

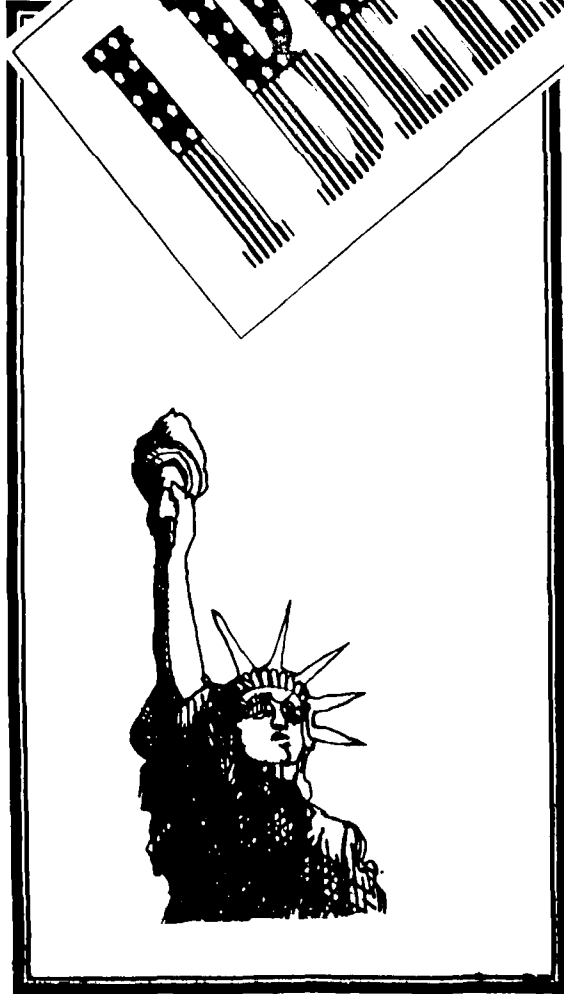
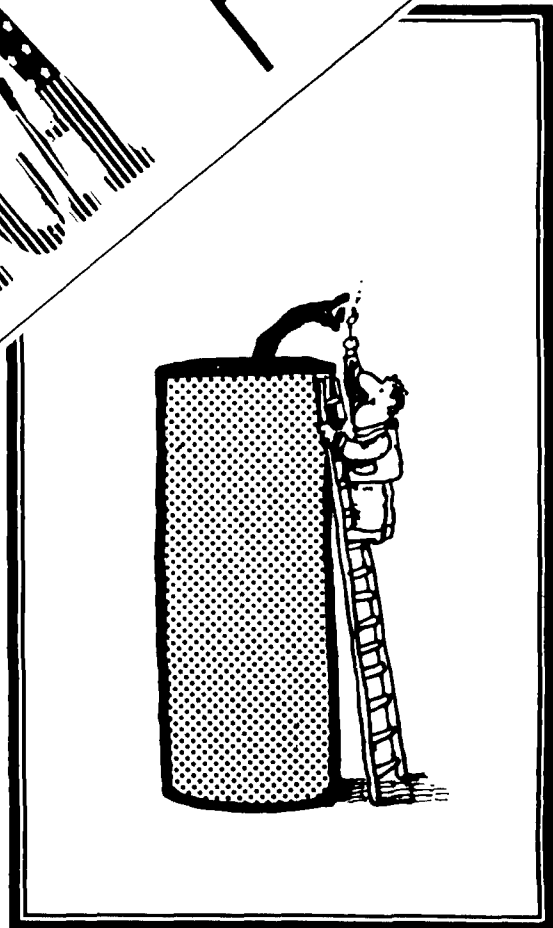
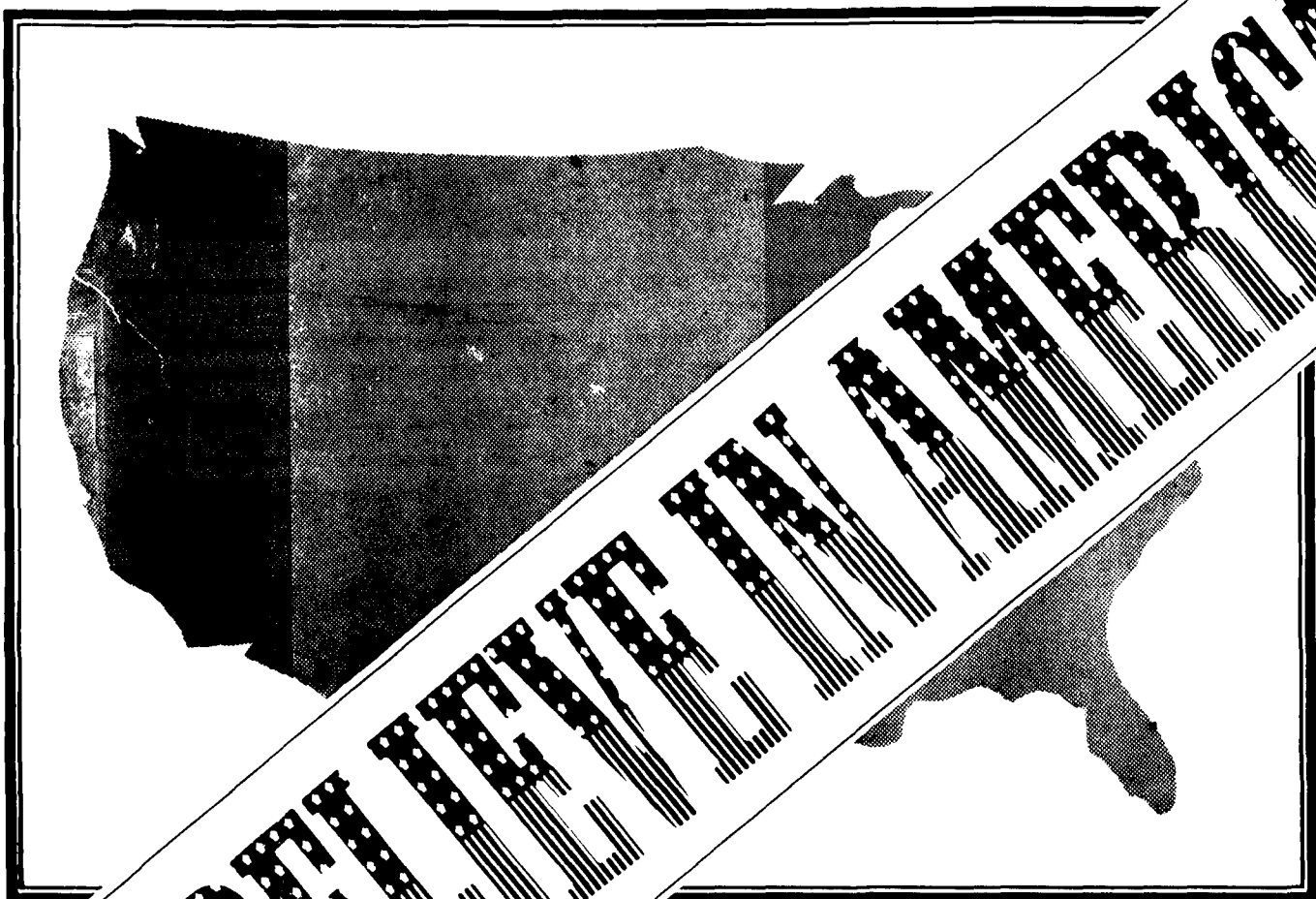
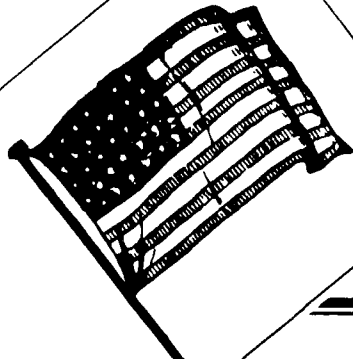
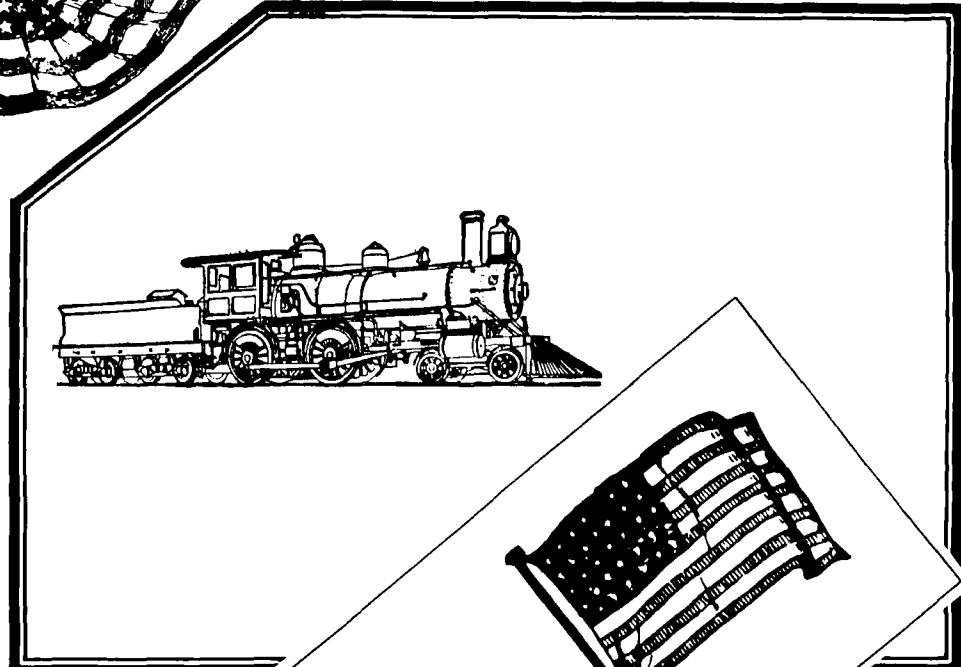
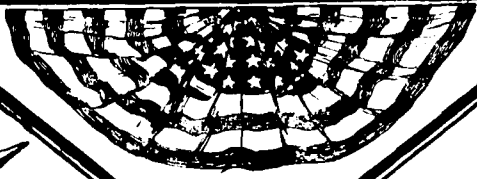


*The Observer

Volume 10, Number 4

university of notre dame - st. mary's college

Thursday, July 3, 1975



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MONDAY THRU SATURDAY.

8:00 a.m. MORNING PRAISE IN
THE LADY CHAPEL

11:15 a.m. CONFESSION

11:30 a.m. MASS

5:00 p.m. CONFESSION

5:15 p.m. MASS

7:00 p.m. CONFESSION

7:15 p.m. EVENSONG IN THE
LADY CHAPEL

(EVENSONG ON FRIDAY WILL BE
CELEBRATED IN THE GROTTA)

SUNDAY.

9:00 a.m. MORNING PRAISE IN
THE LADY CHAPEL

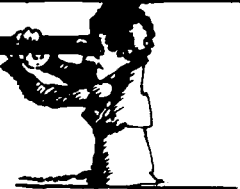
9:30 a.m. MASS

10:45 a.m. MASS

12:15 p.m. MASS

7:15 EVENSONG IN THE LADY
CH.

Insights.....



After 36 years of marriage, Ann Landers has been divorced from her husband Jules. In a column dated July 1, Ms. Landers reveals to her readers that her marriage, which she had written about several times before, has fallen apart.

"How did it happen that something so good for so long didn't last forever?" she writes. "The lady with all the answers does not know the answer to this one."

Ms. Landers is not without a moral note to her tale. She tells her readers, "Never say 'It couldn't happen to us!'"

The column is the shortest one that Ann Landers has ever written, and she has asked the editors of the papers in which she is syndicated to leave the remaining space blank.

"I ask that you do not fill this space with other letters," she requests. "Please leave it blank - a fitting memorial to one of the world's best marriages that didn't make it to the finish line."

Martin Mull, famous rock and roll star who made his first appearance in this column two weeks ago, is back in the news. During a recent performance at the Boarding House in San Francisco, Grace Slick, of the Jefferson Airplane, kept shouting and waving from her table. Then, during Mull's pseudo-gospel encore, she climbed onto the stage where, according to the Rolling Stone Magazine, she engaged in some impromptu testifying, first feigning a few grabs at Mull, then kneeling at his feet.

After the show Grace followed Mull into his dressing room for what he described as a "chat." Bystanders, however, said Ms. Slick kept making advances to Mull. She finally had to be removed from the premises. She then parked herself on the sidewalk in front of the club, yelling things which cannot be quoted in this newspaper.

P.O.
Box Q

Dear Editor:

As a new graduate student at N.D.U., I am delighted to be in a learning environment of high educational standards combined with spiritual intensity. I am, however, dismayed at the contents of Ken Bradford's June 19 article, *Observer Controversy Settled.*

While it is true that a newspaper should write for a variety of readers, it is also true that its advertising should reflect the life styles and ideologies of its readers. Thus, news of the printing of a pro-abortion advertisement in Notre Dame's Campus newspaper seemed entirely inconsistent, if not abhorrent, to the ideology a student should expect at a Catholic institution.

I do not agree that Mr. Pagna acted prudently in the removal of the newspapers containing the ad. I do applaud his forthrightness in taking social responsibility yielded by the editorial staff.

The main issue here is not censorship (an unfortunate by-product), nor is it financial dealings of either the alumni association, the university, or the newspaper. The main issue is that an advertisement totally contrary to the tenets of the Catholic Church and to the Christian Ethic was printed in a newspaper which disseminates from a Catholic campus and serves, primarily, a Catholic readership.

The fact that Mr. Graver says he did not find the advertisement offensive indicates that he has not assessed his readers; worse, perhaps he discounts their inclinations when newspaper finances are involved.

The editor need not worry that censorship or university admonishment will "spell the death of the Observer." What will strike a

Mull, speaking from Chicago later in his tour, told Rolling Stone that he "was appreciative that any woman could come on-stage in that state. Being that it was the state of California." As for Grace, she told Rolling Stone that anything anybody said she did after nine o'clock that night was probably true.

A man in Chicago attempted, on Monday, to hijack a Chicago Elevated Train. After being asked for the fare by a conductor, the man, dressed in a yellow knit sweater on a ninety degree day, refused to pay and pulled a gun. Unwittingly, he had hijacked the train. He called for it to stop, but then realized that there was no place for him to go but down once he got off the train. He then told the conductor to stop at the next station, but the train was an express, and was not on the proper track to stop at a station. Finally, the operator stopped the train close to a station, and the man hopped over several tracks, climbed onto the platform, and ran away.

CTA officials were quoted as saying, "We knew he wasn't going to Cuba."

The following was excerpted from a loan agreement for a building project in Greenwich, Connecticut:

Any condition of this Agreement which requires the submission of evidence of the existence or non-existence of a specified fact or facts implies as a condition the existence or non-existence, as the case may be, of such facts or facts and the Lender shall, at all times, be free independently to establish to its satisfaction and in its absolute discretion such existence or non-existence.

death blow is the attitude that "Everything's fit to print -- as long as it's paid for."

Barbara J. Newman
Graduate Student
Communication Arts

Dear Editor,

As a fairly recent (class of '71) and concerned graduate of Notre Dame, I feel compelled to respond to the current controversy between the *Observer* and the Administration concerning the first summer issue of the *Observer*. And my vote goes to the guys with the "black hats."

Perhaps, what the University is objecting to is not the right of students to dissent, but the manner in which such dissent is carried out. I personally feel that a student in the Notre Dame Community has an inherent right, as a member of that community, to voice his or her objections about community affairs.

But this right carries along with it a duty to act as a reasonably intelligent, mature person. In other words, conduct your activities with a little "class" so that all members of the Notre Dame Family can be proud of it whether they agree or disagree with its contents.

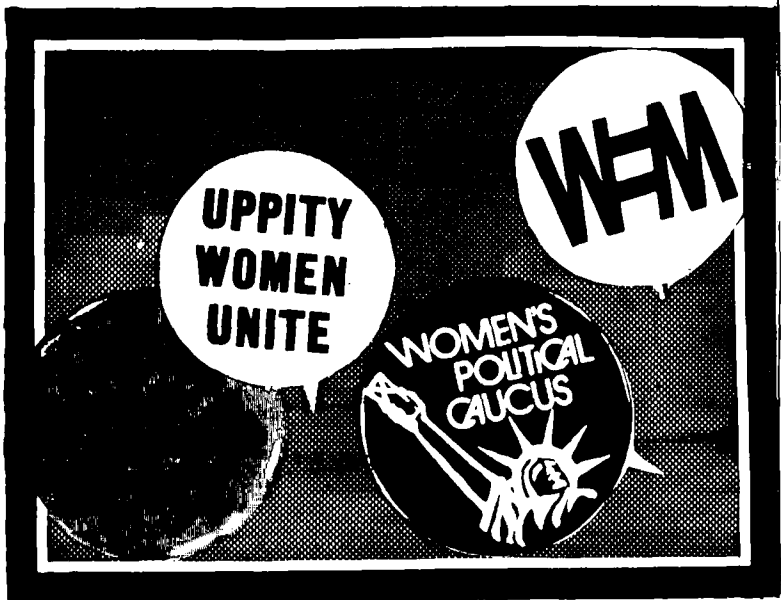
The first summer issue of the *Observer* was a debacle both in content and presentation. It sounded like a bunch of little kids responding to a spanking from daddy. In addition to the immaturity that was manifested in its content, the writing was poor and the production was terrible. In short, it was a shoddy piece of journalism.

I think the University had a right and responsibility to object to its distribution to visiting alumni or to the cleaning ladies in Keenan Hall. It was a poor reflection on the quality of student at Notre Dame. It was a poor reflection on Notre Dame.

The *Observer* is published Monday through Friday and weekly during the summer session, except during exams and vacation periods. The *Observer* is published by the students of the University of Notre Dame and St. Mary's College. Subscriptions may be purchased for 8 dollars per semester (16 dollar per year) from The *Observer*, Box Q Notre Dame Indiana 46556. Second Class postage paid, Notre Dame, IN 46556

In Boston

Notre Dame student attends National Women's Political Caucus

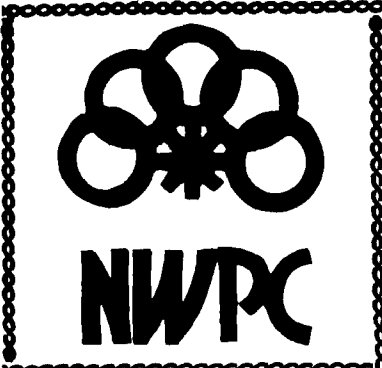


by Andy Praszak
Associate Editor

Mary Kane, a sophomore at the University of Notre Dame, joined over three thousand politically concerned women at the second annual convention of the National Women's Political Caucus, held last week in Boston, Massachusetts. According to Kane, the main goals of the caucus were to prepare and update their constitution, elect a new chair, work out plans for passage of the Equal Rights Amendment and prepare women to maximize their political strength in the upcoming presidential election.

Kane, a member of the South Bend - Mishawaka Women's Political Caucus, joined seven other women in their journey to the Boston convention. Mary's mother, Patricia Kane, is a board member of the South Bend chapter and was an official delegate to the convention. The women flew down

issues directly affecting the women in current American politics. Kane found time to attend three of the workshops. "They were all very interesting and I only



wish I would have had time to attend all of them," she said.

One of the workshops attended by Kane dealt with passage of the ERA in 1976. "They stressed the fact that if the amendment was going to be passed it would have to

"The main point of this seminar was that women should demand to comprise at least fifty per cent of the task forces most candidates are promising to investigate the problem of rape in the United States."

Of all the workshops she attended, Kane found the one on abortion to be the most interesting. "The main point of this seminar was explaining how to work with candidates on the abortion issue," said Kane. She said that there were three speakers who explained how to make political candidates feel at ease with the abortion issue. "They stressed the fact that women should not settle for compromise on this particular issue," she noted.

According to Kane, they pointed out the fact that whereas Congress had only twenty-eight "Right to Lifers" last year, this year's number has risen to forty. Also, President Ford is a perfect example of the shift on the abortion issue and what a long way the caucus has to go to rectify the situation.

"The caucus has the responsibility to work for nationwide acceptance of the Freedom of Choice rights," said Diana Hart, Planned Parenthood's representative at the workshop. She also noted that abortion is a test issue for candidates worthy of caucus support. It was also pointed out that abortion is often turned into an "Umbrella issue." "They told us to be alert for candidates who may use it as an excuse not to act on other women's issues," said Kane.

Another important issue at the caucus was the idea of elderly women being accepted and en-

all the parliamentary procedure. "However, I feel it is a great sign when women can come together in a mood of decisiveness and accomplishment," she said.

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"... it is a great sign when women can come together in a mood of decisiveness and accomplishment."

on a chartered flight along with women representing the other local chapters of the organization across the state of Indiana.

The theme of the 1975 convention was "Win with Women in '76" and according to Kane, the main thrust of the convention was training to get women elected and using the strength of unified women to select the best qualified candidates in the 1976 elections. She noted, however, that there was a bit of restlessness because of the fact that the International Women's Year Conference was being held simultaneously in Mexico City.

"Many of the prominent women in American politics were either at the conference in Mexico City or wishing they were there," said Kane. The Chicago Tribune described the International conference as being riddled with "anger, frustration, and even fisticuffs at the political level." The newspaper further stated, "Yet on the personal level there was a widespread feeling of communication and sisterhood."

Kane explained that Frances "Sissy" Farenthold, chairperson of the conference was succeeded by Audrey Colom, a young black Republican woman from Washington D.C. Kane explained that Colom promised the convention the aggressive leadership they were looking for.

A major part of the convention was the presentation of different workshops, each dealing with

be in 1976," she noted. Kane also noted that the women were warned not to be duped by candidates who use other issues, such as abortion, to change the subject from the Equal Rights Amendment.

The amendment must be ratified by four more states before it goes into law. According to Kane, the main goal in this area will be to defeat state legislators who vote against the amendment.

Another workshop Kane attended dealt with the issue of rape.

dorsed. "The point was stressed that older women often feel left out of American politics and even of women's caucuses," said Kane. One of the demands presented was that women receive fifty per cent of their husband's pension.

Kane also noted that there were very few college-age delegates present at the convention. "Most of the women were between the ages of forty and sixty," she said.

Mary Kane noted the fact that as with any convention, many of the delegates soon became bored with

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Engineering course offered to high school girls

by Sue Zwick

Production Manager

For the second consecutive summer, the Notre Dame College of Engineering is offering high school senior girls an opportunity to view career possibilities

Engineering. The program, a three-week course entitled, "Introduction to Engineering," is offered for two sessions, from June 22 to July 11, and from July 13 through August 1.

The program, under direction of Dean Ettore Peretti and Dr. Jerry Marley both of the Engineering Department, is aimed at encouraging women to enter the field by presenting an informal examination of the facets of modern engineering. The program is largely composed of lectures by Notre Dame faculty involved in different fields of engineering, women engineers and three field trips.

The program is offered to a limited number of girls from all parts of the country. Notre Dame solicits several high schools and the girls are briefed on the program by their chemistry and physics teachers or high school guidance counselors. Those who express an interest are invited to apply.

The program is structured for 9, 10, and 1 o'clock classes. The 9 o'clock class, taught by Dr. Marley of Civil Engineering, is devoted to instruction in the operation and uses of various computers. The 10 o'clock class features guest speakers who lecture on the different aspects of engineering and the opportunities available. At 1 o'clock, the girls return to lab to work out the computer problems explained in the 9 o'clock class. They remain at lab until they solve the problem, which take some of the girls until dinner.

The first field trip is scheduled for Wednesday, July 2, to the Cook Nuclear Center in Michigan. Two field trips are planned for the last week, on July 8, to the Bendix Corporation Laboratory in Michigan and July 9 to the Proctor and Gamble Corporation and the Museum of Science and Industry in Chicago.

The girls are presently housed on the second floor of Breen-Phillips Hall for the first three-week session. Meme Hanson, a junior at Notre Dame majoring in Metallurgical Engineering and Sue Hicks, a junior in Architecture, are the two resident assistants assigned specifically to the Engineering program. Both girls attended similar programs as high school seniors and felt they were beneficial in helping decide on their fields of study.

The girls are happy with the program, but opinions are divided on the advantages. They feel they are not getting a "real taste of

college life" and are disappointed at the lack of social activities. As one girl explained, "If there were more people here, it would be better. We have a lot of free time, and don't really know what to do with it."

Jamie Hanzakos, a high school senior from Grosse Pointe, Michigan, stated, "I've met some real nice girls, but I think we're all out of place, out of home." "Three weeks is an odd amount of time to spend - you can't really know any place well," added another girl.

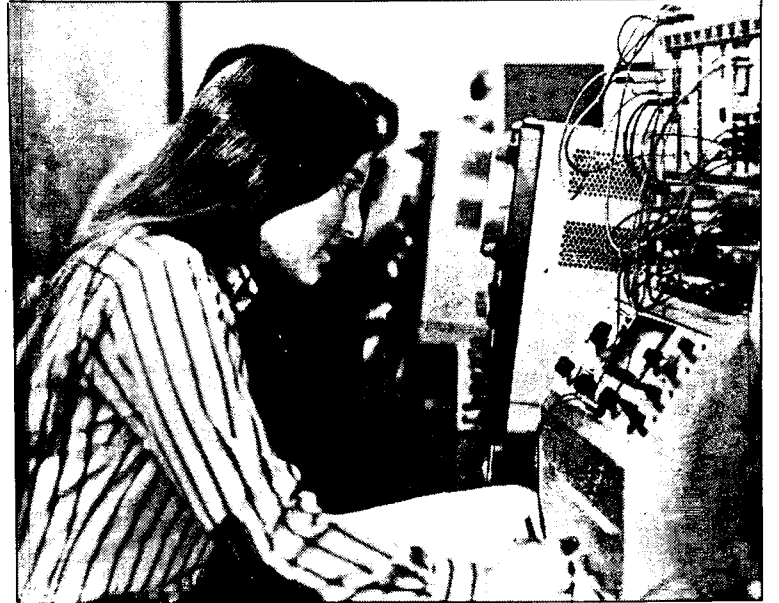
The girls agreed that dormitory life was an attractive aspect of the program. "For once, I'm living with friends and no one is telling me what to do," stated one senior. The secluded atmosphere of the campus is inviting, although, "there are only so many times you

and freshman credit may be given for those who complete the course. None of them have applied to a college yet but a few are considering Notre Dame.

Jamie Hanzakos explained, "The real reason I came was not to see Notre Dame; I just wanted to see for myself if maybe this was for me. I'm interested in other programs but it's time I decided what I wanted to do."

Lenore Honzik, a senior from Milwaukee, Wisconsin agreed with Hanzakos. "I'm interested in Engineering but not quite sure. I would like to go to Notre Dame, though," she stated. Her interest in the field grew from her older sister, an Engineering major presently attending Marquette University, she explained.

Karen Lührman stated that her



can walk around the lake," one student added.

The girls are restricted by hours and are expected to be in their rooms by midnight on weekdays, and 2:00am on Friday and Saturday. The restrictions, they stated, are flexible and have not inhibited some of the girls from finding their way to the other dormitories for weekend parties. There is no "studying" required in their work, so evenings are free to be filled with trips to Scottsdale Mall or McDonalds or "whatever we can find that's happening."

Most of the girls attending are interested in Engineering but until now had no concept of the opportunities involved. They are not expected to apply to the University, although advanced placement

interest was not in the program as much as the University. "I'd like to come to Notre Dame, but not for Engineering." After a moment, she added, "Maybe for fun."

A number of girls felt such a program was a good opportunity to be exposed to a new field, although they agreed that such a limited glance at the profession was "not really what it is like." They agreed the program did not encourage them to study Engineering. "It just offered me another option," one girl observed.

Most of the girls stated they would not reach a decision on a field of study after the three-week program, and probably not until they started seriously searching for colleges.

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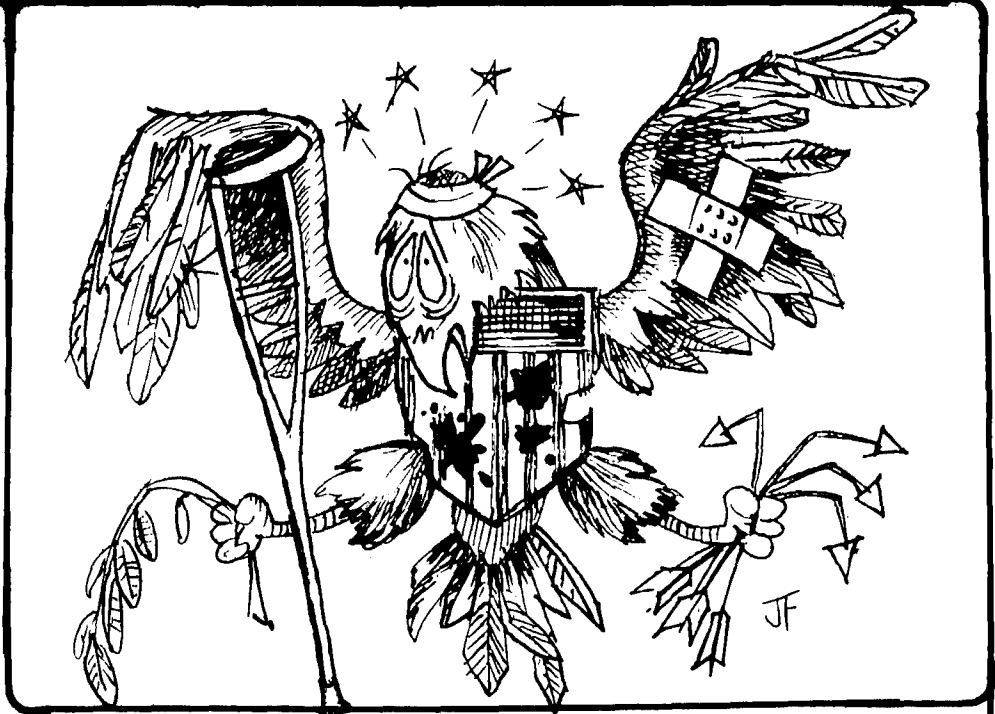
Unfinished Business howard glickstein

Howard Glickstein is Director of the Notre Dame Center for Civil Rights. We too often forget that the Declaration of Independence was not referring to Blacks and women when it proclaimed that "all men are created equal." Thomas Jefferson, one of the authors of the Declaration, wrote: "Were our state a pure democracy there would still be excluded from our deliberations women, who, to prevent deprivation of morals and ambiguity of issues, should not mix promiscuously in gatherings of men." The status of Black Americans was defined in the infamous Dred Scott decision where the Supreme Court said that Blacks "had no rights which the white man was bound to respect." No wonder Frederick Douglass could say: "This Fourth of July is yours, not mine....The sunlight that brought light and healing to you, has brought stripes and death to me."

arsenal of discriminatory devices to insure that their privileged positions are not threatened by minorities and women. Although we have broken down a number of barriers to equal opportunity, mere equality is not enough to overcome our racist and sexist past. When a society has committed past injustices or when historically disadvantaged groups exist side by side with more advantaged groups, it simply is not possible to achieve equality and fairness by suddenly starting to act in an evenhanded manner. Strong, affirmative steps are required to overcome and reverse the imbalance that has been created in favor of white males.

The basic question today is whether our Nation is ready to tolerate some short-range, temporary disadvantages for white males in order to overcome the well entrenched affects of past discrimination. Unless we are prepared to implement a 1976 concept of equality, the future of our country is in jeopardy and we never will achieve the "domestic tranquillity" promised by our Constitution.

Our concept of equality has broadened and deepened since the American Revolution, but we have a long way to go to bring the benefits of that revolution to those who have been left out. It is white males who benefit from the independence we achieved nearly 200 years ago. And it is white males who have developed a vast



Mystery Train

fred graver

Fred Graver is the Editor of the summer Observer.

Is it too much to hope that this country will be able to celebrate its bicentennial without the stains in its fibre showing?

Take the American Freedom Train (see page 10). As far as I can tell, the Train is a very good idea in what has so far proved a wasteland of thought as to how we're going to celebrate our 200th birthday. But, from its very inception onto the way it is being run as it crosses the country, the Train is falling again and again onto the tired old tracks of American ways.

The Train claims to be a non-profit, non-political project. But it seems to be neither. There is a \$2.00 per head admission price, which they claim goes into operating costs. All excess, the group says, will go towards charity. Well, whether it goes to charity or not, there will be a profit made on the admission, and on the Pepsi they sell at trackside (the project was made possible, in part, by a large contribution from Pepsi Cola Co.), and on the "quality souvenirs." If this is supposed to be a means of bringing America's birthday celebration to the home town of everybody, there has to have been some way they could get rid of that admission price.

With the millions and billions of dollars the government throws around every year, don't you think there could have been some way they could have found a means to fund the Train? How about the local communities? Couldn't they have pitched in? When was the last time you had to pay two bucks to celebrate your own birthday? But the government has staved out of this

from the start, as they've stayed out of any bicentennial project. (One wonders if they're just lazy, or if they are just so vapid upstairs that they don't know what to do with the occasion.) And they claim that the Train is non-political. Which is why they've included, along with the historic speeches of Presidents Roosevelt and Kennedy, the monumental inauguration speech of President Ford. If I were running for President in '76, I'd demand that they either take Ford's subtle campaign message off the train, or put one of my speeches right alongside his.

Though it isn't mentioned in any of the press releases, it will be interesting to see what is on the train about Vietnam. Or about the civil rights struggles of the sixties. Beyond Hank Aaron's baseball bat and some moon rocks, there are some very sensitive issues which the Train will have to confront. Will we see an historical whitewash or an honest attempt to convey what those events and struggles mean to the history of this nation?

So it goes with part of the country's 200th birthday celebration. The Train is such a fine idea, when it comes down to the idea of a festival-carnival of history on wheels, picking up on the spirit of a growing America, on the spirit of growing Americans (are we any older and any wiser?) as it moves through the nation. But there are just so many things that could go wrong.

It could turn out to be so, well, so American.

America's Middle Age dick conklin

Dick Conklin is Director of the Notre Dame Information Services.

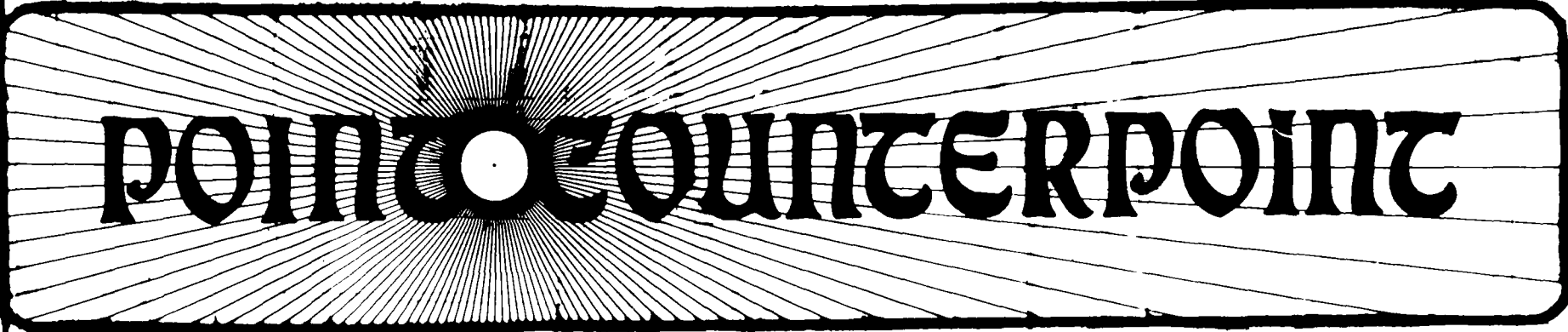
When the last medal has been minted, when the last television crew has left the last reenactment, when the last bank has given out the last ersatz 18th century clock, what will America's Bicentennial have left us -- apart from several hundred thousand bored citizens?

I have never been much on birthdays, not even my own. Yet, I do find them handy as benchmarks from which one can take stock of his life. The number of nations born since World War II means that America at 200 is probably approaching middle age. So if there is anything like a climacteric for a nation, we might be in ours.

It can be an opportunity, then, to see how we have lived up to our ambitions. This is not necessarily an act of flagellation. In many areas -- political and press freedom, to name two -- our achievement is remarkable. But we need to look far -- ingrained racism, festering prisons, decaying cities, global injustice -- to see the bitter truth in Lincoln's assessment of us as "an almost chosen nation."

Before the boredom sets in, let us contemplate how much better as a people -- especially as a purported Christian society -- we should be....can be.

The Bicentennial



Getting worked up

ronald weber

Ronald Weber is Director of the American Studies department and Co-Chairman of the Notre Dame and St. Mary's Bicentennial Committee.

It is hard to get decently worked up about the Bicentennial.

In most ways it is another of the pseudo events that media-drenched society seems to specialize in, having almost no real meaning. At best it is a ceremonial occasion, a ritual attempt to recall a fine but very distant and perhaps largely irrelevant past. At worst it is another way of drumming up business, a sleazy shot in the arm for a flagging economy.

Sensible people should probably look the other way while the Bicentennial goes on and on and on. They might take whatever small good comes from it -- some historical sense of how the nation got underway, some

understanding of the immense social change from then until now -- but mostly they should go about their normal business. Let others dress up in old duds and speak about glorious times and noble men.

Yet one hates to give in to total cynicism. One wants to believe the past can have something to say to the present. One hates to be wholly out of step with the patriotic zeal of one's countrymen, no matter how corny or downright phony.

American optimism being what it is, one wants to believe that even the worst situations can be redeemed, that even ritual nonevents can be the stimulus to improvement. The Notre Dame community,

like most others, is not immune to the country's infectious hopefulness.

So amid doubt and disinterest a Bicentennial activity is underway here. Its main feature will be an academic conference and cultural festival from March 7 to 11 of next year. The theme of the conference will be "An Almost Chosen People: The Moral Aspirations of Americans" and it will be addressed by a number of well-known academic and national leaders in the areas of literature, theology, history, politics, science, business, and the social sciences.

The main idea of the conference is to promote some serious thought about the role of moral aspiration in American culture,

both in the Revolutionary past and in the Watergate-Vietnam present. Such a focus seems appropriate for institutions like Notre Dame and Saint Mary's. One is even tempted to think it might be a worthwhile consideration for the society as a whole.

Coupled with the conference will be several cultural events -- a play, art gallery exhibits, concerts, poetry readings. And there will be a worship service, perhaps keyed to 18th-century liturgical practices, in Sacred Heart Church.

Will it all matter much? The bright-eyed answer is yes, the cynical one no. The truth, one hopes against hope, might be somewhere in between.

outrider

Right-wing Critic of the CIA

Those who despair of finding clarity and candor on the right wing just haven't been reading James Burnham. Through all the last face-saving slaughter in Indochina, he pointed out the obvious to his blind colleagues: that putting off the inevitable was just a way of compounding mistakes.

Now, in "National Review," he has cut through the CIA's hysteria over ex-agent Victor Marchetti's book, "The CIA and the Cult of Intelligence." Burnham calls Marchetti's book, which the CIA tried to terminate with prior constraint, "the best I have read about the CIA." High praise indeed, since it comes from a former CIA official. Mr. Burnham recruited William Buckley in the CIA, before Buckley went to work for E. Howard Hunt. Criticism of the CIA, when it comes from such a source, carries special weight.

Burnham's criticism comes under nine headings. The agency is bloated, redundant, and self-protective. Its intelligence function is perverted by its covert actions function—the intelligence is skewed to justify the actions.

Mr. Burnham thinks the whole intelligence community should have its budget cut in half—which would more than halve the CIA's hefty share. He thinks the covert activity should be severed from the gathering and analysis of information. For that matter, he says, most of the covert action should not have been covert in the first place—"everyone interested knows who is involved anyway."

It is odd that Mr. Burnham, having stripped the CIA of the major part of its budget and covert activities, wants to

continue the agency at all. He asks for drastic reform; but the ethos of the agency is established. The secrecy and self-protecting traits he attacks are enough to foil any nearly partial efforts at correction. Just finding out all that is wrong is probably impossible at this juncture. It would be far easier to fold the CIA and set up that leaner, open kind of intelligence unit Mr. Burnham's reforms are aimed at.

The history of bureaucratic reform, even where the discipline of secrecy has not been developed as a cult, makes it totally unrealistic to think Mr. Burnham's changes could take place in Mr. Burnham's old place of employ.

How many presidents have tried to reform the State Department? How many bureau heads have tried to get a handle on HEW? How many secretaries of defense have tried to reduce the demands of competing armed services? They all failed; yet felt they could not, despite acknowledged abuses, abolish these recalcitrant agencies. No such qualms are justifiable in the case of the CIA. Abolition would not be an attack on our security, as the president claims. Mr. Burnham demonstrates that the CIA in its present form is a poor guardian of that security. We could create a better, once we got rid of the worse.

art buchwald

Where Are My Files ? (pt. 1)

seriously, folks

Everyone worth his salt in Washington believes the FBI, CIA, State Department and IRS keep voluminous files on him. Most people may pretend they're furious about anyone monitoring their activities. But in their hearts it's a great ego builder to know that Big Brother considers them important enough to keep tabs on them.

I have to confess I also have felt this way. In my fantasies I have always thought that there is a giant computer buried at Mt. Weather in the West Virginia mountains whose sole function is to keep track of everything I write, say or do. This computer is working day and night and is being fed by thousands of federal bureaucrats who have been assigned to me because I am considered the most dangerous man in Washington.

Soon after the Freedom of Information Act was passed, making it possible for American citizens to demand to know what data the government kept on them, I wrote letters to the FBI, CIA, State Department and IRS requesting my files. I offered to pay the cost of research (each agency has its own rate card) and told them I expected the information within 10 working days as the law provided.

All of them responded to the request and said they would get back to me as fast as possible.

As I read their letters I imagined the chaos I was causing at State, Langley (CIA headquarters), the FBI and the IRS.

Meetings were probably going on to discuss how much information could be released without hurting national security.

I was sure Henry Kissinger would insist on dealing with my State Department files personally. Bill Colby at the CIA would have to call back Dick Helms from Teheran. Clarence Kelley would pull a dozen agents off the Patty Hearst search to comply with my request, and the IRS would have to stop giving rebates in order to make the 10-day deadline.

But 10 days later I heard from the four agencies. They all needed more time. Robert Young, whose title at the Central Intelligence Agency is Freedom of Information Co-ordinator, wrote, "I assure you that we are continuing to process your request, but this work has not yet been completed. We have received hundreds of requests, each which requires a thorough search of records and a thoughtful review of any material located".

Barbara Ennis of the State Department wrote that my file was at the Federal Records Center in Suitland, Md. and retrieval would take longer than expected.

Clarence Kelley of the FBI wrote me personally (at least his signature was on the letter), telling me it would take at least 30 days to find my files (no wonder they're having so much trouble finding Patty Hearst).

I decided to give them all the extension they asked for out of the goodness of my heart. I assumed there was so much data on me no agency could find everything in the 10-day period.

But I must say I was starting to worry about my government. Suppose I were a spy or a tax evader or an agitator. It seemed to me I could skip the country before anyone could get their hands on my files. I made up my mind that after I got the information they had on me, I would call for a complete investigation of all federal filing systems.

The following days were pleasant ones for me. I kept thinking of all those people in government poring over my data, working late into the night, collating the raw files that they had collected over a period of 26 years.

There would probably be shocks and gasps from the younger researchers who weren't used to handling such sexy stuff. But I figured if they were in the Freedom of Information business, they would have to get used to it.

Just as I was about to lose hope, the first file arrived. It was from the CIA. My hands trembled as I opened the large brown envelope. I started to read.

long shots

Monkey Business

tony proscio

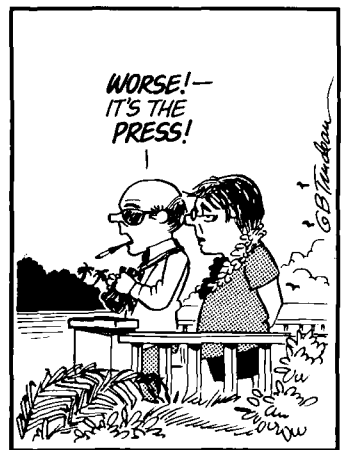
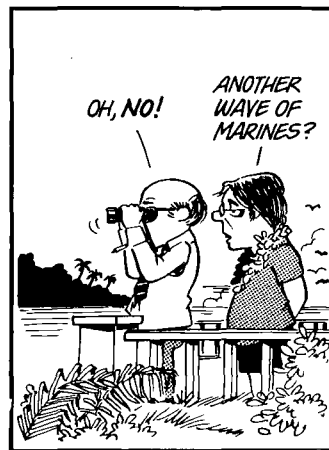
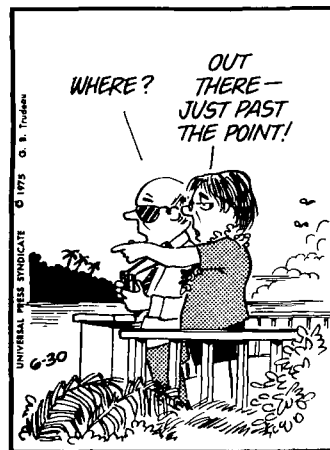
Now that Watergate has sent the bloodhounds sniffing after politicians and underworld chiefs are turning up in government trench coats, it may not be long before we have to let go of some old ideas about crime.

Sounds heavy. But while the problem of government lawbreaking can be disturbing, Washington shenanigans may at least make us more tolerant. We may, in the end, even come to think of it all as normal.

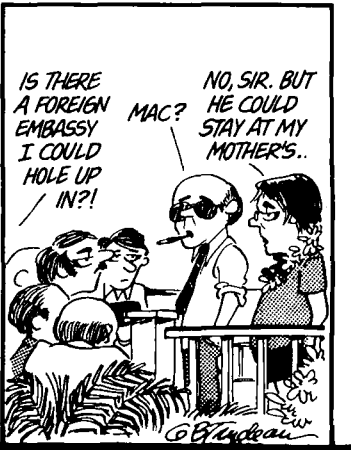
Last week, for example, after the Supreme Court ruled that Kenneth Donaldson had been committed to a mental home in violation of his civil rights, Donaldson told reporters that most inmates were "normal people" like himself, confined in institutions "no better than prisons."

Ninety per cent of them, he said, were "no different from the people on Pennsylvania Avenue."

But the fact is that real prisons are packed with people who used to work on Pennsylvania Avenue and they're getting more of them all the time. Little can be said of America's mental patients if 90 per cent of them are indistinguishable from politicians. It may well be time to apply Buchwald's prison reform to asylums as well and administer admissions tests to prospective inmates.



DOONESBURY
by Garry Trudeau



Wallace Among the Pointyheads

garry wills

George Wallace has a slick little pitch now. He claims he is no longer against blacks. Now he is against "elitists." What does he mean by that? He has opportunistic little verbalizers trotting around after him to tell us that he is against "verbalizers," the non-productive people who draw government money for do-gooder projects. Those on foundations and in universities, those who get big tax exemptions.

Well, it turns out that one of the more tax-rewarded verbalizers of our time is George Wallace himself. You see, he has all these cartons of government papers—much of them according to the librarian who received them, mere news clippings about the governor. In order to serve future verbalizers — researchers, university-types on government grants — Mr. Wallace

decided he had to save these precious documents, the fruit of his own verbalizing.

So he gave the cartons to the Alabama State Archives—to the eggheads. For a price, of course. Wallace drew from the government the "unproductive" kind of pay his apologists are attacking. So Wallace, the great enemy of federal tax loopholes for the pointyheads, wrote off \$30,000 in 1969 for his own donation to eggheadery. Not bad for some boxes of newspaper clippings. Next time Wallace tells you now the government is soaking all the little folk, remember that one of the soakers-up of that government largess was pious George himself.

Indeed, this may be just the first step. Wallace attached the kind of proviso to his papers that politicians have used in case a whole library of their own is later established. He gave the papers, and took

the cash; but is reserving the right to take the papers back, just what Nison did. Actually, of course, the papers should belong to the state in the first place—it was state business that generated them. But Wallace not only gets paid for giving to the state what should belong to it already. He actually gets paid for not giving it to the state.

In the case of Nixon, and of Hubert Humphrey, this kind of "gift" was declared illegal. Both men had to return their tax deductions. The IRS does not seem to be doing anything of the sort to George Wallace—perhaps because they fear accusations of political harassment. In other words, Wallace is not one of those "little people" who have to obey the law.

The Wallace people claim he really did give the papers to the archives—he just asked that he be consulted before any use

was made of them. In other words, he gave the gift and kept it too. The State Archives men claim that permission is routinely granted, but when Stephen Brill, on assignment from 'New York Magazine' asked to look at the state's property, a Wallace aide told him the press would not be allowed to see this public property.

I expect sleazy little dodges from George Wallace. What has he ever done to make us expect something different? But the pointyhead defenders of his attacks on pointyheads should know better. From some of them I expected a little honor. It turns out that mine was a foolish hope. Wallace is the tar baby—and anyone rushing to touch him now is going to be stuck to him for a good long time, down there in the dirt. Democrats tempted to cozy up to him should keep that in mind. You cannot wash a tar baby. You just make it stickier with the effort.

Who's Who

But that's incidental. The real problem is not that there are too many people in nuthouses, but that we're still unable to tell who's nuts and who isn't. The problem is the same for criminals. Confusion only increases when government officials end up in the brig, since it is more and more difficult to tell who's making laws and who's breaking them.

Some may still think that insanity and criminality are deviant, but when deviance is fashionable — witness Alice Cooper and Earl Butz — we need to face the question of how much lunacy we'll tolerate. It is no longer surprising that the number-one song in Chicago last month was about a transvestite. But should the transvestite win Daley's support for alderman, who knows how the ballots will go? Better gay than Republican.

Gallup Morality

Not everyone agrees, of course. There are those who still point to Gallup's indignant 56 percent when Rep' Wilbur Mills was caught whooping it up in Washington last year. Middle-America rallied, they say; this is still the land of Cotton Mather and Sam Ervin.

But that's only half the story. When a wirephoto put Fanny Fox's topography on page one, some Gallup moralists thought they'd been hasty. Most switched bravely to "undecided."

While it may be too soon to herald the unravelling of Old Glory's moral fabric, it is at least safe to say that face value (like dollar value) has nearly bottomed-out. At worst, mudslinging may cease to be news. At best, the skeletons could come out of their closets and run for office.

They may make the most appealing candidates in years.

buchwald

(cont.)

Having applied to the CIA, FBI, IRS and State Department for any files they had on me under the Freedom of Information Act, I waited anxiously for them to arrive. The first envelope, after a 20-day wait, came from the CIA. I must say I was disappointed because I expected a much bulkier package. After all, I had been stationed abroad for 14 years in Paris and I assumed they had kept daily track of all my activities.

It turns out it was terribly meager pickings. The first item was a report from the Soviet Union quoting a Moscow radio station quoting me about something innocuous I had written about the CIA in my column. I only received one mention in the three-page memorandum which was hardly worth the price of the Xeroxed pages.

The second piece of paper in the file was a memorandum from Cord Meyer Jr. dated June 9, 1964. At that time Meyer's title was Chief of Covert Action Staff. I know Meyer worked for the CIA but wasn't sure what he did. We used to meet at parties and I was always sounding off about one thing or another just to make it look as if I knew something.

From the memo it appeared that Meyer had had a conversation with Sen. Eugene McCarthy and myself.

Meyer's conversation with McCarthy had been omitted, but mine was reported. It said "Mr. Buchwald added that it was his feeling that the policy control over the agency was not as close as it should be. He cited as an extreme example the claim of the Cuban exiles in the recent "Bay of Pigs" that they had been encouraged to proceed with the invasion even if the White House issued contrary orders. I stated that I was not personally familiar with the Cuban events, but it was my clear understanding that no such incitement to mutiny had ever been officially authorized, and that it was inconceivable to think that it had been."

That was it! My entire CIA file. One lousy mention of the Soviet radio and a stupid conversation at a party with one of the agency's chief spooks when I was probably quoting "Time or Newsweek magazine. Either the CIA had no interest in my activities or they had held back everything from the folder and sent me a few cigar ashes.

I was heartbroken. If I had known Cord Meyer Jr. was reporting back to headquarters on what he heard at parties I sure as hell would have come up with something more interesting than some idle gossip about the Bay of Pigs.

To add insult to injury, the next day I received a letter from the Internal Revenue Service which said: "Please be advised that we checked the indices of the former Special Service Staff and the Baltimore District Intelligence Gathering and Retrieval System. These indices failed to disclose the existence of any record relating to Art Buchwald."

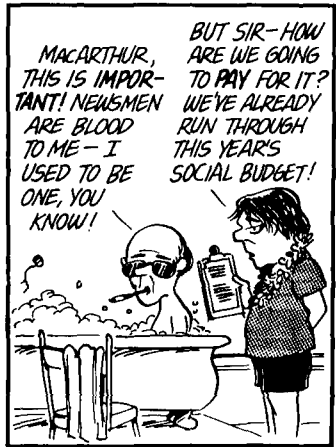
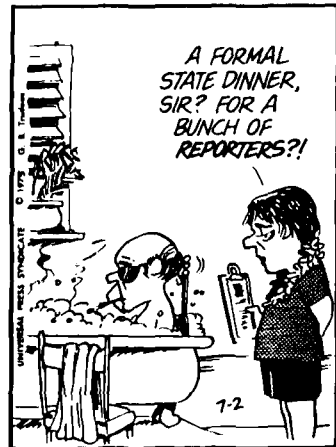
I couldn't believe it. Here I was, one of the foremost critics of the Johnson and Nixon administrations, and the IRS claimed it didn't have one piece of derogatory paper on me.

Before I could digest this I heard from Barbara Ennis at the State Department. She informed me that if I sent a check for \$21.50, she would send me everything the State Department had about me.

I immediately dispatched \$21.50 and waited breathlessly for the files. It arrived a week later. I'm almost ashamed to tell you what was in it. There were six Xeroxed copies of my passport applications over the past 26 years and a letter from George Ball asking me if I would like to have lunch with him sometime. You'll have to admit that isn't much to show for someone who has knocked the heck out of American foreign policy for a quarter of a century.

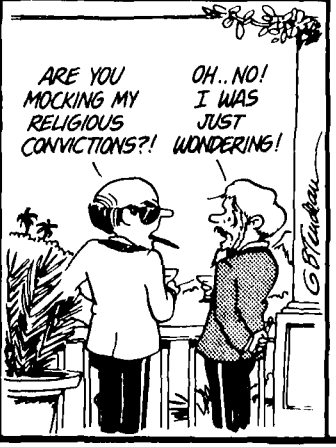
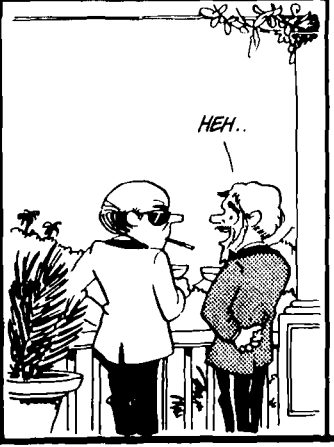
So there you have it. In spite of the Freedom of Information Act, it's obvious no one in the government wants to tell me what they really have in their files on me. The big question is why? Is the stuff so hot that no one will take the responsibility for releasing it? Or perhaps the true files are in still another computer which the CIA, IRS and State Department don't know about. I can't believe someone who has had as exciting and meaningful a life as I have would be so totally ingored by the intelligence-gathering agencies of the United States.

My only ace in the hole is that I still haven't heard from Clarence Kelley at the FBI. Knowing J. Edgar Hoover's penchant for details, I'm certain when the FBI sends over its files on me, it'll have to deliver them in a U-Haul. I can hardly wait, because I want to see if the FBI's reports on my sex life are as terrific as mine.



DOONESBURY

by Garry Trudeau



Allen's Newest

review by fred graver

current criticism on Woody Allen runs something like this: Allen has been going on for too long, and has become too successful, being the Jewish clown, the butt of the cosmic joke, the schmeiel. It is time he grew up and got out of this rut. His jokes are getting thin. His two main areas of inspiration, New York City and the uniting of the cosmic with the trivial, are overworked and hackneyed. Woody Allen should either develop and grow out of this rut or go into tailoring.

The best way to answer that criticism is to say: that may be true for you, but only because you are judging Allen on standards that don't fit him at all. You want him to develop into something that wouldn't be Woody Allen, but an Allen hybrid. Your dissatisfaction is not with Allen the writer, Allen the film-maker or Allen the clown, but with some mythical, image-like figure you have in your head. Something you think Woody Allen should be.

The worst thing we can do to someone is to judge him, not on the quality of his work or if he is doing the best that he can, but on what we think he should be doing.

Woody Allen's new book *Without Feathers*, is a fine selection from his writing over the last three years. There are eighteen pieces in the book, all but five of which have been reprinted from various magazines, the majority from the *New Yorker*. Many of the pieces seem more like experiments in technique and content, and as such have an unfinished, unpolished feel to them. But they are all delightful.

Whether one is reading Woody Allen, or watching one of his films, there is a pervasive feeling that he is working on pure inspiration. He seems to be constantly taking the risk of working on the edge of his subconscious, hurriedly grabbing at anything it offers up to his imagination. But, upon closer examination, there is evident the craftsman, the skilled writer or director, who has a firm grasp of his talent.

I'll grant you right now that Allen is not Johathan Swift, nor Samuel Johnson. He is not even as good as Robert Benchley, when it comes to writing. But he is soundly based in the American tradition of humor, taking his place in the circle with Groucho Marx, S.J. Perlman, James Thurber and others. Of his contemporaries, Allen holds his own against the likes of Mel Brooks, The Firesign Theatre and Monty Python, not to mention the consistently bad-taste *National Lampoon*.

The difference between Allen and the latter group, and this is also the element which unites him closer to the former, is that Allen has begun to channel his individual perspective, his personal viewpoint, more consistently and with a greater attention to artistic quality than Mel Brooks, *National Lampoon*, or the others.

That current line of criticism, then, seems to be coming from those who approach the irretrievably frantic humor of Firesign or

Monty Python. We are in a time when people find it hard, if not totally impossible, to sit down and read humor. Television, film and the electronic media have all but taken the monopoly on comedy and satire. There are but a handful of humorists working in the essay form or in the dramatic form. It is a sign of our restless, impatient, careless times that people want their laughs dished up to them in a form that resembles (though it may not resemble, and then run at a much deeper level, as in the work of Firesign) the mindless machine-gunning of a riot squad.

Allen is somewhat eclectic in his choice of media, and in the onslaught of one-liners and slapstick jokes that characterizes much of his otherwise philosophically-oriented material. But he is not eclectic in his attention to quality. He is a disciplined and careful creator. He is the preserver, the protector of a tradition that died somewhere in the 50's.

The best pieces in the book are those in which Allen has not let his film-self get mixed up with his writer-self. There are instances in the book which are purely visual in inspiration, and instances which are purely literary.

An example of the visual is a scene from the essay *A Brief, But Helpful, Guide to Civil Disobedience*. In speaking of hunger strikes, he writes: "The problem with the hunger strike is that after several days one can get quite hungry, particularly since sound trucks are paid to go through the street saying 'Um...what nice chicken-umm...some peas...umm...'"

The scene is right out of Allen's movie "Bananas."

An example of the literary is seen in the parody "The Whore of Mensa," a piece written in the Raymond Chandler-John McDonald detective style. The story has to do with a detective who is sent out to break a ring of women who sell themselves for a "quick intellectual experience." An example of their work: fifty dollars for a night of discussing Melville - the shorter novels, *Moby Dick*. Symbolism's extra. At the end of the story he discovers the darker evil underlying the superficial one - a prime factor in the detective stories he is parodying.

"But it wasn't just intellectual experiences - they were peddling emotional ones, too. For fifty bucks, I learned, you could 'relate without getting close.' For a hundred, a girl would lend you her Bartok records, have dinner, and then let you watch while she had an anxiety attack. For one-fifty, you could listen to FM radio with twins. For three bills, you got the works: A thin Jewish brunette would pretend to pick you up at the Museum of Modern Art, let you read her master's, get you involved in a screaming quarrel at Elaine's over Freud's conception of women, and then fake a suicide of your choosing - the perfect evening, for some guys. Nice racket. Great town, New York."

But perhaps the finest piece in the book is an effort of the imagination, pure and simple.

It is entitled *If the Impressionists had been Dentists*, and tells the story through the letters of Vincent VanGogh. (A technique which S.J. Perlman used to tell about Gauguin in *Beat Me, Post-Impressionist Daddy*, but that is neither here nor there.) An example:

"Mrs. Sol Schwimmer is suing me because I made her bridge as I felt it and not to fit her ridiculous mouth! That's right! I can't can't work to order like a common tradesman! I decided her bridge would be enormous and billowing, with wild, explosive teeth flaring up in every direction like fire! Now she is upset because it won't fit in her mouth! She is so bourgeois and stupid! I want to smash her! I tried forcing the false plate but it sticks out like a star burst chandelier. Still, I find it beautiful. She claims she can't chew! What do I care whether she can chew or not!"

Which all adds up to the fact that Allen is a prize, a natural resource that we should not give up on. Read *Without Feathers*, and discover a tradition that has not yet died.



Performing... inherit the wind

preview by chuck rogers

St. Mary's Little Theatre will stage its own fireworks this Friday night as the ND-SMC Summer Theatre group presents the Lawrence & Lee classic, *Inherit the Wind*.

The play is based on the 1925 Scopes "Monkey Trials." When a young school teacher is put on trial for the "crime" of teaching Darwin's Theory of evolution in his classroom, the case soon receives national attention. Reporters and hawkers flock the town as the two legian giants of the day come to Hillsboro to argue the case. It is their struggle and that of the townspeople as they attempt to deal with the threats to their small world that provides the focus of the play.

In the role of Matthew Harrison Brady, the grandstanding, Bible-quoting champion of the "ordinary folk," will be, Dr. Charles Ballinger, who was last seen as Andrew Wyke in the recent ND-SMC production of *Sleuth*. The role of Henry Drummond, the ornery and agnostic defense lawyer will be played by Dan Daily. Dan is remembered for his memorable performance as Don Quixote in this past spring's musical, *The*

Man of La Mancha.

Inherit the Wind takes on a special significance as we enter into the Bicentennial celebration. The facts upon which the play is based are very real parts of our American heritage. It was in fact almost 50 years ago this week that the jury selection for the actual trial took place. The themes and lessons in the play are as real now as they were back in 1925. According to Dr. Reginald Bain, chairman of the ND-SMC Speech & Drama department and director of the show, "this is not simply a play about what happens when someone teaches Darwin in the school, *Inherit the Wind* focuses on what happens when change occurs in our lives...it is an insight into the microcosm of American life."

This Friday night will offer a little bit for everyone: suspenseful courtroom drama, that old time religion, drum beating and soap box oratory. The fireworks begin at 8:00 PM July 4th and they will continue through the 5th, 11th and 12th.

sleuth

review by fred graver

The ND-SMC Theatre has put themselves in a breakneck schedule this summer. With four plays in seven weeks and a company of thirteen people, anything going wrong has the immediate potential for becoming a major disaster.

And that's just what happened to their first play, *Sleuth*. With less than a week to go before the opening of the play, William McGlenn, playing Milo Tindle, became seriously ill and could not perform. The show's opening was pushed back a week, shortening the run to two performances. McGlenn was replaced by Dan Deziel, who had very little time to learn a very lengthy and complex role. Charles Ballinger, playing the role of Andrew Wyke, was put in the position of learning how to react to another actor, after having formed his character to play with McGlenn.

It's the kind of thing that could drive a theatre group into the hospital for a long, long stay. But, to the credit of all involved, last weekend's performances of *Sleuth* came off exceptionally well.

The production was meticulously crafted, with an eye toward leading the audience along the winding corridors of this mystery.

The only major fault with the production was the play itself. The second act is very weak, considering the powerful effect of the first. What begins in the play as

psychological warfare, played with deft and subtle touch by Ballinger and Deziel, ends in the second act as shallow games. But the fault lies in the play, and not with this production.

Why Anthony Shaffer did not find some way to avoid the intermission in this play, and thus continue the tight construction and feeling of the first act, is beyond me. It makes the play seem so much less worthy of the suspense it builds.

Milo's search for revenge in the second act is not clearly defined. He plays games with Andrew, and calls the police. In mixing the two, he leads himself to his death. But that bit of irrationality that leads to his demise is somewhat foggy, and it becomes evident that Milo deserves the same sort of exposition in the second act that Andrew received in the first.

Aside from that, the evening was very good. The staging of the play was done well, with the shchness-set design of Andrew's study and the toned-down lighting lending themselves perfectly to the action of the play.

It is good to see alive and well in the summer, and especially exciting to see a small company of actors working together for an extended period of time. As the summer goes on, those who follow the theatre group will begin to see, I believe, a very tightly banded company

Woody Allen

Without Feathers

Author of GETTING EVEN

Charles explains state of Dean search committee

by Andy Praschak
Associate Editor

Isabel Charles, O.P., acting Dean of the College of Arts and Letters, explained Wednesday, that definite procedures for continuation of the search for a new dean are as yet uncertain, noting also that committee members David Burrell and Thomas Werge will be on leave during the first semester of the school year.

Charles, who headed the original search committee noted that they finished their work and turned their suggestions over to Fr. Burtchaell and Fr. Hesburgh, to finalize the decision, in late April.

She said that further instructions will come from Hesburgh and Burtchaell, both of whom are not now present at the University. Burtchaell is expected to return to the campus at the end of July.

In a press release printed in The Observer on June 26, Hesburgh announced Charles' appointment

and stated, "A search committee for a permanent replacement of retiring Dean Fredrick J. Crosson, which has been chaired By Dr. Charles, will continue its work."

"The search committee has only a recommendation power while the final decision lies with the President and Provost of the University," she noted. She explained that it is also their prerogative to continue the search, as is not being done.

Charles said that when the committee handed in their recommendations in April, they considered their work finished. "The committee members agreed that their specific recommendations would remain confidential," she said.

Charles added, however, that as soon as plans for continuation of the search are finalized, they will be made available to the entire Notre Dame community.

Dr. Charles did her undergraduate work at Manhattan College, Riverdale, N.Y., and received her M.A. and Ph.D. in English from Notre Dame. After a year of Postdoctoral study

at The Center for the Study of Higher Education at the University of Michigan, she served as executive vice president and academic dean of Ohio Dominican College in Columbus, where she had previously taught for three years on the English faculty. When she came to the University in 1973 as assistant dean she was the first woman to hold that position at Notre Dame. Dr. Charles also holds a concurrent appointment as associate professor of English.

Cancer cure researched at Notre Dame

Antitumor agents hidden away in balloon-like artificial membranes may be more effective than free drugs in fighting cancer.

Researchers at the University of Notre Dame are evaluating the use of liposomes -- artificial cell membranes made in the laboratory from fatty acid molecules called phospholipids -- as carriers of drugs to specific tissues.

Liposomes could have two major advantages in cancer chemotherapy. Their composition can be manipulated to make them fuse with specific tissue, which would allow drug treatment to be targeted. The other aspect is that because liposomes are made from lipids, which are very poor antigens, they should not cause an immune response in the body. Drugs which the body would try to destroy could be kept available in the circulation if enclosed in liposomes.

Dr. Charles F. Kulpa, Jr., who recently received a \$34,078 Anna E. Burk Memorial Grant for Cancer Research from the American

Cancer Society to support his investigation, said that one problem with cancer chemotherapeutic drugs is that they can be very toxic because they affect all cells, not just cancer cells. "We're trying to develop a liposome that will fuse with a cell membrane and release the drug inside the cell to kill a virus or the cell itself," he said. "If you can deliver the drug effectively, then you can use lower doses that aren't harmful to the patient and at the same time increase the drug's efficiency."

Kulpa said he is not developing better drugs, but simply trying to make existing drugs work better. "Anticancer drugs are useful only after the disease has been diagnosed. But if we can find a better way to deliver those drugs, we've certainly made the treatment more effective."

Right now, the Notre Dame scientist is working with cells in tissue culture. If the results continue to be promising, Kulpa said, the next step will be to experiment with the method by treating leukemia in mice.

Kulpa is an assistant professor in the Department of Microbiology and Lobund Laboratory. Before joining the Notre Dame faculty in 1972, he was a staff fellow with the Institute of Arthritis, Metabolic, and Digestive Diseases at the National Institutes of Health.

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American Freedom Train scheduled in South Bend

by Fred Graver
 Editor-in-Chief

The American Freedom Train is scheduled to visit South Bend on July 14, 15 and 16. The steam-powered 25-car train displays some of the nations most treasured documents and artifacts. It is currently on a 21-month tour through the country, highlighting the Bicentennial celebration in many communities.

South Bend will be one of only two cities in Indiana to have the Train included in its stopover schedule.

The Train will be parked just west of the intersection of U.S. 31 and Angela Boulevard, just west of the Notre Dame campus. It will be open to visitors on the three dates from 8:00AM to 10:00PM. Tickets are currently on sale throughout South Bend, and will go on sale at the site of the Train display when it arrives.

Tickets are \$1 each for people of 18 years of age or younger, and 65 years of age and older. Tickets are \$2 for everyone else.

Inside the Train

Visitors to the American Freedom Train will travel through the exhibit cars on a moving walkway at a rate of 18,000 people per hour each fourteen-hour day. They carry individual transistorized sound units which play a running narration coordinated with the exhibits. The cars each have a special theme, ranging from an exhibit on the struggle for independence to a dramatic portrayal of five events in American history which have tested the fiber of the American system.

There will be special cars exhibiting the pioneer spirit in America, the growth of the nation, the ethnic origins of contemporary Americans, a review of inventions and innovations in America, an examination of the many professions in America, and a panorama of the sporting American as hero.

There will also be cars emphasizing the performing arts, the fine arts, and two special showcase cars. One showcase car will feature the American Freedom Bell, which is twice the size of the Liberty Bell and was built through the support of the American Legion on behalf of the Nation's children. The second showcase car deals with transportation in America and contains a series of wheeled vehicles lending additional testimony to American progress.

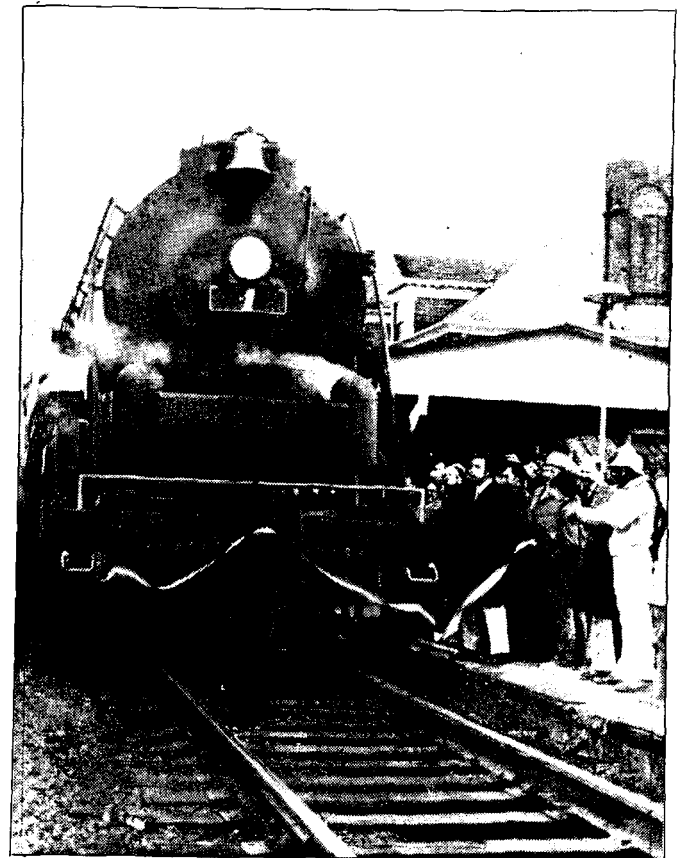
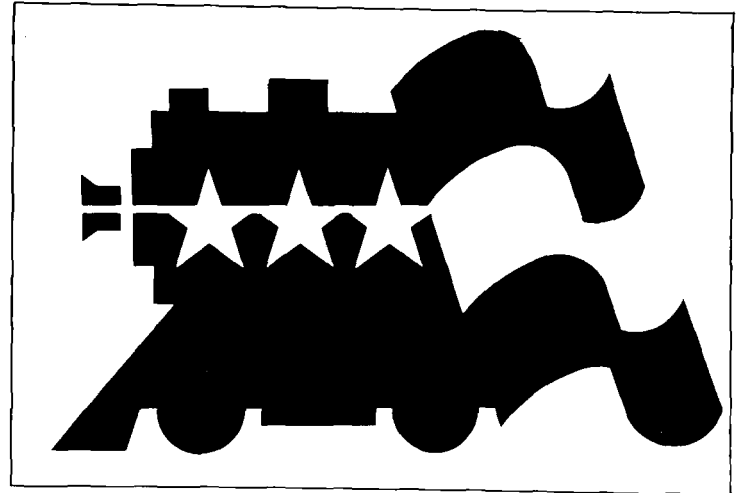
Among the documents and artifacts in the various cars are:

- a 1776 edition of Thomas Paine's Common Sense.

- an 1886 Edison phonograph.
- a partial manuscript of Walt Whitman's Leaves of Grass'
- original United States patent models ranging from the reaper to the washing machine.
- the Heisman Trophy
- the Oscar statuette and the Emmy Award
- President Roosevelt's speech to Congress after the attack on Pearl Harbor
- the vestment robe and Bible of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.
- Moon rock, a replica of the moon flag, and a tape of the landing from NASA.
- President Ford's Inaugural Speech.
- Hank Aaron's baseball bat and ball used when he tied Babe Ruth's homerun record.

Origins of the Train

The idea for a Bicentennial Freedom Train came from Ross consultants and advisors was



Rowland, a 35-year old commodity broker with a passion for railroading. In 1966 Mr. Rowland formed the High Iron Company, Inc. which ran a variety of public excursions including the "Golden Spike Centennial Limited," which marked the 100th Anniversary of the linking of the United States by rail.

After this venture, Mr. Rowland created the concept for what is now the Bicentennial Freedom Train. By 1974 he had just about given up on the project when he made a presentation to Pepsi-Cola Company. The Train caught the attention of several of the Pepsi Co. board members and the project was underway.

Financing

The American Freedom Train has been made possible by donations of \$4 million from Pepsi, General Motors, Prudential Insurance and Kraft foods. Another \$13 million was raised to complete the project. According to the American Freedom Train Foundation charter, funds remaining after the train's tour will be donated for charitable purposes.

In addition to the independently raised funds, there will be revenue from ticket sales. A portion of the advance ticket sales in each community is returned to the community for local Bicentennial activities. Souvenirs of the Train will also be available on trackside. Funds gathered from these sources help pay for the American Freedom Train's operational expenses.

Organization of the Train

formed to decide what should be featured on the Train.

The first step in managing the project was to develop an organization. Details such as scheduling of the Train, tie-ins with local celebrations collecting of significant American historical artifacts, security, cash flow and train personnel had to be worked out.

Among the members of the National Advisory Board Membership are Hank Aaron, Burt Bacharach, Vikki Carr, Norman Cousins, Bing Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. David Eisenhower, Ella Fitzgerald, Rev. Billy Graham, Rev. Theodore Mr. Hesburgh, Mrs. Martin Luther King Jr., Arnold Palmer and John Wayne.

Representing the Bicentennial

Before the nation-wide journey is over, more than 10 million Americans will have boarded the train and seen its display. It will have journeyed more than 17,000 miles through thousands of American communities and will have been viewed along the way by 40 to 50 million Americans in more than 78 cities. During its journey it will be on display within a one-hour driving distance of 90 percent of the nation's population.

In dedicating the American Freedom Train project, President Ford said, "This exhibit touches virtually every phase of the American experience. I see the Bicentennial of 1976 as a rebirth as well as a birthday -- a rediscovery of our strength and our potential...This American Freedom Train will be a fitting symbol for what the Bicentennial really represents."

Stan Makita relates to, instructs impaired youth

by Bob Kissell

Stan Mikita? Isn't he the center of the Chicago Blackhawks with more moves than a bowl of Jello?...the second most prolific scorer in Hawk history?...the originator of the curved stick?...the master of the shifty centering pass?...Yes, but that's not the only story that 'Stosh' Mikita likes to talk about.

For a week, June 16-21, Stanley Mikita ran the second American Hearing Impaired Hockey Association (AHIHA) camp at Randhurst Ice Arena in a Chicago suburb.

While Mikita has normal hearing, he can well understand the problems of these kids. "Because I came from a foreign country (a Czech immigrant to Canada at age eight), I thought everybody was after me," explained Mikita. "Kids used to call me names I didn't understand and I'm sure these guys get called names because they are different.

"Kids can be cruel, but have to learn to live with it. I tried to be better than the kids calling me names. That's what drove me to what I've accomplished."

Add to the list of people concerned for the hearing impaired kids sausage maker Irv Tiahnybik. Irv is not just a philanthropic meat man, for he has a vested interest in the program...his son Lex has a hearing impairment.

Finally the third motivating source behind AHIHA is research audiologist Dr. David Sparks, University of Washington at Seattle. Sparks' work in the program is not purely academic, six years ago as a collegiate hockey ace at University of Massachusetts, he suffered head

injuries resulting from an auto crash.

Add Mikita's hockey savvy and early childhood language problems, Tiahnybik's fatherly interest, Sparks' personal experience and academic knowledge, and the result is the idea, now reality, of a hockey clinic to teach partially and totally hearing impaired kids the ins and outs of hockey.

The current program had 56 enrollees from some 14 states. Though most of the kids were from the Chicago area, 14 kids are from the New England region, as well as a player each from Colorado and Ohio.

"It's the first time in their life these kids have had an opportunity to participate in a major sport, so to speak, and certainly in a team," said Mikita. "Most of the time they are shunned by Little League teams, not through any fault of the league, but because they happen to have a handicap, the organizers of that league are a little afraid of taking a chance.

"One of our aims in the program is to teach the guys well enough so that they can go out on their own and learn these skills by themselves or through organized leagues," continued the veteran of many hockey leagues himself. "Maybe someday, you never know, one of them will turn pro."

Mikita has almost a gallery of NHL stars helping out everyday, beginning early in the morning. Present and former Hawks have been assisting Mikita with the various aspects of the game of hockey.

Players like Phil Russell, Tony Esposito, Grant Mulvoy, Darcy Rota, Pat Stapelton, Eric Nesterenko, Moose Vasko, Gene Ubriaco, J.P. Bordeleau, Cliff Koroll, and the list goes on, each of the players enthusiastically volunteering their time and knowledge. And besides how many kids can brag they had Chico Maki as an instructor?

The hearing impaired kids are not the only ones who have learned. As the hockey pros have had to teach handicapped kids, some of

whom are totally deaf and have little communicative skills, like lip-reading or sign language. Communication between teachers and pupils is a rather unique combination of gestures, stick-waving, sign work, pantomime, and physical encouragement.

But the point of the program is not the hockey skills, for they are secondary. It's the self-realization by these kids that their handicap isn't really a handicap.

"We have no problems at this camp," insisted Mikita. "The kids are responding real well and the instructors have been amazing. It's not really as hard to reach these kids as you might think."

Mikita sees a very good future for the program here in Chicago and hopefully across the nation.

"Our aim in the future is to hold these camps across the country, so that the traveling expenses of the kids won't be so high," commented Mikita. "As a matter of fact there's a man here today from St. Louis, who's kind of interested in starting a program there."

Mikita says the work gives him a certain feeling of satisfaction.

He also sees the hockey clinic as a way to repay his debt to all the people who helped him out when he was a young Czech in the foreign shores of Canada.

Maybe veteran Hawk Gene Ubraico summed the whole attitude around the AHIHA camp. "These kids can't hear, but they listen well."



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"Love" not found only at Tennis Camp; Sean and Rudy prove it

by Andy Praschak
Associate Editor

It is a well known and widely accepted fact that some of the finest athletes in the United States find their way to Notre Dame....but at the age of eight? According to Sean Coleman, head counselor for the Notre Dame Hockey Camp, this fact is undisputable.

One hundred twenty young men, ages eight to sixteen, are presently attending the camp which is now in its second two week session. The camp, which is run out of the Athletic and Convocation Center, costs each camper's family around \$285 for the two week session.

Coleman is aided by Dan "Rudy" Ruettiger, house father for the camp, as well as eight other counselors, most of whom are Notre Dame students.

The Observer was lucky enough to snag Coleman and Rudy for an interview, at dinner time in the South Dining Hall. Coleman explained that his day, which lasts from 6:30 a.m. to 10 p.m., hardly leaves him a spare minute to himself. But the smile on his face when he talks about "his kids" tells you that he's loving every minute of it.

Bouncing Jello

The interview was briefly interrupted when Coleman was called to a nearby table filled with bickering campers.

"Sean, Tommy's throwing his jello up in the air," one camper said.

"I was not," Tommy said. "I was only bouncing it on the table."

"Well, just make sure it bounces back into your mouth," Coleman said and settled the dispute.

Back to more serious business....Coleman explained that the camp is concentrated, with its main goal being to turn out better hockey players. "The kids come here to get quality instruction and most of the room for campers is

reserved only ten days after the applications are sent out," he noted.

Coleman pointed out that not all training is done on the ice. "We also put them through a program of physical conditioning, films and weight training," he said. Coleman laughingly said that this marks his thirtieth year at the camp, while actually it is his third.

Most of the boys at the camp come from the Chicago area but there have also been campers from Florida, Texas, Pennsylvania and New York, Coleman explained. All campers are housed in Pangborn Hall.

A Short Counselor

Coleman, who stands a mere five feet five inches, was mistaken for a camper the first year he was a counselor. "I saw this little guy wandering around and told him to get back to his room," Rudy remembers. He explained that Coleman told him he was a counselor and he laughed and said, "Try again, kid."

Coleman, himself, has a few humorous stories that he likes to tell. "Of the printable stories, the one about the homesick kid is one of the funniest," he said. He explained that he was soundly sleeping one morning around 6:30, when he heard a tiny knock at the door. "I opened it up and all I saw was a flash; a four foot kid that jumped onto the top bunk of my bed. He looked at me with sad eyes and softly said, 'I'm homesick.' Being the child psychologist that he is, Coleman told him to lay down in his bed and go to sleep. He soon followed and was awoken two hours later by a kid slobbering in his ear.

Rudy was not left without his favorite story either. His tale involved a camper who acquired the nickname, "Crapper" and the unusual way in which Rudy realized why he had received this name. "He was a likeable kid who always seemed happy and bouncy," he recalls.

Rudy soon befriended the camper and went out for a walk with him one day. As they were walking across campus, Rudy became extra-playful, picking the camper up and placing him on his shoulders. As they bounced along, the child's proximity caused Rudy to begin to realize why he was called "Crapper". Rudy did some undercover investigation and sure enough....

Kids Get Even

The kids at the hockey camp also have some unusual comments on and stories about their head counselor and house father. Bob Porcellino, 15, from Oak Lawn, Illinois, told how Rudy put on a big ugly mask and scared his roommate who was then in the shower. "My roommate came running straight from the shower with his head all lathered up," he said.

Scott Burki, 15, from Glen View, Ill., told how Rudy tried to act tough the first day but now is acting "pretty cool." "I saw him and Sean posing for some girls out on the quad today," he whispered.

Eleven year old, Johnny Binz thought that Coleman was a "pretty good guy." "He always sings and dances around real crazy. I'll be back here next year," he said. Jorge Jaffke and Steve Artisuk, both 11, like Rudy because he picks them up and throws them around whenever they do something good. "He always says good job, my man," they said. Jaffke also noted that Rudy's a great "lift-weighter."

Camp Scandal

Jay Rankin, Kelly Lee, Ken Veilanes and Mide Thompson, each eleven years old, provided support enough for each other to snitch on their superiors a little. "Sometimes they go outside and talk to girls under our window while we're trying to sleep," they said. "Boy are we going to get it if they find out we told on them," one of the boys lamented.

The hockey camp is a part of the

entire sports camp program that is held annually at Notre Dame. Other camps include an All-Sports camp, which includes tennis, golf, basketball, baseball and football; a Basketball camp and a Football

Camp. Love the boys as they may, both Coleman and Rudy finally admitted their favorite part of the camp. "It's when the mothers and sisters come here," they laughed.

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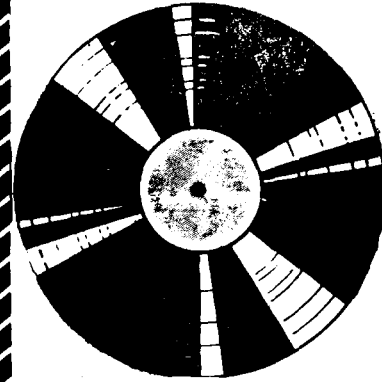
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