

THE OBSERVER 5¢

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University of Notre Dame

November 6, 1967



YUUUUCK — Well you knew it was going to come didn't you. And so there is no reason to become disturbed. It's cold and there is snow all over the ground. Snow dripping from the windows. Snow freezing the beer. And yet you say you have miles to go before you sleep...

Priests Look at Real Coats and Striped Ties

BY PAT GAFFNEY

Within the last month, several Jesuit priests at Fordham University have begun to teach their classes in business suits and striped ties. Among them is Rev. Quentin Lauer, aged 50, chairman of the philosophy department. "I saw no reason for wearing a uniform when other people don't."

When approached by the idea of the new innovation at Fordham, several priests at Notre Dame, already wearing clerical suits, seemed to share a common opinion. "Oh, it's definitely coming," one put it. "I just don't feel like starting the Crusade. There are many more important issues. I just don't think that it's worth fighting for." They seemed to agree that as the younger priests return from Europe (or perhaps from Fordham) they'll bring their new habits with them.

In the spring of 1964, when Rev. Hans Kung came to Notre Dame from Tubingen, he addressed the audience wearing a collar and a black clerical suit. The observant noted however, that his picture on the jacket of his latest book showed him wearing a quite ordinary tie. It was germs like this that started speculation on this side of the Atlantic. He wasn't really a pioneer then — by European standards — a sizable avant garde of young priests and seminarians had been wearing striped ties and sport coats since the early sixties.

At Notre Dame, the question of clerical conformity seems to have been a story of not so

gradual evolution. Even five years ago, the local Holy Cross priests lived under the ruling that specified the campus as their "religious house." If this was granted, the authorities could justify their insistence on the appropriateness of the cassock for all occasions. They spoke in terms of the prevailing customs of where the habit was to be worn. But things have changed.

Most, of course, had dropped the biretta even before the Council. But there were few who felt the necessity or had the shameless audacity to don their black clerical suits except for extraordinary occasions. When one young priest tested the long established tradition at Notre Dame three years ago, he received a quiet reprimand. But, later, in the fall of 1966, the back of the obligatory conformity was broken.

Several factors converged to initiate the trend. The professed seminarians, living at Moreau, were under their new superior, Rev. Louis Putz. They were permitted, after some ado, to shuck their black garb for "conservative coats and ties." The one or two who thought the cassock was a better idea changed their minds within a week.

At the same time, a wave of new priests arrived on campus after years of living abroad. When Father John Gerber, Father Ernest Bartell, Father Don McNeill, Father Claude Pomerleau, Father James Burtchell and others arrived, the campus clerical shop saw a perceptible rise in the sale of black shirts and the stock piles of cassocks and cords began to gather dust.

Senate To Investigate Bookstore

BY JOEL CONNELLY

During the remainder of the Student Senate budget consideration Wednesday night, Sorin Senator Rick Storatz plans an attempt to tack on an appropriation for an investigation of the Bookstore. In the past few days, in the wake charges of overpricing, new facts about the

controversial and profitable enterprise have come to light.

Sorin's Storatz maintains that Brother Conan, Bookstore Manager, is keeping eight cases of Bic pens in the basement of the Bookstore. His reasons, according to Storatz, are that, while he can easily sell the inexpensive

pens, he cannot realize much of a profit on them. As things are now, considerably more expensive pens than the nineteen-cent Bics can be purchased at the Bookstore, but the Bic display has been removed.

The issue of sale of class rings has also come up. Although the

excise tax on the rings had been removed, Brother Conan continued to charge it last year. Class officers pointed out to Brother that the tax was a thing of the past, but he persisted in charging the same high price. According to Junior Class President Rick Rembusch, long and arduous negotiations were required to finally get the price reduced.

The price of textbooks, the one item which students must buy at the Bookstore, has long been a matter of controversy. Rev. Jerome Wilson, C.S.C., Vice President for Business Affairs, maintains that excess textbook orders make it hard for the University to realize a profit in this area.

The textbook prices can be seen in perspective, perhaps, in the case of Junior Eduardo Gorricho. Gorricho was able to purchase a chemical engineering textbook in Bogota, Columbia, for half the price charged in the Notre Dame Bookstore. Walsh Senator Pat Dowd summed up the feelings of many on the question, stating "They may be justified running a profit on souvenirs, but scalping of students on books is unjustified."

Counsel Student CO's University Center Will

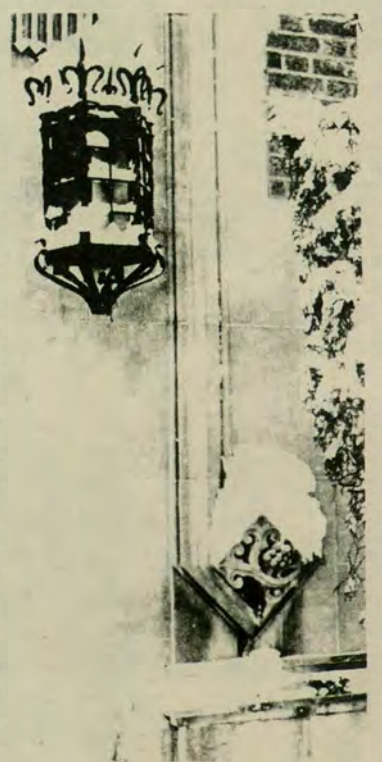
The Counseling Service of Notre Dame circulated this to student publications Sunday afternoon.

"It becomes increasingly obvious that the number of Notre Dame students considering conscientious objector status in the present draft situation is growing. This situation, being what it is, makes it advisable for the University to aid students in their attempt to consider seriously this step before making a decision which will significantly affect their lives. Although it is not within the province of the University Counseling Center to disseminate literature or information on the draft regulations, but the Center does feel the need to provide an atmosphere in which students may consider reflectively and honestly the personal ramifications of such a

decision."

"If enough students are interested, the University Counseling Center will gather together students on all sides of this issue to discuss with one another the problems inherent in such a decision—affect on family and friends, difficulties created for the future, etc. The center will provide a trained counselor to aid students in their attempts to discuss such issues, but the emphasis will revolve around the discussion between students. In order for such a discussion to be a success, it is vital that the student confront himself and others with the basic issues involved."

"If any students are interested in participating in such discussions, they may contact the University Counseling Center, 314 Main Building. Phone 6281.



...but there is a better way to look at this mess. For you know that no matter how much snow fell over the week-end, no two flakes were the same.

LBJ -- No Come

Despite what you might have read from other sources LBJ is not coming to Notre Dame to help celebrate the 125th anniversary.

One informed source said, "We talked to his secretary last night and he is canceling all engagements outside of Washington five days before and five days after his daughter, Lynda Bird's, wedding." Her wedding

will be the day after the supposed address here.

Our source continued by saying that the announcement should never have been made. "They had no right to say what they did because engagements aren't confirmed til three weeks ahead of time as he doesn't always know what'll come up next."

Riehle Backs Down

Ten days after the Student Senate abolished the rule and a day after it ceased being enforced, Rev. James Riehle, C.S.C., Dean of Students, formally abolished the coat-and-tie regulation.

Fr. Riehle told the Senate Wednesday night that he had recommended, upon student request, abolition of the rule as early as October 8. The recommendation had gone to Fr. Hsburgh, but no action had been

taken as of Wednesday. After a Thursday dinner where the rule was not enforced, the notice from Fr. Riehle was up on hall bulletin boards early Friday morning.

The Senate Wednesday made the recommendation of proper attire. They also recommended that halls be put in charge of any controversies which may arise. Fr. Riehle agreed to do this although it was not completely

stated in his notice. The coat-and-tie matter is one of the first instances of the Senate formally, if not materially, abolishing a University regulation. In his talk Wednesday night, Fr. Riehle admonished the Senators that "this is not the way to go about things."

Hawks And Doves Will Battle

Hawks and doves will trade sneers Wednesday night in the Library Auditorium on the question "Resolved: that a United States military victory is necessary for peace and freedom in Asia." The confrontation will inaugurate the Student Union Academic Commission's Oxford-style debate series.

On the affirmative will be Chris Manion and Bill Kelly. Manion, active in Young Americans for Freedom, is campaign manager for Ronald Reagan at the Mock Convention. His brother has served in Vietnam, and his father is the famed Dean Manion.

Kelly is a Notre Dame graduate and Vietnam veteran. He spent six months in the hospital

from wounds suffered while in combat, and was awarded the Purple Heart.

On the negative side will be Don Hynes and Tom Figel. Hynes is a student senator from off-campus and was organizer of the Notre Dame contingent in the Fall Mobilization in Washington, D.C. His partner, T. Russel Figel, was sports editor of the Observer and is currently columnist for

the newspaper.

The Debate will consist of four ten minute speeches during which (according to its organizer Joel Connelly) the audience will be allowed to boo, hiss, cheer, or similarly express its disposition. Members in the audience may ask questions of the speakers if the speakers choose to recognize them.

Fast To Come

Notre Dame students will be asked again this year to skip dinner the Monday before Thanksgiving, the money saved going to civil rights and anti-poverty work. The Fast for Freedom pro-

gram is sponsored by the National Students Association. The Fast will be on Monday, November 20, and Rossie plans a publicity drive beforehand to explain its purposes.

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Tom Figel
A Student
Government Column



One of the most remarkable events in our memory was the meeting of the Student Senate of the University of Notre Dame du Lac at 6:30 last Wednesday in Room 1C of the famous La Fortune Student Center. Guesting this year as master of ceremonies is Christopher J. Murphy III of the nation's capital, whose family is well known in those circles.

The setting for the affair was as impressive as the campus itself. The University is the work of an architectural mastermind. Its buildings, of several architectural styles, are set off most pleasantly by the famous Sorin Ivy once tended so carefully by Father Sorin himself. Perhaps most impressive of all, though, is the La Fortune Center, the scene of last Wednesday's meeting. Boasting of such facilities as the stunning Tom Dooley Room, the cozy Fiesta Lounge, and the spacious Murphy Ballroom, it was the perfect setting for the perfect evening.

There was an air of out of this world elegance over all the proceedings and everyone looked just spectacular in the new Senate look for 67-68.

Christopher J. Murphy III himself, after much consultation, selected something standard from his abundant wardrobe: a stunning blue Gilbert's blazer with the Notre Dame monogram worked with a flair into the family coat of arms.

Also an attention-getter during the evening was the senator from the lower east side, Mr. Donald Hynes. Always known for his devil-may-care stance toward convention, Mr. Hynes on this occasion turned heads with a bright purple Carnaby shirt worn without tie or jacket. Later on in the evening, he donned a brown jacket of imported wool but not until all in attendance had goggled at the string of beads he wore around his neck. Handcrafted and hand-painted, the beads were a source of constant attention and in some ways detracted from Mr. Murphy's program of amusements. The beads, according to Mr. Hynes, were on loan from the Vatican collection.

Mr. Paul Higgins, known in Flossmoor, Illinois circles, seemed somewhat reluctant to engage in the festivities, no doubt for fear of getting sand in his coiffure. Others in Mr. Higgins' party were Mr. James Schaeffer, Mr. Edward Kickham, whom one wag claimed is the power behind Hatfield; and Mr. Lawrence Broderick of television fame.

The assistant master of ceremonies was unavoidably late in leaving his spacious townhouse at 418 N. Hill St. When Mr. Thomas McKenna, of the prominent Madison McKennas, arrived, he turned a number of heads with his very daring fatigue jacket worn over an unbuttoned Gant shirt.

The high point of the evening occurred when Mr. Philip Rathwig, the senior stay senator, displayed his always lively wit. His imitation of a blustering legislator fairly brought down the house and made him the affair's instant hit, a difficult task among such competition. The senator kept those in the rear of the room thoroughly entertained.

Also in attendance was Mr. Richard Rossie, more and more mentioned in some circles as presidential timber. At one point as the evening wore on, the senator from Mississippi seemed to have had more than enough but remained, nevertheless, to plow gamely through the remaining events.

During the evening a crowd of on-lookers was allowed to gather in the rear of 1C. These less notable individuals reflected the universal public mood, one of open-mouthed amazement at the evening's amusements. Some, who had intended to stay for only a quick look, remained entranced throughout the evening and were not in the least disappointed.

Although the mood of the affair was unbounded hilarity, there was some relief voiced when the affair ended in the wee hours of Thursday morning. A good time was had by all and those in attendance no doubt look forward to their next coming together.

Students Needed To Watch Gary Polls For Hatcher

Notre Dame students traveling to Gary, Indiana, Tuesday to do campaign work and poll watch for Negro Mayoral candidate Richard Hatcher will meet

tonight at 7:30 on the second floor of the Student Center. The group will leave at 7 tomorrow morning, and will return in the early evening since its

organizers feel safety is not assured after dark in Gary.

The Notre Dame group, being mobilized by Mrs. George Neagu of South Bend, will go to Gary because whites in the steel city are afraid to work for the Negro candidate. However, Notre Dame organizer Dan Lewis, said, there is little to fear on the part of students because they will work in fairly peaceful precincts and will leave before dark.

The exact role of the students will be to distribute Hatcher literature in white areas plus watch the polls. Hatcher will have radio cars cruising the polling places, so any violations can be reported almost immediately.

No Relief In Sight

Those who have lived for a few years in South Bend should know the meaning of the words "no relief in sight." At the moment, those words apply chiefly to the weather, as the eternal snows have reached Northern Indiana, probably not to depart until May.

The Weather Bureau's forecast offers little hope, as it highs for today may reach the mid-30's, while tonight the temperature will once more nose dive into the 20's. There is a 50% chance of a measurable amount of snow, with flurries predicted through at least early tomorrow. If the snows are not enough Northwesterly winds of up to 25 m.p.h. are expected to add to the misery.

The South Bend snows began in earnest during the second half of Saturday's football thriller, and by Sunday morning amounted to just short of two inches. Normally, the area receives seven inches of snow in November, but then again we were supposed to receive three inches of rain in October. However, the law of averages has yet to catch up with the weather in Northern Indiana.

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THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF

PATRICK COLLINS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

It Ain't The Same

The abrupt onslaught of the snows, signaling the start of the bleak siege, came appropriately on our last football Saturday. With the close of the home season, our heroes head to the sunny South, accompanied by those loyal few who earned enough last summer to manage plane and refreshment charges. Many budding romances will begin to fade as future Saturdays will find the roads separating Notre Dame from its flock of satellite sister schools covered mostly with snow and ice. And with mommy and daddy also gone for the winter (it being unlikely that they would come up for anything else the place will offer), the University now sees fit to reclassify your own little cubbyhole as exclusively a bedroom. Your room is a proximate occasion of sin, a potential chamber of sexual license and damnation. But do not despair! Thank God that our President, wherever he is, has not shirked his duty to protect us.

Be reasonable boys. You do not really want girls anytime other than on a football Saturday. They are an attack upon the collective masculinity prevailing in your dorm. In any case, your room is too small to hold more people than have been stuffed into it by the Office of Student Accounts. If you really need to spend time with some girl (but just look around

you, most of us don't), then roam to your heart's content through the spacious confines of Gorch Student Center. Its hours are liberal, and there are no beds, as such, to tempt you. And rest assured that Big Brother is watching.

Someday, the day you get your diploma, you will have been adequately habituated to virtue. You can then trust yourself. Run loose, more or less, in the world. Instill in other men those values Notre Dame has given you. And keep in touch, particularly if you want tickets to the games.

And fellas, you are being given more responsibility every year. Whenever your tempers have run away with you, the University has always seen fit to calm things down with some new student responsibility. The golden concept of hall autonomy has given you some power over curfews, drinking, and general 'good order'. Someday, long after you get your diploma, Notre Dame men will probably have a say in the really important things that go on around here, such as in academic policy. Be patient. Notre Dame is an old institution. It is hard to change a tradition that has been so long ingrained, as football parietal hours. The place just hasn't been the same since compulsory daily mass went out.

Watch Out, Priest

Although the Observer feels much more closely allied to Commonwealth than to its rival America, and although we hesitate to commend any slick magazine, we must heartily support America for publishing something which we agree with.

An assistant editor of America (the Jesuit weekly newsmagazine which separates fact from religion) has suggested that Priests (those enemies of the people) should begin to wear the normal business dress of the American male.

Now, we think that this is all a plot to reassert the waning influence of the clergy in America, and a such are opposed to it.

They should learn their own place and stay in it. They got their own churches and their own schools and their own neighborhoods. Why should they want to come into ours? We've worked hard to keep our neighborhoods clear of their rotted influence, and we would really object to them coming in and tearin down the good work we done. Damn priests.

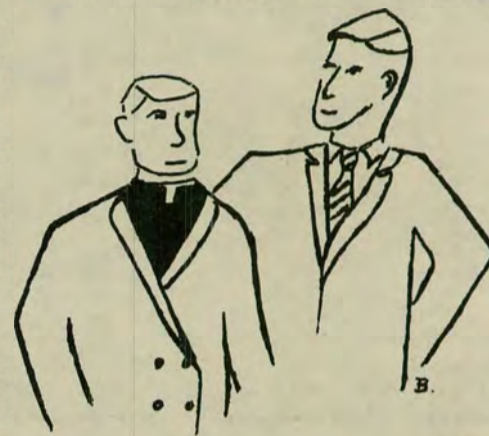
Can you imagine how difficult it would be to spot a Priest at fifty yards if he was not wearing a collar? Imagine walking down the quad and not knowing what people to hate! You know'm now, and that's the way that We like it.

It would be like a nigger changin his skin ta white. We wouldn't know that we had to hate him until he told us he was a priest. Ah ask you, how can we fight the

Catholic Conspiracy, if we don't know who its agents are?

We don't want to see no CSCs in sheep's clothing. We make a convict show what he is, and God made the nigra black to show his inferiority, and we can't see why any priest thinks that he is better'm.

This is simply another example of the Judeo - Masonic - Catholic - Communist - Foreigner - Beatnic - Hippie - Poetical - Revisionist - American plot, which is not unknown to the campus. It is growing, and is in large part not entirely unjustified. The Clerics, at the University particularly, have an image problem. While we grant that a new image will not replentish a corpse, an abandonment of the clerical collar would signify a break with past provincialism. (Never have so many been offended so often by so few.) We are convinced that this break has already been substantively made, but a material symbol would signify good faith on their part, and ultimately lay the foundation for a campus on which we could cease to observe such divisions as "we" and "they." There will always be enough causes for conflict. There will always be occasions for sincere disagreement over fundamental issues, but why must our administrators propel our tip-toeing distrust into leaping-screaming paranoia, over such a simple issue as clothing.



"one man tells
another..."

THE REPORTER

The Kid Makes Good?



BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

By the time the beloved reader peruses this, the event whereof I speak will be already fait accompli. The event, of course, is that Battle of the Bookworms, the General Electric (always mention the sponsor's name) College Bowl.

The whole process began last spring, and for me at least it has been a somewhat harrowing experience. There were more cuts (to use a Tom Figel type metaphore) than in a Ray Berry pass pattern. And I survived each one of them by increasingly narrow margins. Starting from a certain emotional detachment and a general apathy towards whether I made the team at all, I gradually worked my way to the point where it was a ten point toss-up between making the team and a nervous breakdown.

Anyway, I narrowly averted being the alternate. Because Bryn Mawr is strong in literature and weak in science, Prof. Carberry decided it was better to throw English major Gallagher to the seventh sister rather than pre-med major Spinrad.

I suppose I got involved in the trials in the first place largely for the same reasons that I went to see the Kingston Trio in concert a few years ago. It no longer interested me very much but it was a part of my past aspirations and hence I owed some vestigial allegiance. Certainly, I can no longer see a game of academic trivia as having the same absolute validity as a test of intellectual capabilities that it seemed to have when I was in high school.

Yet I suppose there is a kind of impressiveness about a great breadth of knowledge even when it lacks depth. And it is the principle of cocktail academia that those who do not understand media or know where Cheops is buried are anathema.

And the College Bowl is certainly the big time of academic trivia. It should be pointed out that I don't object to it just because it is trivial. If it is no more important than a game of bridge or chess, certainly it is not less so. Kept within proper perspective, it can presumably be an innocent and enjoyable pastime.

There is some question in my mind whether in fact it will. Because I am on this team I was called to a personal meeting and shook hands with (yes, Virginia) Father Hesburgh. And the very presence of Messrs. Murphy and Conklin in the arrangements for travel and publicity remind us all quite forcibly that the University is a big time operation which an image to protect. We are considering flying directly to Switzerland to seek asylum if we lose.

But you have the advantage of me in knowing as you read this how the whole thing came out. I am not, in fact, absolutely pessimistic. The team, particularly Greg Adolf and the Viking prince and captain Rick Libowitz, seems to me a basically bright group and they are confident of victory. Being myself subject to stage fright ever since I played an unaccountably mute Wise Man (whose only line ultimately was "Oh, no!") in a Christmas pageant at the age of six, I have certain visions of personal disaster. Not the least of these is a fear that I might curse and swear on live network television if I should happen to miss an answer.

But time will tell, or rather, has told. The view on Thursday night is too clouded for me to say any more than I think we have a chance. At all events, I ask our readers to remember that the conclusion of this match does not demonstrate our academic superiority or inferiority to them fancy Eastern schools. One other thing, even if I pull a living statue or answer eight questions wrong, I'll kill anybody who calls me stupid.



- Do Your Thing

BY JOHN ALZAMORA

"Are you Experienced? Or, have you ever been Experienced?" Jimi Hendrix both asks and answers this triple-entente question with eleven cuts on the Reprise label album, *The Jimi Hendrix Experience*. A fisheye lens photo of Hendrix and his two back-up men on the front of the liner says it all. They stand in day-glo yellow and orange mod gear under cherry-red trees; conclusion? Psychedelics, of course. But Hendrix is himself Black (as is the preferred term today). Psychedelic Soul? But yes, yes, oh yes. A new experience is ours. Right there it jumps at you in the sound contorting of two guitars, a set of drums, and a Negro vocalist.

The closest thing to it might be what the Yardbirds were trying to do on the soundtrack of *Blow-Up* (remember?). Yet, this comparison only covers the instrumentals itself. The guitar artistry (in a purely expressionistic sort of a way) and the Detroit-sound voice are all Hendrix. His spectacular vocals are more the personality-radiating variety of an Otis Redding and a Wilson Pickett than the smooth deliveries of Marvin Gaye. Hendrix's singing, with its coy laughs and phrases ("O yeah, you know what I saw."), thus balances that psychedelic-jazz soarings of the electric strings and heightens our concentration.

So much psychedelic music gets to sound the same after a while. Yet, the definite form of each Hendrix song gives the individual cuts their own identity. There is no monotony because Hendrix doesn't just depend upon the weird guitar effects to get us there. A strong, soulful vocal means as much to the total sound as the hard-Rock texture (which leaps out from the drumming of Mitch Mitchell) and psychedelia of feedback and dissonance of the instrumentals. Result: the Jimi Hendrix experience.

In addition to being an instrumentalist and singer, Jimi adds another person, that of writer, to complete his trinity. Ten of the eleven tunes are breathed into life totally from Hendrix's own spirit, and there is only one song that gets the better of its creator. This fluke in the plan of the record is "Third Stone from the Sun," a long instrumental with a murky tape of a distant voice in the background to give the thing an extra-terrestrial aura.

All it does is distract our attention. The other Hendrix creations range from the almost straight soul sound of "Foxy Lady" to the distilled freak-out of "Purple Haze." In between we find a quiet change of pace in the ballad "The Wind Cries Mary" and a rhythmic excursion into psychic surrealism, "Manic Depression." Also worth listening into is a slow, blues-rock rendition of "Hey Joe," which tops anything done with that song so far.

Yet Jimi really does his thing, as they say, in the last piece on the album which is, naturally, "Are You Experienced?" Opening with a few bars of really strange and engaging guitar scraping (that's all you can call it), then picking up the lead guitar's melody, the song vibes outward:

"If you can just get mind together,
Then come on across to me,
We'll hold hands and watch the sunrise...
From the bottom of the sea."

What's this record saying? Does it hold any existential secrets? Or, is it really that important exactly what Jimi Hendrix is communicating? Certainly the mind-expanding theme has been covered by many before until it seems almost overdone. Then, will you and I find it worth listening to again? Yes, I say. It comes down to not so much what you do, but how you (i.e., Hendrix) do it. And the "How" comes out in Hendrix's own unique and exciting experience for you on record. Yes I said yes I will yes.

OBSERVER FEATURES

An Open Letter From A Senator...

(Richard Rossie is a Stay Senator for Human Affairs in this year's senate. He is a Junior in the Arts College and is often mentioned as a possibility for Student Body President. The printing of his letter is in no way, however, to be construed as anything more than it is, An attempt on the part of the Observer to provide a public forum. We welcome all contributions to the Features page ed.)

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE STUDENTS OF NOTRE DAME:

John Masfield once wrote that "there are few earthly things more beautiful than a University." After reading a paid advertisement in the November 3, 1967 edition of *The New York Times*, entitled "In the Spirit of Notre Dame", I cannot help but feel that the beauty and integrity of this university — the Oxford of Catholic higher education according to Ramparts — has been tarnished. But what is so saddening is that the paid advertisement was signed by our President, Reverend Theodore M. Hesburgh and the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, Mr. Edward Stephan which adds insult to injury.

The advertisement concerned Father James Kavanaugh's recent appearance at Notre Dame. It is obvious why the advertisement was placed in the *Times* — "Summa Notre Dame's Greatest Challenge." Apparently Father Hesburgh is getting a good deal of reaction from certain alumni and certain friends of the University "in whom we are well pleased." In order to protect the Summa drive, perhaps, it was necessary to prostitute the integrity of this university. Some will say it was necessary in order that this university can more than hover over the plane of greatness; I say, "What does it profit us to gain the whole world and lose our soul?"

Why is a great university required to defend its academic freedom and to cater to an image that is false? Perhaps to gain the world you might say.

But the advertisement itself must be considered, for it betrays the mentality and philosophy of the Administration and demonstrates that — and this saddens me — Father Hesburgh has created a university he does not understand and a student body with whom he cannot really communicate. The advertisement was written in response to another advertisement placed supposedly by Father Kavanaugh in the *Times*.

Hesburgh and Stephan claimed in their statement that Father Kavanaugh's paid advertisement has led to some confusion about

Kavanaugh's appearance at Notre Dame. I have not been able to locate Kavanaugh's statement, and for this reason I cannot totally object to "In the Spirit of Notre Dame", per se, simply because I want to leave my judgment open. But I wholeheartedly object to what the statement said and to the fact that it was placed in the *Times* for reasons already mentioned.

Father Hesburgh and Mr. Stephan went on to say that Kavanaugh was invited by a student group (He failed to mention it was the Student Union Academic Commission, whose chairman has received several poison pen letters and calls from some of those "in whom we are well pleased.") with the full knowledge of the Administration. They defended Kavanaugh's right to speak at Notre Dame, since his thoughts were commercially available to anyone who would pay the price.

They also felt that the students should be able to "confront the man himself." All this is wonderful but why, again I ask, must Notre Dame defend to the world rights that are inherent in a university. I suspect that the psychology of images is at work here, but the tragedy of the whole situation is that the image is false. This reminds me of something that a priest in the Administration told me concerning how a few "old-timers" felt — that Notre Dame would be a wonderful place if the students were not here. I think this says a good deal.

Now we come to the best part of the advertisement — Mr. Bullock's editorial that appeared in the *Scholastic* two weeks or so ago. Hesburgh and Stephan reprinted the editorial in its entirety. The editorial not only lacked depth and perception but also pure substance as well. Mr. Bullock — perhaps Father Hesburgh and Stephan also — would have us, or more importantly the world, believe that although there are twenty-seven portraits of Judas Iscariot in the Paris Museum (none of which look alike) they all resemble Father Kavanaugh. But what becomes appalling is that in reprinting this editorial Hesburgh implied tacit agreement by the majority of the student body. This I believe is simply not the case; I feel, or rather I am convinced, that the greater part of the Notre Dame student body approaches religion and all of its related areas in an existential manner. Perhaps one might construe the fact, as given by a former student body president, that over fifty per cent of the students do not go to Mass

on Sundays as an indication of an inner spiritual quest, or one might simply believe this to be an indication of degeneration of sorts. Furthermore, the advertisement failed to mention that Mr. Bullock is not a member of the *Scholastic* staff and that his editorial was an expression of his opinion and not necessarily the *Scholastic's* opinion. The advertisement failed also to mention that the Observer, owned and operated by students, took the opposite view of Mr. Bullock and took it officially. I feel a few facts such as these might have made a distinction between truth and illusion concerning the situation at Notre Dame.

Hesburgh and Stephan also stated that the students today think for themselves and speak out which may or may not be an indictment of their student days. Well, I am speaking out; and it may or may not get me a ticket back home to Mississippi where I may or may not get another ticket for a place, God only knows where, for speaking out there. No matter where, truth and honor must be served; and they were not in a certain advertisement which I am sure cost a substantial amount of money. But "Honor and truth" have been bought in the past. A half page in the *New York Times* must cost approximately five thousand dollars.

But where does all this speaking out get you — a ticket home, a little less sand to play with, a letter from the Dean of Students making a recommendation to the Vice-President for Student Affairs who forwards his recommendation to the President of the University who, if he is around, may consider it or ask you to wait until the Trustees meet or the faculty senate is formed; all of which seems past your graduation, and irrelevant as well. But they tell you things and we have no sympathy for those of you who are impatient. Things are changing; it is the tradition of Notre Dame to be slow about change, never to take the lead among the so-called prestigious schools in formulating new and more creative ways and policies and philosophies of education.

But the supreme irony remains that Hesburgh's and Stephan's advertisement is an affront to the Notre Dame students and to Father Kavanaugh. This is not "in the spirit of Notre Dame." The whole situation is a bitter, tragic joke and I need not say who is laughing. Let us hope it is not the last laugh.

Sincerely yours,
Richard Rossie



Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam
And admit that the waters
Around you have grown.
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone,
If your time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone,
For the times they are a-changin'!

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Bob Dylan

To communicate is the beginning of understanding



AT&T
and Associated Companies

The Mail

Dear "Editor":

I feel it only proper that you should make mention to the entire student body, by printing my letter, of certain actions at the November 1st Senate meeting. When, in the consideration of this year's budget, discussion came to the allocation of \$5000 for the Observer, a motion was made to withhold such funds until the Observer grant an informational column for use by student government. This column was supposedly the completion of an unwritten promise made last year, but a noted staff member said it was not and never would be as long as he had an opinion. As for the allocation of funds, he presented the Senate—representing you stu-

dents—with a threefold "alternative" if your funds were not enacted—repercussion in the Observer, the eventual shutdown of the paper which would leave the student government with a substantial lease outstanding for equipment (it would cost more not to print the paper), and, if it seemed that the funds would not be given, "my ASP friends will leave and you will not have a quorum to vote."

I am all for freedom of the press. I am also for freedom of choice, and last Wednesday night each student was forced to contribute to the Observer due to its "threat". It seems that this newspaper which criticizes the obvious monopoly at the bookstore has one much

closer to home which it can cut down. And, in the words of a noted Observer staff member, "...if you don't like it, sue me!"

David L. Kelly
Senate Secretary

Dear Sir:

To Doug Marvin — a Leftist beardo of another time told us "to be as little children." Some have yet to hear his message. I wish you had been with us at the Washington March. I think you would have seen how difficult, if not impossible, it is to be a cool stoic about what happened. I, for one, and perhaps others, went to Washington cur-

ious, to witness the cure of a sick nation by a wondrous physic known as love. It was the expectations of Christmas and birthday, something which I also felt in people I met on the March. Maybe we would get what we had prayed for.


I suppose most of us have been shot down in our lives. Akin but more intense is the experience of learning that Federal Marshals do not exactly reciprocate your love, nor do a very small number of your brothers and sisters. It isn't encouraging to watch a marshal have his jollies. What threat or challenge is presented by seated singing (sleeping?) young girl to a man with a crash helmet and an ax-handle-club? But how

else do they tell us that they've all decided not to celebrate Christmas, so we had better abstain from Yule-joy this year.

Perhaps it is merely an armadillo emotional chord which recoils from a Notre Damer's admission that he cried. You claim that we "wish only to 'cry' at society and not put out the effort to change it." When we went to Washington, I don't think crying was Don Hynes' purpose and goal, nor that of the Radcliffe girl who, as we linked arms to protect ourselves from attack, shook so violently from fear that it began sympathetic vibrations in my body. To give it straight — I don't think you can "over-emotionize. . . about the issues," because the whole idea was an appeal to national emotion. It is also, sadly, not for you to decide whether anything was accomplished by the March.

Unfortunately you could not see things as they were since you had to rely on what you read in our press and heard on television. I am sorry for that. I wish we had the "mediocrity" of which you speak. It is less than that.

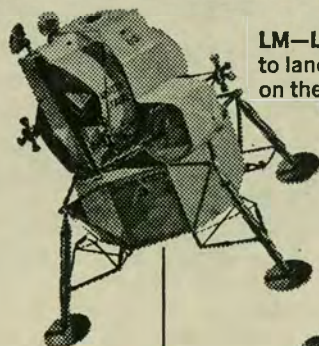
Mark Walsh



THE SPREAD-EAGLE OF TECHNOLOGY AT GRUMMAN

Ranges from inner to outer space

Grumman has special interest for the graduating engineer and scientist seeking the widest spread of technology for his skills. At Grumman, engineers are involved in deep ocean technology...engineers see their advanced aircraft designs proven daily in the air over Vietnam, and soon...in outer space, the Grumman LM (Lunar Module) will land the astronauts on the lunar surface. Grumman, situated in Bethpage, L.I. (30 miles from N.Y.C.), is in the cultural center of activity. Universities are close at hand for those who wish to continue their studies. C.C.N.Y., Manhattan College, New York University, Pratt Institute, Columbia University, State University at Stony Brook, Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn, Hofstra University and Adelphi College are all within easy distance. The surroundings are not hard to take. Five beautiful public golf courses are in Bethpage—two minutes from the plant. White sand beaches stretch for miles along the Atlantic (12 minutes drive). The famed sailing reaches of Long Island Sound are only eleven miles away. The informal atmosphere is a Grumman tradition, matched by an equally hard-nosed one of turning out some of the free world's highest performance aircraft systems and space vehicles. To name a few . . .



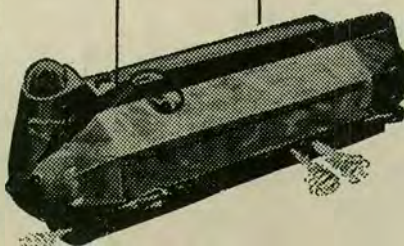
LM—Lunar Module to land the astronauts on the lunar surface



EA-6A Intruder—All-weather, tactical, electronic weapon system



PG (H)—57-ton Hydrofoil Seacraft



PX15—4-Man Deep Submersible Vessel to conduct undersea experiments

Here then is the opportunity for graduating engineers. AEs, CEs, EEs, MEs, IEs, Physic majors and Chemical Engineering majors . . . to take their place in the continuum of technology that is Grumman. Grumman representatives will be

ON CAMPUS NOVEMBER 16

To obtain Grumman literature and arrange an interview, contact your placement office.

If an interview is not convenient at this time, send comprehensive resume to: Mr. Frank A. Hurley, Administrator of College Relations, Engineering Employment, Dept. GR-251



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Foreign Car Service and Parts... For All Makes and Models... IMPORT AUTO 288-1811 2416 MISHAWAWKA AVE.



Pilot an airplane for \$5

Clip this ad and bring it out to the airport. For only \$5 one of our licensed Flight Instructor pilots will take you up in the easy-to-fly Cessna 150 and turn the controls over to you. He'll sit beside you with dual controls while you fly the airplane. Take advantage of this unusual opportunity to find out how easy and fun flying an airplane really is.

STOCKERT FLYING SERVICE INC. ST. JOSEPH COUNTY AIRPORT SOUTH BEND, IND. 233-8285



Navy Sunk By Irish Iceberg

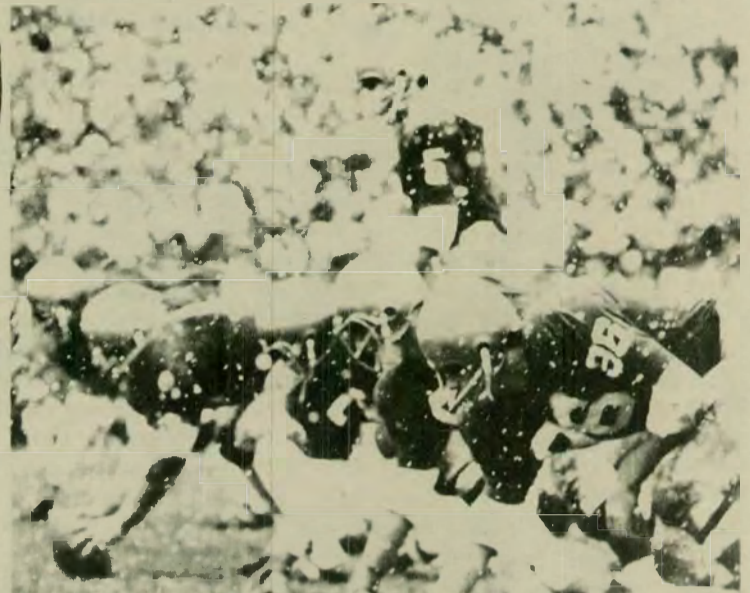
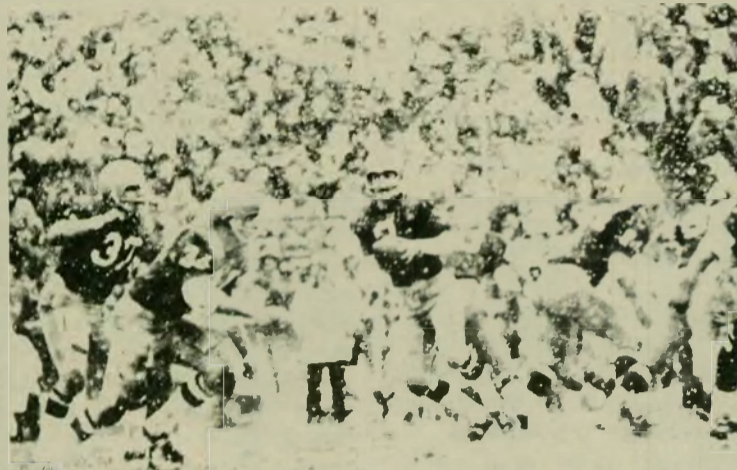
Sports Shorts

●The Notre Dame - Michigan State frosh game was postponed by snow yesterday. It has not been rescheduled yet.

●The ND Soccer Club absorbed a 15-2 thumping last Wednesday at Quincy (Ill.), home of the defending NAIA small college champs.

●Craig Ferrell won three individual events in pacing Keenan Hall to the 1967 Freshman Intramural Swimming title Thursday. Trailing Kennan (23 points) were Cavanaugh (16), Dillon (12) and Breen-Phillips (9).

Ferrell garnered the 50-yard butterfly and 100-yard individual medley.



FLAKE OFF - - - to the right side line and I'll snowball down the middle. This isn't really what happened last Saturday, even though the lopsided score may have indicated that Navy should have waited for the thaw. But the cold fans managed to bear the storm and the

Irish were anything but cold when it came to piling up touchdowns. Thaws well that ends well.

THE IRISH EYE

Love Navy



BY AL BERRYMAN

40-0. 29-3. 31-7. And now 43-14. Since the Era of Ara has begun, Notre Dame has scored more points against Navy than any other opponent except Pittsburgh.

In 1964 John Huarte led Ara's forces into JFK Stadium in Philadelphia. The Irish piled up 504 yards total offense as Huarte applied what has been called the "Halloween's Day Massacre" to the Middies. He included in his performance that day a 74 yard pass play to Nick Eddy and a 55 yard pass to Jack Snow, both for touchdowns.

The next year saw the Irish trailing 3-0 when, on the last play of the first half, Bill Zloch and Eddy teamed up on a screen pass play that was good for 55 yards and a touchdown. Notre Dame rolled in the second half as Nick Rassas threw in a 66 yard punt return for a score, and the final read ND 29, Navy 3.

The 1966 game was the first day John Pergine played outside linebacker for Notre Dame. All he did was intercept three passes, and in general wreck Navy's chances. The Middies gained only 64 yards all day as the Irish rolled, 31-7.

Last Saturday we saw the 1967 version of the annual battle. Notre Dame piled up more total offense than they did in 1964-

509 yards-and scored more points than they ever have against Navy. And John Cartwright, whom his coach modestly refers to as "the best in the country", was 8 for 25.

The Irish moved with authority the first time they got the ball. Terry Hanratty took half the first quarter to move his team 67 yards for a TD. Shelving the pass for this drive, Hanratty relied solely on Rocky Bleier, Bob Gladieux and Jeff Zimmerman to grind it out.

The second quarter was Navy's undoing as the Irish rang up 28 points during the 15 minutes. Hanratty first hit Jim Seymour in the end zone with a 10 yard strike, and then took one in himself from three yards out. After the kickoff Pergine, who seemingly makes a habit of ruining Cartwright, picked off one of the Navy QB's passes and returned it 6 yards to the Irish 43. Six plays later Bleier again scored from the 2. Hanratty hit a couple of good passes in the drive, one to Zimmerman for 21 and one to Seymour for 15. Gladieux got the last score of the period to culminate a 56 yard drive.

The second half saw two Navy touchdowns, the first two they have ever scored on a Johnny Ray-coached defense. The statistics for the second half, however, showed that the Irish second string still outplayed the Middies-226 yards total offense to 119 for Navy.

Notre Dame's touchdown went to Ron Dushney, who deserved it after the workhorse performance he put in during the second half. He carried 13 times for 82 yards, with his TD coming on a one-yard burst off tackle. Nick Furlong, caught the 2-pointer from O'Brien to finish the Irish scoring for the day.

OBSERVER SPORTS

Frosh Cagers 4 - 0

BY MIKE HELMER

The recruits showed the veterans where it was at Thursday

night as the varsity bowed 93-87 to the freshmen in an intrasquad tilt at Niles. This makes

four straight rehearsal wins for the frosh.

Thursday's overtime affair saw the freshmen break ahead 11-4 but Bob Whitmore and Jim Derrig took advantage of some poor shooting by Austin Carr and Tom Sinnott (1 for 18 together) to build a 35-30 half-time lead. Whitmore, who has been shooting very well from outside, wound up with 31 points, high for the varsity.

The freshmen, however, were not to be denied. After spotting the varsity 10 points with eight minutes to go, Carr and Sinnott swung into action. They tied it at 71-71 and it stayed tied until the clock ran out at 81 apiece.

In the overtime session the accent was on youth as the frosh were never headed. They built up a quick six point lead and coasted the rest of the way 93-87.

Johnny Dee's road show, designed to impress enough locals to fill the new playpen next year, has its next session Wednesday evening in Elkhart. But if time hangs heavy on your hands in the afternoon, head on over to the fieldhouse where more of the same goes on. It's for free.

FRESHMEN

	FG	FT	REB	PF	PT
Collis Jones	5-16	6-9	13	3	16
Jim Hinga	6-8	4-5	7	3	16
John Pleick	5-15	0-0	11	4	10
Tom Sinnott	6-18	5-5	8	3	17
Austin Carr	11-33	10-10	11	1	32
Jack Meehan	0-1	0-0	1	0	0
Dan Quinn	1-3	0-0	0	2	2
	34-94	25-29	51	16	93

VARSITY

	FG	FT	REB	PF	PT
Dwight Murphy	4-13	1-1	13	5	9
Jim McKirchy	4-11	2-3	7	5	10
Bob Whitmore	13-27	5-6	18	0	31
Mike O'Connell	0-2	0-0	2	1	0
Jim Derrig	9-17	5-6	3	3	23
Brian Keller	0-0	0-0	0	0	0
Mike Franger	0-2	2-2	3	3	2
John Gallagher	5-5	2-3	2	2	12
George Rustovich	0-2	0-0	2	1	0
	40-79	17-21	50	20	87