

THE OBSERVER 5¢

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University of Notre Dame

February 15, 1968

News In Brief:

Exit, Stage Left

A crowd of fifty people gathered at the steps of the Administration Building Monday to celebrate the graduation of Lenny Joyce, the first at Notre Dame to take the step to the left. Joyce failed to attend, however; he slept through the ceremony.

Joyce had planned to sign up for one more course when he heard that he was no longer a student but a alumnus. His graduation, he says, was "upsetting to the girls in Corbaci's office. They had a pool on when I'd be kicked out."

Currently, Joyce is putting his Notre Dame education to work as a mechanic for Honda of Michiana.

YCS Sponsors Boo-Hoo

The Y.C.S. will sponsor an appearance by Charlie Brown, Boo Hoo of the Berkely Bag of the Neo-American Church, Thursday, at 8:00 pm in the Memorial Library Auditorium. Brown is currently challenging LSD laws in the courts.

Politicos Ready

General Chairman Tom Chema announced today that delegation lists for the Republican Mock Convention will be posted next Thursday, February 22, in the dining halls and the Huddle. Final sign-ups will take place in the residence halls next Mon. and Tues.

The first delegation caucuses are to be held February 26 and 27, with election of permanent chairmen to take place on March 3rd. Chema said that 35 states still need delegates, and that, to date, most delegates have received assignment in their first choice delegation, except those applying for populous states such as Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, and New York.



Mark Lane, author of *Rush to Judgment*, pointed out the inconsistencies in the Warren Report Mon. night. The assassination was contrived and carried out by the CIA, he said. For the reasons, see p. 3.

Senate Thins Out Ott, Greene Quit

Stay Senator Richard Ott resigned from the Senate yesterday in a letter to SBP Chris Murphy. Mike Greene, Dillon Hall's other senator, said that "he was thinking of resigning." The reasons given by both were a combination of personal considerations and dissatisfaction with the Senate.

Ott said, "If the Senate was doing something worthwhile, I'd stay, but as it is, certain personal considerations are more important."

Two reasons for his dissatisfaction were the Senate's "lack of identity and unity." He feels that the Senate lacks identity in part because of last week's General Assembly. He said "now the Senate is only one of the legislative bodies of the student government. The Assembly was not just a rally for support. It had motions, debates, and speakers in the same way the Senate does."

The Assembly was of dubious value, he added, because "the 20% of the student body present could not have possibly been aware of the facts which we spent a semester

Candidates Assail Halls, Each Other

By DENNIS GALLAGHER

All four student body presidential candidates have been on the hustings since the campaign opened Monday—passing out leaflets, assuring freshmen they're not really that radical and shaking hands with anyone that will stand still long enough.

Pat Dowd has concentrated much of his early campaigning to the freshman quad. He says that his men have taken polls which indicate a substantial lead for him in these halls. Dowd has denied rumors that he is perhaps not as radical in his stands before the freshman voters as he was when he solicited the A.S.P. endorsement. "I have pretty much a prepared presentation," says Dowd, "I know what I'm going to say before I go in and it doesn't vary much from hall to hall."

Dowd's campaign strategy is to present himself as the practical politician who understands the Administration's point of view and who can get things done. "We're not attempting to deal in vague generalizations or cliches," says Dowd, "But in realistic propo-

going over." He also feels that it "demonstrated a purely emotional appeal for support and action."

In reference to lack of unity in the Senate the letter said that "difference of opinion is a healthy thing, but in the Senate I have seen it cast member against member over factions of identity. Segregation from the whole is not over just individual issues, but rather over an entire way of thinking."

Greene said that some members of the Senate are doing good work, but in individual areas rather than as a group. He emphasized that he was not leaving in disgust with any one else, and felt that he had done a good job. With his resignation, Ott became the third senator to resign this year. Stay Senator Rick Hunt and Howard Hall Senator Tony MacDonald both resigned for what they said were "personal reasons."

A special election held yesterday in Howard Hall filled the seat vacated by McDonald. Junior Craig French defeated John Davis by a vote of 104-88.

sals. We feel that Notre Dame can only be improved by a progressive change rather than on an unyielding position on student rights. We are optimistic about the results of the election."

Richard Rossie's campaign received a boost last night with the publication of a pamphlet outlining both his theoretical orientation and his practical plans. Rossie justifies student power by saying that it is necessary for a student to take part in the decision making of the university. "Otherwise," he says, "They remain but transients at an institution not really their own."

Rossie says that his platform is built on student power with "perhaps 50% emphasis on student power and 50% on academic reform." The role of student government is "not only the ability to influence decisions but also the ability to make decisions." Rossie criticizes Pat Dowd because he "just doesn't respect the Senate, which is an essential contact point between the students and the Administration."

Rossie denies charges by his opponents that he has promised political appointments to his supporters. "I haven't promised anything to my so-called machine," Rossie says. "If we win, I'll hold interviews for each opening and select the best man."

Meanwhile, conservative David Graham is promising, "If elected, we will dissolve the Senate." Graham reports that he has received endorsement by the Notre Dame Irish Union Marching and Chowder Society (N.D.I.U.M.-A.C.S.) and the campus Young Hamiltonians. Graham expects to receive support from those who are tired of student political agitation and wish a return to good taste and dignified behavior.

Latecomer Chuck Perrin is campaigning on the grounds that the Student Body President is essentially non-political. "If Dowd or Rossie go to the Administration with a proposal, the Administration knows that it just represents a political faction," Perrin says. "The Student Body President should go into each and every hall and find out what the students want. It's not his business to present programs. He should represent the students and serve as a medium to bring the student's desires to the attention of the Administration. I think I understand how they think. I think I can do it."

"Jordan" Incident Toppled Sr. Grace And SMC

This is the second in a three part series reviewing the happenings and the happenstance of the St. Mary's coup.

By PAT COLLINS

Last summer 16 of the 24 teaching nuns at St. Mary's College petitioned the General Chapter of the Holy Cross order there, asking that Sister Mary Grace resign as president. This first overt anti-Sr. Mary Grace action allegedly was quieted by Sr. Catherine Marie, then Mother General of the order.

In later Chapter action, Sr. M. Olivette became Mother Olivette, local religious superior to Sr. Mary Grace and head of the interim Board slated to establish the College's proposed Lay-Religious Board.

Discontent remained beneath the surface until the "Jordan incident" of last October — an event which may be seen as finally triggering the release of Sr. Mary Grace.

In August of 1967, Sr. Mary Grace petitioned Dr. Thomas Jordan, a professor at Tulane University, to serve as Director of Institutional Development at Saint Mary's College, a position roughly comparable

to that of Notre Dame's Dr. George Shuster. Dr. Jordan's salary of \$24,000 per annum clearly made him more than just another faculty member.

Sr. Mary Grace then proceeded to ask Mother Olivette and the Board if they would make Dr. Jordan executive-vice president of St. Mary's. The Board refused and offered as an alternative Sister Miriam Patrick, head of the mathematics department and a former vice-president of the College.

Sr. Mary Grace became angered. Dr. Jordan became angered. He became so angered that he resigned his original position just two weeks after he had arrived on campus to assume it.

Sr. Mary Grace then posted a letter that quoted Dr. Jordan as saying "I found myself ineffectual because of the [interim] Board." This action did little to endear Sr. Mary Grace to the Board members.

Sources at St. Mary's believe that Mother Olivette, the Board, and the faculty thought Sr. Mary Grace deficient as president not only because she had supposedly bungled the drama department and Shuster dealings, but because, as one faculty member stated, "They needed some one to put St. Mary's on the map. The place is dead. . . There is nothing going on. It's a shame, because Sr. Mary Grace is a nice person.

But she's totally incompetent. Some people have the charisma of leadership, some don't.

It is also believed that Mother Olivette and her interim Board thought that they should remove Sr. Mary Grace before they appointed the Lay-Religious Board. They supposedly feared that Sr. Mary Grace would be able to manipulate a newly-appointed Board in such a fashion as to prolong her reign as president of Saint Mary's College.

On October 9 Sr. Mary Grace's religious superiors first suggested that she step down from her duties as president to take a leave of absence. Sr. Mary Grace rejected the suggestion. On November 22 Mother Olivette asked Sr. Mary Grace to resign. Sr. Mary Grace refused to resign; Mother Olivette served her with notice of her replacement and summarily announced the members of a new Lay-Religious Board. Fr. John J. McGrath, 46, was named acting president of the College.

The story broke to the local press through Sr. Mary Grace. Mother Olivette and the rest of the nuns publicly remained silent and privately mumbled about leadership problems, the good of the order, the good of the individual, and unfortunate circumstances.

To the Editor:

I have never met Jay Schwartz and therefore what I have to say does not proceed from any personal friction between us. I have more or less "followed" Mr. Schwartz's column in the Observer and have thus winced periodically over (what seems to me to be) his antipathy to just about everything imaginable.

Mr. Schwartz seems a very bitter man. This is in itself, however, no cause for outrage: Bob Dylan too has been described as an "angry young man," yet I am not at all embarrassed by Dylan's bitterness. The difference between Bob Dylan and Jay Schwartz (aside from the fact that Dylan is a poet and Schwartz very plainly is not) is that Dylan's anger has a point to it, a vision if you will.

On the other hand, when I read Mr. Schwartz's recent (Feb. 5) tongue-in-cheek (hoof-in-mouth) diatribe against everyone from Tom Figel (whom also I do not know but whose articles have repeatedly hit home something beyond mere invective) to Adam Smith, and everything from the bathrooms in the Senior Bar

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to the Senior Bar (apparently the focus of his scorn), I could see nothing but a dirty wind. Perhaps Jay was making a funny. O.K. No objection, except that it was not funny, and it wasted space.

But what is the substance behind his bitterness toward the campus demonstration against Dow Chemical? He says (Feb. 12) we "the diehard contingent sang, sat and loved" (as if we were all hippies) in smug defiance of the "maintainers of the holy war orthodoxy," and detects in this a "distinct smell of intellectual paralysis."

He accuses the demonstrators (all 100 of us!) of confusing the political basis of the Vietnam war for an economic one, implying in this that the moral insensibility of most corporations, of which Dow is the current symbol, in no way contributes to the perpetuation of this war. Because napalm "just . . . happens to kill innocent people just as other weapons destroy innocent people." Mr. Schwartz says our denunciation of Dow is not "legitimate," the grand implication being that we are "asking for a return to a gentlemen's war," that is, that our moral indignation is not real, just self-righteous.

The Mail

Finally in one sweeping generalization, he brands us a "ragtag band of Trotskyites (Peter Michelson?) and religious profligates" (Fr. David Burrell?), and dismisses our sincerity by suggesting that we might be more effective through the Mock Convention, as if none of us was intending to participate in it.

I fail to see the method in Mr. Schwartz's bitter madness. And I fail to see why he should be allowed to waste an entire column of the Observer just to vent his empty vituperations.

Sincerely,
Louis Pelosi
308 Holy Cross Hall

Dear Sirs:

My compliments to T. J. Condon on his fine article concerning the general student assembly in your February 12 edition. The complete assininity of the whole concept of the Assembly was excellently captured by quoting the remarks of SBP Murphy. To be sure, we dispelled the idea that there is a lack of concern on the part of the average student by turning out 20% (1200 out of 6000) of the undergraduate student body at the level of peak

attendance.

Really, now how can the Administration tell us that this huge turnout was not more representative of student opinion than a senate composed of men elected by the students to serve the very

purpose which the assembly stumbled over? This student concern was very notable on Thursday night when the freshmen halls that passed universal stay hall (over the objection of stay halls such as Alumni and Zahm), came out in droves—for the frosh basketball game.

George R. Clark
326 Pangborn

Mardi Gras

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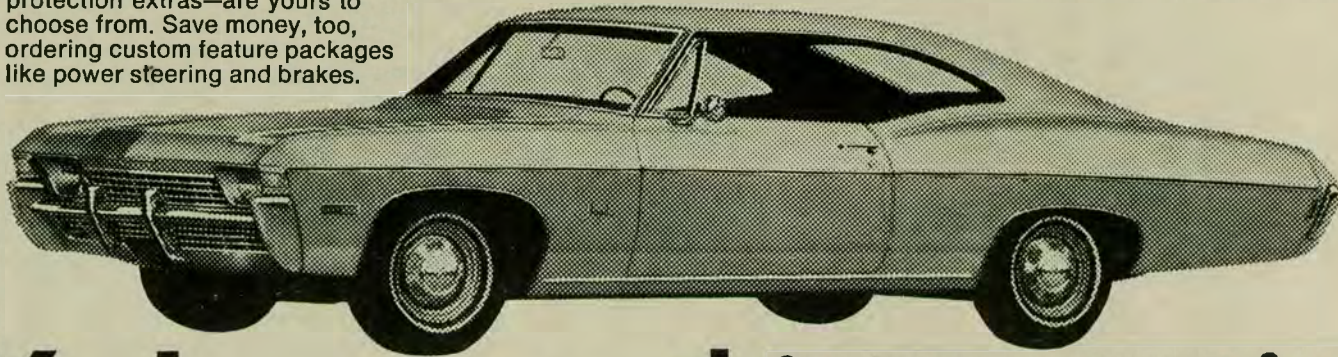
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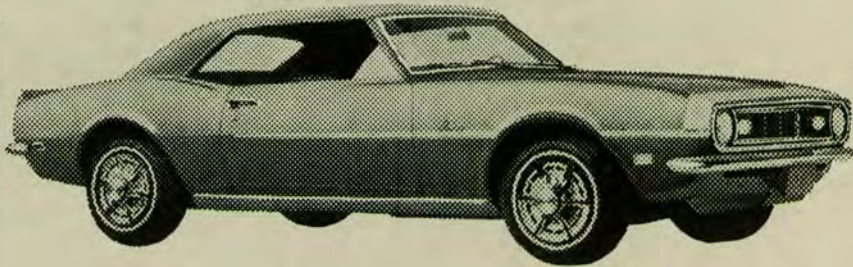
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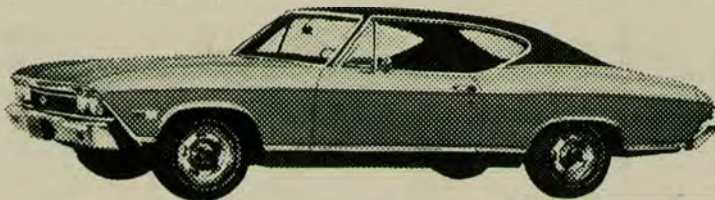
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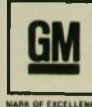
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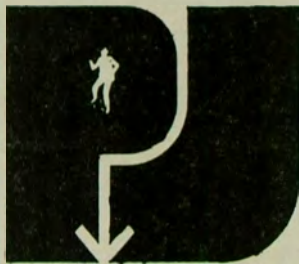
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Senate Recommends Apartments

By CHRIS WOLFE

The student Senate last night passed resolutions dealing with permission for off-campus apartments, investigation of tuition increases, and a change in the academic calendar. It also tabled the question of armed campus security guards, and defeated an amendment providing for a closure rule.

Don Hynes' motion was presented by Richard Storatz and was a basic policy statement calling for permission for all non-freshmen to live off-campus if they wished. The bill passed by consensus.

SBP Chris Murphy informed the Senate that the problem of the Administration is liability. The University is liable for any

damage to apartments done by students under the age of 21, unless parents have given written acceptance of the liability.

The proposal for changing the academic year involved the elimination of the "lame-duck" January period of school, and the ending of school about a month

sooner. Pat Weber presented the bill, saying that he was prompted by members of his hall who had observed the use of this calendar at other schools. He said that the advantages were better opportunities for summer jobs, and the completion of the first sem-

ester before the Christmas holidays, which would be approximately a month. The plan would also involve starting school about Sept. 6 and a shortened Easter holiday.

Jim Scherer spoke against the motion, contending that the students should be consulted dir-

ectly before passing the bill. Mike Kelly offered a friendly amendment asking that the Christmas holiday begin no later than Dec. 22 for reasons of travel. The amendment was accepted. Murphy noted that there had been a student referendum two years ago, in which the proposal had been supported.

St. Mary's Girls Bare Fangs

By BETTY DOERR

Questionnaires were passed out to Saint Mary's students last night asking them to evaluate their fall semester teachers and courses. The results will be synthesized by students on the Academic Commission and published

before registration for next year's fall semester.

To keep the evaluation as objective as possible the evaluation booklet will include three statements. First the teacher will evaluate his own course. The students' evaluation of each course derived from the editing of the

questionnaires will follow. If the teacher wishes to reply to the students characterization of his course he may do so in a third statement. (In contrast, Notre Dame's Teacher and Course Evaluation will include only a student evaluation compiled by computer.)

Sally Davis, chairman of the Evaluation Committee, believes that the evaluation will delete "so much traffic during the add-drop period. Students will be more satisfied because they will be more aware of the course material and requirements expected."

Bullet Waits And Turns

By TIM O'MELIA

If the charges which Mark Lane, author of *Rush to Judgment*, levels at two Federal agencies are merely half true the government of the United States is in danger of being controlled by the Central Intelligence Agency. Monday evening before a standing room only audience at Washington Hall, Lane accused that "President Kennedy rode into a trap that the FBI knew of" and that the assassination was a "plan conceived of by the CIA."

Lane said that Lee Harvey Oswald, the presumed assassin of Kennedy, was a paid informer of the FBI and that Oswald cabled a warning of the assassination attempt to Bureau headquarters five days prior to the murder. Lane said also that Kennedy was never informed of Oswald's report by the FBI.

Lane ridiculed the Warren Report to the delight of the packed house while presenting evidence proving that shots were fired at Kennedy from more than one direction, thus proving a conspiracy.

Lane said that doctors at Parkland Memorial Hospital in Dallas reported that Kennedy was shot in the right temple and throat as well as the back. According to the famous Zapruder film Governor Connally was hit 1.8 seconds after Kennedy. The Report claims that Kennedy and Connally were shot by the same bullet. Lane said this could have happened only if the bullet waited 1.8 seconds after hitting Kennedy and made two sharp turns while hitting Connally.

Asked why the CIA conspired to murder Kennedy, Lane said that he could only speculate but that he believed that they were dissatisfied with the Vietnam policy. Kennedy had removed 2,000 of the 17,500 troops stationed.

Lane also said he has "witnessed movement from capitalism. . . slowly, perhaps imperceptibly, but nevertheless toward totalitarianism." A standing ovation followed his talk.

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THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF

PATRICK COLLINS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Maine, Pueblo, Stupidity

Remember the Alamo. Remember the Maine. Those simple words served to unite patriotic sentiment and give this nation cause for war. But who will remember the U-2, remember the Liberty, or remember the Pueblo? All of these were attacked by enemy forces, but they did not become rallying cries, nor did the military or the press attempt to use them to whip up jingoistic sentiment. Rather the Pentagon was embarrassed because the plain fact was that all of these were spies, probing electronic defenses and monitoring secret communications. In war time spies are shot.

The United States has shown, through its interference in Guatemala, the Dominican Republic, Iran, and Bolivia, that it will defend the far provinces of its empire against all attempts at independence. The Cuban invasion, our aggression in Vietnam and our general buildup in Southeast Asia indicates to the world that we seek to expand our empire wherever possible. The long list of CIA inspired coups and palace revolutions proves that no one, not even an ally, is safe from our colonial policy.

This fear and nervousness is continually being aggravated by the spy ships and spy planes that are always probing, monitoring, teasing, testing defensive reactions. It is all a game, but played in deadly earnest, and we should not be

surprised when a nation's defenses react successfully according to plan and our spy is caught in its own trap. The chances of such a reaction are greatly increased when a nation fears for its safety and sees these spies as a direct threat to its security.

The Pueblo was captured four miles outside the 12 mile limit of North Korea, but according to official sources, the exact locations of the ship cannot be ascertained positively for the eleven days that it maintained radio silence. It could have easily strayed back and forth across the line or come close enough to really alarm the North Koreans. At the time of the capture, there were five U. S. warplanes in South Korea. Four were on standby and armed with tactical nuclear weapons, the other was undergoing repairs. North Korea does not have the bomb and is understandably nervous about any weakening of its defenses.

The list of remembers will continue in the future if the defense establishment does not pull back its spies. The massive role of the U.S. in Vietnam dates from the Gulf of Tonkin, an incident of a similar nature. With international tensions so heightened by the continuing escalation of the war, the administration must decide whether the small amount of information gained by these missions is worth the world war that another such incident may well touch off.

On The Razor's Edge

It is somewhat odd that in the midst of a Student Body President campaign wrapping itself around the issue of student power and responsibility, that none of the candidates have addressed themselves to the issue of a strong student-financed press. Central to the expression and defense of student opinion and rights on any campus should be a vigorous and independent student newspaper.

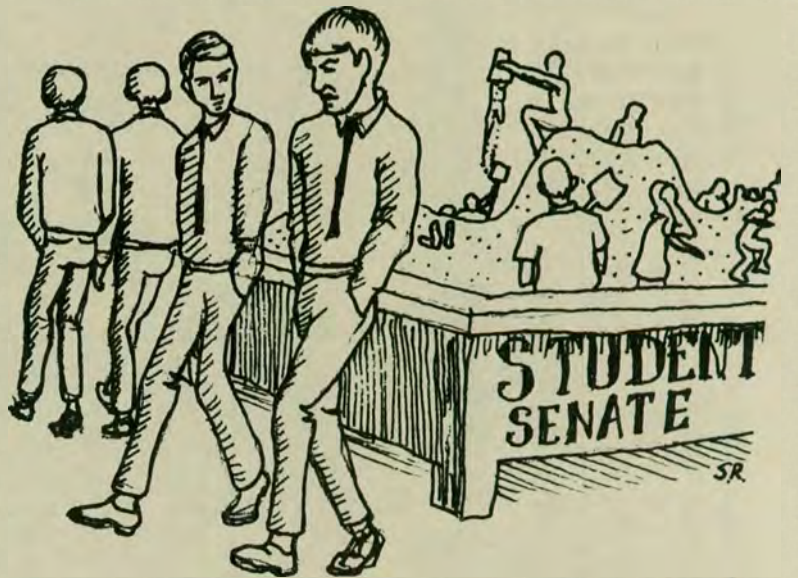
With the birth of the Observer last year, Notre Dame got its first taste of a reforming student newspaper. Publication increased from a steady two per week last semester to three per week at the present time. Layout has been continuously improved, both features and columnists expanded, and a cartoonist was added. The recent George Kennan Patriot of the Year story is only one example of the paper's ability to get both news and to defend the student body's right to knowledge about their University.

But more importantly, we feel that the Observer has been on the leading edge of what's happening at Notre Dame. Editorially, we have strived to vigorously defend the rights of our student body in all areas of student life. In one sense, the Observer,

has been the one consistent unifying force in the student body.

But the Observer is still weak compared to other University newspapers, and the main reason for this is lack of money for publication. With a reasonable boost in financial support, the Observer could become a daily, increase its present campus news and features, and add on national and international news and columnists through wire service subscription. With the money, this could be done next week.

Thus we regret that none of the candidates have recognized the potential power and influence of a stronger Observer in supporting their all-encompassing platforms once in office. In any case, the students of Notre Dame have a right to a better student newspaper than we can publish at this time. We find it frustrating that in the midst of numerous Student Government expenditure extravaganzas, that the independent student newspaper—the focusing agent of campus life—should be hampered in its size, quality and service to the student body by inappropriate financial restrictions.



"AT LEAST MINE HAD AN AWNING."



Dennis Gallagher

Patriotic Gore

"Patriotism," Dr. Johnson said, "is the last refuge of the scoundrel." Without going into the matter of how this applies to our current leaders, the statement certainly does catch at the diffuse uses of the patriot game. Not only does it serve Sen. Dodd to wave the flag as a tactic of diverting attention from his substantial misdeeds, but also patriotism serves as a final hiding place for the befuddled.

Whatever your position on the war, so long as you keep thinking about it and seriously discussing it, you can never be quite free from self-doubt. There is so much information from so many questionable sources to be digested. And the whole thing rests so nicely on individual evaluations that any minor religious experience or bit of striking information always threatens to turn you right around and make you decide the viewpoint you've been arguing for two years is absolutely false.

But patriotism frees you from all this. Despite the fact that something like a majority of American youth wants rather desperately to avoid the military, the draft, for the patriot, becomes "a fact of life." The war in Vietnam, opposed by nearly a third of our citizens, becomes a "necessary part of national policy."

And I am not speaking precisely of those who are politically conservative or militantly anti-communist. Rather, it seems somehow at the core of many otherwise rationally and pragmatically motivated individuals that America somehow cannot be basically wrong about anything.

Patriotism is a kind of religious faith which involves a righteous indignation at opponents. The dogma is simple. We've never lost a war (officially), so we'll win this one as long as we keep the faith. Somehow, we cannot afford to lose, now or ever, or the myth will be broken. People who wouldn't think of letting religion affect their moral life still implicitly believe that our Christian culture will receive some kind of divine aid in the war against the godless.

These people who believe in the manifest destiny of the United States are not the Birchers from Kansas. They are you, all of you will pretend a sort of disagreement and then fall into line. You think in terms of kill ratios, strategic points and national interests. You forget the cracking bones, the festering flesh, the piles of dead and dying. The rhetoric of patriotism makes it easy to forget the terrible weapons that snuff the spark of life out of a man before he can even utter a cry of pain.

Do you believe that middle class life is civilized and rational? I have loved this green land and the promise of the morning. Do you believe we have a duty to stop the spread of communism, whatever the cost? I have seen this land as a sleeping giant that could do much in goodness of soul and greatness of strength. Do you feel President Johnson is a fine man who has done his best in a difficult time? I do not love this war, nor the arithmetic that makes twenty Vietnamese peasants (perhaps Viet Cong sympathizers) worth less than one American soldier.

In other less evil days I might have gone to war singing "God Bless America", myself a flag waver. Now, I must bestow my amor patriae on an idea of a nation that isn't quite and perhaps never will be realized. Am I then a traitor to this living land, in this time? The servant to Cornwall: "I have served you ever since I was a child; but better service have I never done you than now to bid you hold." (King Lear III. vii. 72-75)

— Chris Jarabek — White Rabbit

I met Peter underneath a Council of Wholesale Distributors "Cooperation Equals Progress" seal at a Washington, D.C. hotel. Invited by the executive directors of the United States Student Press Association (USSPA) editors conference, Peter, his wife Polly Ester, and a handful of other Drop City, Colorado, denizens were doing their thing in the hotel's darkened Assembly Room. A light show flashing onto black and white fleur-de-lis-splashed walls, burning incense, and Julian Bream's lute music, "from the royal courts of Europe" provided the proper mind-expanding atmosphere.



down on the floor to watch the walls and contemplate. Of course, some people walked in, took a quick look around and left more quickly than they'd come, muttering about those "dirty commies." Lots of kitchen wholesale people did that. (It was under their seal that the Drop City people had set up shop. . .)

I'd been hearing about the Drop City-ites all morning, so late in the afternoon I decided that the U.S.S.P.A. conference wouldn't be complete without meeting them. So I sat down on the Assembly Room floor to observe the scene. The group nearest me was involved in an animated discussion of freedom; two bearded young men with shoulder length hair caught by forehead bands and wearing hodge-podge clothing led the conversation. Peter Rabbit, one of the discussion leaders, finally detached himself from the group and knelt down beside me.

"Are you alright," he asked. After telling him that I was, I inquired if he was. Having positively assured me, Peter launched into a discussion of happiness (it doesn't depend upon material things. . . the Drop City people are happy with the discarded products from near by Trinidad, Colo. stores. . . happiness depends upon relationships with other people).

Suddenly Peter looked at me intently and inquired whether I ever spent much time contemplating my naked self. I asked for a definition of terms and he came through with the idea of self stripped of all the protective shells that people throw up before other people, the shells that are the product of fear. If people can only calmly discard their shells and be aware of their naked selves — and the naked selves of others — there will be hope for the world.

At this point, Danu, another Drop-City-ite, joined us and offered me some incense. So we sat and talked some more about Drop City where anyone can do his thing or not do it. Some of its denizens make money with their poetry or art or music. But according to Danu, what they really need is some equipment to produce light shows. He says that they need a gig. I told him about the Delphic Oracle and suggested that he try them. Danu sauntered off.

But then there was Peter. Peter seemed sincere. The idea of stripping the self so that people can communicate, so that everyone can see each other as they really are, is his answer to the call for world peace.

A former advertising copy writer, he thinks that he can best do this at Drop City, which he sees as an emanation point for the calm awareness that will bring about universal peace.

Maybe he's right, maybe not. But I sort of hope that Danu can get a gig that will help Peter get enough lettuce to survive with his dream.

It's somewhat disturbing to see all of these campaign posters stapled to bulletin boards so early. Why it seems like just yesterday that Chris Murphy was putting row boats on our lakes, barbecuing behind the dorms and employing an ombudsman for our troubles.

Yes, it may not be easy to forget good ole president Chris Murphy, but it may be made easier in light of the present campaign.

Actually there are few things that can be said that have not already been said about the four candidates for the Student Body throne. But we're going to try to say them as politely as we can. Because this is an election year and things should be said. . . Abe Lincoln said that.

Dave Graham the young candidate from Lyons Hall as his posters so forcefully proclaim, is a campus conservative in the tradition of one of our old favorites Ken Beirne. But Graham is not as shrewd or as crafty as his ego. In fact he might easily be categorized as stupid when trying to mesh the student government into student union. Imagine the Student Body president MCing a Smokey Robinson and the Miracles Show at the Stephan Center.



— Tom Brislin —

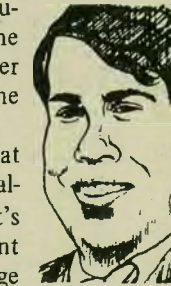
From The Back Of The Room

While plodding through winter wonderland toward Keenan Hall in order to catch both Rossie's and Dowd's acts on the first night of the campaign, I suddenly had the queer realization that it wasn't really my election at all. All we shrewd seniors would be getting our asses out of the midwest in a few months. And Notre Dame would be remembered as Frank O'Malley, and not as student government or the Observer or all the other diversion. And that's the way it should be.

But still you know that it's your University and always will be, and that it's changed radically in recent years and is on the verge of achieving a great uniqueness. But most of the alumni don't seem to understand it.

Glance at the recent Alumnus - tirades about "overeducation", "communism", etc. destroying the "real Notre Dame". Unfortunately, the student body doesn't seem to understand it either. At least it has been lacking in spirit and unification, constrained to action on the fringe of the University's development. The potential of its power has been wasted and Notre Dame has been the less for it. Student leaders, myself included, have always begged down their campaigns and actions over concern with disconnected peripheral reforms which everyone has always wanted: better social life, reform the corrupt student government, more emphasis on the hall community, and similar political truisms that get votes when given with a smooth factual delivery.

Rossie ambled down the hall with that gaudy blue and gold scarf (what a Notre Dame man!), covered with snow and near-frozen. A large group of freshmen formed in the lobby, and he began to speak. He didn't crack jokes. He didn't tell them that they should be meeting more girls. He didn't tell them that students



Then we have conserv oops liber-ahh Pat Dowd who is running on a considerable or a liberconserv. Well, you see it is hard to describe what Pat is really doing these days cause when his political record looks like a checker board. But we're being kind here so we'll just say that he has a local political identity crisis complicated by a conservative by-faced approach to student problems. If you can understand that you can understand Pat.

Now we turn to Chuck Perrin, who we like, but who we think lacks the experience in dealings with the administration—the experience which we think is necessary for important political policies. He is idealistic, but idealism seldom is operable in the area of Notre Dame Student Government.

Rich Rossie, the final candidate, is the most attractive in the sense that he knows what should be implemented here at Notre Dame and that he has a desire to get good things done. Like Perrin, Rossie too is idealistic, but his idealism is tempered by the knowledge of past and present attitudes of the administration. This is tremendously important in getting things done.

But before we nose dive into the campaign, we would like to express our thanks to lame duck-to-be Chris Murphy and hope that the SUMMA trips have helped him overcome his acrophobia.

at places lived in near-penthouses in absolute freedom. He didn't tell them that every previous Notre Dame man that gave twenty or thirty hours a week to serving his fellows was a prideful, power-hungry bastard.

He didn't really tell people, particularly freshmen, what they want to hear—and usually do—from a Student Body President candidate. Richard Rossie told them his vision of where Notre Dame was going, and what we as students could do together to make Notre Dame a great University. He told them how students could utilize their power to make this a better place to live and learn.

I think that Richard Rossie feels that Notre Dame students are more intelligent than they have been treated, and that they have a capacity to contribute to the transformation of this University. With agonizingly slow words he struggled to tell Notre Dame men that they have been cheating themselves and their University. And all of a sudden you began to realize that the fat kid with the Southern accent was giving us an overview of ourselves and our University that we sorely needed.

And you could sense in his words and his face and his motions that not only did Richard Rossie know what he was talking about, but that he possessed that rare compassion for his fellows desperately needed in refining the intelligence of a leader to solving the myriad of problems he will face. I would like to see that kind of man as representative of the student body at my University, even though my own years here are gone.

About an hour later, I passed through the same area and caught the words of Pat Dowd: "Do you know that fifty-five percent of St. Mary's girls don't go out on weekends?" The eyes of the voters eagerly followed him around the room and he met them with both a smile and an answer.

— Tom McKenna — So The Baby Could Walk

For the past three and one half years the Student Government of the University of Notre Dame has been an exercise in trivia. The main objective was securing an administrative capitulation (cars, curfews, private love-making) and providing the students with bigger and better junior class parties.

Campaigns were even better. Some of the greatest promises of this decade issued forth from the aspiring politicians. The Rolling Stones were debated by Jim Fish and Rick Dunn. John Phillips and the Blue Circle didn't want Minch Lewis to establish too many committees. And Minch wanted nearly everyone to have a position in "our student government."

The campaign of 1967 proved to be something new. The emphasis shifted from social panaceas to students' rights. A political party played an influential role in the election but a political machine won. The A.S.P. lost, but her ideas triumphed. Along with boats in the lake, barbecues, mysterious islands, and theatres in the round, the new SBP promised to push student power to the forefront. Chris Murphy was a slick politician. The question was whether or not he was a courageous one.

Murphy promised a lot. His pamphlet gave the students fifty-four reasons to vote for Chris. He looked good, spoke well and acted like a winner. He was. But after the tabulation, skeptics abounded. He won't produce. He'll sell us out to the administration. He is only out for his own benefit. He'll concern himself with peripheral issues. For a semester it looked as if the skeptics were right.

Our president was flying about the country. The students' leader was stumping for Summa - Notre Dame's greatest challenge. His accomplishments were non-essentials - continental breakfast (with an added fee), off campus apartments (twenty-one year olds could now govern their lives), coat and tie rule (the senate helped but Riehle was the prime mover), organizational cars (returned to the number of the previous year) and course-teacher evaluation (an impersonal computerized evaluation of a, b, c, d, or none of the above.) Granted it was a first step, but it may keep the baby from ever walking again.

There were some encouraging rumbles — McCauley's stay hall. Anderson's judicial council, Wycliff's minority enrollment — but the outlook was as grey and overcast as any South Bend winter.

Up until Wednesday, Feb. 7, Chris Murphy was a Student Body President of the old humdrum school. He had done well with the trivia and had played the childish "I - want - what - you - have" game with the administration. But with the declaration, "The student assembly is now in session," Murphy separated himself from the officers of the past. He and his fellow students took a giant step toward making themselves an active part of the university community.

The next six weeks will be the most crucial of Murphy's administration. He has a program and a mandate. The students are behind their president. Together they must carry their bills of assembly into actions of community. Everything is on the line.

The assembly is just the starting point. Some call it the kickoff. It is now up to Chris Murphy and our student body to carry it in for the score. That, not Summa, is Notre Dame's greatest challenge.



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THE IRISH EYE

Surely You Chess

BY TOM CONDON

My experience with the products of Catholic women's colleges has been at times scintillating and fruitful and at other times lamentable and futile. But never was I more certain of incipient total victory than the night I suggested, despite 'The Wasteland,' a game of chess.

Now, with a build-up like that, it must be obvious to the discerning reader that the evening ended in total disaster. It did. But before I describe the gore, I ought to digress for a moment about chess.

Chess is, in the immortal words of somebody, 'The Game.' It is the only game (as opposed to sport) in which one need not caress the capriciousness of Luck's personified femininity. One begins with the same number of pieces having the same potential and covering the same area as one's opponent. Success or failure depends entirely on the employment of ingenuity and wit, at least to a higher degree than the opposition.

The origin of the game has fallen from history's tumbrel. Its invention has been variously ascribed to the Greeks, Romans, Babylonians, Medes, Jews and Persians. But, since one man's Mede is another man's Persian, we can only assume, because the word chess comes from the Persian 'shah' for king, that the game began somewhere in the Middle East.

Chess worked its way westward, and is incorporated into many of the legends of the early Christian period. It is said, for example, that the son of Prince Okar was killed by a blow on the temple struck by the son of Pippin after a chess game. Also, legend has it, the Emperor Charlemagne was presented a magnificent chess set by the Empress Irene, and then proceeded to lose his kingdom over the board to the always crafty Guerin de Montglave. That may be a bit apocryphal, but it does point to the need for checks and balances. At any rate, chess arrived in England, the Persian phrase 'shah mat,' meaning the king is dead, was anglicised to 'checkmate,' and chess became a universal.

Chess is an opportunity for action

within well-defined limits, perhaps a squaring of the Elizabethan 'circle.' In that context, perhaps it is not totally relevant to today's world; a game to be taken seriously by idealistic young men and dreaming old ones. It is however, only a game, and one that is at once enjoyable and thought-provoking. And there exists the element of hope provided by the order in chess.

Enough, and back to my own contest. I had every right to expect victory; I once lost to Bobby Fischer in 17 moves (I might point out that he was playing 49 other people at the same time and I was using an all-out defense).

We commenced the match, I with the sinister black pieces and she with the pristine whites. I opened with a clever king's pawn gambit. She failed to counter it. In fact, her basic ploy was to distract me with subtleties like "Can the king only move one space at a time?" and "whose turn is it?" To shorten the story, I won brilliantly, without losing a piece. It was still early, so I discreetly suggested a walk near a local pond. But no, she thought she'd better go to bed, because she had to get up early, to think about buying a summer dress. Would she care to go out the next night? No, she had to spend the evening thinking about last year's physics project.

I, however, still recommend chess. Chess sets can be had almost anywhere; I recently added to the market by selling mine to a local 'pawn' shop.

ND Hockey

Along with their lift to varsity status next year, Notre Dame hockey players will get a new head coach, Charles (Lefty) Smith. Smith is presently coach at South St. Paul High School in St. Paul, Minn. He will also serve as manager of the ice skating facilities in the new Convocation Center.

Smith, a 1951 graduate of St. Thomas (Minn.) College, has served as hockey coach at South for ten years, where his teams are 197-68-11.

REVENGE

BY MIKE PAVLIN

St. John's guard John Warren dealt Notre Dame's post-season tournament hopes a severe blow when he sank a 12-foot jump shot with three seconds left to give the Redmen an 83-81 victory Tuesday night. It was the first Fieldhouse loss of the year for the Irish, after nine triumphs.

Notre Dame's record stands 14-8, while St. John's is 14-6. In the first game of the doubleheader, the Irish frosh posted a 98-83 victory over Marquette.

With Jay Ziznewski in the starting lineup for the first time this year, the Irish moved out to a 5-2 lead. But three points proved to be the biggest lead by either team until Bob Whitmore put Notre Dame on top 40-36 with 3:18 left in the first half. Warren kept St. John's close by scoring 15 points in the half and the Irish could manage no more than a 46-44 lead at the buzzer.

The Redmen came out of the locker room and threw a half-court press at Notre Dame, regaining the lead at 14:04. They increased their margin to five at 11:25 while the Irish were missing six straight free throws. Jim Derrig finally got Notre Dame even at 68-68 when he sank the second of two foul shots at 8:29. Thirty-nine seconds later, Whitmore completed a three-point play to push the Irish in front 71-68.

Carmen Calzonetti brought St. John's back by hitting three straight jump shots, regaining the lead at 78-77 at 3:38. An outside shot by Joe DePre kept the Redmen up, but Dwight Murphy canned two free throws to tie the game 81-81 at :38. Then St. John's stalled out the

clock until Warren missed a jump shot at :08. Murphy slipped going for the rebound, Warren picked up the loose ball and swished it through with three seconds left.

Warren led all scorers with 26 points, while Notre Dame was paced by Bob Arnzen, Whitmore and Murphy who scored 23, 21, and 20 points respectively.

With a capacity crowd already on hand at 6:00, the freshmen avenged their season-opening loss to Marquette. More accurately, they beat Dean Meminger and various other subordinates. Meminger is a 6', 170-pound guard who led the visitors with 42 points. Dean combines the jerky moves of a puppet on a string with fine speed and great leaping ability. He seldom shot from more than ten feet out, preferring to back in, jump, hang in the air awhile to survey the situation, take a deep breath and bang the ball off the glass and in.

Besides Meminger, Marquette had little else. The Irish ran and passed well, zooming to a 50-35 halftime lead, paced by Austin Carr and Collis Jones. Tom Sinnott and Jim Hinga took turns keeping Meminger relatively in check until the final five minutes. Then Dean went to work and pulled Marquette from 21 to 11 points down. But a bucket by Jones pushed Notre Dame out of reach.

Carr had the same field goal percentage as Meminger (13-28, 46%) and converted seven of nine foul shots for 33 points. While Carr was overshadowed offensively, his teammates played solid back-up ball, three finishing in double figures. John Pleick seconded Carr with 20 markers.

| Notre Dame | FG | FGA | FT | FTA | RB | TP | St. John's | FG | FGA | FT | FTA | R | TP |
|------------|----|-----|----|-----|----|----|------------|----|-----|----|-----|----|----|
| Arnzen | 9 | 20 | 5 | 6 | 8 | 23 | Warren | 10 | 16 | 6 | 7 | 3 | 26 |
| Murphy | 7 | 10 | 6 | 6 | 6 | 20 | Abraham | 2 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 4 |
| Whitmore | 7 | 14 | 7 | 12 | 10 | 21 | Bogad | 0 | 6 | 4 | 5 | 5 | 4 |
| Ziznewski | 3 | 8 | 1 | 4 | 7 | 7 | Calzonetti | 7 | 13 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 17 |
| Restovich | 1 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 3 | DePre | 7 | 12 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 14 |
| O'Connell | 2 | 7 | 2 | 4 | 5 | 6 | Cornelius | 5 | 6 | 2 | 4 | 5 | 12 |
| Derrig | 0 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 | Rowland | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 |
| | 29 | 64 | 23 | 36 | 47 | 81 | | 34 | 64 | 15 | 21 | 37 | 83 |



JACKIE MEEHAN



AUSTIN CARR

Former Notre Dame basketball star Jay Miller is the subject of a feature story in next Monday's Observer. Don't miss it.