

# THE OBSERVER

volume II, no. XIX

University of Notre Dame

November 2, 1967

## We're No. 1

Nearly one year to the minute this day a star shone over the valleys of Mishawaka and two college newspaper editors, Robert Sam Anson and Stephen Feldhaus pulled their new child-tab off some indiscriminate web off-set press, wrapped it in swaddling papers, and laid it in the trunk of the car.

The Observer was born, and as they phrased it, with a Purpose and a Promise. From the Volume One stemmed one of the most shocking journalistic efforts in Notre Dame history. The paper represented the new left to the Notre Dame student and a threat to the autocratic Administration.

It's editorial policy punctually swung to the left, to the rhythm of the conservative chants of many Notre Dame students who believed that wars were won by field goals. But The Observer Volume One, if nothing else, forced the students here to become concerned about things that really mattered. And in that respect it was a valuable communication organ, and sort of the house malcontent.

Behind it all stood editor Robert Sam Anson, an ex-patriot of the Scholastic, a former writer for Scripps-Howard newspapers and at present a correspondent for Time-Life Inc. Behind Anson came W. Hudson Giles, Brooklyn's answer to Marshall McLuhan who is now a graduate student in advertising at Northwestern University and also a correspondent for Time-Life Inc. After Giles came Bill Brew, a news editor; a Marketing major here and now an ensign in the United States Navy...

Behind those stood several others supplying copy and services for the Observer Volume One. Stand they had to, for in its adolescent months The Observer was dealt a serious threat to its existence when it reprinted a story from the Berkeley Barb which contained a five letter word, thought by many to be vulgar and in bad taste.

The paper suspended publication, student government nearly suspended its subsidy and the editors still managed to keep The Observer running. Toward the end of the year, accounts receivable, many of which were never



received, posed another threat to the new-born tab. And the Observer stopped once again to recoup its forces.

This year, with the experience and ground work of Volume One, the Observer made drastic changes to insure both financial and editorial longevity. No longer an organ of Student Government, The Observer functions independently with a subscription fee from the Student Government to help defray some of the printing costs.

Countryman's Press, the Mishawaka agent which pub-

lished The Observer, was released because of its impracticality and the Student Union agreed to acquire IBM Composers, Headliners and camera equipment necessary for the composition work.

An imaginative and very professional newspaper in Niles, Michigan, The Niles Daily Star, was contracted to handle the composed copy through its new off-set press which is capable of 22,000 impressions an hour.

The result of these changes have been astounding. Close to 70 percent of the cost of The Observer is funneled back into the hands of students who have been trained in printing skills such that they can handle the composition work.

And the news value of the paper has been increased with only three hours of dead time between the moment the paper goes to bed and the time it is circulated around the campus. The twice-a-week schedule has been met punctually and The Observer staff plans to magnify this to a Monday, Wednesday, Friday morning sequence.

With editions to these plans. The Observer sports department has escalated to proportions enabling them to chock 400 inches of sports copy into the Saturday Sports special available to students and Notre Dame fans for forty cents less than the regular Saturday program.

And for better service, The Observer makes an attempt to keep fresh with rotations. Tom Figel, who picked both of the Irish losses this season, now switches hats and alternates with Jay Schwartz on page 3. Terry O'Neil, a fellow with New England newspaper experience, now holds down the sports editor slot. And Al "basketball" Berryman focuses the Irish Eye.

On the news side, Joel Connelly, a man of YAF fame, asks the questions and commands the beat system. Carl Magel, former managing editor of the Scholastic, and now a graduate student at Notre Dame, has hitched up as The Observer's production manager.

Now, everyone can begin to understand, that when the Observer people sing Happy Birthday tomorrow night, they really have something to sing about. And we hope our readers will follow the bouncing ball.

## Srs. Add Four To Patriot List

Socialist Leader Norman Thomas, Diplomat George F. Kennan, HEW Secretary John Gardiner, and social worker Bob Keely complete the list of Patriot of the Year nominees. Earlier the Patriot of the Year Committee had nominated Columnist William F. Buckley Jr., Broadcaster Paul Harvey, and retired Marine General David Snoup for the award.

Nominee Thomas, longtime leader of the American Socialist Party, was Presidential nominee of the party on six different occasions, the last of which being 1948. Thomas, now 83, collected almost a million votes in the election of 1932 running under the Socialist banner. In the last two years, the elderly Socialist leader has emerged as a frequent speaker against U.S. policies in Vietnam.

Kennan, a former Ambassador to Moscow and later to Yugoslavia, was the only nominee to be unanimously selected by the Patriot Committee. Though an Ambassador during the Kennedy Administration, he has become a critic of United States Vietnam policies as not being in the national interest. Kennan appeared before

the Senate Foreign Relations Committee in February 1966 to denounce Johnson's policies.

John Gardiner, Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare, is a former president of the Carnegie Corporation. He is author of the book *Excellence and Self Renewal*. Gardiner received an honorary degree from Notre Dame in 1961.

Rounding out the list is Notre Dame graduate Bill Keely. Keely works on the South Side of Chicago with the Black Rangers, a Negro gang. Through his efforts, members of the Black Rangers have on two occasions been able to visit Notre Dame.

The Patriot of the Year Committee had a total of twelve members. The Chairman was Jon Sherry. Members of the Committee were Dan Casey, Mike Basquil, Dan Kearney, Ed Kickham, Bob Heinemeann, Sherry, Brian McTique, Ron Hipp, Chris Manion, Ron Passarelli, John O'Conner, and Dave Witt.

After the names of the first three nominees had been made public, there arose protests from administration, faculty, and some students over the nomination of ABC News Commentator Paul Harvey for the award. Harvey's

name was first suggested by Senior Chris Manion, son of former Notre Dame Law School Dean and conservative broadcaster Clarence E. Manion.

Senior Class President Mike Minton, after conferring with Administration officials, suggested reconsideration of Harvey's nomination. Minton was voted down.

The Patriot of the Year Award has been a center of increased controversy the last two years. When Army ROTC Colonel John Stephans accepted last year's award for General William Westmoreland, 75 pickets greeted him at the Morris Inn, protesting that the award was representative of by no means all of Notre Dame.

For a number of years the tradition has been that the Patriot award is given not to the candidate with the largest vote total, but rather to the highest vote-getter who could make it here to deliver an acceptance speech.

The exception was Westmoreland last year. Two years ago, Secretary of Defense Robert MacNamara received the highest number of votes, but demurred as far as speaking here. So, instead, the award went to Illinois Senator Everett Dirksen who could fit the appearance into his schedule.

# Wilson Denies Tax Evasion

Rev. Jerome Wilson, C.S.C., Vice President for Business Affairs, denied Tuesday that there is any foundation to reports that the Notre Dame Bookstore is charging the Indiana State Sales Tax and not paying it to the state. Fr. Wilson suggested that the charge had been but a carry-over from an earlier controversy involving the excise tax on luggage sold at the Bookstore.

The luggage question arose two years ago when Congress eliminated the excise on several luxuries. The Bookstore did not accordingly reduce its prices. Fr. Wilson suggested that Brother Cronin was simply too busy to take notice of the situation. Stu-

dents found out about the matter and pressured the Bookstore into making the adjustment in prices.

The Hammes Bookstore, with sales of \$1.3 million per year, has long been a center of campus controversy. Complaints have sprung up this year over the issue of charging twenty-five cents for Campus-Packs. Retail outlets are actually paid a small fee for distributing them, but the Bookstore has tacked on the quarter charge.

Also, there has long been the issue of insertions for Law School textbooks. These insertions are put out by the textbook companies to bring the books up

to date with recent Supreme Court rulings. While the insertions are meant for free distribution, Bro. Cronin gets a quarter for the service.

Fr. Wilson maintains that the Bookstore prices are, except for lead items, much the same as South Bend stores. According to the Business Affairs Vice President, the profit in the Huddle and Bookstore serves in the long run to reduce tuition. He suggests that student fees would have to be raised if it were not for money-making campus enterprises.

The minimum markup in the Bookstore is 20%, the markup of souvenir items being considerably higher than on textbooks.

# Stanford Rector Keeping The Books

In a year in which hall autonomy is, to a greater or lesser degree, replacing paternalism, a contrast exists in Keenan-Stanford. The Rev. James J. McGrath, C.S.C., Rector, has taken over financial management of the halls and forbidden refrigerators except under certain unspecified conditions.

Keenan-Stanford borrowed money from the University at the start of the year to install television antennas ("We now

## ASP Plans Coat Protest

The Action Student Party plans a major effort to thwart the coat and tie at dinner rule. With the Student Senate approval of the Storatz resolution to eliminate the rule, ASP plans to station representatives outside the dining halls to inform students they no longer have to "dress" for dinner.

The ASP representatives will only endeavor to inform the students of the action of the Senate. There will be no heavy persuasion and no jeering or such if one chooses to continue to obey the rule. The ASP ac-

lowed a hall treasurer to keep tallies and write checks, has taken over complete financial management to pay off the loan. When the loan is paid off, according to the rector, some control will revert back to the treasurer. However, Fr. McGrath signs all checks made out by the treasurer.

A final element of the Keenan-Stanford system is a system of fines imposed by a hall judiciary board or by proctors on the different floors. The fines, for such offenses as breaking the freshman curfew or ydying obscenities in the direction of Zahm, total \$150 to date. The hall government at the end of the year will donate the accumulated funds to an appropriate charity.

The Keenan-Stanford rector has also forbidden iceboxes in his halls in spite of the University allowing them on payment of a fee. The only way anyone tion is being taken in order to turn a Senate resolution into an effective piece of legislation whether the Administration likes it or not. The representatives outside the dining halls will have copies of the Senate resolution at hand to "prove" that the rule has been legislated out of existence.

The decision to make a major effort on the dining hall front came at an ASP Central Committee meeting Tuesday night. It was decided to place the representatives starting Thursday if the Senate acted to eliminate the



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Beyond the campus past Frankie's and past Louie's, down near the South Shore, sandwiched between the LaSalle hotel and the environs of the Avon Art, somewhere in that lump of mortar and tee shirts lies the pulse of the town, the town being South Bend and the pulse, according to many, being the City Hall. For the last four years the king of the mountain has been a fellow named Allen.

Since I'm in the unique position of being a subscriber to the South Bend Tribune, a local tabloid that has the editorial guts of soggy oatmeal, I have been able to follow this great race rather intently. And what a race it has been.

Mr. Light, though perhaps the most interesting, is the least expected and should perhaps become a lobbyist for the Skippy Company in Congress. His campaign has been devoted to the propaganda of the peanut. His speeches have continually espoused the nutritional value of the creamy nut. Many informed sources see a tie with George Washington Carver, the first man of peanutery, and have construed that Light is, in truth, a beacon of Black Power.

Mr. Bill Fields is no doubt the finest "call ma American" of the lot. If elected he vows to fire George Neago, the man behind the race relations in this town, and the suppress the anto-war filth that flowing out of DuLac and is shoehow finding its way to the induction center and to the inductees. Mr. Fields is far and away the knight errant of the election, intent on slaying the dragons of peace and of love. However like his predecessor Don Quixote, he seems a bit out of time and a bit out of place.

The other aspirant, Gene Pajakowski, a native of South Bend, is the sovereign nominee of the none too sovereign Democratic Party. Like most West Side boys, little Gene forgot to learn his grammer and as a result his appeal is chiefly to the entire town. Pajakowski might also be called a colloquial fink. Four years ago he didn't win the nominating fame and proceeded to gallantly botl to the other side. But now he's back and according to his lackeys, Gene has been responsible for all the progressive Republican action in the last administration. This statement prompted one Allen adherent to propose that Mr. Pajakowski remain a private citizen in the interest of town improvement. However, at best Gene does appear a bit clunky, a lot prejudiced, and awfully dumb.

At any rate the assault has been vigouous and the moustaschioed mayor is fighting it out against the odds of a Democratic voter edge. Allen's four years have been productive and though he might not be a white knight on white horse, his record deserves re-election. His street paving program and his public work projects have been beneficial to the town at large. In general his administration's direction has been liberal and progressive. But only November 6th can really tell.

For it will be on that day that the uncertain will become manifest. It will be on that day that the voters' fears and hatreds, though concealed by a curtain, will become visible later on the big board. It will be on that day, as it has been on many days before, that the great experiment in democrcay will again tell its tale. It will be on that day, that the prodding majority will speak its heart. And we can only hope that its heart will be good and true.

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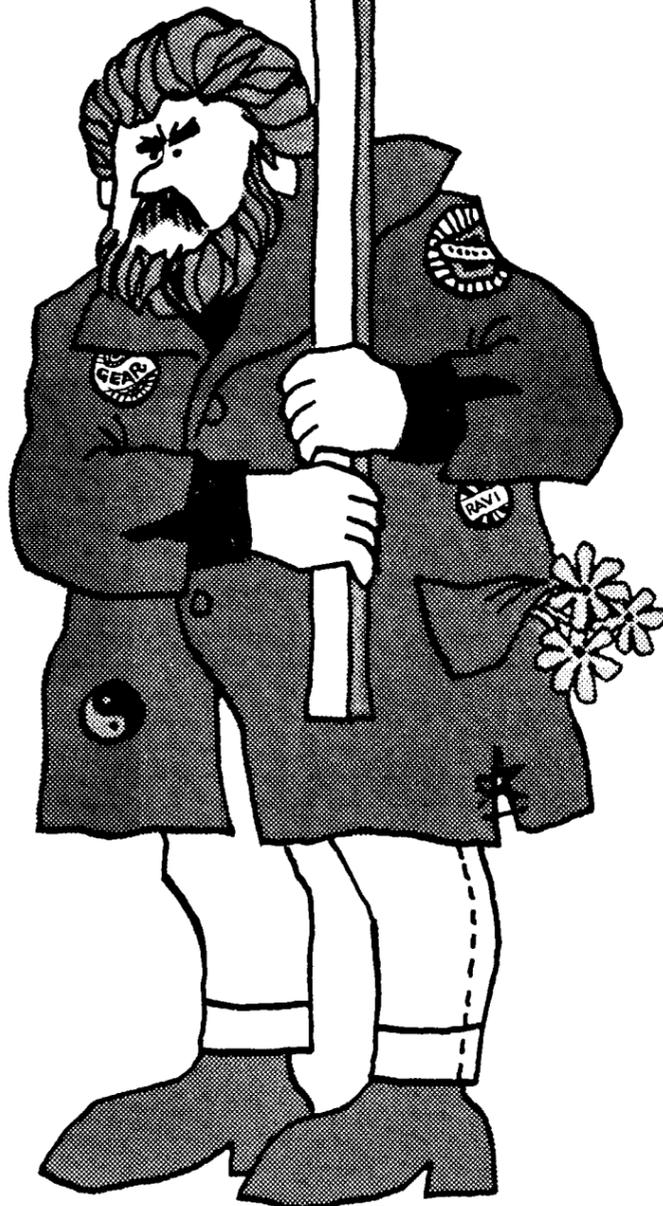
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- b. It's graduate school for me.
- c. My mother wants me to be a doctor.

Can't argue with c), but before you check a) or b)—pencils up! There have been some changes. Drastic changes in the business scene. But changes in the *vox populi* attitude regarding business . . . especially on campus . . . just haven't kept pace.

Take the belabored point that business turns you into a jellyfish. The men who run most of the nation's successful firms didn't arrive by nepotism, by trusting an Ouija board, or by agreeing with *their* bosses. Along the way, a well-modulated "No" was said. And backed up with the savvy and guts today's business demands.

In short, individuality is highly prized in much of the business world—the successful much. Even when the business is big. Like Western Electric, the manufacturing and supply unit of the Bell System.

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our Bell System teammates, the Bell telephone companies. This takes a lot of thought, decisions, strong stands for our convictions, (and sometimes some mistakes . . . we're human, every 160,000 of us).

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Rewards and accolades. For saying "No." For thinking creatively and individually. For doing.

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# THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF

PATRICK COLLINS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

## The Price Of A Good Joke

When W.C. Fields pulled his famous card-cutting trick on May West people in the theatre roared. When Sergeant Bilko sold an Army jeep for a sports car, television audiences throughout the land laughed and laughed. But when Brother Conan sells a 10-cent ball-point pen for forty cents in the Hammes bookstore, no one thinks it's funny.

Strange how the sense of humor operates in the minds of students. After all, Conan is a nice man, he's a Holy Cross brother. And after all he's out for a profit.

So when he sells free campus packs for a quarter or a dime pen for 40-cents or law book supplements for 25-cents, he's just doing his job. A round here the book business is a seller's market. And Brother Conan is the only one we have.

And the little white tabs that say \$1.25 and cover a marked price of \$1.00, they're no worse than a 15-cent coke.

Today there is a story in the paper which accuses Brother Conan of charging

Indiana sales tax, but not turning the tax over to the State because he claims that the bookstore is a non-profit organization.

But you see it is funny, very funny, because anyone stupid enough to pay for these things deserves to get hooked. The bookstore is a convenience and traditionally you must pay for a convenience. Brother Conan is a Holy Cross brother who deals in a service, all he wants to do is make a little profit.

To all you disillusioned people who gripe about the prices around here, remember things like the bookstore keep the cost of tuition down. Ha Ha ha ha. . . that's the greatest joke of them all.

There is an alternative. The Bookshop on Michigan Ave. for books and Osco's for cheap pens. But for those who insist on patronizing a place that you think crooks you, there is nothing more to do than laugh at your own stupidity.

After all, the mark of a good University is not the books read but the books sold.

## In Democratic Tradition

While it may never be ranked as one of the great American debates, the "Vietnam Discussion" held on Wednesday was an articulate airing of a polarity of views on that close quarters scuffle above and below the DMZ (once called, for some reason, the demilitarized zone). Chiefly representing these two sides were Professors Bogle and Niemeyer.

The former gave us the hardnosed "real politik" line on the disadvantages of waiting for the V.C. and crotchety old Ho to come crawling to the negotiation table. The disadvantage is that namely they won't, and we are doing violence to ourselves both economically (22 billion dollars worth) and politically in the process of trying to pound the "enemy" into a happy submission.

Funny how little people get uppity when you threaten their national integrity or political security; they become damn stubborn. Anyway, what Prof. Bogle was saying was the amount of money and manpower the U.S. is putting in isn't worth what we are getting out of it: a tiresome stalemate.

On the pro side of the war issue Prof. Niemeyer conjured up a startling vision about the weakening support for the war against "global communism". His vision was of a national loss of nerve or "nervous breakdown". Nihilism and an air of the absurd are infecting today's mass of young

To point this out Dr. Niemeyer referred to the march on Washington which was an affront to the sacred laws of the land and to the national establishment. Opposition to the war then, we conclude, is a sick

thing; it isn't respectful to our political elders who live in the White House. The big March was an act of mad despairing youth then, and directly corruptive to the holy and omnipresent American Ideal.

This apocalyptic vision of recent dissent by students, liberal professors, and most anyone else who doesn't hold to the rigid dictum of "America Wrong or Right" seems a little severe. To call the march on Washington a slice of nihilism is to ignore the intent of the whole affair which was political and not apolitical. Had the marchers stormed the White House and Capitol Hill there might be good reason to believe that the American Ideal was no longer viable in the eyes of the people.

Things would have come to a point where our government was being thrown out the window. Yet what was protested was the Pentagon and its own corrupting effect on our ideal; the marchers felt that justice was not being done either to the Vietnamese or to America.

American policy had become an extension not of the "welfare and prosperity" of its citizens but of the slanted vision of a military machine.

Whether or not their view is true is another matter. What we should see is the tone of political seriousness in their actions. They were not out to destroy but to purge the government of a destructive influence to our ultimate political well-being and to an essential American humanism, the ideal upon which the constitution was constructed. Alienated the protesters are, but nihilistic, weak, gutless, and un-American they are not.



"Bake a cake if you want, but let's skip 'Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday, dear Sonny, happy birthday to you.'"

## THE REPORTER

### A Handful Of Dust



BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

The death of Mike Smith represents such a gaping hole in the existence of all of us who knew him that I would almost prefer to be silent and to let the aching wound have healing rest. Yet it so fills my mind that even at the risk of giving further pain to those who have suffered from his loss, I feel I must try to say something.

Mike was so much a part of our everyday life, of Sundays' and Wednesdays' endless succession of layout sessions, of Tuesdays and Thursdays of talk and Budweiser at Louie's, that it is probably going to take a month of his persistent absence to convince me of his death. Seeing the alabaster, bloodless corpse couldn't convince me that my ruddy complexioned and perpetually smiling friend was dead. It just wasn't, and isn't real.

I don't know what it means to eulogize a man who died at twenty-two. It seems that we live our early years in preparation for some future work and, in a situation like this, much of the labor of that preparation appears meaningless. Mike, like most of the rest of us, could have been moderately outstanding or relatively obscure, but he never got the chance to be either.

I could say that Mike was an outstanding editor and in fact he was. He had a superb feeling for handling the hundreds of bits of trivia that need to be coordinated if this paper is to come out. But after all, we are only a little collegiate bi-weekly and I don't suppose any of us would care to base our claims to everlasting fame on our connection with it.

The thing that impressed me most about Mike was his aliveness to the world. Not that he was especially lively in the physical sense, for he was generally somewhat sleep-eyed and slow moving, but he did relate to other people with an openness that very few of us possess. He seldom sought to convince you of the validity of his own position but he was always eager to hear yours. He was seldom ill at ease in groups because he was too interested in what was going on to be self-conscious. He could talk to anybody on any subject from the new theology to who was going out with whom at Notre Dame-St. Mary's simply because he liked being with, and talking to, other people. It was, I think, his greatest pleasure to sit and drink and talk with people he knew and liked.

It was only a week ago that Mike and I got to talking as he exercised his professional skill in applying my column to the layout sheets. Somehow the subject of conversation came around to a speculative dialogue on funerals. And we considered that the dead body has no consciousness or human existence. Mike decided that he'd prefer to be cremated and have the ashes scattered to the winds.

In fact, he had a more or less traditional funeral with casket and flowers, and that unconscious corpse lies in a simple grave in a little cemetery a few hundred yards from Moreau. And I think perhaps it was necessary, if only to comfort the living, to go through all the traditional ceremonies of bidding our friend farewell and praying for his safe entrance into that world of which we know not.

But in a sense the remnants of his being have been scattered to the winds. Part of it was in the ashes we tasted in our mouths as we walked from the grave. And part is in the moments of glad remembrance and regret which we who knew him well have at various odd moments throughout our lives. And perhaps the greatest part of all will be in our little acts of love and human feeling which will not bear his name at all but which will have been caused through his influence all the same.

# "Students More Politically Aware" Says Cushing

A small, six-member committee without name and without a defined function was the result of a meeting of the faculty called by Prof. Peter Cushing last Thursday evening. Eighteen faculty members attended as a result of the physics professor's "Open Letter to the Faculty". The letter invited those who support the war as well as those who oppose it to determine a faculty response to the war as it affects the Notre Dame student.

Half of the eighteen faculty members at the meeting were from Notre Dame's Department of Physics, a department which, according to Professor Cushing, "seems to be a hotbed." There was scattered response from the other departments and even some of those who signed the "Open Letter" did not attend.

Professor Cushing was "bitterly disappointed" the "the students seem to be more politically aware than the members of the Notre Dame faculty." The students, in his estimation, have done it all this year; the faculty has been sadly complacent.

The faculty members present at the meeting did not agree on any response to the war. Most felt that any organized faculty opposition would only duplicate the actions and goals of the Michiana Committee to End the War, a group to which several already belong.

The most significant discussion at the meeting hinged on the University's compliance with the Selective Service System. Those at the meeting were in agreement that the University should not submit a student's marks to his board but did not determine any action.

The problem, according to Professor Cushing, is that "when a student refuses to have his grades sent, the draft board frequently interprets this as a sign

of poor grades. It's no good to have it half way and leave it up to the student. Either grades are sent all the time or they're not sent at all."

Professor Cushing's purpose in calling the meeting was to secure faculty support for the students' draft resistance activities. He circulated a letter in support of the students' "We Won't Go" statement but only six faculty members would sign. Professor Cushing had planned to submit the letter to the Observer and Scholastic.

Students deserve the faculty's support in their anti-war activities, Professor Cushing feels, and was disappointed in the meeting's outcome. The loose association of six will organize debates and, in general, attempt to secure faculty support for the students' protest.

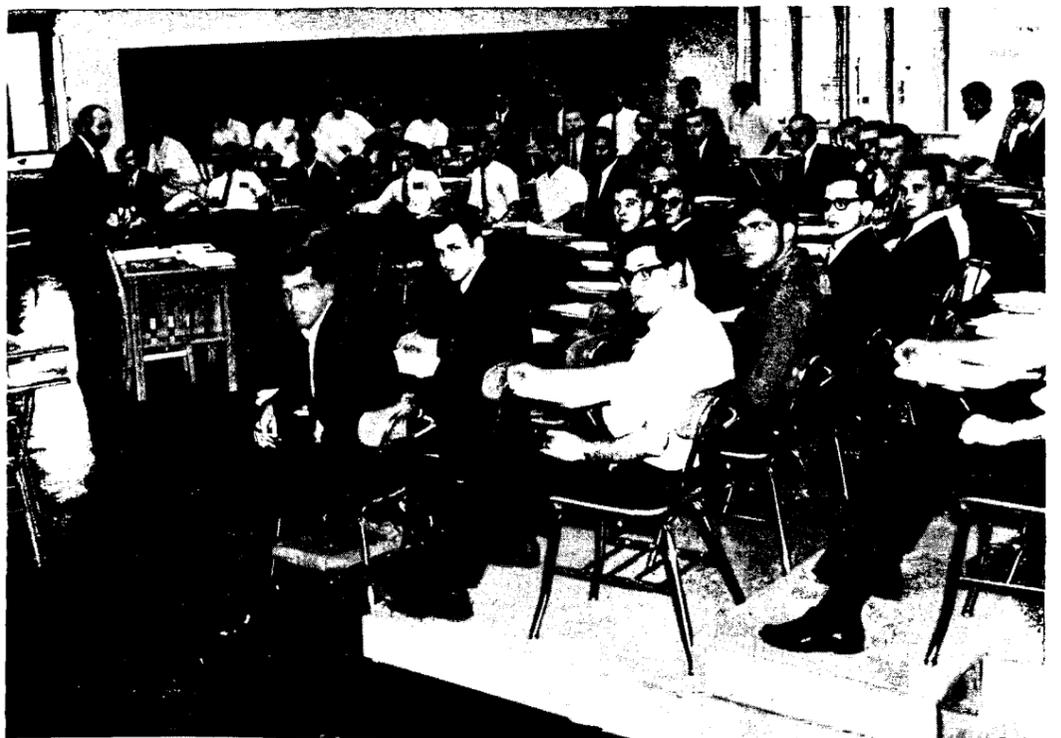
Professor Cushing, as well as several other faculty members, has been involved this year in the activities of the Michiana Committee to End the War. He and Professors Pleasants and Michelson joined a member of the Indiana Extension faculty in leafletting South Bend's draft induction center a week ago. Professor Cushing will also picket the same center next Thursday morning at 4:00. He has heard rumors that South Bend's John Birch Society intends to counter-picket.

## Junior Treas Resigns

Junior Class Treasurer Tom Alter resigned his office because of "an increased academic load," said Class President Rick Rembusch who has named John Kenifick as Alter's replacement.

In his letter of resignation, Alter said he had been thinking over his move for a period of two weeks. He felt his work load was too great, saying that, as far as he is concerned, "academics is of prime importance and everything else comes second."

Alter did not discuss his resignation with Rembusch immediately prior to making the decision. He blamed his own lack of communication for this fact. In the letter Alter declined to suggest a replacement.



I'LL SELL YOU BOARDWALK if you'll sell Park Place and Marven Gardens...these are the new men in the Business Graduate school here, posing with dollar signs in their eyes. By the time these guys graduate there will be a new Business school here just as sure as Ling is President of the Business school.

## Bogle, Niemeyer Lock On Viet Debate

Four Notre Dame faculty members presented differing and divergent viewpoints on the Vietnam question in a Washington Hall discussion Wednesday. The most direct clash in the forum was between Government professors Gerhart Niemeyer and James Bogle.

Niemeyer said the war has inspired a "major national crisis" in which the United States is in grave danger of losing a war of nerve and spirit. Niemeyer blamed a fear of atomic war and a growth of nihilism for endangering the spirit of the nation. However, he also cited a failure to see the relevance of the war, blaming the administration for confusing the issue.

Bogle's point of view was that the war in fact has little relevance. Bogle maintained that those who see the United States as facing a monolithic Communism fail to see the reality of the '60's. He described as "absurd" the notions that China controls North Vietnam or that China and the Soviet Union are to any degree united.

Prof. Alexsis Rupulis of the Modern Languages Department took issue in the question period

with Bogle, saying that the Communists will unite in assisting takeovers throughout the world as symbolized by North Vietnam. Rubulis also spoke from the stage, and he described the false promises made by Stalin prior to his takeover of Latvia and by Castro in Cuba. Rubulis asked the rhetorical question of "How many more takeovers will

there be before we wake up." Rev. David Burrell, C.S.C., of the Philosophy Department said that any military victory in Vietnam short of a military occupation of the country was impossible. He described as a "traumatic experience" the realization on the part of many Americans that the U.S. may be involved in Vietnam.

## Christ The King Bans All N.D. Parties

The gymnasium of Christ the King School has been closed to further Notre Dame dances. A buildup in complaints and disturbances, described as a "gradual thing" by a priest at Christ the King Church, caused the pastor at the Church to make the decision.

The rash of complaints culminated with the Red Garter party of three weeks ago at which the pastor said "heavy drinking" was apparent. Also, according to Christ the King officials, there were problems regarding the building itself. There was no fire door or such which could be used to shut off the gym from the rest of the building.

There was considerable reaction against the dances on the part of Christ the King parishioners. Their complaints were twofold:

That Notre Dame's use of the gym kept schoolchildren from using it.

That refuse in the form of beer bottles had been found on the premises and been observed by the students at the school.

Also, there was the accusation that Monday mornings following Notre Dame dances the gym smelled of beverages.

The priests also complained of overcrowding, saying that as a general rule far more people came to dances than the gym could hold. This, in turn, caused couples to wander about the premises and enter the confines of the school. No date has been placed on when, if ever, the gym can ever be used by the classes and the Student Union again.

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## Burial In Community Cemetery

Tuesday afternoon at 3:00, funeral services were held at the Moreau Chapel for Michael Smith, senior English major, Moreau seminarian and managing editor of the Observer. He had died unexpectedly Sunday morning at the seminary. The cause of death was carbon monoxide poisoning and the coroner's office suspects that the death was a suicide.

The night-long wake had begun at 3:30 p.m. Monday, the day before. From this time, until the funeral, his fellow seminarians and the priests living at Moreau had divided the night into half-hour shifts, and each took his turn to watch with the body.

The actual services began with the singing of the Vespers for the Dead. The entire congregation joined in the Office, and it was climaxed by Robert Blue's *Magnificat*, sung with a guitar accompaniment by Peter Rocca, a Moreau sophomore.

For the Mass, there were 35 co-celebrants, vested in purple instead of the traditional black. Rev. Nicholas Langenderfer, C.S.C., presided as the main celebrant and delivered the short homily. Father Langenderfer was the superior of Holy Cross Seminary (the present Holy Cross Hall), when Mike came there as a high school junior in 1961. Since 1964, Father Langenderfer has been assigned to Notre Dame High School for Boys in Niles, Illinois, where Mike spent his freshman and sophomore years. He has long been a close friend of the Smith family.

### Mardi Gras

The 1968 Mardi-Gras Carnival got off to an active start at a meeting held on Monday night when Representatives of the halls and clubs on campus were invited to discuss a proposal which would have all the booths in the carnival designed by the architecture department in order to give the carnival a more uniform appearance and to improve the flow of traffic.

Carnival chairman Bill Weiler explained the Mardi-Gras committee's desire simply to improve the event but succeeded only with difficulty in convincing the organization representatives.

The four Elders, those who recited the individual prayers during the Canon, included Rev. David Verhalen, C.S.C., a former teacher of Mike and member of the Holy Cross Seminary faculty, Rev. Louis Putz, C.S.C., and Rev. Richard Papen, C.S.C., superior and assistant superior respectively of Moreau Seminary, and Rev. Kenneth Requa, C.S.C., ordained in 1964, with whom Mike had spent the last summer at Indiana University in Bloomington.

Immediately after the Mass, Rev. Howard Kenna, C.S.C., Provincial of the Priests of Holy Cross, Indiana Province, presided at the blessing of the body. Following this, the celebrants, the family and friends formed a cortege outside, and proceeded to the Community Cemetery, just behind the Co-Ex gym.

An estimated 400 people were at the cemetery in a very light drizzle for the final graveside blessing. Father Louis Putz officiated at the short ceremony. The flowers were arranged around the grave. The pallbearers, including the four Moreau seminarians who had been with Mike since he first entered the seminary six years ago, carried the coffin from the hearse.

The headstone, simple and laconic like the rest, will bear this inscription: Mr. Michael J. Smith /Born October 4, 1945/Died October 29, 1967.

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### CAMPUS INTERVIEWS

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6

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# Anderson To Plan Campus Judicial Board

Steve Anderson, the ex-ombudsman, will soon be attempting to set up a Campus Judicial Board, similar to the off-campus board. At Chris Murphy's request Anderson accepted the job of temporary chairman.

This move came as somewhat of a surprise as Anderson had resigned Wednesday to devote more time to school. When asked to comment Anderson said, "It requires a different kind of time. With this I can go strong for two days and leave it for three. While as ombudsman it was day after day every day."

The board will handle only

those cases given to it by Father Riehle. These cases will be in cases where the halls had no jurisdiction of refused to handle it. In the case of most halls on campus there is no board to deal with any violations.

According to Anderson, the future of the board looks bright. He commented, "If this board works out I would have no qualms about going to Riehle at the end of the year and ask for power to make rules." The only major problem he does see is getting the halls to set up boards. Only four have reported theirs to Father Riehle, under whose jurisdiction they fall.

# ND Cagers At Niles Tonight

Irish fans will get their first public look at the 1967-68 Notre Dame varsity and freshman basketball teams tonight when the two meet in Niles Senior High Gym, Niles, Mich.

Tip-off is set for 8:30 (Niles time) or 7:30 (South Bend time). A preliminary will be featured at 6:15

In a scrimmage Friday afternoon, the frosh edged the varsity 78-77 in overtime behind the 28-point effort of guard Austin Carr. Center Bob Whitmore dropped in 27 points for the varsity, which played without captain Bob Arnzen. Arnzen, the team's leading scorer last

year as a sophomore, has a sprained ankle.

Coach Johnny Dee scored an A-plus in recruiting this year, landing the most prized high school talent in the country. The "Basketball News" described his effort as "probably the best college recruiting job of 1967."

The frosh will likely start center John Pleick (6-9) of El Segundo, Calif.; forward Collis Jones (6-7) of Washington D.C.; forward Tom Sinnott (6-4) of Elizabeth, N.J.; guard Austin Carr (6-3) of Washington D.C.; guard Jackie Meehan (6-1) of Philadelphia. Top reserve is Jim Hinga (6-5) of Muncie, Ind. Also

recruited was Sid Catlett (6-8) of Hyattsville, Md. Sid is concentrating on academic duties this semester.

Probable opening lineup for the varsity includes center Bob Whitmore (6-7) of Washington D.C.; forward Dwight Murphy (6-2) of Kansas City; Jim McKirchy (6-5) of Miami; guard Jim Derrig (6-2) of Villa Park Ill.; guard Mike O'Connell (6-1) of Cincinnati. Top reserves are Tom Gallagher (6-4) of Lynbrook N.Y. and Brian Keller of Washington D.C.

The only casualty besides Arnzen is Whitmore. Bob required seven stitches after he was cut over the eye in practice. However, he will be in top shape tonight.

Student tickets at \$.75 can be purchased at the Huddle or at the door.

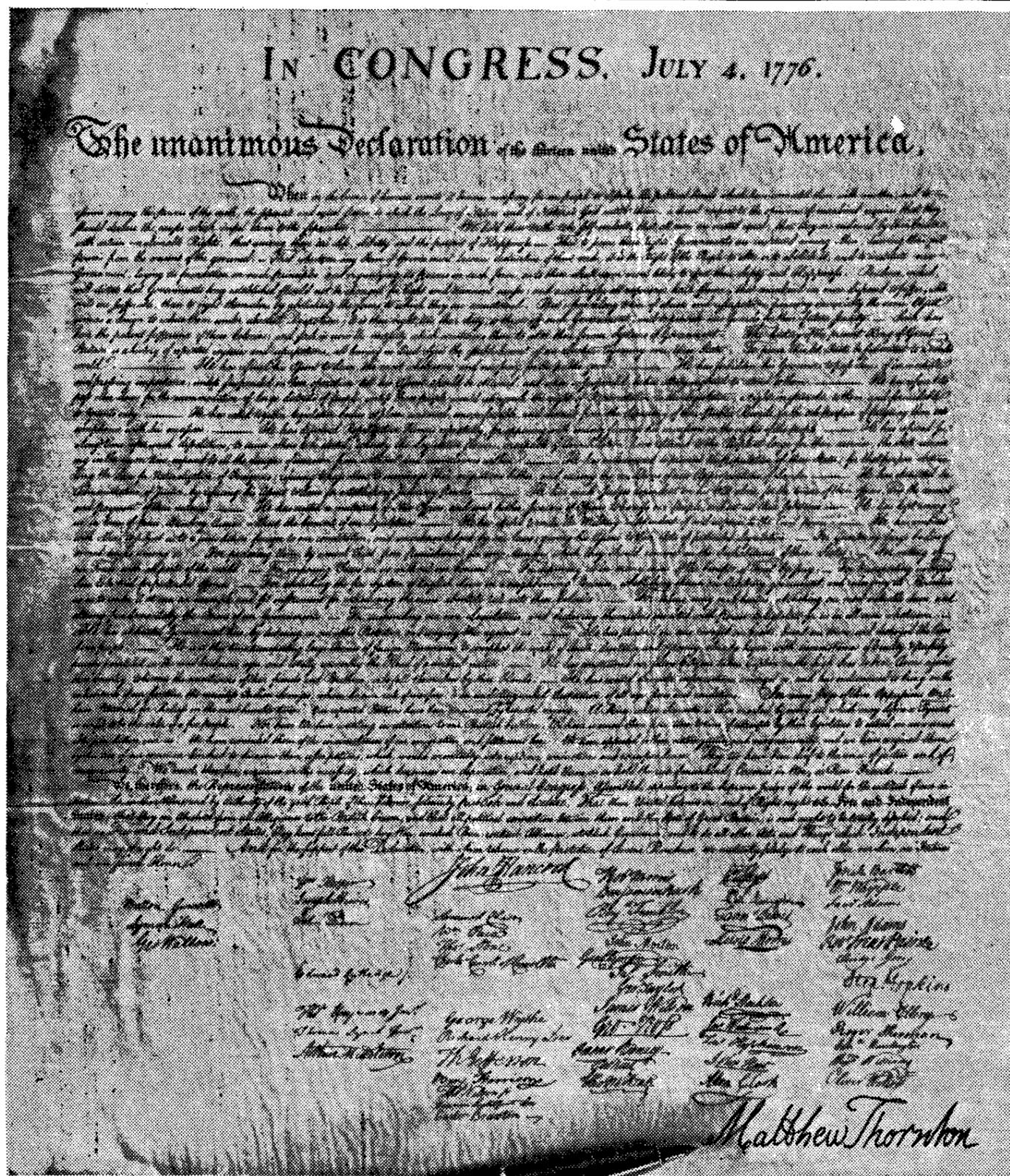
Three other frosh-varsity exhibitions are on tap this month. They are Nov. 8 at Elkhart, Nov. 15 at Michigan City and Nov. 21 in the ND Fieldhouse. The regular schedule opens at home Dec. 2.

# Rained Out

The forecast of "cloudy with a chance of rain" is being regarded these days with about as much amusement as prices in the Bookstore. The Notre Dame-Michigan State Frosh football game scheduled for School Field in South Bend Wednesday had to be called off due to the weather, and there really isn't much improvement in sight.

The month of October saw better than five inches of rain fall in the "Valley of Vision", two inches more than normal. As November dawned under the forecast of a 90% chance of rain little relief was in sight.

Temperatures are at least milder than they were last Friday, when snow fell. The Weather Bureau gives us hope of sorts, saying temperatures the next two nights will not fall below 45 degrees. Then again, the days aren't expected to top 60.



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# Ulysses On Film

BY BILL SISCA

David Kahn has withdrawn temporarily from the Observer staff in order that he might concentrate his efforts on Cinema '68. He will rejoin the staff next spring.

The problem in reviewing the filmed version of a novel of the stature and notoriety of James Joyce's *Ulysses* itself are superfluous and trite. All the more so in the cases of this novel into film in which producer-director Joseph Strick has contented himself to lift scenes from the book and adapt them word-for word to selected visuals.

The film opens with Buck Mulligan shaving, exactly as the novel does. Strick gets the nude scene out of the way early, a short snatch of Buck's buttocks before he jumps in for his morning swim. The film continues one, paralleling the book, snipping its 783 pages down to 140 minutes running time. Consequently what we get are selections from *Ulysses*: Dingham's funeral, Dedalus' soliloquy, Bloom's and Dedalus' adventures in the red-light district, and bringing the film to a close Molly's soliloquy, her testament on past and future lovers.

As in the novel the film cuts between the present, memories of the past, and fantasies of the future as they ramble through the character's minds. Although in his preface Strick says no attempts have been made to clarify which is which, and wishes the viewer good luck, the film is actually not difficult to watch. Appropriate music gives away all changes in time; the memory sequences emerge as sober reflections, the futuristic fantasies are surrealistic, replete with psychosexual neuroses and, in the case of Bloom, a persecution complex wrought out of both guilt feelings and the need to justify his Jewishness.

The actors, all recruited from the Irish and English stage, render expressive theatrical performances which are commendable if not always accurate in characterization. Mil O'Shea as Leopold Bloom succeeds in portraying a man beset by self-doubts yet with a will to vain-glory. Barbara Jefford is his wife Molly, lusty and proud, powerful in emphasizing both her need and adequacy for physical love — for all this she yet manages to portray the sadness and unfulfillment which ultimately shrouds her life.

Maurice Rooves as Dedalus emerges as something less than the Dedalus-Joyce of the novel. Although sensitive and questing, Rooves comes off as more of a moody handsome-Irish-boy-next-door type rather than an esoteric and somewhat snobbish genius who quests for no less than "the uncreated conscience of . . . (his) race."

There is in him a sophistication, a degree of detachment from the rest of his countrymen who are engaged in more mundane pursuits. However, the language which works so well for Joyce on the printed page in allowing Dedalus to be a superior individual due to intelligence, make him appear supercilious in the film for no good reason. If Strick was intending faithful portrayal of the intent of the novel, as it seems he was, his lack of imagination in regards to the effect of dialogue causes him to fail.

In the film only the words are of importance, there is little movement and almost no visual interest. Strick for the most part relies on them to carry the brunt of the story, and where he tries to interpret Joyce's words into visual images, he fails. The time-consuming scene in which we first see Bloom, cooking his breakfast, does not reveal nearly so much of him as the short, famous passage in which we first meet in him the novel:

*Mr. Leopold Bloom ate with relish the inner organs of beasts and fowls. He liked thick gible soup, nutty gizzards, a stuffed roast heart, livers slices fried with crustcrumbs, fried hencod roes. Most of all he liked grilled mutton kidneys which gave to his palate a fine tange of faintly scented urine.*

Similarly evocative of the lack of visual interest is the lengthy soliloquy of Molly Bloom, in which we find ourselves listening enrapt only to the words, looking at, but virtually ignoring, the images on the screen:

Meanwhile Strick's camera runs up and down male statues taking particular care to point out the genitals, which are after all Molly's topic. Strick also likes shots of the female breast, but even in this he is unimaginative. Every woman comes out looking the same. They are merely fleshy and in no way stimulating.

The concern for the physical in the novel draws us so



that finally we can taste and feel something sensual and good. In the film with its concentration on stone genitals and the like, there is a sense of decadence. To make human beings come alive. One needs bodies of flesh, not of stone; the novel creates a vibrant sense of life that the film never achieves.

Strick's treatment of *Ulysses* is an adaptation rather than an interpretation, as his earlier film *The Balcony* was merely a reproduction of the Genet play. Perhaps he was cowed by the power and seeming impenetrability of the novel and was afraid to attempt a visual translation in a creative way; but successful book-to-screen interpretations have been made which have resulted in pure cinema, such as Truffaut's *Jules and Jim* and Godard's *Masculine-Feminine*.

While these two directors employed the film material and cinematic technique to create individual works of art, Strick seems in the manner of an exegete to have pared from the novel those incidents which could be rendered coherent in the time limit at his disposal. Strick had concern for neither, his composition is sterile, his camera is lifeless, and the film visually dull.

By attempting to create nothing a director lowers his function from that of the artist to that of an instrument, and in so doing, does the film medium an injustice. That *Ulysses* still attracts us, has little to do with what we see on the screen, but rather with what we hear. Strick, in failing to assert any personality on his material leaves it lifeless but for Joyce.

*Ulysses* is no great achievement as a film. Joyce is an artist of singular with and insight. If you do not object to sitting in the dark gently affixing your eyes to a parade of neither exciting nor boring images, the 'readings from Joyce' being recited at the Avon, are well worth attending.

Better yet, read the book.

MOLLY, LYING IN BED, recites her fifty-five page statement on lovers, past and present.

## Whitman Play And Lecture Today

Walt Whitman perhaps more than any other American poet was an individual representation of an American consciousness striving to define itself away from Europe; trying, almost frantically, to recapture a kind of vitality that makes him, the American self-transcendent romantic, represent the length and breadth of this country, its political and cultural ethos, and moreover if we can ever look for a poetics of this country, it is to Whitman we must look. Paul Shyre's dramatic presentation of his life and works, *A Whitman Portrait*, will be performed in Washington Hall this Thursday evening, November 2, at 8:30 P.M. There will be only one performance and tickets will be available at the door. In addition, all this week in the West Concourse of the Memorial Library there will be an exhibit of facsimiles selected from the Feinberg Collection of Whitmaniana. Mr. Charles Feinberg, a Detroit businessman and the owner of the largest private collection of Whitman materials in the world, will give a brief lecture on the poet the afternoon of the performance at 4:10 in Room 104 in the Hall of O'Shaughnessy. Mr. Feinberg will discuss his collection as well as present some valuable insights into the circumstances of Whitman's life.

## Riehle Talks to Senate

Dean of Students Rev. James Riehle, C.S.C., appeared before the Student Senate last night to explain the coat and tie rule plus the issue of arming of campus police. Fr. Riehle said he recommended abolition of the coat and tie rule three weeks ago, but that Fr. Hesburgh has yet to act on the recommendation. The Senate, acting on its own, abolished the rule last week.

Riehle said that he fears any Administration action on the dining hall dress issue would be interpreted as a "backing down" in face of Senate pressure. Riehle, upset with this, maintained he had to come to the Senate to set matters straight.

After discussing the dining hall matter with several students he made the recommendation to Fr. McCarragher, who forwarded it to Fr. Hesburgh, that a simple recommendation of clean attire replace the coat and tie rule.

The question of what will happen when the rule is gone occupied much of the discussion. Don Hynes, ASP Senator from off-campus, maintained

"It is not up to the students or Administration to admonish anybody over dress." He was supported by Sorin Senator Rick Storz, sponsor of the Senate bill abolishing the rule, who said to Riehle, "We believe we have the right to decide what we want to wear. You claim you have the right to tell us."

The debate on whether halls should have some power to regulate dress grew quite heated. Stay Senator Dick Ott maintained that the University is a community and students are not left open to do whatever they wish to. Student Body President Chris Murphy scolded Senator Hynes from getting into a "philosophical argument" over the question when Fr. Riehle held the floor. Murphy demanded "Mr. Hynes, will you please sit down when you are out of order."

Another underlying question, though, was the simple fact the Senate had voted to abolish the rule. Riehle promised to "take into advisement" any Senate decision. However, he admonished the Senate over assuming

a legislative function as far as abolition of University rules. The Dean of Students contended "Fellas, I couldn't be more sincere about this, that this isn't the way things should be done."

Riehle's position was a personal hope for proper attire in the dining halls. The Dean of Students said he agreed with the change, but stressed the importance of the students being cleanly dressed at dinner.

In the end, the Senate voted to suggest that the Student Manual contain a recommendation of proper attire in keeping with good taste. Also in the recommendation, which was accepted with three dissensions, was a suggestion that the halls be permitted to decide the question.

After speaking with the Senate for an hour and a half, Riehle closed by saying that there can be cooperation between the Dean of Students and the Senate in many areas. He professed himself satisfied with his discussion with the Senate. He was given a standing ovation by much of the Senate as he left.