV, they have no place but stand apart to watch John Davidson strolling around Sorin's statue with the campus pulse in hand. They watch the happy carpenters at work on Leprechauns and football players, on signs and flashing lights. They watch the campus unfold for the peacock and they look forward to a dismal Saturday as Notre Dame forgets its own.

John Davidson is here with ABC to dig the du Lac scene. He strolls through the day asking for God in three sentences, for Johnson in two, and for pot in a word. The camera whirls on, catching every joke and every profound three sentence God. With hair long enough to be hip but short enough not to offend, he captures the excitement of a team up for a game and a student up for life. It's Homecoming at Notre Dame and it's for undergrads.

Notre Dame's Pentecostal Movement is a coterie of students decidedly concerned about living and sharing their religious ideas. As their leader-apparent Jim Byrnes put it at their first gathering October 3, they gather together "to take Christ seriously. . . to praise God and to really rejoice in the salvation He's given us."

The prayer meeting began with a fervent invocation in the carpeted basement lounge of Farley Hall. Several of the original devotee, including Kevin Ranahan of the St. Mary's College Theology Department, Dr. William Storey of the Notre Dame Theology Department and Father James Connelly were present, as well as a handful of students who became involved soon after the movement was organized last spring. The theme was expository, and the initiated did almost all the talking. Some thirty others, occupying chairs and couches or seated on the floor, listened quietly.

A song followed opening remarks and served as apt introduction for the rest of the discussion. The chorus included the lines:

"Alleluia, I want to sing all about it/ Alleluia, I can't live without it/ Now I'm livin' in the new creation/ Now I'm drinkin' from the well of salvation"

Dr. William Storey, who joined Notre Dame's faculty this year from Duquesne University, gave the group a brief sketch of the movement's development since last February when it all began on the Pittsburgh campus. (Last April, it arrived in full force at Notre Dame.) Basically, it involved a group of students who studied the manifestations of the Holy Spirit in apostolic times, and who were convinced that Christ's promise to send the Paraclete was to be taken literally. This group then decided to invoke this Consoler in full confidence, asking for His aid and manifest presence in our own time.

The results were dramatic. Many of the Gifts of the Holy

Spirit mentioned by St. Paul in his first Epistle to the Corinthians became evident among them, especially the glossolalia or Gift of Tongues. This in turn led to a richer participation in the Fruits of the Holy Spirit.

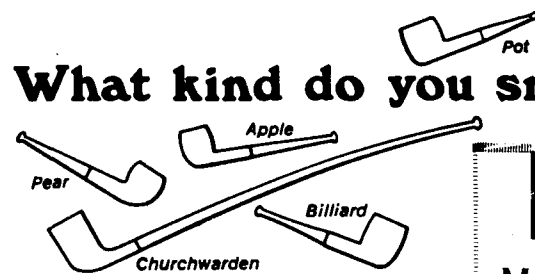
At this point, one of the students read the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. This account relates the Gift of Tongues given to the assembled Christians when the Spirit first came to them in the form of fire. After the reading, Dr. Storey told of his own experience with the phenomena. He denied that such events were to be considered weird or occult. This was merely the taking of Christ at

His word. He mentioned that he had many acquaintances who find in this a great source of spiritual benefit and strength.

Then Jim Byrnes, sitting cross-legged and discolored across the room, read the text from St. Paul's First Epistle to the Corinthians (Chapter 12).

A few offered personal reflections on the readings. Then, once more, Dr. Storey took the floor. He emphasized the necessity for a living religion "down there in your guts." He asked that everyone consider carefully the ideas presented. He urged them to talk over reactions with others and, in time, announced a subsequent meeting to be held

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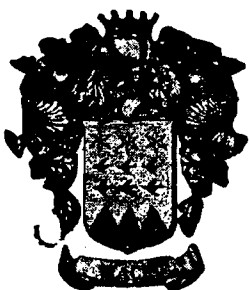
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THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF

PATRICK COLLINS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Our Best Years ?

Every year the intelligent Notre Dame man returns to his adopted home well-fortified to brave the renowned South Bend winter. Yet during the autumn days he knows that the soft and warm sun will touch numerous golden-haired girls only to give way to crisp and clear, fun-filled nights that will provide the memories to last through the long, gray times to come. This year autumn has cheated the Notre Dame man. It has given a reception, colder than the temperature.

Parents, friends, and nearly every popular national magazine periodically remind you that both intellectually and socially college years will be the best of your life. Unfortunately, no one appears to have conveyed this information to either the local police agencies or the clergy-controlled administration of this university.

For all its worth, the shrewd Notre Dame man had better begin to sadly take this into account. This is an election year, and things are not normal. One could headline almost every issue of this newspaper with a new story of arrest, pending civil trial, and hasty disciplinary action by the University - all with the result that another Notre Dame student has a police record that will not go away with his hangover, compounded by suspension or other reaction by his University.

No one drinking a little too much at a victory party thinks of the repercussions of having a police record. It only hits him when he tries to get a job with any major company, or when he begins to apply to graduate, law, and medical schools. Then it becomes difficult to explain a night in jail that one had not planned.

We all know that the system around here carries the cold and shifting winds which stink of hypocrisy. The same police force that takes your money to sit and drink at your parties will throw you in the jug a few hours later. The same administration that outwardly condemns and punishes underage students caught drinking downtown, tacitly condones widespread drinking on its campus.

The same people that allow flagrant inequities among neighboring halls in enforcing archaic rules on parietal hours, drugs and cars will arbitrarily crack down upon a few unsuspecting individuals and thus maintain among students the constant threat of unforewarned punishment in the name of moral education.

And the University community which has failed to provide its men with the women and campus facilities requisite to mature social development will then punish them as they take to the bars, take up pot, or quietly sneak a girl into their own room in the search for some privacy.

Added to the increasing prospect of arrest, the Notre Dame student must realize that his local spiritual fathers will disown him and his civil rights, at the first sign of any adverse publicity, by punishing him for civil offenses, thus prejudicing his case even before it comes into civil court.

None of this may be either fair or Christian, but it is now a fact of Notre Dame life. And one might point out that the likelihood of arrest, and its severe results, are much less if one goes about drinking and wenching moderately, at the condoned times and places, dependent upon hall or frequented establishment.

And while we cannot now change the politics and society which both encourages and punishes various alleged moral offenses, we can begin to act in our own University community. Father Riehle, caught in the middle of the current mess, has revealed that only three halls have informed him of operating judicial boards. Even ready-answer student politicians cannot deny that the famed campus judicial board is now dead. Only the off-campus judicial board appears functioning effectively.

If the majority of the halls and their residents continue unwilling to provide the time and interest necessary to setting up an effective judicial board, hall autonomy, including the eventual power to make all hall rules is going to slip through our fingers and filter back under the Golden Dome. Student Government leaders must revitalize hall governments and their judicial boards, establishing a standard procedure outlining the powers and duties of hall boards. In addition, present circumstances demand an effective campus wide judicial board to initially handle, instead of the Dean of Students, appeals and general infraction, including reaction to civil arrest, in an equitable manner.

In thus showing our ability to govern ourselves, we will demonstrate our right to make our own rules. Any experienced observer of Notre Dame political interaction will predict that an effective hall judicial board would probably assume, and be de facto granted, the power to make hall rules over such things as parietal hours.

And now, as winter comes in dead earnest, and while priests holding fond memories of moral parenthood grasp once more the powerful reins of arbitrary discipline, and while the University President and the Student Body President smile their way along the SUMMA cocktail circuit, it is time for the rest of us to grasp the realities of life, Notre Dame style, and begin to do something about it.



"You know, for a sage you sometimes make some pretty asinine remarks."

THE REPORTER

Curse the Dark



BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

I heard a garbled announcement in the dining hall about an anti-Vietnam rally behind the Bookstore. I half expected that Brother Conan had found some way of turning the war to the greater glory of his own establishment. So I went out of curiosity to see what was happening where.

What was happening was the Peace Torch Marathon, a group of about thirty who were traveling to the October 21 demonstrations in Washington. They had with them a large torch which had been lit at Hiroshima.

As Don Hynes announced the nature and purpose of the group, I had vague recollections of another picaresque group that came through Oswego, New York (my cosmopolitan home town). That group had been a grubby sixsome travelling by raft (so they said) Mississippi to work for "civil rights". Well, prepare yourself for another set of publicity seeking kills playing games with our national problems.

But I was wrong. I knew I was wrong when their first speaker began to talk. He had dropped out of Stanford, he said, to take part in this march. People, he said, had to start thinking about what the United States was doing in Vietnam. They had to put an end to the killing. A solution had to be found.

He was not an effective speaker. He had a little catch and twang in his voice that made him sound like Donovan. But he expressed all the fear of chaos and disintegration that war had brought to him. And he was convincing.

You tend to look for signs of weirdness in anybody who doesn't follow the Establishment line on any given topic. Almost by definition, activists in minority political causes are not normal. And I could see it here. But the only defining idiosyncrasy of the group was an independence of mind.

Lars Speyer, one of the co-founders of the group, talked at both the bookstore rally and at the Michiana Committee to End the War in Vietnam meeting. He was an immediately appealing person. Born in Sweden, Speyer seems to be one of the last representatives of the tough-minded independent activists who were so proud a part of the political history of the Thirties.

He seemed not to need the in-jokes and cliched indictments of American society which provide the bulk of New Left thinking. He spoke of informing the police of forthcoming demonstrations as the best method of preventing police brutality. Don't try to confuse them, for they will react better if they know what to expect.

They had a four point plan, beginning with an immediate halt to the bombing and ending with an eventual withdrawal of troops from Vietnam. But they were not crusaders. They wanted to talk, to hear the arguments in favor of the war, to think and to make others think.

I went away from the Michiana Committee meeting substantially agreeing with what the Peace Torch Marathon proposed, as it is usually my habit to agree with the last person I've talked with about Vietnam.

But a strange thing happened. Later that night, somebody started talking about how most of the people who opposed the war were just being emotional and didn't know what they were talking about. And for once I didn't nod my head.

For I had seen some people who did know what they were talking about. I thought that merely admitting the complexity of the war was no longer an excuse for not doing something about it. After all, it's better to light one candle, even if people insist on seeing something in its light that isn't there.

THE WHITE RABBIT



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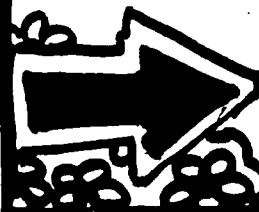
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Bond Sees Dark Future for Negro

BY JEFF KEYES

In an overdue movement, the Supreme Court two years ago reapportioned the state of Georgia's Congressional Districts. This move gave the Negroes of Georgia their first opportunity to elect a member of their own race to the state House of Representatives. The Negro maids and garbage men of Atlanta seized the opportunity and acted wisely.

To be represented in the hallowed chambers of the Georgia State Legislature would seem to mean very little to one who spends the majority of his working hours fighting a primitive war to put food in his children's bellies.

They elected 25-year-old Ju-

lian Bond to express their hopes in the Georgia political arena. Bond is an articulate, well-educated man who has all the social polish and appeal of an Edward Brooke. But this Bond is no space-age Uncle Tom.

Bond does not talk with the harsh tones of his soul brothers Stokely Carmichael and Rap Brown. He comes across as a bit of an incongruity as he sips bourbon in the finest United Nations style while expressing such thoughts as, "Violence does not provide any solution for the civil rights movement but all other areas have been tried, with no success; I see only an increase in noting and disorder in the black community."

The Southern Gentleman of the Georgia state capital fought

in a manner true to their great fried chicken tradition, and to the essence of all that is Dixie in trying to keep Julian Bond from taking his seat. As a member of SNICK, Bond signed a petition indicating his belief that U.S. participation in the war in Vietnam is immoral and senseless.

A quick twist of the dial of the Southern television mentality brought a charge of treason against Bond. After two more elections and another Supreme Court ruling, Bond took his seat in a legislature which could look to Lester Maddox for state leadership.

To one who represents a group of people seething with hope of acceptance and success in a supposedly democratic society, the main preoccupations of the Georgia legislature frustrated Julian Bond as cosmic fever set into lobby groups over a rise in poultry tax or an increase in fishing license fees. And all the while the maids and garbage men were calling for some human concern and real legislative action.

A pessimism set into Bond's view of the future of the Negro struggle in America which was evident at Notre Dame on Tuesday night. He defined politics as the "science of who gets what from whom and how much." In

reviewing the evolution of political methods used to obtain civil rights in this country, Bond emphasized the difficulty of obtaining any real advances within the framework of the white-dominated party procedure. He told of the failure of the Mississippi Freedom Democratic Party and of the Freedom Party of Lowndes County, Alabama.

Julian Bond was not at Notre Dame to offer solution. He presented a cold, hard fact. Stokely Carmichael and Rap Brown speak for the discontented Negro poor of this land and, with no solution to their sorrows in sight the garbage will be burned in whitey's own yard. And, perhaps the Georgia Peach will be burned to the core.

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Signed _____

Class of _____

This ballot can be mailed or dropped into on-campus ballot boxes.

*JOHN DAVIDSON * GEORGE CARLIN * JUDY COLLINS * SPANKY AND OUR GANG * NOTRE DAME GLEE CLUB

GEORGE CARLIN * JUDY COLLINS * SPANKY AND OUR GANG * NOTRE DAME GLEE CLUB

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Faculty Senate Formed

The Faculty Senate, a major innovation of this academic year, is presently in the process of formation. With a formula of one representative for every ten faculty members, the four major colleges are determining election procedures. Election of Senate members should be completed by the end of the month.

Coupled with the task of formation is the need for the Senate to seek out a role for itself. In a number of universities, the University of California in particular, faculty senates have played an influential part in the determination of university policy. In order to speak with a strong voice on policy matters, many faculty members feel that

three major factions in University life: the Administration, the Faculty, and the Student Body.

The organization of the Senate after elections will determine in large part the prominence of its role. First, it shall decide upon its own procedures and rules, thus determining how it is to operate. Secondly, a committee member stated that it must examine possible areas of specialization, thus clarifying the issues it shall concern itself with. In this latter respect, the prevailing opinion is that the senate shall have to do considerable research into such matters as student publication, speaker policy, and disciplinary policies.

The election procedures have caused some minor headaches due to a discrepancy in the size the Notre Dame Faculty Senate must gain the respect of the

of the respective colleges. For example, faculty members in the College of Arts and Letters, numbering 250, shall have more difficulty than those in the smaller Business College. Thus elections will be held at different times. The election matter, to the Senate's organizers, is but a minor one compared with the major task of finding a role, gaining respect throughout the University, and influencing policy matters.

Phi Chapter

Formed at N.D.

A number of prominent Notre Dame faculty members have met to establish a Phi Beta Kappa Chapter on the campus. A total of 35 Charter Members were present to launch the chapter. Dr. Bernard J. Kohlbrenner, Professor of Education, was elected Chapter President, while Dr. Matthew A. Fitzsimons, Professor of History, was elected Vice President. Both Dr. Kohlbrenner and Dr. Fitzsimons are longtime Phi Beta Kappa members, Dr. Kohlbrenner being elected at Syracuse University in 1927 and Dr. Fitzsimons being elected at Columbia College in 1934.

Discussed at the meeting were arrangements for the formal Chapter installation. According to Dr. Kohlbrenner, this will transpire sometime during the early winter months. The President of the United Chapters of Phi Beta Kappa will probably be present to conduct installation ceremonies. The election of students will take place in the spring just prior to the end of the semester.

Election procedures will be worked out by the Notre Dame Chapter since Phi Beta Kappa allows considerable autonomy to its campus chapters. The spring elections assume considerable importance, though, since the purpose of the chapter is to elect these members each year. In this matter, consideration of a student's record is the crucial point.

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OBSERVER FEATURES

The Doors are Special

BY MICHAEL HAMPSEY

The Doors. Their first album (Electra EKL-4007) has already taken its place along with *Blonde on Blonde*, *Sgt. Pepper*, and *Between the Buttons* as one of the most significant statements in the New Rock. A single from the album, *Light My Fire*, even displaced the dubious Monkees for the number one slot. Paul Williams, editor of *Crawdaddy!* Magazine, had serious qualms about reviewing the album, "knowing that my reader can stop at anytime and listen to all of *Light My Fire*." And *Teen Set Magazine* concedes, "we can't imagine Jim Morrison (the Doors' lead singer and Poet) chatting about his favorite color or what he eats for breakfast".



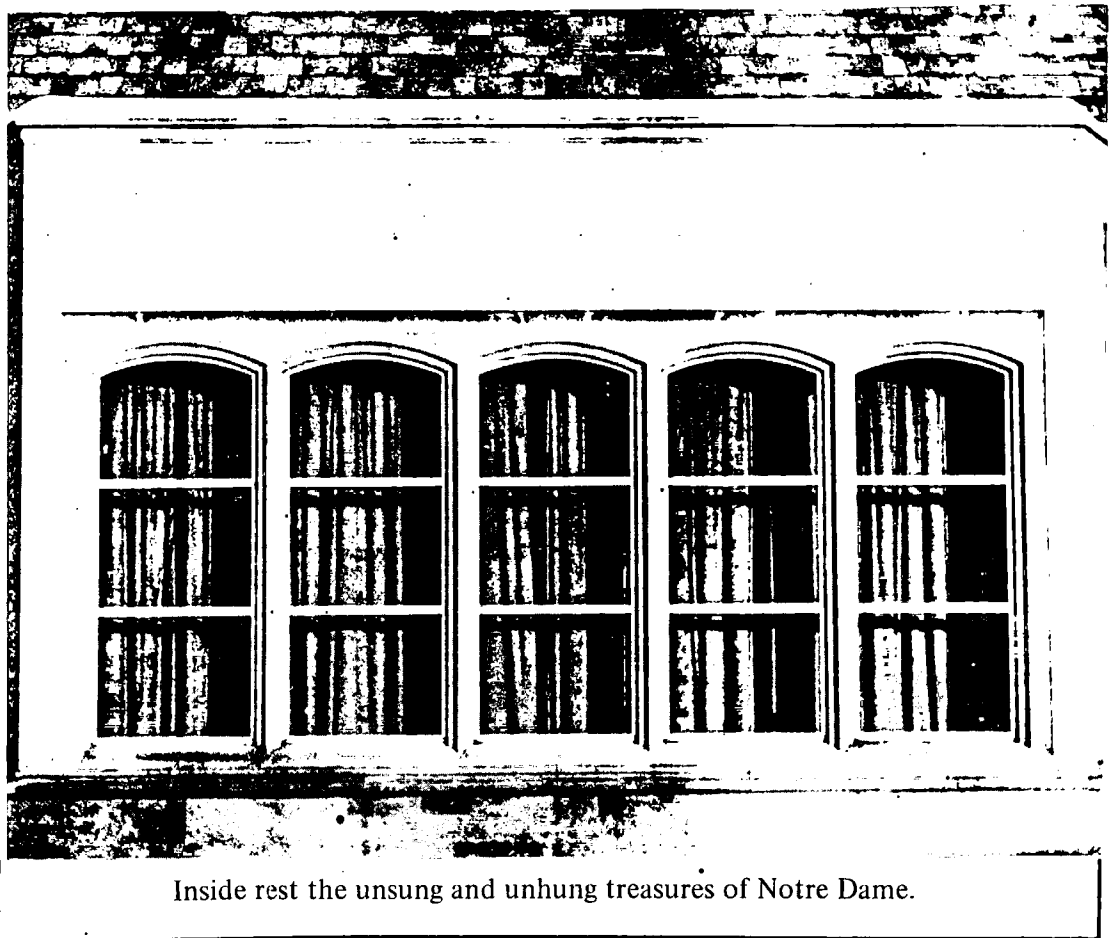
It's True. The Doors are Special. As in any responsible form, their songs become more elusive the more they are listened to. The seven minute album cut of *Light My Fire* is probably the one which has the greatest, primary impact on a listener. You always come back and get stoned by its tactile impact, but the sheer joy of the first time always stays with you. The instrumental virtuosity fits in perfectly with the pure desire, and ends with a brilliant sexual, lyrical, and musical climax: "Try to set the night on fire".

The first cut on side one previews the album with its ironic undertones: "I found an island in your arms, country in your eyes, arms have changed, eyes just lied, break on through to the other side". The Doors are one incredibly tight voice, the voice of the modern Underground Man. "Soul Kitchen" is a nice boy-meets-girl song with an oft repeated message, "learn to forget", that is followed by the wildly passionate demand, "let me sleep all night in your soul kitchen". And that demand is resolved for all time with *Light My Fire*. Just listen to all of *Light My Fire*. It will resolve anything.

But the Doors album deserves better than to be dissected song by song. It must be ultimately taken as a complete statement. The songs will flash on you: "enclose me in your gentle rain, learn to forget, some are born to the endless night". The Doors are taking us somewhere, enticing us to "The End". It's the final song on the second side, but it totally goes beyond itself and becomes the first song on side three.

"This is the end, beautiful friend". The Doors are standing naked before us and ask for our hand. Time to break on through. "The end of laughter and soft lies". The end of all the false crap that separates people. The beginning of the new freedom and awareness of each other. A death and an reincarnation. You must take the highway with the Doors. Nothing else can be said.

The Doors, musicians and poets, have just begun. Their newest sermons have just been released on their second album, *Strange Days*. Follow them. To the End of Music. The Doors are on their way. And they can't turn back.



Inside rest the unsung and unhung treasures of Notre Dame.

Through the Gallery du Lac

BY STEVE RODGERS

"And how would you define a masterpiece, Mr. Art Expert?" The gentleman faltered, and the program host, to the delight of the audience, proceeded to sink his penknife into a Rembrandt. So goes a scene in Auden and Isherwood's *The Dog Beneath the Skin*.

It was a good question, though, and if you would like to find a masterpiece of which to ask it, there are several now on exhibit at the Art Gallery. But you must have a pretty good eye, or you are likely to gasp (or whatever you may do on such occasions) before a Tintoretto — only to find that our Tinteretto is by Dominico and not by his famous father Jacobo. Or you may pause before a small portrait by Piero di Cosimo. But watch your step, for this attribution is much in dispute and well, who can tell?

There are, however, some genuine treasures here and there. Treasures — it's a good word, since, with over 1,000 pieces in the permanent collection, most are hidden well away in vaults about South Bend. Such was the case with a Constable which saw the light of day for about a month last spring and may not emerge again from its subterranean chamber for another ten years. (Sad fate for a Constable). And what about Chagall's *Le Grand Cirque*? It seems that it is now touring France, but hopefully, will be back at Notre Dame within the next few months.

Even now, however, there are on exhibit from the permanent collection a number of really excellent portraits. Among these are two small Van Dycks and (here our announcer would have great fun) some beautiful por-

traits by the eighteenth century French artist Nattier. Several English artists — George Romney and Sir Peter Lely (court painter for Charles II and one of the real extremes in decorative Restoration art) are also included. There are of course a number

and a portrait by Picasso of Vol-lard (that antizing Parisian art dealer who exhibited nearly every good artist from the post-impressionists onward). Then there is a rather unexceptional sketch of Apollinaire by Matisse. Most amazing in this series is Kathe Kollwitz' last self portrait. It falls to every visitor to an art gallery to be especially moved by one thing or another. I had been familiar with her drawing of Barlach on his deathbed — a pitiful symbol of the disappearance of body with the survival of spirit. But the self-portrait is an equally startling rendering of spiritual substance so bound in physical reality.

Kollwitz in her last self-portrait is not a Barlach, but one of the simple German peasants whom she had portrayed so much earlier in her woodcuts for Hauptmann's *Die Weber* — a peasant with human woe weighing down her massive frame.

Also on exhibit this month are sculpture and drawings by Notre Dame's Father Joseph Flanigan, C.S.C. and paintings by the American artist Ralph Rosenberg. Father Flanigan's drawings show a sometimes bold, sometimes very sensitive, and often uncertain control of line — interesting since his sculpture, with its focus on the human figure, has been described as "rocklike and massive."

The present exhibits will come down at the end of October and early November. Shortly thereafter will be a display of modern art which will include works by Redon, Pissaro, and

Maurice Vlaminck. This should be the best exhibit the gallery has had in quite some while. In short, however, until the Huddle murals do move to West O'Shaghnessy, a stop by the Art Gallery won't be really disappointing.

Portrait of woman by Notre Dame Art Professor Robert Leader is in the University's permanent collection.

of other painters of general repute and the assorted group of slightly known or unknown artists to be found at every exhibit.

Perhaps the most interesting display in the Gallery is, however, a series of lithographs and woodcuts by several modern artists.

There is a self-portrait by the expressionist Max Beckman

