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Patriot Committee Selects Harvey, Shoup and Buckley

Former Marine General David Shoup, news commentator Paul Harvey and columnist-politician William F. Buckley, Jr., have been nominated for the Patriot of the Year award, the Senior Class' annual George Washington Birthday presentation to a distinguished American.

The committee said they will embellish this list by two before the week's end.

Running in strong contention for nomination to the Patriot list are two Notre Dame alumni whose names will not be released because the final approval has not been made by the committee.

Last year's Patriot, General William Westmoreland, was contested by the Notre Dame new left who picketed the "in absentia" presentation at the Morris Inn where Col. John Stephens, Professor of Military Science here, received the award for the four-star General.

Gen. Shoup, a graduate of DePauw University, joined the ROTC program but remained as private all four years. Upon graduation he enlisted into the Marine Corps. At the age of 38 he was appointed Chief of Staff of the 2nd Marine Division.

He was appointed Lt. General by former President

Eisenhower. Later he was appointed Commandant of Parris Island after scandals had circulated concerning maltreatment of troops in training at the island.

Active in broadcasting since his teenage days in Oklahoma, Paul Harvey broke into the big time at age 26. Presently Harvey has a listening audience of nearly 14 million people daily on the American Broadcasting Company network.

Harvey pilots his multi-engine plane around the country where he spreads his philosophy "making the news as palatable as a sandwich." He also writes a column and the Uncommon Man.

William F. Buckley, Jr., a graduate of Yale University, is most significantly known as the editor of *The National Review*, a Republican conservative magazine. Buckley too writes a daily syndicated column and hosts both radio and television programs from his home in New York.

In 1965 Buckley ran for mayor of New York against Republican John Lindsay and Democrat Abraham Beame. Shortly thereafter Buckley wrote a book *The Unmaking of a Mayor*.

The definition of a Patriot, as written by the committee states that the criteria used for selection of patriot nominees is derived from the "dedication of a lifetime, the ideals and values inherent in the culture and traditions of his society."

"This dedication," is a faith and belief in the meaning of the society, perhaps not in its existing state but in its truest form. At times, a patriot may have to cry out against the deterioration of his society, and recall the goals for which it strives.

"Patriotism is also a fervent love for one's country and steadfast loyalty to it. It is honor and an integrity that is not merely doing one's job or doing it well, but doing more. The patriot is a living example of what the society stands for."

The committee said the purpose of the award was to call attention to the actions of some Americans in their manifestation of the ideals of the country.

Others considered for the nomination were Senator Carl Hayden, Justice Thurgood Marshall, and John Patrick Cardinal Cody and Pat Mohnihon.



WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY JR.



DEPRIVED OF HOUSE and home, the YCS protests their eviction from the old Book Exchange. Whether due to misunderstanding or design, the Administration didn't even give them time to get out on the evening stage. So the orphans protested against the irresistible storm.

Admin. Evicts YCS From B-X

BY JOHN ALZAMORA

In a sudden and unannounced move, the Administration permanently evicted YCS from its headquarters in the old B-X room, Tuesday afternoon.

The Young Christian Students, an actively influential organization on campus for the past 25 years, has been a major force behind Mardi Gras at Notre Dame, the original founders of the campus press, the instigators of *Dialogue* magazine, and the sponsors of the South Bend Big Brothers tutoring Program.

According to YCS officials the eviction was foreshadowed last Friday when Rev. Charles McCarragher C.S.C., Vice-President of Student Affairs, made mention to Tim MacCarry of YCS that he was displeased with YCS's cooperation in the use of the B-X with other student activist groups.

At 1 p.m. Tuesday YCS was told on Father Jerome Wilson's orders to be out of their office in an hour. By 1:30 p.m. carpenters had arrived to board up the windows.

When asked by the surprised office staff why he was closing up the room, a carpenter shouted back "I don't have to tell you a damn thing. . . The University can do anything they want to." And, they did.

A campus patrol car pulled up five minutes later. The officer got out and ordered the ten or so YCS people from the office. There was much reluctance but no emotion.

At 2:00 a locksmith arrived, tore down the lock to which YCS had the key, and installed a new one. The door was locked and the office permanently closed in a quick half hour. YCS managed to salvage some pine boards before the whole thing was finalized.

Between 2 and 2:30 more than 30 YCS members and friends had gathered in front of Badin. Some expressed bitter resentment at being done in by the University. All were bewildered and dissatisfied with the

(continued on page 7)

Automatic Grad Deferment Dead

No revolutionary announcement was made this week regarding the Selective Service, but as the effects of the Executive Order and Selective Service revisions made earlier this year become more clearly seen, it is clear that fewer of this year's graduating seniors may be permitted to go on to graduate school than are planning to do so. Reverend Paul Biechner, C.S.C., Dean of Notre Dame's Graduate School said yesterday afternoon, "It appears that graduate students will no longer have the convenient kind of assurance that they had before."

According to the present law, all students receiving their Bachelors' degrees will lose their II-S classifications. Father Biechner said that this

does not mean that they will be drafted, but simply that all will depend upon the draft board.

He said further, "Some (grad students) have been classified I-A already, whether they will be called is a different story." At any rate, all Masters Degree candidates will lose their legal deferments this June as well regardless of whether they receive their degrees or not. Doctoral students continue to be safe, unless they have been working for the degree for more than five years.

It is not known how this will effect certain, special situations. Father Biechner said, "There is so much up in the air right now, I don't know," when he was asked whether a graduate student who had not received a Masters, but who was enrolled in a

straight PhD. program, would continue to be entitled to the II-S deferment.

It appears that the only graduate students who will continue to receive an automatic deferment will be medical, dental, osteopathic, veterinary, and other students in fields related explicitly to public health.

All undergraduates now receive deferments by law under the present system, instead of at the discretion of local boards, as was the case under the earlier law. Father Biechner indicated that there "was no need for panic." He cautioned the Observer reporter "not to create a panic." He made it clear that although graduate students will not legally receive deferments, whether they actually will cannot be known at the present time.

Hartke Calls For L.B.J. Re-Alignment

In a speech Monday evening in Stepan Center, Indiana Senator Vance Hartke called upon President Johnson to formulate a peace plan for Vietnam. He also called for a new team of advisors to the President, "not 13 months from now, but tonight."

Hartke spoke to a crowd of about 1,000 in Stepan Center. His hour-long speech, billed as one which would revolutionize debate on the war, was mainly an attack on the policies and predictions of President Johnson's principal advisors, most specifically Secretary of State Rusk and Secretary of Defense McNamara. Again and again, he quoted old predictions of Rusk and McNamara on the course of the war and rhetorically questioned their accuracy.

In keeping with the announced topic of his address, "Vietnam and the Democratic Party,"

Hartke reviewed the 1964 campaign, saying "In 1964, by its platform and its candidates, the Democratic Party became known as the peace party." Commenting on the 1964 outcome, he said "The mandate of 1964 was a mandate for peace."

Hartke zeroed in on the actions of the Administration, though never attacking President Johnson by name. He accused the administration of failing to meet its mandate for peace. Instead of a plan for peace, according to Hartke, "We have had a plan for war."

Hartke reviewed his own predictions and statements on the War plus his criticism of U.S. policies. Analyzing the future course of the war if present policies are continued, the Indiana Democrat remarked "All that is left now is to 'bomb them back to the stone age' as one general has suggested."

He followed with the emphatic statement "We can say that escalation has bred escalation. This strategy of increased escalation to bring peace must be exposed as a miserable failure."

Hartke blamed the "miserable failure" mainly on the President's advisors. He cited optimistic predictions of Rusk and McNamara made in 1963 and 1964. His criticism took on a personal note as he stated "Secretary McNamara will appear to the student body of Notre Dame but he refuses to appear before the Senate and answer public questions."

Hartke castigated Secretary of State Rusk for Rusk's alleged shifts of emphasis in three different areas of the war. The first area, according to Hartke, was the shift of U.S. emphasis from political and social to military goals. Secondly, Hartke claimed Rusk has consistently ch-

anged emphasis in identifying the enemy in Vietnam, first saying the Vietcong, then North Vietnam, and now China. Finally, Hartke blasted what he described as a shift of emphasis to a military victory in the area of U.S. Vietnam objectives.

Hartke waited until the last five minutes of his address to

make his major proposal, although he earlier climaxed his Johnson's advisors with the call for "a new team". Hartke stated "The substitution by this Administration of a war plan for a peace plan has failed. I call upon my Democratic Party and my Democratic President for a peace plan now."

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Senate Effects Kelly-Dowd Deletion

Student Union President Mike Browning appeared before the Student Senate Wednesday night to present a report on student services, particularly Homecoming. He called Homecoming '67 "very successful", thus clashing with a number of Senators.

Alumni Senator Steve Berry asserted that there were no girls to help out with hall displays, no band for the winning hall, and no announcement of the winner. Browning admitted the lack of announcement, but said that winner Cavanaugh had been promised a band for a future date of its own choosing.

The Student Union President boasted of ticket price reductions, an immensely successful brunch, and successes in football ticket acquisition. He admitted a lack of motel rooms and problems with grad students on the lottery.

A band of Senators led by Berry and Bob Campbell of Alumni and Pat Dowd of Walsh had requested Browning's appearance because, in the words of Dowd, "Facts, not rumors, should be the basis on which the campus views Homecoming."

Following Browning's appearance, Student Body President Chris Murphy read a statement presenting his concept of Notre Dame's role in "meeting the challenge of this age." Murphy proposed, among other things, turning Mardi Gras proceeds over to

helping the ghetto poor and the establishment of a Campus Disciplinary Board. He asked Senate approval for allowing the Finance Forum to invest \$5,000 in student government funds.

A mal or piece of old business enacted by the Senate was deletion of Article 6, Part D of the Constitution. ASP Senator Bill Kelly had proposed elimination of the section, which prohibits actions contrary to Administrative regulations, last May. With Kelly no longer in the Senate, Walsh Senator Dowd formally proposed the deletion. Stay Senator Rich Rossie spoke strongly in favor, emphasizing the need of the Senate, to, on occasion, "confront the administration." The deletion passed unanimously.

ly.

A moment of drama was provided when Off-Campus Senator Don Hynes requested a minute to speak and blasted the Senates' "running through" its business. He emphasized a need for education in the Senate, and contended that there was not adequate time given to discussion of the deletion. He criticized the chairing of the meeting by SBP Murphy, contending that Murphy had tended to hurry matters along.

The first two hours of the meeting were devoted to reports by the President, Vice President, and members of the Cabinet. In its next meeting, the Student Senate will consider the budget.

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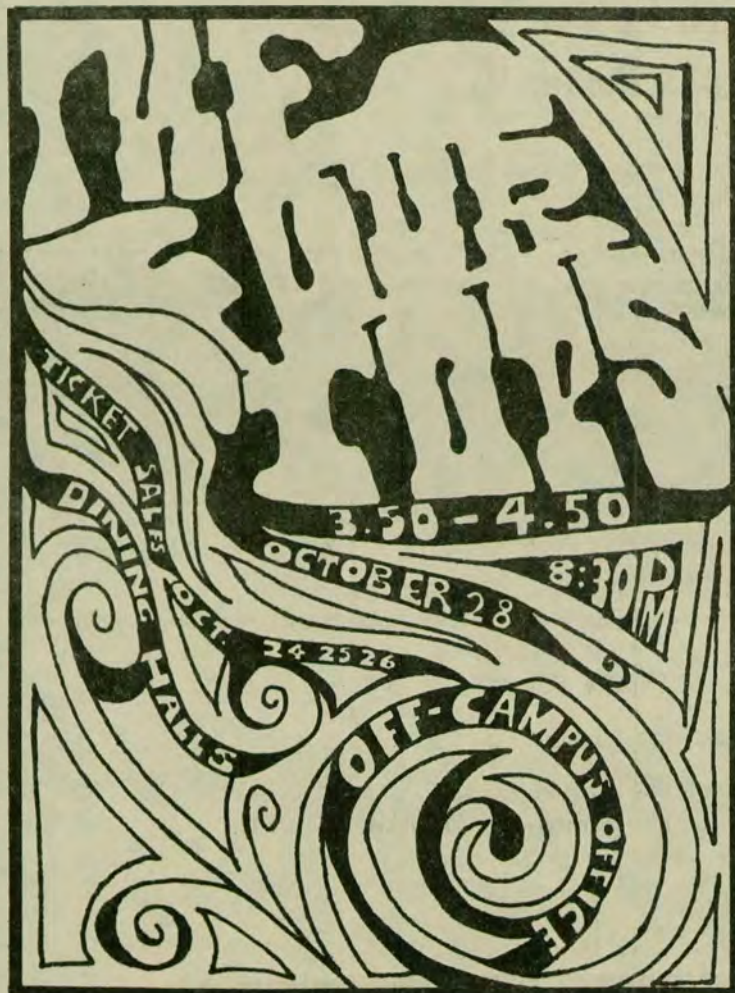
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JAY SCHWARTZ

"A Day in the Life"

Yesterday was just one of those days. It was a day when you were trapped in O'Shaughnessy Hall twenty minutes or more before an afternoon class—trapped by an irrepressible gloom and an annoying drizzle; trapped in dark solitary corridors; trapped after having fled the dullness of a seemingly well-lit Library; trapped and running to find a hint of the sun, and finally falling into the Art Gallery only to find the somber somnolous shades of this fellow Rosenberg. Air, air, O God, a bit of air and sky.

The smell of pasture. No air. The only way to go was to the wide entrance corridor. There you could sit and did sit and did wait for the onrushing darkness and you could and did feel the gloom of antiquity upon you, the stained glass windows and their ancient musty names. The darkness began to surround you like a great black overcoat, strangling you into seclusion, not just in corners and cupboard closets but everywhere out there that was nowhere. And the wind came through the opened door and your thin socks, and legs. Dark, damp, and beaten.

Small, gone, and secluded there. Lonely and only dully awake, lost in the haze of dusty cigarette smoke and creeping sleep with its watery mouth.

Yesterday was a day of gloom; a day when twenty minutes before the bell, you and me and the real were constipated. To, At, Upon, On What.

It is these times when the bread and meat of life are gone, fled from you and absolutely gone. The loves and wars, hates and people were all gone and you were there alone and hollow. Face to face with what and that what is Nothing in all its immensity. It is these times that power and activity are impossible.

Despair, with you and me is the only real thing and you can't get your damn hands about its damn throat and beat the hell out of it because it is empty, and irresolute, and invisible. You just can't hit it.

Perhaps you will get up soon and go to dinner in the murky South Caf, and you won't want to eat your vegetables or drink your milk. You'll leave and the rain will mat your hair and you will retreat to your small single in Howard and bask in the empty warmth of the radiator. And you will read and, as you read, fall asleep for an hour and wake up with a bad taste on your palate.

You have to leave and do. You walk about the lake and the brown and yellow decay of the leaves are glued together on the rain mud. Everything is gloom and the streetlight cannot disperse the fog. And if it could it wouldn't matter.

And then you come home and take a shower and feel clean but still, still that damn dullness in your brain and then you go to bed with a slight headache and still draining sinuses and you sleep. You have to sleep deeply for tomorrow, today is upon you and you cannot go on like this.

You wake up not to the grey cloudburst but to the ebullient glow of the sun. The grass is greener and dry. The leaves flutter brightly. Air goes upward again and you go to class happy. But a far away score is there. And you remember too well the constipation of the day before and you try to forget yourself naked in a gloomy corridor. You resume your metaphysical and moral thoughts, arguments, and invectives. You resume all these, confident that you speak the truth. But somehow now you are more alone and more lost. You are more aware of the forest.

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Vietnam Roundtable Set

Two major encounters on Vietnam, one a student debate and the other a Faculty panel, will take place on campus during the first week of November. The student debate, which will inaugurate the Academic Commission's Oxford Debate series, will have teams of students representing the hawk and dove positions facing each other. The Faculty panel, representing a variety of viewpoints, will discuss Vietnam on both its moral and practical aspects.

In the student debate, one team will consist of ASP Senator Don Hynes and Observer Sports Editor Tom Figel. Hynes was organizer of the Notre Dame participation in Saturday's Vietnam Mobilization in Washington. The hawk viewpoint will probably be presented by Dan and Chris Manion.

Dan Manion is a Notre Dame graduate and Vietnam veteran. Chris is a Senior history major. The two sides will square off in the Library Auditorium, early in November.

On the afternoon of All Saints' Day, November 1, the faculty panel will go onstage in Washington Hall. Participants

will be Dr. Gerhart Niemeyer and Dr. James Bogle, both of the Government Department. Rev. David Burrell C.S.C. of the Philosophy Department, and Dr. Aleksis Rubulis of the Modern Languages Department. Mr. Peter Michelson of the English Department, an organizer of the recent faculty poll on Vietnam, will moderate.

The Faculty panel organizers aim at presenting a variety of viewpoints, and the panel contains both those primarily concerned with the morality of the conflict and those of the "real politik" school. Dave White, Junior English major and organizer of the panel, gave as reason for its organization "the extraordinary apathy of the student body in relation to Vietnam."

Reformer Expands N.D. Circulation

The Reformer, South Bend's Black Power newspaper, will be distributed on a campuswide basis. The weekly has been distributed in small numbers thus far in Breen-Phillips, Dillon, Moreau and St. Mary's.

Bob Steinmetz, the campus representative, is trying to increase campus circulation by raising the number of hall distributors. The increase would permit sales on a door to door basis. Steinmetz is also attempting to get permission to sell the Reformer in the Cafeteria.

The Reformer was begun in August to exert "The people's right to control their own lives." "Thus it provides a different insight into the South Bend community, one that wouldn't be gotten through the Green Streak," said Steinmetz.

Since its inception the editorial board has changed so that it is entirely Negro. This change is reflected in the paper so that the latest issue has stories on: "City Whitewashes Police Action," "The Need for Power" and a feature on the killings in Mississippi.

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THE OBSERVER

A Student Newspaper

BOY EDITOR

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FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Drafting The Rah-Rahs

The draft for the past few years in "peace-time" America has become an exciting game (like chicken or Russian roulette) for our "peace-time" youth. General Hersey's vacuum cleaner can all of a sudden suck you out of your humdrum suburban existence (in Royal Oak, White Plains, Evanston or wherever) and drop you into the excitement filled jungles of South East Asia.

All you have to do is stand around a while and wait for them to "ask" you to become a part of this-man's-army. Few do of course. (There is something about a jungle that doesn't like a man.) Few that is except those ones who through money (their own, their father's, or the college's) can disappear into college for a few years.

There you can play tight-rope with grades and courses and the like, but once you get the hang of it you're generally safe. And if you're worried about getting the boom lowered once you spring out into the world (naked except for your sheep-skin), there is always ROTC and the reserves where you can play at being a week-end warrior. Such are the rules of the game. (Pit falls do exist but what's life

without a few thrills?)

Yet the game is all one big pitfall for the man who either doesn't want to, can't afford to, or isn't bright enough to go on to college. In fact the game isn't fun anymore.

You get drafted and playing around on the front is somewhat fatal.

We find this man is part of that world grating to our middle-class ears, the lower economic classes. Instant escape via "higher education" or the Reserves or a teaching job (now so popular) isn't in the cards for him. The cards (Hershey's deck) have been stacked in favor of another set of players, above his station.

Obviously to suggest that there shouldn't be this inequity on who gets to go and who gets to stay around will be pretty unpopular with the college crowd (almost like rooting for the other team at a football game.) But maybe there shouldn't be anymore deferments for college, anymore deferments at all. After all why should one economic group be reading about the war in Time or Newsweek while another group or race (about 20 percent of our men over there are Black) fights it.

About The Herd Instinct

Sign the petition. Say that you won't go. Say that you're opposed to the war and the killing. Stand up for what you believe in even if it means a prison sentence.

That's what a mimeographed poster tacked up on every bulletin board encourages. And though it has its obvious disadvantages, such as five years in a Federal penitentiary, the idea of simply running out and confronting the government with your opposition is certainly attractive in some ways.

First of all, it will answer once and for all the disturbing charge that you're an armchair liberal. You do this and no more self-doubt, no more clean-cut conservatives taunting you for an alternative. Once and for all, this would show them you meant business.

Second, it is just one act. In fact, it is just one non-act. You won't go and that's all there is to it. You get involved with VISTA or some non-governmental social service program and you'll have to get up every day and make new decisions based on new circumstances. How much more convenient to say, "I'm a pacifist and that's all there is to it."

Third, you can do it with other people

and then you won't have to make the decision on your own. Suppose you wait until your draft board calls you up. It'll be in your home town with all your relatives and most of your friends working on you to change your mind. Then would you be able to do it?

Fourth, it would simplify everything so much. Here, you have to worry about how much you personally are guilty for Vietnam. Precisely what percentage of a death is your responsibility because you're playing out a string of student deferments. Hand in your freedom to the government and let them feed, clothe and shelter you. Give up on America and resign from its population.

Perhaps we're being unfair and we take it as a calculated risk. We know that for some people to sign that pledge would take courage and conviction undiluted by any of the reasons we've just mentioned.

But we remember Thomas More, a man who said no. And he didn't seek martyrdom. He strove mightily to get out of it, to reason, to find a loophole. He wanted to live and do what good he could on this flawed earth. He had no taste for symbolic protest or self-immolation. But still, in his unenthusiastic way, when the time came he stood alone and said no.



"Just think! You and I might never have met if the draft system were more equitable."

THE REPORTER

Rev. Dr. King



BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

It was the Wednesday before the peace march. I had arrived in Washington late in the afternoon. I got the word that not much was happening yet but that Dr. Martin Luther King was holding a press conference that night and might have something to say about the Mobilization for Peace.

King was to address a small group invited by the Southern Christian Leadership Conference to a gathering at the Executive House, a semi-posh Washington hotel. Though I had no press credentials at the time, I got into the meeting without any trouble. It was a new experience for me, playing big time journalist and standing with my glass of bourbon among the working press.

Finally, about an hour late, Dr. King came in. Although there was a stir and bustle through the crowd announcing his arrival, it took me a few moments to locate him in the small room. Unlike a Robert Kennedy or even a Hubert Humphrey, he did not seem to possess an aura of celebrity. He seemed smaller than his actual (about 5-9) height, as if at any moment he might become indistinguishable from all the other Negro lawyers, doctors and ministers who peopled the little room.

As it turned out, Dr. King had no intention of saying anything about the peace march. He was, in fact, at the meeting to try to raise funds for the SCLC. And being at least somewhat politic, he knew well enough that one doesn't raise funds by attacking what your potential donors believe in. At any rate, King's opposition to the radical left and violent protests were too well known to really need restatement.

I had gone to see him not because I was especially interested in his views on the peace march (for he was not really in a position to affect it much anyhow) but rather because I wanted to see how the patriarch of the dead days of liberal hope was faring in these times of radical revolution and riots.

He gave a little speech, no doubt similar to others given elsewhere. He patiently affirmed the creed he stood for. He talked about freedom and human dignity, about working together on specific programs that would end the riots and help the ghetto.

And it was easy to see why Dr. King has no really enthusiastic support among most of the Negro population. For he was not a dynamic speaker, though his voice was clear and deep. He was too reasonable, too complex, to determined to work things out without violence within the basic framework of existing American society.

For here, perhaps, was a Negro leader who was no more proud of the fact of his race than I am of being Irish. It was for him simply a fact of existence, carrying with it some proud traditions and some disgrace, a social fact calling for action but not a determinant of a class position or a racial opposition. He carefully qualified his strivings for his race by linking it to the democratic goals of freedom and human dignity for all. Thus his work for Carl Stokes in Cleveland was "to nominate the best man. . . who happened to be a Negro."

Perhaps the era of King is over and perhaps he has never been a really astute leader. No doubt there have been times when he even compromised his principles for a time out of what seemed political necessity. But Dr. King is one of the few who have seen that the corny old ideals of the Declaration of Independence still have a relevance if we pursue them with a real faithfulness. He is one of the last believers in the possibility of a peaceful attainment of the American dream - justice, equality, brotherhood, human dignity. As such, he is, great leader or not, a good and great man.

The Mail

Dear Sir:

I was grieved to read Denny Gallagher's account of the protest march on the Pentagon. It was simply sad to hear him call it a "mass stroll down the highway."

For I think he missed the point. The march had meaning — as a serious civilian protest by many concerned people against the declared policies of their government. It is not to be taken lightly, and I don't think it was by the people involved. There were a lot of deadly serious people there. The point is I don't think he captured the prevailing mood very fairly in his article.

It's a tragedy that the organization and peacefulness of the march were totally overshadowed in the press by the outbursts of violence at the Pentagon. It's just that there was something too good about most of the movement to be casually dismissed by a cynical reporter.

I'm glad he got to visit an Italian restaurant as well as the Natural History Museum. I guess I just wish that his reasons for coming, though, would have seemed a little more concerned with the meaning behind what was really going on.

Terry Dwyer

Dear Mr. Schwartz,

Have you ever thought for a moment how easy it is for a person to set himself apart from something and blantly criticize it? A person can tell you what is wrong—but how to make it better—well, the person's negative attitude doesn't admit of that possibility. And his attitude is perhaps an expression of his intelligence, one big minus.

The "secret award" as you chose to classify the Patriot Of

The Year Award has long been a part of Notre Dame's tradition. Yes, Notre Dame, one of the "things" you even like. The "secret committee" was one open and publicized to each and every Senior last May. It is now composed of eleven members who volunteered their services. They represent both the liberal and conservative movements as well as the neutral faction. These people have been working on this "secret" project since last June and their intelligence goes far beyond the trite conversation which seems to dominate your vocabulary. I am sorry that you, Jay Schwartz, do not like the Patriot Award "one damn bit" but the majority of your classmates, over 80% according to our May Pole of last year, want the award and think it benefits both the Senior Class and Notre Dame immeasurably. But of course, each of them don't have their own column. I'm glad to see that you were so successful in your monetary gains at the "Cherry Blossom Parade" but to some of us Patriotism means more than a fast buck, or even thirty-five of them. Perhaps you should continue counting columns at the Lincoln Memorial and selling programs—for your writing will never earn you a buck!

The "stealthy committee", as you prefer to classify it, has worked long and hard in arriving at a fair definition of Patriotism. The system of balloting will be on a preferential basis with a certain percentage necessary for validity. All ways and means have been exhausted to make this year's award one deserving of the recognition it merits.

Mr. Schwartz, you could be more effective by offering less of your own opinionated criti-

cism and more constructive advice.

Michael H. Minton,
Pres. Senior Class

Dear Sir:

Just wanted to say I support the priests who want to marry and I hope priests everywhere will take action on this. I can see why Father Kavanaugh is taking the action he is and I think he woke many people up. The church is growing up.

Sincerely,
A reader

Dear Sir:

This evening Notre Dame was honored to have Robert Welch, head of the John Birch Society, for a lecture on, "The Main Functions of the John Birch Society," and "The Communist Conspiracy in the United States." He had many lucid and fine points, but there was one issue left in the air. He accuses Chief Justice Earl Warren, head of the Supreme Court, of being a Communist. He also stated that he now has conclusive evidence of his accusations, but there are more "important" things that he has to attend to first.

I say that Welch is bluffing. What could be more important than a flaw in our system, if one exists?

Sincerely yours,
Michael F. O'Connor
405 Cavanaugh Hall

Gentlemen:

Having gone to Washington for the peace march, I cannot believe the dichotomy of what I saw and what was printed in most newspapers, including the Observer.

Both the press and the radicals were out there for the same reason: Action. When those screaming idiots stormed the Pentagon, the reporters got their fill of bloody news and went home.

There are two disturbing points left over. First, something that the press did not print was that the most violent episode occurred early Sunday morning when federal marshals pounded peoples' faces with their rifle butts for no apparent reason. They made few arrests; they just beat people. Secondly, the great majority of demonstrators were peaceful and well-behaved. Only one major newspaper — The New York Times — pointed this out.

Tony Sweeney

Editor:

A letter appearing in the Oct. 19 Observer questioned the suc-

cess of Homecoming '67. In answer to the questions posed in the letter, let me offer the following comments.

1. Bob Banner Associates, Inc. filmed hall decorations on campus from 11:15 A.M. to 1:00 P.M. Mr. Al deCaprio, the unit director, not the Student Union, picked the halls to be filmed. Since filming was done with hand-held 16-mm. cameras, it may not have been overly noticeable, but this was precisely what BBA wanted — spontaneity.
2. Last year, motel owners were contacted beginning in early December for rooms for Homecoming '67. The response was poor, and work all during the summer resulted only in the rooms we had at various second class motels in and around South Bend. Our difficulties stem almost exclusively from ND students' reputations and past behavior — disturbing other guests, damaging rooms, etc. This week we are beginning to contact motel owners for rooms for Homecoming '68.
3. Girls were signed up at SMC to work on hall decorations. The choice of the hall in which each girl would work was hers. Each hall chairman had a list of girls who had agreed to work available to him. There was little or no response for some halls — e.g., Alumni, B-P, Fisher — at SMC. The responsibility for contacting the girls rested with the individual hall chairman.
4. The degree of financial involvement on the part of each hall was the decision of each Hall Council. All halls were informed that if they won first prize, they would be completely reimbursed for their decorations. This definitely did involve an element

of financial risk, but it was a risk knowingly and willingly assumed.

I trust that this will answer your questions, Messrs. Dowd and Mackey. Thank you for your interest and concern.

Sincerely,
Thomas L. Nelson
Social Commissioner

Dear Sir:

Could you please inform Mr. Tom Condon that this University is not quite ready for psychedelic sports writing.

Sincerely,
Saverio M. Bizzarro
333 Cavanaugh Hall

Dear Mr. Gallagher:

Enclosed here are my opinions about the answer (c) in Question 3 in the 'Viet Scoreboard', which has scored the highest percentage, published on Oct. 19.

Question: You would favor (c) Unilateral cessation of bombing of North Vietnam and increased efforts at negotiation. — 32%

I can't understand why 32% are supporting this proposal. They may say "U.S. is the aggressor." But who will answer my question? Did any of these people brand the North Vietnamese as aggressors when they were kidnapping or killing more than 20,000 South Vietnamese annually before 1963? Never, because it was none of their business. Now they mind the bombing which hinders the North Vietnamese supply route to the South! On five occasions there were bombing pauses without any gain towards a peace settlement. (continued on page 7)

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A Commie Plot --- Welch

President Johnson is fighting the Vietnam War in order to enlarge the size of the federal government and further centralize power in Washington according to John Birch Society head Robert Welch. Welch made his statement in response to a question following his Stepan Center speech Tuesday night.

Welch spoke to an audience of more than one thousand, explaining the objectives of the Birch Society plus the Society's view of an "International Communist Conspiracy". Welch explained the formal objectives of the Society, but then delved in great detail into the chief work of the group, the combatting of the Conspiracy.

In explaining the Communist Conspiracy, Welch spoke of a monolithic movement, contending that the Russo-Chinese split is "as phony as a nine dollar bill." Welch saw Communists as promoting civil turmoil, plotting to discredit local police, and promoting "the morass of collectivism."

Overall, Welch saw the main objectives of the Communist Conspiracy as the undermining of loyalty to Family. In contrast, the Birch Society, according to its leader, promotes these loyal-

BY JOEL CONNELLY

ties and in so doing helps to preserve Western civilization.

In speaking of the Society itself, Welch characterized its members as "of good character, humane ideals, and good conscience." He said that the Society, which he estimated to be about 40 percent Catholic, embraces "all races, colors, and creeds." He denied ever knowingly admitting a Klansman to the Society. Welch spoke glowingly of the Birch Society's specific objectives, portraying the Society as a force combatting the evil forces of Communism and persuading the people to pull out of the morass of collectivism. He saw an inevitable conflict with

Communism, as Communism is the promoter of collectivism. To Welch, the main, in fact only, danger to the Communist Conspiracy is exposure. Thus the Birch Society, both in promotion of its ideals and combatting the Conspiracy, takes the form of an educational organization. Welch characterized the Society as a "nationwide educational army."

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Top Deck To House Senior Bar

A meeting with Campus Security Director Arthur Pears and the Alcoholic Beverage Control Board has resulted in a permission for the Senior Class to purchase their own "private club license," which will enable them to open their own establishment.

The new Senior Bar will be in the form of a private night club with Seniors themselves responsible for club rules and behavior.

The new arrangement stems from the fact that the Class now receives but five percent of the net profit, the rest going to the Flamingo. As of late, too, the ABC has told the Class that no ladies under 21 will be permitted in the Bar. Besides, there is not supposed to be any dancing and all persons must be seated while drinking.

The new Senior Bar will cater to couples as well as individuals. There will be wood panel walls, carpeting, a game room, couches, low lights, and places for everyone to sit. A schedule of entertainment is to be presented. The Class Officers promise to keep the low prices and "Happy Hours" as well as privileges for Senior Social Club Members.

The senior Class is considering moving the Bar to the Top Deck, where it will be sole owner. Class Officers term this location as "most likely" while other places have been offered. According to Class President Mike Minton the new bar will be opened by January 1.

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CAMPUS INTERVIEWS

November 6, 1967

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Travel Center To Occupy B-X Office

(continued from page 1)

doings of the afternoon.

The 30 then organized a protest picket with quickly inked-in signs which read: YCS PROTESTS EVICTION WITHOUT DUE PROCESS. Even by 5:00 there still remained a solid cluster of disgruntled protestors. Yet, they felt they had accomplished nothing and would remain evicted and without a meeting place.

In an interview with Father McCarragher the OBSERVER was told that the eviction was the result of a desire long cherished by Father Wilson to obtain more commodious quarters for the travel bureau presently located in the bookstore.

Fr. Wilson, acting in the belief that the office had not been in use since it was vacated by the book exchange, issued directives to the maintenance department to board up the windows and change the locks on the doors prior to remodeling.

Father McCarragher said that Father Wilson was unaware of YCS's occupation of the B-X office, But Father Wilson visited the office last Friday and complained about the activist literature on display there.

Following the visit, Fr. Wilson neglected to postpone

action by the maintenance department or issue a formal notice of eviction to YCS officers.

Fr. McCarragher said Father Wilson had learned that the YCS permission to continue using the office was granted by student government and not by university officials and that he did not think such authority sufficient to require either re-consideration of his plans or the notice to the YCS.

Fr. McCarragher denied all possibility that the decision was the result of any displeasure with the co-operation of YCS in the use of the office with other student activist groups.

It was impossible to obtain any direct information from Father Wilson concerning the proposed new travel bureau office since he himself is traveling this week and will not return until shortly before Saturday's football game.

The Mail —Con't.

(continued from page 5)

ment. After the six day pause (bombing) last February, for example, the Pentagon disclosed that the enemy had transported 23,000 tons of materials into the South, and so after that, it was the soldiers there who suffered more than the people in the States who advocate a bombing pause. Another thing I can't understand is why they are asking the North Vietnamese to stop infiltration into the South, when they are asking the U.S. to stop bombing? It is only yesterday the North Vietnamese Communist official newspaper Nhan Dan said that the Communists are rejecting U.S. offers for peace talks and bombing pauses. How will these advocates of a pause in bombing estimate this flat refusal? I have only one more question to ask. Suppose the Pentagon accepts this proposal for a bombing pause for as much time as they want, say, one month. If there is no sign of a peace talk even after this proposal time limit, will any of them be ready to ask for doubling the bombing over North Vietnam to cripple their supply lines? I want to know whether there is anybody who is bold enough to say "yes."

J. J. K.

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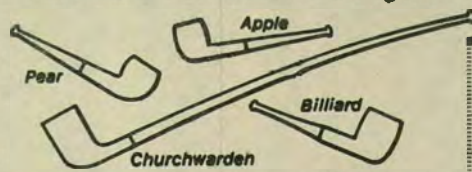
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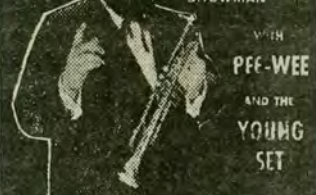
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October 21, 1967

BY DON HYNES

From the early morning hours people had been streaming into the rally center. By 11:00 A.M. thousands had gathered on both sides of the reflecting pool in front of the Lincoln Memorial. I climbed to the top of the monument and looked out. I had a feeling that I could never explain, only experience. A mass of human beings, gathered together, and all, for that instant in time, believing in one eternal truth, peace.

As I walked through the crowd I could feel the aura that superimposed itself over everyone present. People sat in groups, singing, laughing, and letting themselves go out in friendship to others. Speaker after speaker rose to the podium to condemn the war and President Johnson. But that is part of the political activist thing, and we were not there for that. We and they knew about the war and we and they were there to share the essence of peace that we had inside ourselves. Peter, Paul and Mary sang "We Shall Overcome," and if your heart wasn't in your mouth you had to be inhuman.

Dave Dellinger announced at 2:30 P.M. that a barricade had been set up on the Arlington bridge and that the parade permit had been temporarily revoked. Over one hundred and fifty thousand people were assembled by then, and for the first time, I could sense violence, and sense the power of the crowd—the crowd that was to become a mob. Police allowed the march to begin though, and slowly the thousands started flowing out of the park. I was marching in the student contingent, young people like myself from campuses all over the country, walking along together, arms linked, for peace.

At the Arlington bridge I met a fellow named Louie Bremen.

It only hurts people...



I asked Louie why he was here and he said it was because he didn't like war. I asked him why he didn't like war and Louie replied, "Because it doesn't do anything to add to the good of the world. It only hurts people." I talked to Louie about love and life and God. As a human being he is the epitome and the embodi-

diment of all that the march stood for; truth, peace and brotherhood. Louie Bremen is eleven years old.

Further across the bridge a person began speaking out to the marchers. The sun was in his face and he was dressed in white. "We are not being led or pushed from behind, but rather we are moving forward as individuals because we know that what we are doing is right." As the crowd continued he cried out again, "God is in the sky and in me and in every one of you. God has given us this day and this life and we must pray that what we are doing is right. God is the source of truth and God is love."

Some laughed, some clapped, some said he was insane, but they were all afraid. And another crack appeared in what I had considered a solidity of belief and intent. The people couldn't confront this beautiful human being who was preaching to them of love. They were fearful of what the man said.

When our section of the march reached the Pentagon, I began to work my way towards the front line of demonstrators. I was drawn to that symbol of evil — I knew inside of me that I had to be there. A few of the leaders had been arrested already but the arrests were only symbolic. There was no blood as of yet. I reached the front of the line and started talking to an MP, although his orders forbade him to respond. The crowd began to pulsate and the soldier's face was tormented. His hands were clenching and unclenching his black night stick. His eyes were terrified because he might have to use the weapon that our government had put in his hands.

I asked him to drop his stick and gun and leave that place. "We'll talk about the war or about anything you like," I said, "but don't let them make you hurt." His knuckles were drawn white over the billy club and as his eyes would scan the crowd, they would return to me imploringly. He was trapped. The mob began to surge — the crowd was now indeed a mob, and I was carried away from this young MP. Before the first tear gas bomb went off I heard a great shout and as I turned I saw that some young man was trying to break through this soldier's section of the defense. I saw this tormented man's club crash into the youth's temple.

A bearded student tried to storm the human barricade of police, who were guarding a pile of stone. He was struck down and thrown back to the mob. He attempted it again and the soldiers struck him once more and hurled him back. I began to call out to those around me, "Don't make these soldiers hurt any more. They are human beings exactly like us and we are here to demonstrate peace. We cannot be the cause of violence." People responded but then the hands that were pushing forward became voices yelling "Fascists," and urging this bleeding student

to try again.

I was shouting now and pleading, "If we are trying to stop having these soldiers kill in Viet Nam, then how can we cause them to hurt in this country." A marshal from the Mobilization committee asked me to speak into his portable microphone so that people could hear, but there were no more words before the bearded young man ran out of the mob once again. He was struck down with a wooden stick. He got up semi-conscious-



ly, to be beaten down by another soldier's club. Again he rose with blood streaming from his long, once blonde hair, and he was struck down again and again until his face and his skull were splattered over the Pentagon lawn.

A young girl ran out to aid him and a club was broken over her back and she fell to the ground. The mob wildly and maniacally surged forward and an MP fired off the first tear gas bomb about 12 feet from me and about six inches from the leg of another student. The concussion of the bomb knocked him unconscious and the mob scattered because of the gas. Those that were as close as I was could not move away fast enough. An elderly woman fainted and her husband began screaming for aid because she was already suffering from asthma.

There are three levels of paved road surrounding the Pentagon and the mob now moved down to the second level. Eight students were standing in line shouting "Zig Heil," and performing a Nazi salute to the soldiers. I ran to them and said, "we were able to march and to talk and to love today in this country. This is America, not Hitler's Germany, and it is a beautiful country." Seven quietly stopped. The eighth spat an obscenity in my face and then drifted into the mob to become one of the pushing hands and screa-

ming voices; ready to urge on more destruction for those around him.

Shouts of warning rang out and as I turned around I saw a line of soldiers, their guns pointing with fixed bayonets, marching down on us. The mob scattered again, but now down to the lowest road. Dispersed through the mob the hands and voices now pulled rocks out of their pockets and flung them at the soldiers, and the mob picked up their lead. No free individuals

demonstrating their beliefs, but a maniacal and vicious mob. I begged one of them that I saw to stop saying, "Those soldiers are born in the same cities and from the same families as you and I. We are forcing them to do evil as much as the people in the building."

A woman with a button with a dove on it and a badge which read "Practice Non-Violence," screamed fascist in my face and told me that I "was one of them," pointing to the armed soldiers. I told her that peace is what I came for and asked her if she truly desired peace. She said, "No, I want class peace and equality, and that means we pull down those rich bastards in business and government, and those pigs in uniform." I asked again "But isn't it peace that we want?" and the lady with the button with the dove slapped me in the face. Her voice and the voices around her telling me to get away because I was "insane" and that I "was one of them."

I staggered out of the mob, still choking in my lungs from the tear gas, and choking in my soul from the hatred that I had seen. I continued walking until I was well clear of the mob, and then I sat down on the asphalt of the Pentagon parking lot, and cried until I was numb.

I apologize to everyone that I solicited for support of this demonstration, directly or indirectly. Not because of my own day

OBSERVER FEATURE

in Washington, because Oct. 21, 1967 was the most meaningful and enlightening day of my life, but because I promised peace and there was violence. I spoke of love and there was hatred. All of the beauty of the rally at the Lincoln Memorial and of the march across Arlington Bridge, was profaned and crushed for me by the violence and bloodshed at the Pentagon. The incomprehensible amount of human energy present, that could have been directed towards truth and goodness, was instead channeled towards evil.

The war in Viet Nam is unjust and immoral and my heart longs and cries out for peace. But there will be no more "peace" demonstrations for me. If man is to know truth, he must look into himself, passionately and intensely. If humanity is to progress, it must come through meaningful inter-personal relationships; free individuals meeting, educating, and learning from other free individuals. And if these people wish to work collectively with a single intent, they must do so as free individuals working in concert, not as a destructive mass.

My hope lies in Louie Bremen.