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Westmoreland Patriot Pick; Award May End This Year

COMMITTEE REPORT DUE

The, in absentia, presentation of the Class of 1967's Patriot of the Year Award to General William C. Westmoreland may well be the last such award the University ever makes.

That was the impression gained this week from conversations with members of the Washington Day Exercises Committee and top officials of student government.

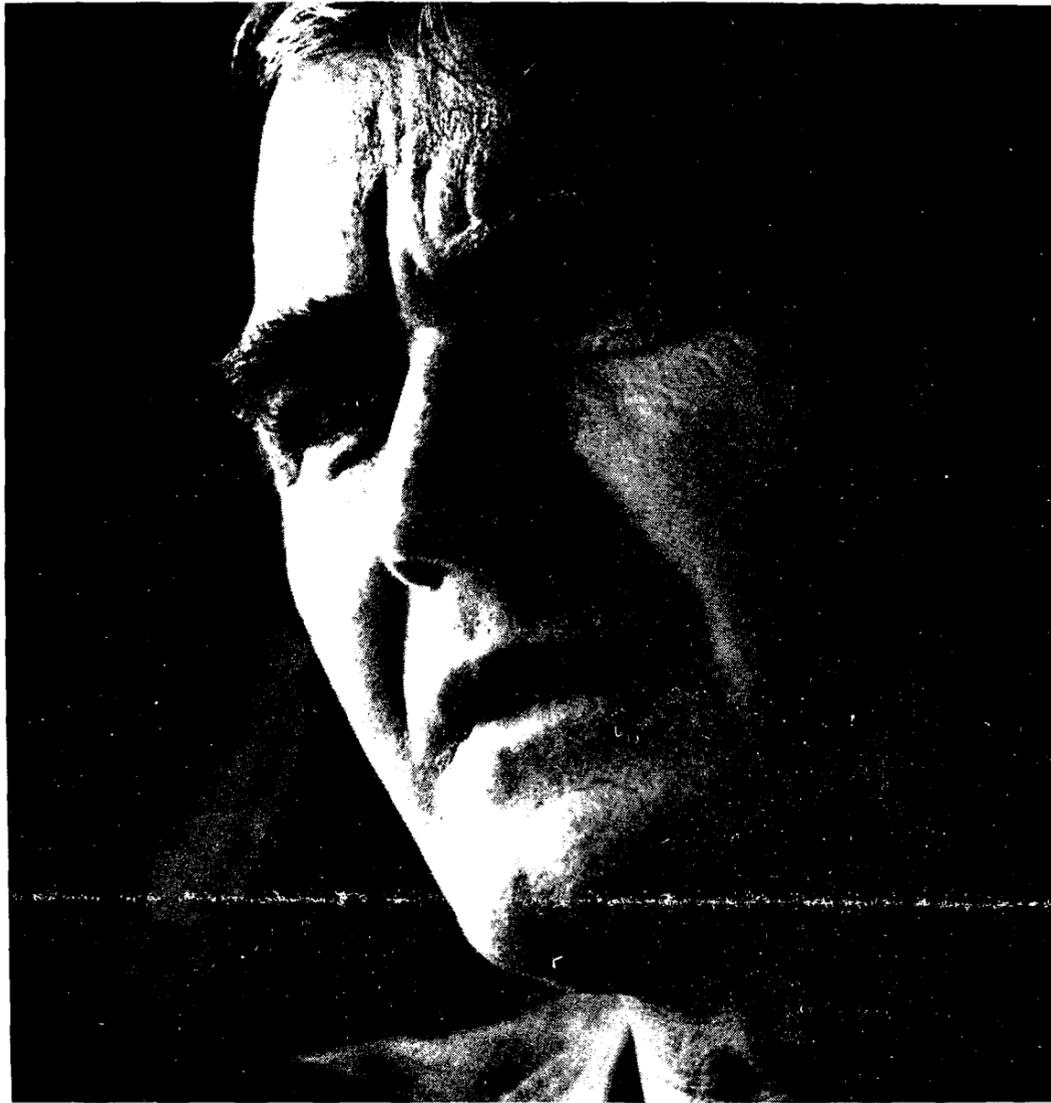
According to one member of the Committee a proposal which would call for the total abolition of the Patriot award will be presented to the University sometime soon after this year's presentation. Committee Chairman Tom Conoscenti would neither confirm nor deny the reports.

Among the reasons being cited for the possible abolition of the award are:

- The inability of the nominating committee to determine satisfactory criteria for a definition of "patriotism."
- A desire to expand the competition outside the bound of patriotism per se so as to include figures in the arts and sciences.
- Opposition from the University Administration to certain prospective patriot nominees such as was the case recently with Dr. Linus Pauling.
- The embarrassing search among the second and third choices for a final recipient of the award after the first choice has declined.
- Reaction to what is called by some the "reactionary traditions of patriotism," which, in Notre Dame's case means frequent selection of military men and right wingers as models of patriotism.
- The wish expressed earlier in the year by one Committee member that the award be switched to a sort of "peace prize."

According to sources near the committee their report will more than likely ask for a drastic revision of the award's entire concept, rather than switching it to some other category like peace or the arts and sciences.

One possibility reportedly being discussed among senior class leaders would continue the Washington Day exercises in their pre-



PRESENTATION 'IN ABSENTIA'

General William C. Westmoreland, commander of United States Forces in Viet Nam, was first choice as "Patriot of the Year" in the recently conducted elections among the senior class.

But because of the nature of his duties Westmoreland will be unable to personally accept the award, traditionally presented on a date as near as possible to Washington's birthday, February 22.

A meeting Monday of the Washington Day Exercises Committee reportedly decided that a stand-in from the Department of the Army, possibly the Secretary of the Army himself, could accept the award on behalf of Westmoreland. Thus for the first time in the history of the Washington Day Exercises, the Patriot of the Year award may be presented "in absentia."

At the same time it was disclosed that the Committee only considered the in absentia presentation after the seniors' second choice, United Nations Ambassador Arthur Goldberg, similarly declined. Goldberg explained that his fact-finding mission to Southeast Asia for President Johnson would put him out of the country at the time of the presentation.

Second runner-up in the Patriot balloting was Senator J. William Fulbright, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee and an outspoken critic of United States interventions in Asia and Latin America. Fulbright reportedly was not approached by the Committee to accept the award after Goldberg's polite refusal.

Student Body President Jim Fish said this week that the decision not to invite Fulbright was dictated by what he called "a very large gap" in the number of votes between the second and third places. There were indications

(Continued on Page 3)

NSHP Viet War Casualty, May Lose \$80,000 Grant

sent form, but would discontinue the award presentation. Instead, a well-known speaker, possibly from government service, would address the seniors. This, it was said, would answer complaints that abolition of the award would leave the seniors without a significant class exercise during the year.

A rumor circulating this fall reported that the Patriot Selection Committee was even then, before the patriot nominations, unhappy about the current form of the award. Though there reportedly developed strong opposition to the award within the Committee, no substantive change was possible at that time. It was explained that since the patriot presentation was a University function, a lengthy and involved proposal and rationale would have been necessary before it could have been altered. The press of time and arrangements thus precluded action until now.

The Neighborhood Study Help Program, the Notre Dame and Saint Mary's dominated tutoring project for economically and culturally impoverished youths, will probably operate next year without benefit of Federal funds.

As it stands now, NSHP's federal budget of over \$80,000 expires at the end of this month. NSHP is reported working feverishly to have such funds as it has not expended in the past year stretched out to cover expenses the remainder of the current school year. Observers are not nearly optimistic on this scheme's chances for success.

Whether NSHP will be permitted to operate on an abbreviated budget for the rest of the year will not affect next year's prospects for funds. That money has been swept away by the Office of Economic Opportunity's cost cutting drive, a drive necessitated by expenditures for the war in Viet Nam.

OEO's budgetary axe carved approximately 25% from the heart of poverty programs in the Midwest this year, striking hardest at low-priority community action programs. Neighborhood Study Help is just such a program. Unless something totally unforeseen happens (like the adoption on NSHP's proposal that it be funded under a higher priority part of the South Bend Community Schools Corporation's request for federal aid), NSHP will find itself at the end of this month --

or June at the latest -- cut off from all federal support.

The South Bend Tribune, among others, has risen to NSHP's defense, calling it "one of the most valuable and selfless organizations in the community" and urging that the government refund it for another year. This appeal and others, plus NSHP's own efforts, have yet to bring conclusive results.

NSHP has been hurt this year, according to sources in the community, by a number of things. One of them was the sudden departure of its newly hired Director for a permanent higher paying job in Mishawaka. That rupture in leadership, say the sources, has limited NSHP's effectiveness, and hamstrung its ability to use what federal funds it has.

Another continuing difficulty is transportation. NSHP owns a fleet of donated (and antiquated) buses, that, says one tutor captain, "roll over and die as soon as they smell bad weather." A federal agency contributed another bus this year, which turned out to be a relic of one or another of the nation's wars. A federal stipulation on poverty funds that says no more than \$500 can be used on any one capital expenditure, has prevented NSHP from improving the transportation picture.

One thing however has emerged from conversation with NSHP officials about the current financial crisis: money or not, NSHP will keep on tutoring.



United Nations Ambassador Arthur Goldberg (left) and Senator J. William Fulbright rated second and third respectively in balloting for Patriot of the Year. Goldberg declined accepting the award because of his current fact-finding tour in Asia. Fulbright reportedly was not asked, since a stand-in was found for Westmoreland.

Inside....

• Over the years the Patriot of the Year has emerged mysteriously from an equally mysterious committee run by student government types, who choose a Patriot, sometimes on the basis of his availability. Observer Editors probe the consequences of the Patriot plant, page 6.

• With the outcome of the new legal system of the University, there is a chance, a slight chance, that Notre Dame will return to the Bowls. W. Hudson Giles reports on the "Lay Bow!" page 12.

• The campus ear, Pat Collins initiates a new bold commentary on the Notre Dame soundings, groundlings and foundlings. Get the dope page 3.

• That nasty five letter word which appeared in the last issue of The Observer is reviewed by the Editors and readers, page 7.

• The second installment of the education crisis at Notre Dame appears in the feature section. Read "The Challenge Money Can't Buy - Part II" page 8.

Man in the News

A Patriot Who "Likes to Work with People"

BY MIKE McCAULEY

He is afforded hero worship by his men in the rice paddies of war-torn South Viet Nam. He is cursed by sign-carrying protesters on the college campuses back in his own country. Military critics refer to him as a tactical genius, while various other critics castigate him as a "human instrument" who orders thousands of men to their deaths each week. His president has delegated the full authority of directing the most sophisticated, complex, and delicate war operation in military history. For others, this same man is the ob-

Upward Bound Approved With "Qualifications"

"Upward Bound," a University of Notre Dame administered program for disadvantaged youths from poverty neighborhoods, has been endorsed for 1967 by ACTION Inc., the South Bend agency that coordinates federal poverty projects in the area. Endorsement of the program was sought as a "matter of courtesy," according to Arts and Letters Assistant Dean Richard Thompson, project director, since ACTION holds no veto power over Upward Bound, which has a direct relationship with Washington.

In endorsing Upward Bound, ACTION was not without some qualifications for the program which has already drawn fire for certain gaps in administration. Specifically ACTION recommended:

--More effort on the part of the University to integrate the faculty and staff.

--More effort on the part of the University to assure that program participants are aware of the South Bend extension of Indiana University.

--More effort to involve, when possible, the Neighborhood Study Help program in the Upward Bound Program.

--New involvement of the Neighborhood Services Facilities Program in Upward Bound. Involvement of this program could be based on use of neighborhood centers for orientation of Upward Bound staff as a means of learning "first hand" about disadvantaged youths.

--At least one third representation by the poor on the program's advisory committee.

In another area, ACTION executive director Valjean Dickinson criticized Upward Bound's proposal to give youths in the program a \$5 monthly stipend as discouraging their independence. Said Valjean: "We're here to stop dependency and create independence... It's a matter of dependence versus independence."

Thompson replied that federal guidelines require the stipend be included in the program proposal. In fact, Thompson revealed, he had been advised from Washington to "shoot for more money in the stipend allocation." At present Upward Bound has a budget request of nearly \$70,000 pending before the federal government.

Thompson also pointed out that Upward Bound has already taken many of the steps recommended in ACTION's list of reservations, and that the project for this summer will follow along the same lines as its initial program. One exception to this is a greater number of students who are expected to participate in the program. The influx has been caused, according to Thompson, by the number of students who will be returning for their second year of participation.

Upward Bound for the 1967 program year will not be affected by the low or high priority rating given poverty programs because it was designed as a two year project. The only restriction imposed is that the same students be involved the second year as were initially.

ject of such bitter hatred that he is hanged in effigy and his image spat upon.

The man who is the subject of so much controversy and diverse opinion is General William Childs Westmoreland, the commander of United States and allied forces in South Viet Nam. At the age of 52, he has the full responsibility for directing the operations of all U.S. servicemen in the battle area -- about 300,000 soldiers, 10,000 sailors, 20,000 airmen, 60,000 marines, and nearly 400 coast guardsmen. He is at the helm of one of the biggest financial and technical operations in the history of man -- spending millions of dollars each day and regulating the movement of jet aircraft, helicopters, light aircraft, and innumerable other pieces of equipment.

Westmoreland has accepted this awesome responsibility from his commander-in-chief to direct one of the strangest conflicts of all time. The undeclared war he wages is destroying the very country he is trying to protect, it is killing the people he wants to be free, and it is gorging a deep crevice of division and bitterness in his own country which originally only wanted to keep the image of "unity, freedom, and liberty" unsullied.

This general who plays such an integral role in the American war

effort has been both hailed and condemned for the part he plays in this human tragedy. What kind of a man is he? Where did he come from? How did he reach the controversial position he finds himself in today? These are the questions which many Americans are asking themselves at the present in an effort to solve the "paradox of Westmoreland."



Born the son of a textile-plant worker in South Carolina, William Westmoreland was a child of technology and militarism from the very beginning. He started at the very bottom in his climb to fame - first as a Boy Scout, then as an Eagle Scout, and eventually to his enrollment as a cadet at West Point in 1932. Westmoreland never proved to be an outstanding student in the classroom,

but when it came to execution and application of his studies, he stood at the front of his class.

When he graduated from West Point in 1936, he was first captain of cadets and won the coveted John J. Pershing sword for leadership and military proficiency. Westmoreland received advanced degrees in his later military education from the Harvard Business School and the management college at Fort Leavenworth: As a young artillery officer, he worked out a new logarithmic fire-direction and control chart that is still in use.

His war record in World War II shows that he was a commander of an artillery battalion in North Africa and Sicily. During the ten months of front line combat from Utah Beach to the Elbe River, Westmoreland was stricken with malaria twice and had a truck blown out from under him by a land mine.

Westmoreland volunteered for Korean duty in 1952 and assumed command of the crack 187th Regimental Combat Team. He gained fame throughout the war zone for being so tough on discipline with his troops that his men would fall asleep exhausted each night after Westmoreland put them through his daily program of long hikes, baths in an icy creek, and intramural sports.

Appointed the Army's youngest

major general at 42, Westmoreland assumed the position of superintendent of West Point in 1960. In 1964 he was sent to Saigon as an aid to the then commander, General Paul Harkins. In the summer of 1964, the Pentagon tagged Westmoreland for the top job in Southeast Asia -- a four star general in command of all U.S. forces.

General Westmoreland describes his work in Viet Nam as entailing much more than victory in the military effort. He is totally committed to the blocking of communist aggression, and devotes a major part of his command to ensuring that the stability of South Vietnam will be realized by deploying his men to aid in crop harvesting, medical administration, and terror protection. The general stated in 1966, "Viet Nam is involved in two simultaneous and very difficult tasks -- nation building and fighting a vicious, well-organized enemy. If it could do either alone, the job would be much simpler, but it's got to do both at once. A political system must be made secure. Helping Viet Nam toward that objective may very well be the most complex problem ever faced by men in uniform anywhere on earth."

Westmoreland is more than a (Continued on Page 3)



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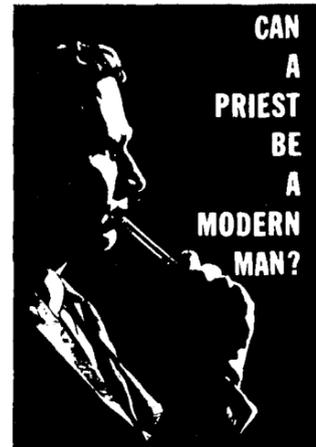
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Notre Dame "Free College" Planned



On Cash and Check Books . . .

By Pat Collins

The Modern Rock Quintet played. The people clapped. And before the first drum beat of Mardi Gras Music hundreds of dollars changed hands. Sixty of those came from P.J., who had aimlessly wandered into the Notre Dame cow palace, just for the fun of it.

The fault lied in a friend, named Dumf, who had plans and visions of cleaning Mardi Gras, except, of course, he had no money. P.J. had exchanged his meal card and was open to any scheme by which he could increase his assets.

"Cash ten," said Dumf.

"Ten?"

"Yea, cash ten, you take five, I take five and we'll go to St. Mary's and clean them."

P.J. slid his hand reluctantly into his back pocket, squeezed his wallet and produced a ten dollar bill. He walked to the bank, and asked for change."

"Ten dollars worth of ones," he said, but Dumf was there and quickly corrected P.J.'s error. "No, no, no. You can't win by using ones . . . get them in fives."

"Ten dollars worth of fives," said P.J.

There was a girl at St. Mary's booth who had a face that belonged on Mount Rushmore. She dealt, P.J. bet, Dumf bet. She won. She dealt, P.J. bet, Dumf bet. She won....she shuffled. She dealt. P.J. bet, Dumf bet. She won. She dealt, Dumf bet, P.J. bet. Dumf looked at P.J. P.J. looked at Dumf. And they both looked at old stone-face. "No, I'm not cheating," she said. But Dumf always looked on the bright side. "There's an old saying in cards: When you're down, keep going....down."

P.J. took the advice, cashed twenty dollars worth of fives and the two Montys latched onto a gamble at the Lyons Hall Booth. The dealer was a short likeable guy. He had gambled himself and lost, so he decided to deal for charity. He shuffled. Dumf bet, P.J. bet, and the duo won.

"Now, lay it on heavy," said Dumf. "He's a loser."

"Yea Dumf, sure Dumf." How much?"

"Oh put down five, I know a Black Jack is coming."

P.J. counted out ten fives and nestled them into a neat stack on the felt. Dumf did the same. And the deal came, the Black Jack Came.. but it came to the dealer.

"Well," said Dumf, "There is an old saying in cards -- when you are down, keep going....down. Cash twenty."

P.J. cashed, divided it with Dumf and they both got dumped. The dealers always had twenty and they always had fifteen. Dumf and P.J. were down about fifty apiece and the news spread and all their friends wanted to make sure.

Al came first: "How much you down?"

"About fifty."

Mike came to them: "Say I hear you're losing. How much?"

"About fifty"

Then Dana: "Say, how much are you down?"

"I'm down fifty god damned dollars. Okay."

And that's the way it went all night. The dealers won. Dumf and P.J. lost and their friends asked How? At the end P.J. had two dollars left, when he spied a girl standing at an over-under table. He threw the money down on "under" and shook the dice and prayed for "over". It didn't work. The number was 11 and he was a loser.

SNIDEITEMS: In the age of check book journalism, where Life Magazine pays thousands of dollars for a picture of a dying president; where several magazines barter over the memoirs of three dead astronauts, the Scholastic has made its name famous by bidding for the rights to a Patriot. Notre Dame's shiny sheet, which operates on a budget of \$50,000 a year has reportedly paid \$200 for the "Scoop" on the Patriot story (see page 1). Tom Conoscenti who heads the Patriot panel, said "Since the Scholastic spent the money for the pictures of the Patriot Candidates, they deserve the story...If the Observer had spent the money you might have gotten the story." Conoscenti, failing to realize that he was on the board which approves the Observer budget, was angered by the Observer's snooping. The Scholastic will have its \$200 exclusive next week....



HHH -- Colgate toopaste taste better.
 RSA -- But what about U.S. aggression in Viet Nam?
 HHH -- On the other hand some people prefer Crest
 RSA -- And I hear the Poverty Program is falling in Chicago
 HHH -- Listerine use to be big, but that pink stuff came out
 RSA -- And for the presidency in 1968?
 HHH -- Well you know my pharmacy was only No. 2.

THE IMPOSITION: A group of good-hearted well intentioned, aren't they always, members of the Academic Advisory Council set up a Sophomore Advisory Council. The group wrote a letter to all the professors asking them if they would like to do something to promote better student faculty relations. If the prof replied, he received another letter welcoming him to the Sophomore Advisory program. The second letter gave the prof a list of ten boys to guide and suggested he talk to them at an informal place...like home. Apparently the devious moves of the Academic Council have offended the integrity of some of the professors. "I'm getting sick and tired of being asked to take students to my house and fill them with beer," said one prof. "Sure I'll have some students over, if I like them... but this damn thing is an imposition."

In a show of responsibility, various student bodies around the country have established experimental colleges, with the entire administration of the courses handled by the students. Notable among many is the set-up at San Francisco State College where students select courses, hire and fire faculty and handle all registration procedures.

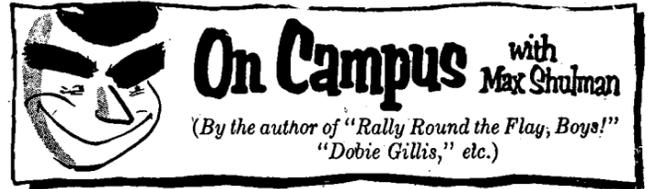
Early this year, Student Body President Jim Fish suggested in a report to the Senate that such a program might bear consideration here. The outcome of his suggestion, while not quite on the scale of other such efforts at other schools is a start.

Rather than a number of courses, the college here will be one course and the atmosphere will be strictly informal. The course, entitled "The American Student", will be taught by Associate Professor of Sociology, Robert Hassenger. Starting this coming Sunday, February 12th, in the Law Auditorium the course will be

taught for nine consecutive Sundays. Attendance will be open to any and all.

In order to bring some order to the course, Hassenger will have a suggested text, "The Uncommitted", with directed readings that will form the basis for the discussions that will follow his lectures. The lectures, which will start at 3:00 P.M. will last for approximately 1/2 hour and then the floor will be open for discussion.

Bill Stazack, Student Government Academic Co-Ordinator and the one responsible for the college from the student side, admits that the college is only a start. However, he cites University President Hesburgh's support of the idea and his promise of consideration of University support if the idea proves worthwhile as an encouraging sign and says that the only thing that will determine the fate now is the student support in the form of attendance.



On Campus with Max Shulman

(By the author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!" "Dobie Gillis," etc.)

STAMP OUT YOUNG LOVE

It happens every day. A young man goes off to college, leaving his home town sweetheart with vows of eternal love, and then he finds that he has outgrown her. What, in such cases, is the honorable thing to do?

Well sir, you can do what Crunch Sigafos did.



When Crunch left his home in Cut and Shoot, Pa., to go off to a prominent midwestern university (Florida State) he said to his sweetheart, a wholesome country lass named Mildred Bovine, "My dear, though I am far away in college, I will love you always. I take a mighty oath I will never look at another girl. If I do, may my eyeballs parch and wither, may my viscera writhe like adders, may my ever-press slacks go baggy!"

Then he clutched Mildred to his bosom, flicked some hayseed from her hair, planted a final kiss upon her fragrant young skull, and went away, meaning with all his heart to be faithful.

But on the very first day of college he met a coed named Irmgard Champerty who was studded with culture like a ham with cloves. She knew verbatim the complete works of Franz Kafka, she sang solos in stereo, she wore a black leather jacket with an original Goya on the back.

Well sir, Crunch took one look and his jaw dropped and his nostrils pulsed like a bellows and his kniecaps turned to sorghum. Never had he beheld such sophistication, such intellect, such *savoir faire*. Not, mind you, that Crunch was a dolt. He was, to be sure, a country boy, but he had a head on his shoulders, believe you me! Take, for instance, his choice of razor blades. Crunch always shaved with Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades, and if that doesn't show good sense, I am Rex the Wonder Horse. No other blade shaves you so comfortably so often. No other blade brings you such facial felicity, such epidermal *elan*. Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades take the travail out of shaving, scrap the scrape, negate the nick, peel the pull, oust the ouch. Furthermore, Personnas are available both in double-edge style and in injector style. If you're smart -- and I'm sure you are, or how'd you get out of high school -- you'll get a pack of Personnas before another sun has set.

But I digress. Crunch, as we have seen, was instantly smitten with Irmgard Champerty. All day he followed her around campus and listened to her talk about Franz Kafka and like that, and then he went back to his dormitory and found this letter from his home town sweetheart Mildred:

Dear Crunch:

Us kids had a keen time yesterday. We went down to the pond and caught some frogs. I caught the most of anybody. Then we hitched rides on trucks and did lots of nutsy stuff like that. Well, I must close now because I got to whitewash the fence.

Your friend,
Mildred

PS.... I know how to ride backwards on my skateboard

Well sir, Crunch thought about Mildred and then he thought about Irmgard and then a great sadness fell upon him. Suddenly he knew he had outgrown young, innocent Mildred; his heart now belonged to smart, sophisticated Irmgard.

Being above all things honorable, he returned forthwith to Cut and Shoot, Pa., and looked Mildred straight in the eye and said manlyly, "I do not love you any more. I love another. You can hit me in the stomach all your might if you want to."

"That's okay, hey," said Mildred amiably. "I don't love you neither. I found a new boy!"

"What is his name?" asked Crunch.

"Franz Kafka," said Mildred.

"I hope you will be very happy," said Crunch and shook Mildred's hand and they have remained good friends to this day. In fact, Crunch and Irmgard often double-date with Franz and Mildred and have barrels of fun. Franz knows how to ride backwards on his skateboard one-legged.

* * *

©1967, Max Shulman

So you see, all's well that ends well--including a shave with Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades and Personna's partner in luxury shaving--Burma-Shave. It comes in menthol or regular; it soaks rings around any o'her lather.

Eight Seen Priming For SBP Fight

Alternately wavering and convinced, prospective candidates are threatening the campaign for Student Body President with more than the usual dilution of grandeur. Eight reluctant bodies have been thrust by leak and rumor toward the academy's gift to budding political ambition.

Alphabetically to the fore is Robert Bielski of the Blue Circle. Leaving Temperance, Michigan behind at the beginning of the year,

Bielski won his seat in the Senate with a campaign marked by unobtrusiveness.

Apartments and off-campus privileges will enter the ring with the hat of Norman P. Jeddoloh, diligent Off-Campus Commissioner from Mishawaka, Indiana.



Bielski



Murphy



Jeddoloh



Messina



Holstein

Honor Council Plans Survey

The Notre Dame Honor Council reports a substantial increase in the number of cases compared to the same period one year ago. Twenty-six cases were reported during the first semester.

The exam period accounted for eleven of these cases. Seven students pleaded guilty; four received penalties of failure in the course and three received lesser penalties. Of the four not-guilty pleas, all were dropped by the hearing boards for lack of evidence.

These cases consisted of ten charges of honor violations on exams and one charge of plagiarism. Four of them were student reports; the remaining seven were reported by professors.

The number of cases during the first semester represent an increase of eight over a comparable period last year. The most significant increase occurred in the area of student reports. There were seven student reports compared to only one during the first semester of the 1965-66 academic year.

The Honor Council is planning an increased student relations program during the second semester. A survey on the Honor Council, prepared by Marty Zola of the psychology department, will be distributed during the next few weeks to garner student opinion.

Student public relations chairman, Michael Moravec, said, "In an effort to find student opinion and reactions, the Honor Council will meet with interested students during the semester through small discussion groups. We experienced some mechanical problems during the first semester in our section programs and will work in new ways to hold discussions on the Concept."

The faculty program is continuing the program initiated during the first semester. Regular meetings with professors indicate that many of the earlier misunderstandings have been clarified.

Statistically, this semester was one of the busiest in the Honor Council's history. During the second semester an increased effort to talk to students and get their viewpoints will be made in an attempt to improve the workings of the Honor Concept.

Teller Decries Atomic 'Block'

Both advocating and condemning; that's the way Dr. Edward Teller feels about his 'baby,' atomic energy. Speaking in Kellogg Center Monday night, Dr. Teller condemned the use of the bomb at Hiroshima, saying, "We could have exploded the bomber over Tokyo at a safe altitude and done nothing more than shake some windows."

He feels that the use of the bomb and the killing of many innocent people created a psychological block that is hindering our use today of atomic energy in more peaceful designs.

Among the many uses that Dr. Teller sees for atomic energy, one of his prime concerns is for defense. He stated that we have the capability to establish an anti-missile missile that would carry a 'clean' warheads that would explode incoming missiles and would carry very little dangerous fallout.

Michael G. Browning of Grosse Point, Michigan has also been flushed out into possible contention. From Dilloa and Lafortune, Browning has worked his will on the Social Commission. The Junior Parents weekend might well serve as the sounding box for his platform.

Zahm's efforts at self-renovation have carried it to the extreme of offering up a favorite son. Its Senator and representative to the Social Commission, Thomas E. Holstein of Oak Lawn, Illinois, is rumored to seek the frosh quad coup.

Solidly-based is the projected attempt of Ronald A. Messina, formerly Senator from Morrissey, presently Stay-Senator, Messina, a native of Shrewsbury, New Jersey, exerted his best efforts on the free-speech proposals in the Senate.

Christopher J. Murphy of Falls Church, Virginia resides off-campus. Murphy, Junior Class Social Commissioner, is founding his dream on the lingering memory of a winetasting festival, mild anticipation of a Cultural Arts Festival and a cosmopolitan instinct.

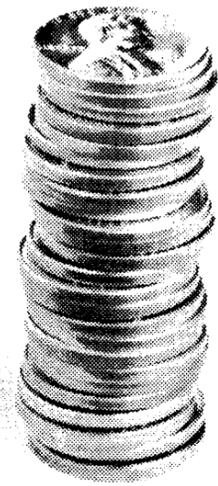
The candidates will be limited in their campaigns by newly enacted stringent regulations. After the intimidating expense of last year's presidential campaign, candidates are now limited to expenditures of not more than \$150 in their names, regardless of the number of sources. Failure to obey will result in disqualification.

In line with past development and the gradual attainment of desired regulations' changes, the campaign would seem predestined for unprecedented mildness, as far as issues are concerned. Most the candidates qualify by service as opposed to controversiality.

The usual gamut of calls for freedom is to be expected, female visiting hours will again raise its ugly head, cars and apartments will be called for. The only foreseeable catch might be on the issue of free speech, due to the presence of the restraining influence of Ron Messina.

Once past the iterated exhortations to release from direction, all is personality. The keynote can only be projected to be service and sociality, the overriding issues, organization and general competence. The past will serve as the blueprint of the future.

O - C
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THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

EDITORS - IN - CHIEF

ROBERT SAM ANSON

STEPHEN M. FELDHAUS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Patriot Picking

About all that can be said of the selection of General William Westmoreland as Patriot of the Year is a wish that this year's seniors have the sophistication to realize their balloting was in the best traditions of black humor.

We do hope someone is laughing at Notre Dame, for we are certain that elsewhere are countless others, both students and faculty, who find great mirth not only in this year's "patriot," but in the whole sordid business of patriot choosing. It would be most desirable to laugh along, too, in only to obscure the pathos of this undergraduate decision. But like all old jokes, this one is beyond humor. And old this joke is -- the picking of patriots and the inevitability of military process being formed with patriotism. The list is long, so read it and have one last laugh:

--Werner von Braun, a former Nazi, designer of the rocket bombs that killed thousands of civilians in Britain.

-- Curtis Lemay, "bomb them back to the stone age," the inventor of the fire raids that killed literally hundreds of thousands of Japanese civilians, a man who had the good fortune of being on the winning side, thus avoiding possible execution as a war criminal.

-- Francis Cardinal Spellman, the "deus vult" ecclesiastic, shaper of his own red, white and blue morality, good old "anything but total victory would be unthinkable," and the Pope and the Vatican and mankind for that matter be damned, the padre of the foxhole.

-- Robert McNamara, last year's patriot who never was, Secretary of War (er, defense), co-digger of the credibility gap, statistician and body counter without equal.

Had enough? Of course there were other, less militant winners like the late President

Kennedy, his brother Robert, Sargent Shriver, John Glenn and Bob Hope to mention a few. And just as certainly it will be charged that this newspaper sees "Alas, Babylon" only because its man didn't win. True, we are distressed to see what one student calls the University's, "bending over backwards to avoid giving the award to a liberal." But even if Fulbright should somehow emerge the proud possessor of the shiny bronze plaque, we would be only slightly less dismayed. The personality of the winner is of secondary importance. The thinking behind the whole selection process is what is at issue.

Each year it becomes more apparent that this award has many of the aspects of a turkey raffle at a church bazaar. The patriot nominators themselves seem to reflect the general conclusion that surrounds this event. Are they looking for a "patriot" or is it a scientist? Or is it a comedian? Or how about a TV personality? And don't forget Louis Armstrong. The students of this committee, as earnest and well intentioned as they are, seem baffled by the pre-requisites for patriotism. We share their bewilderment.

Shouldn't this (along with the seeming reluctance of the real winners to accept the award) be a sign of something? Like the blasted pretentiousness of singling out something so precious as patriotism in the first place. If a man is a patriot (and we do not eliminate this possibility for Westmoreland, though we are more than slightly dubious), if he is a man who has given selflessly without thought of material reward, what can add to this feeling? Certainly not a plaque of the Golden Dome, until, of course, that day when Paul Hornung becomes Patriot of the Year. Patriotism, if it can be defined, is its own reward. The real patriots, we suspect, will agree with that.

Stay Hall Foiled

The return is in--stay hall, for next year at least, will not be expanded to include any more upperclass halls. The blame lies not with the students; they were asked to judge stay hall on the basis of their experience, and limited as it was, they did so. That in so doing they condemned an extension of this principle is understandable. The fault lands squarely in the lap of those members of the stay hall committee whose task it was to present the students with the true facts about stay hall, about its successes in molding a more mature Notre Dame man.

Admittedly, there were unforeseen problems within the committee itself. One co-chairman resigned a week before the propaganda program was to begin. The other co-chairman was involved in an auto accident that same week. Understandably, a delay was unavoidable. But the inadequacy of the final result was not.

The plan to let the students know what stay hall is all about was ambitious and meritorious. Each student was to be contacted personally, in a manner similar to this year's presentation of the Honor Concept, through a hall section meet-

ing. These gatherings never came off. Flyers were circulated, but it often appeared that those opposed to the extension of stay hall were much better organized in their propaganda efforts.

To blame any one man for the failure of the Stay Hall Committee would be unfair--the fault lies with all those in student government responsible for seeing that the students be introduced to all the benefits of stay hall for Notre Dame.

Now that the student body has perhaps unknowingly rejected stay hall for next year, the question can be raised as to how best to introduce this obviously worthwhile practice into the Notre Dame community. Last year Father Hesburgh wanted to impose stay hall campus-wide by fiat. Such an act might be a suspension of the much-argued-for democratic process in the student body-administration relationship. But if the students as a whole cannot be made aware of the importance of this concept for Notre Dame, then perhaps it might be proper for the administration to retake the reins and once again to lead the university--at least in this one instance.

The Zoo Story

The problem of a place close by campus where seniors could gather to drink socially in an environment representative of collegiate life was solved with the building of the Senior Bar. A mature and responsible atmosphere would naturally be created by the seniors frequenting the basement of the Flamingo. But the case at hand is not a mature and respectable bar; rather it is, if we may use the well-known designation, an animal show.

The problem arises from the habits of the denizens of the Senior Bar who continually strive to prove to the world that they can always be the best at anything they attempt to do: fighting, drinking, swearing not to mention insulting and "grossing out" the more responsible members of the Senior class and their dates.

Would-be singers try their hardest to belt out the filthiest and crudest lyrics their university minds can invent. It matters little to these collegiate crooners that there are women in the room. They just serenade themselves all the louder, especially when asked to be quiet or show some discretion.

"You should've seen the Senior Bar last night. Boy was it a zoo!" "So-and-so was really bombed." Such remarks are heard with regularity every week on campus. It appears that the Senior Bar is an arena in which the various types

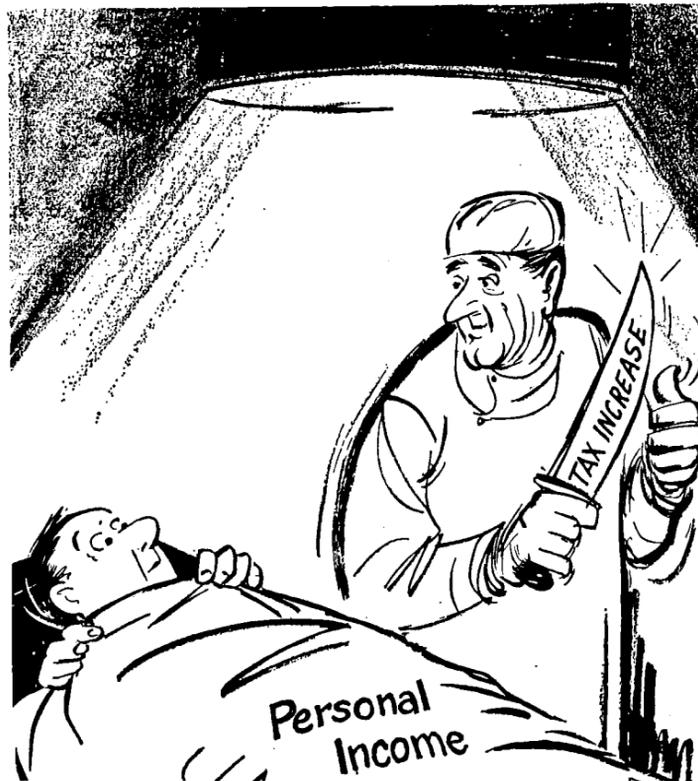
of animals perform to the delight of the Notre Dame students. Maturity, responsibility, and common respectability are left in the dorms while their opposites attract enormous amounts of attention from spectators at the Bar and citizens of South Bend.

Fighting, whatever it may prove or mean, is almost a sure bet any night of the week. Some one will look cross-eyed at a person who is a bit larger physically. Immediately, all the four-lettered words and some polysyllabic ones are shouted out with intensity equalled only during at home games. Then, all hell breaks loose as glasses and chairs are flung through the air of the low-ceilinged basement.

The trivia from which the fighting and arguing evolve, is absurd. The question is: "Why do Notre Dame students chose to fight rather than act like mature, Catholic males?"

The fault lies not with those who operate the Bar or even with the majority of the seniors themselves. But where and when do the responsible members of the class take the initiative in preventing their bar from becoming a zoo? The animals cease to act like fools when no one goads them on or when they are told what assinine creatures they really are. If they do not cease to act immaturely, then no one can help them.

"Your Turn"



THE REPORTER

Something Old, Something New



By Bill Brew

In so many of the student run activities here, most especially those of a social variety, the various chairmen are content to let be and seem to instinctively shun anything out of the ordinary. Their guiding philosophy seems to be, "Why change what has worked before" and it must be admitted that this is safe, if not overly exciting. However, this year's Mardi Gras challenged the assumption. Partly out of necessity, since there were no reports from prior years, but mostly because that's the way he is, Don Potter, this year's General Chairman, opted for a new approach to the weekend.

It started early and carried all the way through until the doors of Stepan Center closed Monday night. Potter's desire for difference, handed on to his assistants, was first seen at the kickoff party. Instead of the standard concert, this year's Special Arrangements Chairmen Mike Moravec and John Dempsey, threw, if not the best party ever held, surely the most unique. Titled as 'Your Father's Mustache', the bash featured a banjo band from the Chicago club of the same name and plenty of liquid joy.

The raffle, the prime reason for the whole affair, also felt the pivot hand of change before it got to the students. In order to improve student support, Raffle boss Rick Dunn changed the prize structure. The general prize, the new Cadillac remained the same, but instead of one car for the student prize, Dunn went to four prizes, a sports car, two cycles and round trip tickets to Paris. The ploy evidently worked as sales were up over past years, but the committee still feels there is room for improvement. There is the feeling and justified according to the relative numbers of students who sold their books, that the average student does not have any feel for the charities that will benefit from his efforts.

As a remedy, Potter is going to include in his report a suggestion that next year's committee set up a procedure for allowing individual students to suggest charity cases that might profit from the proceeds. This process, Potter feels, will enable the student to develop some degree of empathy for those in need and might well prompt better effort in the selling of the chances.

Ball Chairman Ray Forey also had some ideas for a better way of doing things. His efforts were seen in "A Trip Down Bourbon Street," the Mardi Gras I dance in the North Dining Hall. Instead of the standard fare of one dance band, situated in the center of the hall, Ray tried to create various changes in mood, utilizing two piano bands, a dance band and the banjo band from 'Your Father's Mustache'. While some were a bit taken aback by the change, all agreed that it was novel and this, if nothing else, made it worthwhile.

Since Robert's closed two years ago, the possibility of a Champagne Brunch has been ruled out. Last year, however, they made a valiant attempt, serving a champagne punch, only without the champagne. This year, however, the event was dropped in favor of a Pre-Concert Luncheon at the Pick-Oliver. This proved very successful, though there were some misgivings since it was run at a loss. It is held primarily to accommodate those students who have dates from out of town. Potter feels the event should be continued, but feels that it should be arranged so that it will make a profit.

When one talks Mardi Gras, the first thought is the Carnival and this year's effort proved at least as successful as past ones. The only major change that Denny McCarthy, the head of the fete, made was to open it on Sunday. This move was necessitated by two home ball games during the week and the title fight on the last night. Constant music, either from the WSNB booth or the live bands and the well constructed booths helped make the inevitable process of losing for charity a little bit easier to handle.

One facet of the whole affair that didn't receive much attention, but which nevertheless was a big reason for the success was the heightened publicity campaign waged by Jim Barry. One could hardly find a spot on the campus that was not touched by his work, most of which was in the 'try something new' view.

Although most of the events had something new involved, the Communion Breakfast and the concert remained the same as in past years. About the only new approach to the breakfast was listing the wrong speaker on the menu, a complication that arose when Joe Yonto, the slated speaker had to withdraw at the last minute because of an emergency and Wally Moore consented to fill in.

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Editors' Story: "Administration Coercion"

Observer co-Editors-in-Chief Robert Anson and Steve Feldhaus said this week that the letter of clarification sent under their names in December to all Observer readers was written under "irresistible coercion from the University Administration." That letter, it will be remembered, apologized to those readers whose "moral sensibilities" had been offended by use of a synonym for sexual intercourse in a reprinted article from the Berkeley BARB.

Calling the University pressure "a shocking testimonial to the myth of free speech," the editors disclosed that the letter was the outgrowth of several days negotiation between the university and the newspaper, mediated in part by Student Body President Jim Fish. At one point, according to Feldhaus and Anson, the University had considered dismissing

them from school, because of what University President Theodore Hesburgh called "the most irresponsible act in the history of Notre Dame."

As Anson explained it, "Cooler heads finally did prevail. The Administration first proposed a special edition of the Observer with a front page retraction, then a special University board to consider the case." The board, it seemed to us, would have had no choice but to fire us, since we were determined not to retract or resign. We rejected all their proposals, of course, because in our minds they would have violated our readers' confidence in the integrity of The Observer. That they would have been disastrous to free speech was just assumed."

None of these circumstances came to pass, however, since an emergency meeting of The Ob-

server's editorial board, attended in addition by Scholastic editor Dan Murray and Juggler editor Rich McQuaid, hammered out a compromise that The Observer editors quickly accepted: apology for the unforeseen effect of the article rather than for the article per se. Feldhaus was to say later, "Actually, we didn't apologize for a thing. Only if your mind happened to be the kind that would be offended by the pronouncements of the Sexual Freedom League. Our job is reporting the news, not censoring it. Whether we approve of sexual freedom or not isn't really the point. Reporting all the news that touches the minds of students is. If some of that news is distasteful, we're sorry. But we happen to find some of the reporting in the Catholic Boy distasteful also. But we aren't trying to censor them."

Originally, Feldhaus and Anson had ruled out any compromise, wanting to use the issue as a test of free speech. Though they had support for this position from certain elements in the Association of University Professors, the Berkeley BARB and the Students for a Democratic Society, which promised to ring the campus with pickets from Chicago within 24 hours, they finally backed off. Anson quoted AAUP chapter head John Houck's advice as the reason: "When you're going to joust with something, make sure it isn't a windmill."

Vice President for Student Affairs Rev. Charles McCarragher accepted the editors compromise statement late Sunday on behalf of the University. McCarragher cautioned Feldhaus and Anson that the University would not "give you a chance to apologize the next time."

The Observer was, according to McCarragher, a "prisoner of SDS," bent on "destroying the University piece by piece."

Said McCarragher: "This is not Berkeley. Don't make any mistake about that. And make it clear to yourselves who is running this University. It's the administration, not you." Anson and Feldhaus, neither of whom are members of SDS, would make no comment on McCarragher's remarks, vowed to reopen the sexual freedom controversy later in the year after sufficient documentation for the movement's activities had been gathered from West Coast sources. Anson himself departed today for a week-long visit of California campuses. High on his list was the headquarters of the East Bay Sexual Freedom League in San Francisco.

. . . And Bouquets And Brickbats For 'The Word'

Dear Father Hesburgh:

The enclosed circular was delivered to me, and apparently to all Notre Dame students, earlier this week. It is clearly an insult to our good taste and intelligence. I cannot believe that the two men who signed the thing take it seriously and from the little I know of their temperments I am convinced that they would have issued such an apology only under the most severe duress. Someone childish enough to force those two men and the rest of the students into participating in such a farce ought not to have the power to do so. Whoever he is, he seems to be able to deal with students with impugnty and so I ask you to look into the matter. You are probably far too busy to be overly concerned with this sort of trivia, but I wish you would find out who was responsible. Someone capable of demanding such an apology could easily make a fool of himself in public and he seems to be highly enough placed that if he should do so then the whole university would look ridiculous.

Very truly yours, James G. Bridgeman, 414 Lyons Hall.

Mr. James G. Bridgeman, 414 Lyons Hall, Notre Dame.

Dear James:

Bob Anson and Stephen Feldhaus do not impress me as persons who would sign something they do not believe.

Personally, I believe in the widest possible freedom for student editors, and I also believe in the corollary of this freedom, that they take personal responsibility for the Code for Student Editors as published in the Student Manual. At least, this is the way life is interpreted in all journalistic efforts I am acquainted with in the great wide world for which we are hopefully preparing our students. Any other concept is simply unreal.

Thanks for your letter which I appreciated. With all best wishes, I am Devotedly in Notre Dame, (Rev.) Theodore M. Hesburgh, C. S.C., President.

Editor:

Your recent letter indicated that you consider all your readers to be as prudish as those who objected to your candid reporting of certain news events.

If the Observer is to avoid the stolid state of most Catholic college newspapers, it cannot afford to be intimidated.

I hope that you will apologize for your apology.

Rosemary Hirschfelder, 415 West Marion, South Bend, Indiana.

THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

University of Notre Dame

Box 11, Notre Dame, Indiana 46556

(219)-284-7471

Last week a brief article appeared in the pages of this newspaper that outlined a portion of the Sexual Freedom controversy raging on the West Coast. Reprinted from the Berkeley Barb, a student newspaper at the University of California, the article specifically mentioned a Los Angeles law aimed at curbing nude free-love parties. The final paragraph quoted the President of the United Sexual Rights Committee, defending his group's philosophy in colloquial terms.

After considerable discussion among the editors as to the tone and language of the article, particularly the last paragraph, it was decided to reprint the article as it ran in the Barb.

Since its publication in The Observer, the article has drawn widespread comment from all segments of the University, most of it unfavorable. Again, the chief offender is the last paragraph.

Despite what the editors feel was considered deliberation, the effect of the article has been other than what they supposed. In many cases the effect has been to offend the moral sensibilities of The Observer's readers. Obviously, the editors were mistaken in judging the article's effect, and for that we apologize to all concerned.

Robert Anson
Stephen M. Feldhaus

Editor:

I was offended by your apology for that commonplace five-letter word. Even more offensive is the obvious cause for its issuance: Administrative arm-twisting. The Administration knows the students were not scandalized by that word and could have cared less, did they not feel that somehow the lily-white, highly negotiable Notre Dame image would be involved. What with Masters and Johnson, "The Silence," et al, it is obvious that the Administration's attitude toward sexual frankness is pure hypocrisy. You made the mistake of threatening the image, and as

always, gentlemen, you got beep-beeped.

Dick Veit.

Editor:

Congratulations on publishing some of the best satire ever written at Notre Dame. Your undated public letter of December 17 was very funny and in the true Xmas carol spirit.

Posthumously, Robert J. Farmer, Editor, RHINOCEROS Magazine.

Editor:

No apology asked for -- none needed. Keep up the excellent job.

D.J. Hebler, 407 North Court St., South Bend.

Editor:

I think it was probably good policy for you to issue an apology for your December 8 article on the Los Angeles Anti-Nude Law, since some people were undoubtedly offended by it. However, a-

mong other considerations, I did not find the article at all offensive. The term "beep-beep" is a real word denoting real human activities. Pretending that the word doesn't exist seems to me to be a species of the genus whistling-in-the-dark.

It doesn't exactly fit in this particular letter, I suppose, but as long as I'm writing, I may as well say congratulations on a fine newspaper.

Thomas A. Plastino, 824 Sherman Ave., South Bend.

Editor:

No apologies are needed here. As for some others on this, perhaps hypocritical campus, their so-called moral sensibility can stand a little shaking up, especially if the article in question is all that it takes to do it.

Carry on.
William Lombus, 610 Park Avenue, South Bend.

Dear Mr. Anson and Mr. Feldhaus:

The important thing about a mistake in the newspaper business is to learn from it. I read the article in the "Observer" and was surprised, but not shocked by its lack of taste and contradiction of the pattern of morality that Notre Dame is trying to instill.

I could understand that you were trying to shock and get readers. This is the school of William Randolph Hearst and Joseph Pulitzer. Unhappily it has triumphed in the press generally. I am sorry to see so much of it in "The Observer."

However, this is a day when editors do more managing of the news than editing, and reporters do more interpreting than reporting.

Sincerely yours, Walter Trohan, Correspondent, Chicago Tribune Press Service, Inc., Washington Bureau.

Editor:

I found your letter of apology on my door this evening. The last paragraph of the article from the BARB revealed much about the attitude and mentality of The United Sexual Rights Committee. Had you deleted that paragraph, you would have misrepresented what the BARB had said and would have suppressed pertinent information.

Apology refused, I prefer offended "moral sensibilities" to invincible ignorance. George, 438 Fisher.

"Challenge" - Part II

Must A Lay University Be Secular?

There is to be a 'new look' at Notre Dame. On December 8 this paper featured an article exploring the absence of leadership and purpose at this University. On January 18 Father Hesburgh sent a letter to all "members of the Notre Dame Family" regarding an administrative restructuring. From now on sovereignty power as regards policy will not rest solely with the Congregation of Holy Cross. The more progressive element in the Order has carried the day and at last there is recognition of the fact that Notre Dame has outgrown its long exhausted role as part and parcel of the Congregation. The number of talented members in the Order has not increased in proportion to this expanding University complex. Past viability had become present limitation.

Father Hesburgh's letter was the very soul of politic diplomacy. The letter's persuasive rhetoric was meant as a balance to soothe the ire of those ancient wardens of tradition within the Congregation and the Alumni. There are always those whose jealous protection of the old order lead them to look askance on innovation. The nostalgic are determined to

freeze time and progress within the frame of that idyllic picture of a brownstone college strictly run by those long black robes who move quietly through the autumn amber.

Despite this, a change has been made and it is significant. For now the Congregation must re-examine its role here. Somewhat relieved of its unpastoral-like burden of technical administration perhaps the Order will face the crisis of maturity at Notre Dame.

Like most church-connected schools, Notre Dame stands confused and bewildered in modern society. There is a present abnegation of purpose here at Notre Dame, an aimless intellectual wandering. An atmosphere of direction for students seeking answers to the ultimate questions of a liberal arts education: "Who am I?" "Where am I going?" is absent. If a Catholic, or Christian, University is to differ from its secular counterpart, then how is it special?

Similar discussions are being and have been carried on at other supposedly Christian Universities. With rare exceptions the sum total of progress made has been nil. Here, at Notre Dame, the path taken up until now has been the one of least resistance: beef

up the Theology Department and wait for Providence. We are still waiting for that magic resurgence of Christian ethics.

Perhaps there is no longer such an animal as a Christian University, it exists only as a small Bible School or else as a consoling and antiquated misnomer. As Harvey Cox and so many others have said, the church-connected University is the same shape as the button hook. Styles have changed and left it an absolute curiosity. This is the problem the Congregation of Holy Cross must face or else they have no excuse for maintaining any control at this University.

The basic concept of a University is that it is a ground of search for self-identity and a forum of discussion for that self's relations to its present and its future. If a Christian College is to have any relevance it must be in its concern for the addition of the spiritual dimension to the intellectual. Philosophy tends to forget that anxiety and despair are but a part, not the whole of life. And at a time when contemporary literature reflects only uncertainty and negation the goals of a Christian University should be to develop an atmosphere where knowledge-

able value judgments can be made within the broad framework of Christian ethics. This does not mean a chapel in every hall and compulsory attendance.

Anguish is the intellectual awakening a student here should undergo at least once during his four years. Excepting the vocational trade schools of applied sciences and business Notre Dame does supply the materials for that dimension. But where is the vibrant spiritual element here? This University provides no more atmosphere of faith or positive value on good than does a secular college.

In response to the modern challenge of total negation this University falls back upon externalized and dogmatized belief. It goes right on making its prototype Catholic Notre Dame man, just as it did in 1910. Belief without challenge--in other words, habit--seems to be Notre Dame's answer to how one is a Christian witness in the secular milieu. The imagination of "The Fellows of the University" is not going to bring about the reorientation necessary if this is to be even an attempt at a Christian University.

How does one concretely inject Christian principle into Notre

Dame? It will require an experiment in education and the impetus must come from the Congregation of Holy Cross. If not, they'll be giving sermons to pews no longer even half-filled. And they'll wonder and be angry at the disillusioned apathy already so strong.

To begin with the liberal arts curriculum could be reorganized. The requirements of many majors make them just a training school for their respective fields. An absence of grades other than satisfactory and sorry would reduce that business-world-like competitiveness. A new core program on the heritages of culture and the Christian traditions of each age could be developed. A mandatory month during each school year spent in working on an approved social project might have a tremendous effect on the condition of the flaccid Christian Education here.

The Notre Dame senior asks himself: "Why did I come to Notre Dame, a Christian University? What has it done for me?" If the Congregation of Holy Cross makes no more effort towards new viability, the answer to the second question will make a mockery out of the answer to the first.

OBSERVER FEATURES

Tom Donnelly's Book Marks

What, in the Name of Honor?

By Tom Donnelly

"SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED" by Peter Van Slingerland (Harper & Row). The Thalia Massie case, which had been more or less forgotten, is not only inherently and enduringly fascinating, it has particular interest for the 1960's. This is a truth so obvious that at least three publishers have scheduled books about the affair for this season, and two are already out. Mr. Van Slingerland's, I can testify, fills the bill.

Thalia Fortesque was only 16 years old when she married Lt. Thomas ("Tommie") Massie in Washington's National Cathedral, "a church heavily endowed by her maternal grandfather, Robert Bell." The ceremony was followed by "an immense, dispirited reception" at Twin Oaks, the Bells' "prepossessing home on the edge of Rock Creek Park." Mr. Van Slingerland suggests that Tommie married Thalia because she had stirred him to compassion with her account of a miserable childhood: domineering mother, busy neglectful father.

On the night of Sept. 12, 1931, Thalia Massie, apparently the only Navy wife who had no enthusiasm for life in Honolulu ("paradise,"

some called it) walked out on a dance at the Ala Wai Inn, partly because she had quarreled with her husband, and partly because she was mad at the world in general. Several hours later Thalia was telling Tommie Massie, that "a half dozen Hawaiians" had forced her into a car, driven her to a remote spot, and repeatedly raped her. The repercussions of her story were, as the saying goes, widespread.

Five young Orientals were subsequently tried for the attack on Thalia. According to Mr. Slingerland, the medical authorities said there was no evidence that she had been sexually assaulted. What's more, the jury was not told that Thalia's eyesight was impaired by "pre-eclamptic toxemia"; her identification of the accused was thus highly suspect. The jury was dismissed for failing to reach a verdict; it was at this point that Thalia's formidable mother, Grace Hubbard Bell Fortesque, really made her presence in Hawaii felt.

Joseph Kawahawai, one of the men accused of attacking Thalia, was kidnaped by Mrs. Fortesque, Tommie Massie, and two helpful sailors. The lady and her son-in-law were subsequently arrested when they were found in possession of the dead, nude body of Kawahawai.

Mrs. Fortesque and her associates were tried for murder (with 75-year-old Clarence Darrow handling their defense). They were found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to ten years at hard labor. Governor Lawrence Judd commuted this sentence to "one hour, to be served in the custody of the High Sheriff." Admiral Yates Stirling, Commandant at Pearl Harbor, felt that Mrs. Fortesque and her group shouldn't have had to suffer the indignity of an indictment, let alone a trial.

On the witness stand, with Darrow doing the questioning, Massie said he had a gun in his hand at the time Kahawai was shot, but

he couldn't for the life of him remember if he had pulled the trigger.

Two years after the murder trial Thalia Massie divorced her husband. After a couple of suicide attempts, Thalia died on July 3, 1963 of what was officially listed as "an accidental overdose of barbiturates."

If Thalia was not raped by a gang of Hawaiians on Sept. 12, 1931, she was most definitely beaten up, and severely. Mr. Slingerland suggests that Thalia may have been motivated by an unconscious desire to make her husband worry when she stalked out of that party and may have "thus invited harm to her person." Tommie Massie might not have been overly sympathetic if Thalia had been injured because she acted foolishly, but the rape story was bound to win her over. Moody, temperamental, never-satisfied Thalia apparently hungered for victories.

What's It All About?

By Dennis Gallagher

See Michael Caine in the film of the year! See Michael Caine as Alfie, the cockney superman with no heart! See Michael Caine in a moderately entertaining but extremely pretentious movie.

The movie spells out its theme in embarrassingly large block lettering. Alfie is a Nietzschean type who uses people as instruments for his own pleasure. He is incapable of true love. In case you perhaps hadn't caught on to this, Alfie himself constantly tells the audience in his all too frequent asides that it is a mistake to get involved with people. Naturally, he pays for this. An incredibly contrived ending shows him suffering for his sins - confused, alone and disillusioned.

With his typical knack for praising movies for their weakest points, Bosley Crowther lauds ALFIE's "impudent humor and ripe, modern wit." The humor of

the movie consists mostly of mildly obscene jokes and Alfie's obvious self-satire. Every time Alfie opens his mouth, it is to show what a cad he is. But he is hardly to blame for his lack of self-concealment, since many of his lines sound as if they were forced down his throat by a scriptwriter eager to get his moral across. Whether Crowther means by "ripe, modern wit" the film's hopelessly bourgeois moralizing or its inadequate attempt at capturing the spirit of today's England is not immediately apparent. There is nothing else.

Alfie's girls seem intent on proving Pope's adage that "most women have no characters at all." In fact, several of them seemed to have no life at all. It has become customary to use women as mere decoration in films, but except for Jane Asher this group isn't even pretty. In a film presumably dedicated to proving the need for love

in sex, this group of vegetables and assorted clinging vines seems especially inappropriate. Alfie himself is unconvincingly unidimensional and the rest of the characters are pure stage cockney.

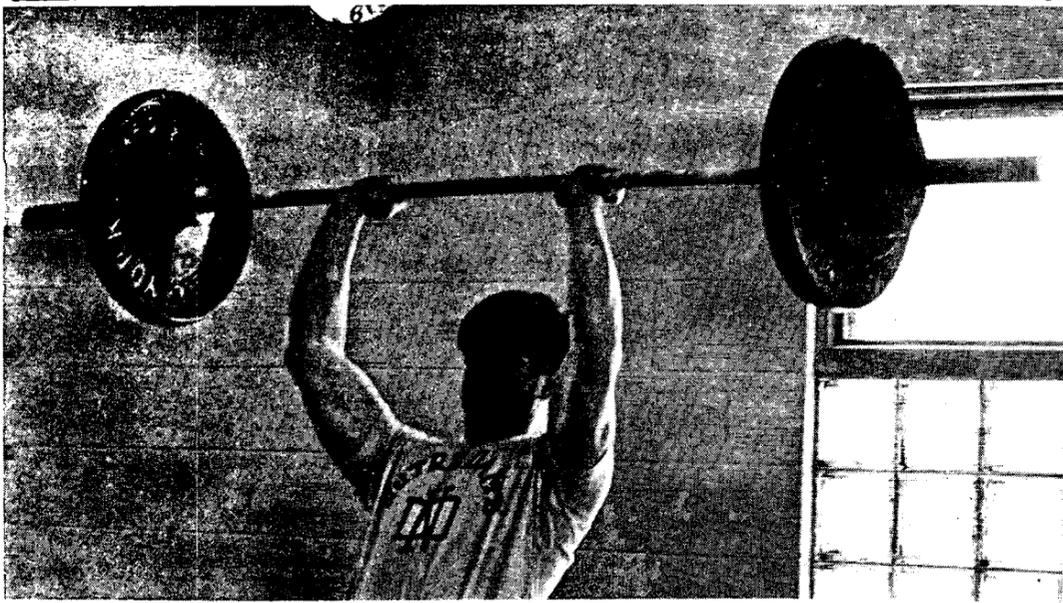
There is nothing wrong with a movie having a moral. The basically conventional morality being pushed by GEORGY GIRL was hardly the least effective part of that movie. But there is something wrong with a moral having a movie. In ALFIE, it takes over to the detriment of comedy, pathos, acting, everything.

ALFIE is not the worst movie you'll ever see. Michael Caine is enough to keep it faintly interesting. His wry delivery is enough to get a laugh even out of the tired, sloppy lines he's given. But basically ALFIE is British satire rinsed through the Hollywood washing machine. It comes out fluffy, unsubstantial and rather frayed about the edges.



Thalia Massie in 1934





DURSO AT 220 -- Notre Dame Weight Lifter Kent Durso strains to press 220 pounds on route to winning the 181-pound division in Sunday's tri-meet. Mike Burgener (198 pounds) and Frank Alandt (165) also won first place medals as the Irish won the Novice competition.

PRESSING THE MATTER

BY BOB SCHEUBLE

Sports Editor

The Notre Dame Weight Club in its first competition since winning the 1953 National Championship, made its debut Sunday an auspicious one, winning the Novice Division of a tri-meet against Andrews University of Berrien Springs, Michigan, and hosting Dave's Gym of South Bend.

What made the Irish victory more impressive was the fact that entries were made in only 4 of the seven weight divisions -- 165 pounds, 181, 198, heavyweight -- since Notre Dame had only two weeks to prepare for the meet.

As it was, the 6 Irish lifters took 3 first places and 3 second places, along with Mike Garrity's first place in the 181-pound Open Division.

Football safety Mike Burgener was the top Irish lifter, winning the 198-pound division with a total of 730 pounds -- 260 in the Press, 200 in the Snatch, and 270 in the Clean and Jerk -- good enough to win any novice competition. Vince Shery took second in this division with a total lift of 565 pounds.

Kent Durso, like Burgener and the rest of the squad, a regular at Father Lang's weight gym, easily won the 181 pound division with a total lift of 685 pounds.

Rich D'Alton's 620 pound lift earned him second place.

Frank Alandt was the surprise performer for the Irish, winning the 165-pound division with a lift of 590 pounds.

The final Notre Dame novice competitor, Freshman Footballer Jeff Zimmermann, finished second in the heavyweight division with a 690 pound total lift.

The Notre Dame debut was indeed impressive, but how does it compare to other Novice competitions. And, furthermore, what does the future hold for the Notre Dame lifters.

When compared with other Novice results, the worst any competitor would have placed was fifth, with the most around second and third. Burgener was the exception, however, as his 730-pound lift would have won in most competitions. And, as Burgener noted the Irish had only two weeks to prepare for this meet, so improvement should be the trend in upcoming competition. Burgener's total should also improve, as he Cleaned and Jerked 280 pounds in an unofficial attempt and barely missed Pressing 270 pounds.

In addition, Notre Dame will be

competing in the lighter weight classifications -- 123, 132, and 148 pounds -- in the future, which brings no glad tidings to Irish opponents.

Burgener expressed his desire that he would like Weight Lifting to develop into a Club sport, with campuswide participation. He has contacted Andrews College, Indiana, and Michigan State, to name a few schools, concerning competition. There is a strong possibility that there will be a home meet in the next few weeks. At present, the Irish are scheduled to compete in a Power Lift Meet (Bench Press, Squat, and Dead Lift) at the Michigan City Prison on February 26, with Olympic competition (Press, Snatch, and Clean and Jerk) slated for March 4 at Elkhart and April 4 at Milwaukee.

And, in the back of all the lifter's minds is the National Collegiate Championships on May 18 in New Orleans. Just how far the Irish get to that goal will depend to a large part on the campuswide participation and support the Club receives. Judging from the reaction received by the Rugby, Lacrosse, and, most recently, the Hockey Clubs, the Irish Lifters are well on their way.

THE MEET AT A GLANCE

	PRESS	SNATCH	CLEAN JERK	TOTAL	FINISH
ALANDT (165)	190	160	240	590	FIRST
DURSO (181)	220	205	260	685	FIRST
D'ALTON (181)	220	170	230	620	2nd
BURGENER (198)	260	200	270	730	FIRST
SHERY (198)	155	180	230	565	2nd
ZIMMERMANN (Hvy)	230	200	260	690	2nd
GARRITY (181-Open)	220	205	255	680	FIRST



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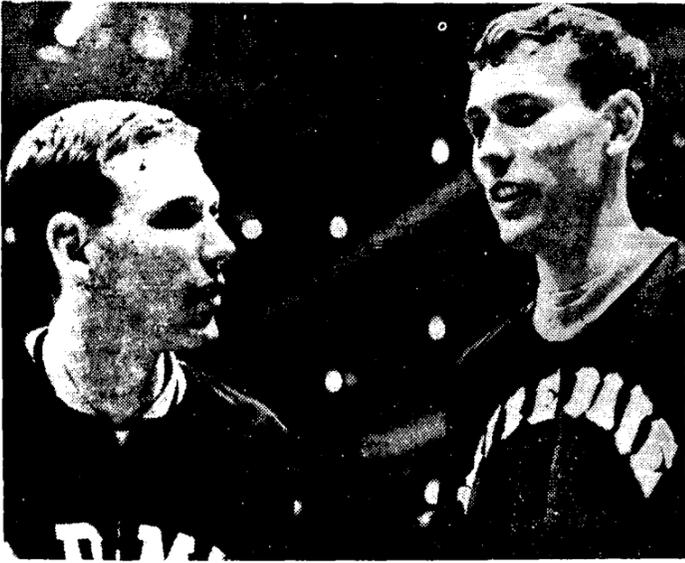
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PLACEMENT BUREAU INTERVIEW

February 15, 1967



CONGRATULATIONS, BROTHER -- Pete Farrell of Notre Dame, at right, is congratulated by his brother Tom for running the half-mile in 1:49.3 last week against Miami of Ohio in the N.D. Fieldhouse. Pete's time bettered Tom's old mark of 1:49.8 which he established when running for St. John's, N.Y. Tom, now in military service, met his brother Friday night at the Knights of Columbus game in New York's Madison Square Garden where Pete finished third in the 880.

LEADER OF THE PACK

BY BOB SCHMUEHL

While most of the boys around Forest Hills, N. Y., were practicing their forearms and backhands at the nearby tennis courts, idolizing the likes of Kramer and Gonzalez, Pete Farrell was running, hoping to make it big in another racket.

Farrell, a junior at Notre Dame who lives only three blocks away from the famed tennis trompings at Forest Hills, is following in his brother's track shoes, which he hopes will carry him to the 1968 Olympics. And he is starting on his path at Notre Dame.

The brother, Tom, the first of the running Farrells and a graduate of St. John's University, finished fifth in the 800-meter run at the 1964 Olympics in Tokyo. While at St. John's he set the half-mile indoor record with a mark of 1:49.8.

Pete in the first meet of the current track season (on January 28 with Miami of Ohio) set a Fieldhouse and Notre Dame indoor track record with a time of 1:49.3 in the 880-yard run.

The record breaking gallop of Farrell prompted Head Track Coach Alex Wilson to say, "I knew Pete would set the half mile mark this season, but I didn't think he could do it this early and by such a margin. His time is even more remarkable when you consider the second finisher was nearly four seconds behind him."

Farrell modestly commented, "It was a very fast track."

As a sophomore last year, Pete finished sixth in the NCAA outdoor meet with a 1:48.7 half mile, and placed fourth in the indoor meet with a 2:09.2 time in the 1,000 yard run. He was also a top performer for the cross country team last fall.

Farrell returned to Notre Dame last Saturday just in time from the New York Knights of Columbus meet, where he finished third in the half-mile the night before, to anchor the victorious Irish one-mile relay team in a triangular meet with Purdue, Indiana and Notre Dame.

With more important meets coming up on the Irish schedule, the ones thus far were considered preliminaries by Farrell, who, like every athlete, hopes for improvement. He has another year of running at Notre Dame for the cross country and track teams. And then there's always the Olympics only a year away to shoot for.

"Sure everybody wants to be in the Olympics, and I'm no exception," said Farrell, "It's the goal of every runner."

Coach Wilson, whose track

Sweet Revenge: Irish 13, Buckeyes 4

BY JOHN CORRIGAN

At Howard Park last Saturday Notre Dame winger Phil Wittliff tallied SEVEN goals--better than two hat tricks!--While Pete Lamantia, Paul Belliveau, and Bill Pfeffer added three, two, and one goal(s) respectively as the Irish smahed Ohio State 13-4. It was Notre Dame's ninth victory in 12 games this season. Previously the Irish have won by scores of 14-0, 9-1, and 7-2. One might ask then, just what makes this team go? This is quite a team; it has a lot of things going for it.

Last year the Irish managed 5.28 goals per game; this year they have scored 74 so far for a 6.16 average. Leading the way is no one else than Mr. Wittliff with an amazing 28. "A better than 2 goal per game average is really something in any man's league," boasts to Irish coach Jerry Paquette. Pete Lamantia managed five goals in five games as a defenseman last year; this season he has ten as a winger and also -- copped the MVP award in the Notre Dame Invitational over Christmas. First line center Tom Heiden leads the team in assists with 15; Capt. Jim Haley has 9 goals while last year's

scoring leader Paul Belliveau, plus Dick Leubbe, Dan Locke, Frank Quirk and Tom Tencza give the Irish a deep and talented three line offense.

But if anything has really improved for Notre Dame, its the defense. The Irish are yielding a mere 2.83 goals (34) compared with 5.78 last year. Paquette had quite a problem finding enough defensemen. Now he has got four dandies to play, plus a very fine reserve in Larry Stewart. Eric Norri scored 14 goals last year and this year he has developed into a fine defenseman to go along with his fine offensive abilities. Bill Pfeffer can also shoot, but moreover he always "knows" where he should be; and more than likely you'll find him there doing his job well. A center last year, Dean Daigler has been moved to the defense and is a "vastly improved" player. Then there is Frank Manning, the hardest and best body checker on the team. As a result "we are blocking a lot more shots, moving men into the corners, not being trapped at the blue line, and thus preventing the breakaways," according to coach Paquette. Goalie Leo Collins is having his biggest season in the nets -- three

shutouts and two one-goal games. The OSU game was somewhat of a 'grudge' match. "Let's face it," said Tom Heiden, "we were up for this one." He was referring to the defeat the Irish had suffered at the hands of the Bucks in the championship game of the Irish Invitational. With three minutes left and a 5-3 lead, the Irish eventually lost 6-5. How? On some freak breaks.

Ironically this is about the only way that you can beat this Notre Dame hockey club. They have won 9 of 12 and it could easily be 11 of 12. OSU scored on a draw after a face off in front of the Irish net; got another on a screen, and a third on a break-away after a defenseman had slipped.

Then there was the Semester-Break trip to Minnesota. Pete Lamantia, Paul Belliveau and second-team goalie John Barry did not make it; they were stranded in Gary by the snow. Bill Pfeffer had the measles and the Irish had to face Gustavus Adolphus and St. Mary's, two teams "much too good to play when you are short-handed." (Gustavus is No. 1 in small college ratings;

(Continued on Page 11)



On Campus Interviews for Professional Career Programs February 15, 16

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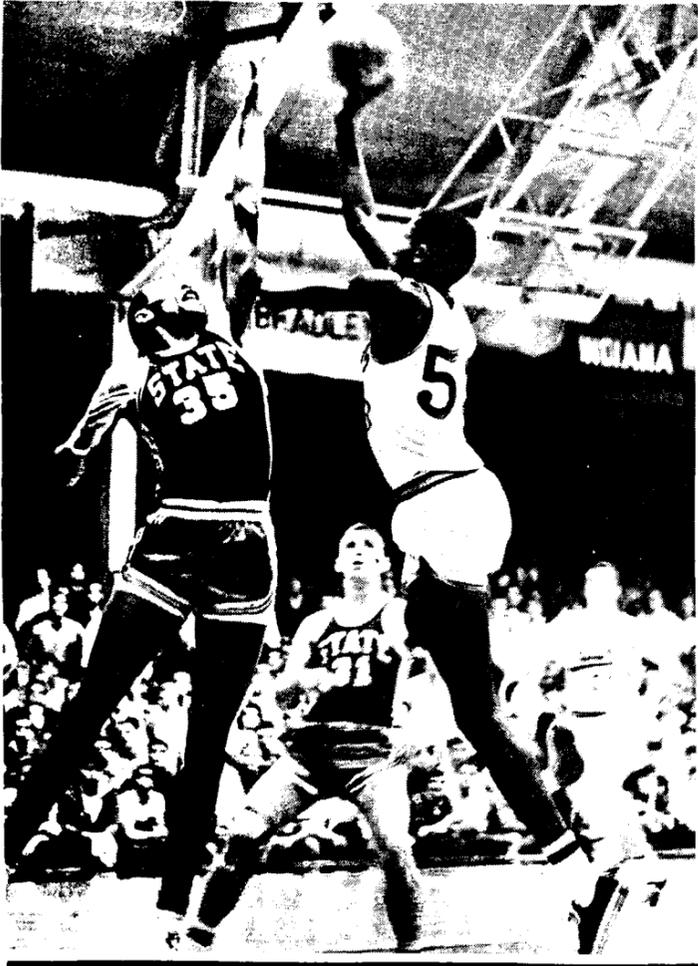


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MEDIOCRITY AT BEST

The DePaul Blue Demons thwarted the Notre Dame attempt to get back over the .500 mark last night, effectively freezing away the last twelve minutes for a 56-49 victory. It was the tenth defeat of the season for the Irish against nine wins.

Notre Dame led only briefly, 3-2 in the opening minutes, before DePaul scored nine straight points to take a lead it never lost. The Irish pulled even 43 seconds before halftime on Bob Whitmore's layin, but the Demons again scored nine straight points and 16 of the next 20, to lead 44-32 with 13-1/2 minutes left. DePaul then slowed down the action, scoring ten of its final twelve points from the free throw lane.

Bob Whitmore led the Irish with 15 points followed by Dwight Murphy with 10.

In previous games, the Irish sandwiched wins over the University of Hawaii and Butler University around consecutive losses to Michigan State and Georgia Tech.

Bob Whitmore was the whole story, a week and a half ago in Butler's historic Hinkle Fieldhouse. In leading the Irish to a 101-80 romp over the Bulldogs,

Whitmore hit 17 of 22 from the field and 9 of 11 from the foul lane for 43 points, a Notre Dame record for a road game. As if Whitmore's performance weren't enough to dazzle some 9,000 spectators, the Irish hit 42 of 58 shots from the floor (72.4%), including their first four attempts in each half.

Hopes were high, therefore, for an upset over Big Ten favorite Michigan State, but the Spartans, who "played for a tie" in regulation, took an overtime contest, 85-80. Bob Whitmore (shooting over Lee Lafayette, left) was the big man again for the Irish, scoring 26 points, pulling down 20 rebounds, and blocking countless numbers of shots. Bob Arnzen chipped in with 21 and, when the smoke had cleared, Spartan stars Matthew Aitch and Lafayette, regarded as "the outstanding sophomore prospect in the Mid-west" had scored a total of six points, with 4 of Aitch's 5 coming in the extra five minutes. Guard Steve Rymal and sub Heywood Edwards kept the Spartans in the game, dividing 44 points. Of Edwards' performance (10 of 12 from the floor), ND's Bob Arnzen noted, "We bring out the best in every-one."



ELVIN, MELVIN, AND THE TREE - All-American Elvin Hayes (6-8, 235) leads the nationally ranked Houston Cougars into the Notre Dame Fieldhouse for a Saturday afternoon contest. Houston will be the biggest team physically the Irish play all year, with Leary (The Tree) Lentz (6-6, dividing 44 points. Of Edwards' performance (10 of 12 from the floor), ND's Bob Arnzen noted, "We bring out the best in every-one." and Gary Grider (6-2) at guard.

BRIEFLY . . .

• The Irish swimmers remained undefeated after polishing off the University of Missouri, 62-42, for their fourth win of the season at the Rockne pool last Saturday.

Notre Dame took an early lead and found it threatened only once. After losing 8 out of 9 points in the diving competition, N.D.'s Greg Ranieri got off to a second place start in the 200 yard butterfly. Then, as if they had been awaiting this occasion, the Irish bench and rooters came alive. Greg turned red as a lobster, as he gave it the extra effort to pass his rival. Ranieri's win boosted the Irish lead to 13 points. And it turned out to be a lucky 13 as the Irish won the next four events, only dropping the finale, the free-style relay.

This weekend presents a very interesting challenge with Bowling Green and Wayne State at the Rock Friday evening plus Western Ontario Saturday afternoon.

• Coach of the Year Mike De Cicco's fencing team has resumed its winning ways. The Irish currently carry a 6-0 record after scoring impressive victories over both Indiana (25-2) and Iowa (16-11) last weekend.

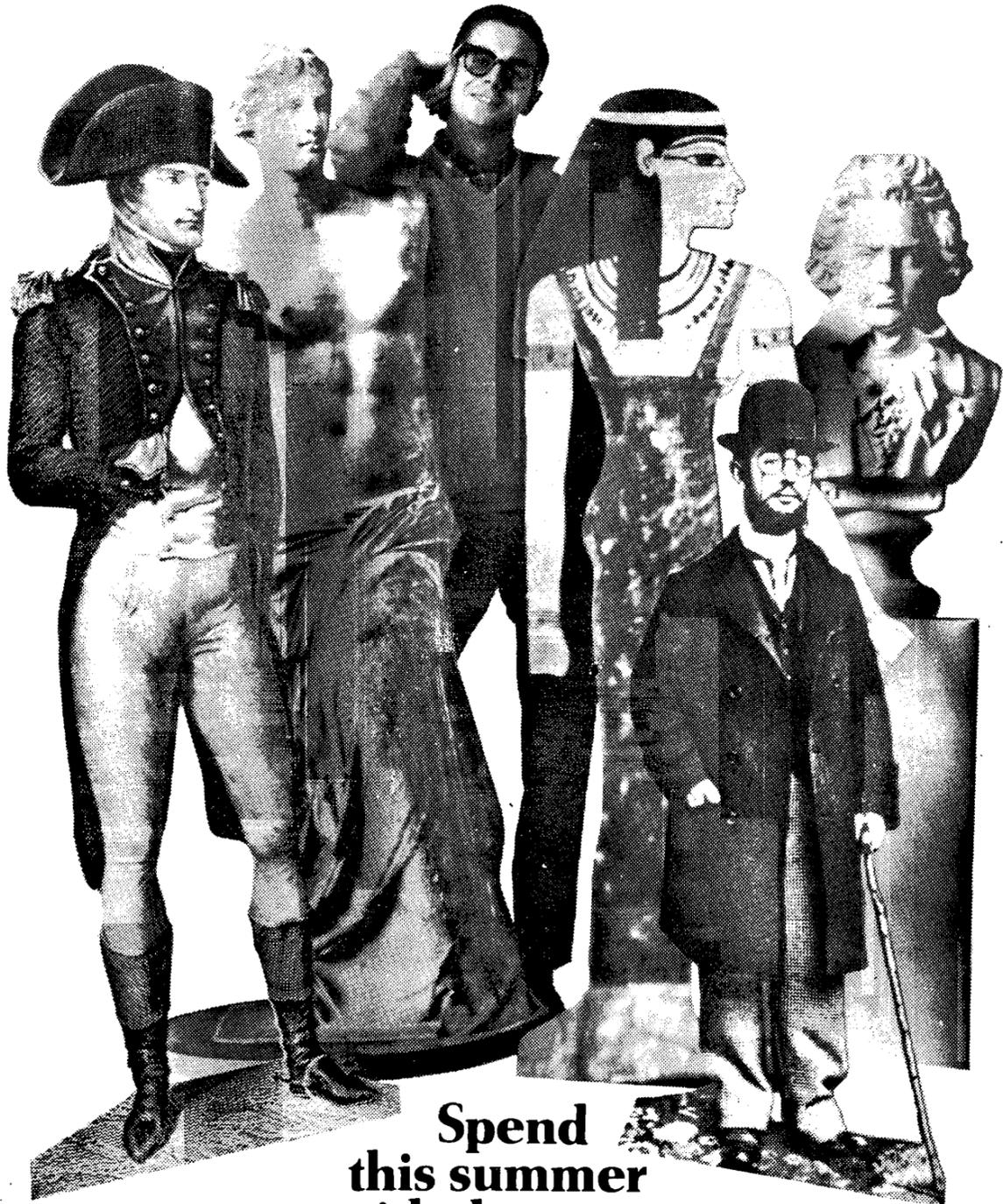
This weekend is showdown weekend for the fencers. On Friday the Irish will meet the always strong Air Force Academy team in East Lansing. And then Saturday they move on to Detroit where they will meet Detroit, Chicago and Wayne State where, in so many words, a Midwest champion will be decided. Said De Cicco: "If they can handle this one, there is no telling what these kids might do."

Hockey

(Continued from page 10)

St. Mary's is fourth.) Down 6-2 to Gustavus Adolphus the Irish fought back but lost 6-4. But as Heiden said, "We stayed with them and they play the best in the country." Sixteen hours later the Irish engaged "SMC" and lost 9-3. When you are tired and short of manpower, what more can you do?

The Irish have six games remaining. They play the powerful Erie Lions twice this weekend in Erie. Moreover, they may have to do it without Wittliff who is presently hobbled with a recurring knee injury. If the Irish get by the Lions, then there ought to be clear sailing the rest of the way against The Air Force Academy, Colorado, Ohio State, and Western Michigan although WMU may prove to be quite tough.



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BOWL GAMES NOW POSSIBLE !

There may be a post season bowl in the Fighting Irish's not too distant future. Yes, fans, you've read it right -- post season bowl, BOWL, B-O-W-L, as in orange, sugar, rose, liberty, super, et al-- in which Notre Dame, that's right, the University of Notre Dame du Lac, will play--against another team. Yes, another football team.

Hard to believe? So was eating meat on Friday once. But the possibility of the Fighting Irish going to a bowl could become very real in the very near future. Will it actually happen? That remains for speculation. But when the Board of Lay Trustees becomes an authoritative part of the University this spring, the very possibility, which has not vaguely existed since you-know-who became *el supremo*, will become reality.

The key is the new lay board. That thing you heard about in the news during semester break while you watched the snow. That lay board; the thing you figured was the same old bag with a new name. It may be the same old bag, but it does have new and even, get this you-said-it-never could happen, quasi-revolutionary possibilities.

Up until now the clerical board has decided all university policies, including of course those of the athletic departments. And it has become very clear that that board could see no reason for extending an already laborious football season by four weeks and/or give its student body a good reason to spend a mid-winter week in say Pasa-

dena or Miami or New Orleans.

Soon, however, the lay board will be the ruling board. They will make the policy and they will decide where Ara Parseghian and many others may be spending New Year's Day. They may not change a thing; they could even decide to "de-emphasize football again. (remember those wonderful years of 58, 59, 60, 61?) It could happen, but just as the church once got burned and figured out that the inquisition may not be all as cool as it thought it was, the Board probably learned the lesson of de-emphasis and got it out of its system once and for all. Notre Dame is Notre Dame.

Because Notre Dame is Notre Dame, one cannot see a bowl in the near future if you really think about it. It would be going back on your policy, or something like that. But still, and undenied by no one in "The administration," including Father Hesburgh, the possibility of a post-season bowl game now will exist. And when for such a very long time even the very possibility was deemed beyond the comprehensible, who knows what may develop in this quickly approaching brave new world?

First the Mass; then some meat; women at Notre Dame; no hours, a lay trustee board. Men on the moon and, maybe, Notre Dame in a bowl.

And with the Irish in a bowl, can even THE PILL be far behind?

OBSERVER SPORTS



SEEING THE SIGHTS -- When the Fighting Irish vanquished Southern California they assumed control of all under the Trojans domain, including one of their most prized possessions, Hollywood. Above is a snap taken as the Irish grid squad was touring one of that section's provinces, Universal City, where many movies and tv shows are filmed. Of course the honorary mayor wanted to meet her new beholders but when they arrived she was in bed (filming a script. You can make that what you want to). Anyway, the mayor, Jill St. John (center) quickly "rose" to the occasion and she is seen here with co-star, Rod "Rufus" McClure, playing homage to the conquering heroes. Kevin Hardy and Pete Lamantia, just to the mayor's left, are all wrapped up in McClure. Nice guy Corey O'Brien, center, is naturally looking at the camera. Not so nice manager Kevin Moran (right of Hardy) is quite engrossed by something else. The mayor, like a true starlet, is lining up heroes front.

IRISH - ALABAMA IN 19??

The Fighting Irish have no plans whatsoever of meeting the University of Alabama on the gridiron at any time in the near future. The Notre Dame football schedule has been "definitely planned and confirmed" through 1973 and the Crimson Tide is not found on the list.

Speculation was high on a possible Tide-Irish clash, some guessing as early as 1970, when Alabama head football coach, athletic director and living god, Paul Bryant, known generally as the Bear, announced in a national TV interview that he had been in touch with those "Midwestern Schools, the Notre Dames and the Michigan States" concerning the possibility of adding them to Tide schedules in the not too distant future.

The Observer has since learned that Mr. Bryant, or the "Bear", had been in touch with Notre Dame athletic director, Ed Krause, or, generally, the

"Moose", early last winter. At that time the Bear talked with the "Moose" generally about the possibility of a meeting. Both men made it clear that no game was possible in the very near future due to prior scheduling commitments on both parts.

There was some communication at a later date but it led to nothing significant and there has been little or no recent contact concerning scheduling between the schools. It was reported that neither party favored scheduling a contest in the far distant future because neither cared to speculate on the disposition of its playing or coaching personnel that far in advance.

Meanwhile, it has been reported from Birmingham that the Bear has recently cured a cripple. The Bear plans to groom the boy for the starting tight end spot this spring for the upcoming fall.

THE IRISH EYE

THE END OF SOMETHING

BY W. HUDSON GILES

"They've got three good men, Whitmore, Arnzen, and, what's the other kid's name? Murphy? Yea, Murphy. They can do everything -- shoot, move the ball, rebound run. The three of them tough kids, they know what to do out there. But there are only three of them and everytime they play a team with more than three good men they are going to get beat, like tonite. But they are going to win some games and if they ever find another man or two, ballhandlers, they're going to win a lot of games."

The man who was talking was a scout for a professional basketball team who had come to watch St. John's Sonny Dove prove he belonged in the big leagues. St. John's had just beat Notre Dame, 65-62. Neither St. John's nor Dove were impressive in victory. But Notre Dame, an 18-point underdog according to the books, was impressing in defeat. The man added, closing his notebook, "Your kids are going to go somewhere".

It isn't going to be a good year for the Notre Dame basketball team: it couldn't be at a school where only "national championship" is meaningful and any loss cannot be understood or explained. You win and that's it. If you don't, then you're not very good. Such a frame of mind is not so bad; it reflects high standards and a large amount of pride and that is really what collegiate sports are suppose to be all about.

But if you look at Notre Dame basketball another way, it's going to be a significant year. Something has started and it looks vaguely familiar to something people noticed in the spring of 1964 when a man named Ara was pulling together his new young football team. The people were tired of losing, and they were starting, right then, to do something about it. Something had ended.

The man who ended something here is Johnny Dee. He's the man you booed before the Air Force game. He deserved it; the team's record then was 2-7, but the team deserved the boos more.

Johnny Dee is a winner. He has been a winning coach in the pros and in the college ranks (at of all places, Alabama). Last season was the first losing season he has ever been connected with and it even seems unfair to equate him with that one. It was a team he inherited and a team another man didn't want so he left.

At the start of this season not too many people were too optimistic about the future. .500 at best, they said. Dee said that too but he said something more: "This season", he promised, "we're going to start something that is going to pay off in championships for Notre Dame someday". At 2-7, it certainly didn't look like any championships.

Now it does. No, not this year and "national championship" won't be in the air next winter either. But victory, expected victory, will.

The Irish have lost but two of the last nine. They have found the ball handlers -- Franger and Derrig -- and the other sophs, Whitmore, Arnzen and Murphy, have found themselves. It had to take time, and it showed: half of those first seven losses probably wouldn't happen again. Young sophs traditionally play like young sophs and traditionally lose early games. But more importantly, that thing Johnny Dee talked about happened. The Notre Dame basketball team came to the conclusion they weren't going to lose anymore. They were too good for it; this was a Notre Dame team whose talent could match its pride. It didn't happen by accident; it happened because of Johnny Dee.

If you know Dee you know how. To everyone he coaches -- he opens himself up and makes himself and that boy undistinguishable. When the boy has a bad night, so does Dee. Those sophs play for Dee and it was through playing for him that they became aware of what victory could be for not only their coach, but for their school, their team, and themselves. Johnny Dee, the winner, is starting to show.

So this won't be a good year. Maybe 14-12-Houston, NYC and Duke are pretty good basketball teams, as were St. John's, UCLA, Kentucky, State and Toledo. But it wasn't such a bad year either. A few more victories, say 3, or a few more points to distribute, say 5, and you have a post season tournament team.

They probably aren't that but they are something else. A team that has started something. A winner, "kids (who) are going to go somewhere."