

THE OBSERVER 5¢

volume II, no. XVIII

University of Notre Dame

October 30, 1967

Halls Push, Administration Drags, Tumult Develops Over Parietal Hrs.



REACH OUT and you've got it. But where'd all these other guys come from? Well it's nice to be popular and who is more likable than the jolly rugby players? For more of their genteel exploits, see p. 8.

In the past week, new rumors have come to light regarding possibly another "plot" pertaining to the question of parietal hours. The Farley Hall Council discussed the issue last week, and Hall Life Commissioner Tom Brislin admits that the matter has come up in meetings of the Hall Presidents' Council.

Details of the new plan, as discussed in at least two section meetings in Farley, have a preliminary edict coming out from Student Government "abolishing" the rule. If the Administration persists in enforcing the regulation, then the plan would call for a money-raising drive to place ads in Chicago newspapers sending one's son to Notre Dame.

As discussed in the section meetings, the plan appears to be complete and, in some ways, a repetition of the plan of last spring. However, Brislin main-

tained that, while the matter has been discussed, he doubts that any members of the Hall Presidents' Council "would go that far." According to the Commissioner, the plan for the ads in Chicago papers came up in spring of 1966 among Seniors then pressing for curfew changes. Brislin says that it was simply discussed in the past tense.

Last spring, a plan came to light masterminded in part by Brislin calling for mass disobedience of the parietal hours rule. The plan would have had Student Government come out for abolition of the rule with hall councils quickly backing up the edict.

The arrangements went ahead with everything provided for by a timetable which was printed up. The timetable even warned all those involved to keep quiet. However, the word got out to everyone up to and including

Rev. Charles I. McCarragher, Vice President for Student Affairs. Notoriety came too soon and the plan lost support and petered out.

The issue of parietal hours remains much discussed after last spring's abortive effort. Prior to this weekend, there were rumors that Campus Security was going to have Morrissey Hall under close scrutiny. Morrissey Rector Rev. David Burrell C.S.C. confirmed the rumors, warning

a section meeting that big brother would be watching.

The Observer contacted Campus Security Sunday afternoon regarding the reports and was rewarded with the answer: "Let's put it this way. We don't know anything about it. If we did know, we wouldn't tell you." The Observer was also denied access to the police blotter without written permission from Director of Campus Security Arthur Pears.

YCS Seeks Halfway Home

The recent eviction of the Campus Young Christian Students from their perennial office, the old BX in Badin Hall, perhaps symbolizes the fundamental redirection of the Organization intent upon more urgent local involvement with questions of social and international relevance.

"It's doubtful whether YCS last year would have had peace literature in their office. But

this year it's natural now that we have our new perspective," said YCS head Tom Gogan. He said YCS is in the midst of finding a new identity. In looking for a new center of operations, it proposed an office in which several groups would be together and in which YCS would have no priority.

Specifically, Gogan has applied for space in the Half Way House adjacent to Holy Cross Hall. Father Burchall, director of the Half Way House, has promised to turn the request over to his committee.

He told Gogan that the facilities were essentially intended for groups that were co-ed and had a sort of definite program. Since Notre Dame's YCS has integrated with the organization of St. Mary's, the group meets the first condition.

As for a program, Gogan cites YCS's present commitment, not as problem-solvers as they saw themselves at one time, but as united individuals striving to make the student body more aware of their world, and more knowledgeable as to how to respond to that awareness.

In a sense, YCS has taken a crucial departure from their traditional activities. They are no longer a subtle benevolent germ seeking to flood the campus with Christianity by asserting their clandestine influence.

Gogan sees the Half-Way House as an ideal location for the YCS. "Who knows," he says. "That place has lots of potential." Perhaps in another 25 years, when increased rapport between the ND-SMC community has proven him right, they'll once again be ousted for need of administrative space.

Peace In Our Midst

Campus anti-war activists met Sunday night in an attempt to coordinate Vietnam activities in three separate areas. Thus far this year, the chief effort has been the Washington March, but efforts have also been made in the areas of literature distribution, Draft counseling, and Draft resistance.

Literature tables have been set up in the dining halls Tuesday and Thursday nights. The tables have been "fairly successful" according to their organizer, grad student Randy Fasnacht. The success, according to Fasnacht, can be measured by the fact that the anti-war forces have run out of literature. Even if they have not won people over, they have, as Fasnacht sees it, "at least stimulated some lively discussion."

Separate from the dining hall efforts is the draft counseling under Ned Buckbinder. The counseling effort has endeavored to stay clear of the formal anti-war efforts, endeavoring to simply give out information on such questions as married student deferments and graduate student status.

The final effort, and as of late the most publicized, is the circulation of "We won't go" petitions, collecting signatures of those refusing to go to Vietnam. The effort has yielded but 27 names so far. However, organi-

zers hope to have enough to look formidable in a planned add in the November 3 Scholastic.

The efforts have thus far not been coordinated. Even the name used for some of the ef-

forts, "The Student Mobilization", refers back to the Washington Demonstration.

Organizer Fasnacht hoped that the meeting would produce a degree of cohesiveness thus far lacking.

Ombudsman Anderson Exits

In a surprise move, Steve Anderson, the Ombudsman, resigned Wednesday. Said Anderson when asked to comment on the move, "I did it for purely personal reasons—If Murphy says something different, that's his business."

"The only reason I know is in the letter he gave me: that he had to take care of school and med. school interviews," said Murphy later. "But I really can't say as I haven't really talked to him in a long time."

Murphy denied that the resignation came as a result of the actions of the Senate. "He resigned before the Senate convened."

"Anderson's Resignation,"

said Murphy, "will be a substantial loss because it takes a person sensitive to both sides to get the people to work and yet not offend them."

The job of the ombudsman is to provide the students with a person they can bring their complaints to and expect action. A president of senator is too busy to devote his attention to little things, or so goes the rationale.

"He smoothed over a few rough edges," said Murphy, "Within the Student Government he settled a few personality conflicts. But you really can't say what he did without bringing in names which might embarrass some people."

Anderson was appointed last

year by Murphy after having been one of Murphy's chief supporters in his bid for the presidency.

As concerns Anderson's successor Murphy refuses to go beyond, "I have several persons under consideration..." He did say that the person would either be a junior or a senior who could train a successor. "I want a person who can devote all his time which no Senior wants to do and yet has the seniority to command anyone's respect."

But maintaining that he intended to continue the post Murphy said, "The position of ombudsman is still undefined, it'll take another four to six months to position it, but I still think it's a good idea."



Mike Smith Managing Editor Dies

Services for Michael Smith, C.S.C., a Holy Cross Seminarian and managing editor of the Observer, will be held tomorrow at 3:00 p.m. at Moreau Seminary.

Mike, a 22 year-old senior English major from Chicago, Illinois, was found dead early yesterday morning at the Seminary. Causes of death are unknown.

Mike joined the Observer staff at its inception one year ago as Features editor and this year assumed the duties of managing editor and also was active in social work throughout the city of South Bend.

The night-long wake will begin today at 5:00 p.m. at the Seminary.

Survivors include his mother and father, two sisters and a brother.

Minton; Girl Injured In Car Accident

Senior Class President Mike Minton and his girlfriend Mary Bramlage were injured Tuesday night when their car was struck from the rear on the Indiana Toll Road near Valparaiso. Minton suffered a cut lip while Miss Bramlage suffered a whiplash injury and a bruised right arm.

Minton's car was stopped in the westbound driving lane when it was struck by a car driven by Charles Cook Jr., 50, of Cassopolis, Michigan. Minton had stopped because of livestock blocking the road. The cattle and hogs had been freed from a truck in which they were being hauled after the truck overturned.

The accidents to the livestock truck and Minton's car occurred at about 5:30 a.m. A number of hogs in the truck were killed, but the rest, along with 11 head of cattle, were released onto the Toll Road. It was for this hazard that Minton had stopped and was consequently struck.

Minton and Miss Bramlage were both treated in Michigan City Memorial Hospital.

Senate Discards Coats And Ties

A confrontation of sorts shapes up this week over the University regulation requiring that coats and ties be worn to dinner. The Senate last Wednesday passed a bill by Sorin Senator Rick Storz calling for abolition of the rule. If Rev. James Riehle, C.S.C., Dean of Students, does not act on the issue, the Senate will consider what to do at this week's meeting.

The major avenue open in the case of Administration intransigence, according to Sorin's Storz, is for the Senate to call for mass disobedience of the regulation. In such a case, the entire student body would, on a given evening, simply not wear coats and ties to dinner. If Riehle does not abolish the rule, Storz sees this as occurring sometime within the next ten days.

The question of dining hall attire has been a crusade of sorts for Senator Storz for quite a while. Last year he wrote a strongly worded letter to the Observer objecting to the rule. This year his bill to abolish it was one of the first acted upon and agreed to by the Senate.

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The Observer

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TO THE STUDENT BODY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME:

Thank you for the use of Stepan Center and your beautiful campus for our production of "John Davidson at Notre Dame". We could not have done it without your cooperation and interest. Speaking for myself, for Bob Banner Associates and for John Davidson, we enjoyed meeting you, we hope you enjoyed our show and we wish you success in whatever you choose. Praise thee Notre Dame.

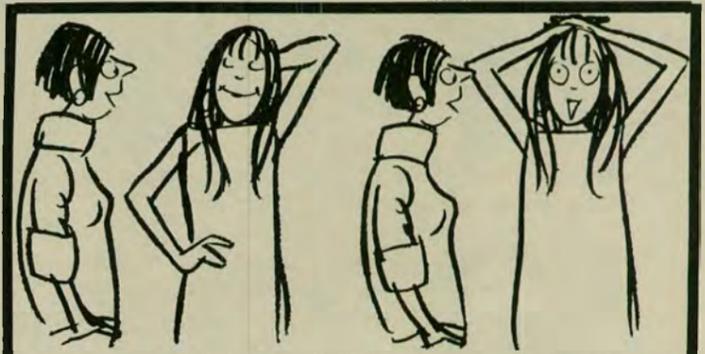
Ken Welch

Senate To Hear Pears On Guns

Campus Security Chief Arthur Pears has been invited to address the Student Senate Wednesday night on the issue of arms for Campus Security Police. Two resolutions submitted to the Senate on the subject were tabled pending the talk by Pears.

Stay Senator Richard Rossie first introduced a strongly worded resolution calling for the disarming of Pears' forces. In the Senate, Mike Kelly, Senator from Breen-Phillips, introduced another resolution, described by Rossie as "watered-down but basically the same." The Kelly resolution toned down the language of the Rossie resolution.

There was a division between the Rossie and Kelly forces and a compromise was reached. The point was then made that Pears should speak to the Senate to make for more communication on the issue. After Pears speaks, the Senate will call up the appropriate resolution on the basis of what it has or hasn't learned.



1. How do you know Arnold is serious?

He gave me his stuffed wombat.



2. Think you'll like life with a naturalist?

Arnold says a pup tent has everything you could want in a house.



3. What'll you do for fun?

Go on overnight cricket hunts.



4. Oh boy!

For food, it'll be figs, curds and whey.



5. Yummy.

Arnold says we'll find new meaning in the vigor of outdoor life.



6. Gee, Malcolm is just the opposite. He likes his comforts. Before we got engaged, he lined up a good job; then he got plenty of Living Insurance from Equitable to provide solid protection for a wife and family and build a retirement fund at the same time.

How do you return a wombat without hurting someone's feelings?

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Tom Figel

In A Hip Pocket



The show was something else, at least a 9.7 on the applause meter, a real shot in the arm for a failing ABC year. There was something for "everymemberofthefamily." Only the bubble machine and the accent were lacking. Judy Collins did something which wasn't her thing and John Davidson tried to do everybody's, not having any thing of his own. Walt Disney is nice but it's tough to live him down. John didn't even try.

The little old ladies and the young couples at home bouncing babies on their knees could really like what the show was all about. But beneath all the frills, the down home sounds and the up town renditions, the showman's flair and the boy next door's smile, a question was begging.

Pat Collins, Nancy Carlin, and Betty Doerr were all there as well as some other people everyone would find it easy to know and love. Nice kids. They weren't as prominent as the football team but they were there and John Davidson could have gladdened their mothers' hearts if he had said, "Hi, there, What's your name?" The little old ladies and the young couples would have loved it.

And there was music, oh, so much and such good, music. John Davidson, with his hair long enough to be hip and short enough not to offend, really belted out a dozen or two. Judy Collins agreed, and sang, that "What the world needs now is love, sweet love." But it didn't look like love could have bought her clothes or John's glitter.

John was quite a guy. He smiled like the little chap next door and slipped in a few hip phrases to let everyone know he really dug the far out scene. "Oh, you two are married. Wow! What a groovy thing." Yes, we like it.

For an hour it was applesauce and a mother's love with a few commercials tossed in. The Stephan center wouldn't have seemed so real without complications and John had a lot of clothes he wanted everyone to see.

The program's message was a timely one. A week and a half ago John admonished Rocky Bleier to make sure that his boys got plenty of rest for "tomorrow's game." He thanked the crowd of people there just being themselves for allowing ABC and the peacock into their pep rally. But none of the Ara's army helmets showed up and there wasn't any toilet paper.

John noticed that it was really packed up front. "Can I slip through here, excuse me, oh, I'm sorry." And he slipped with the deftness of a Johnny Carson into a sea of Colgate smiles and Colgate minds, into the just being themselves world of one man tells another.

Everyone was completely at ease and completely natural. The cheerleaders went through their normal Copa routine of Rockette somersaults and kicking, pointing and jumping, then raced, as they always do, down the aisle. The glee club, always a favorite at officially informal affairs, sang the songs which every Notre Dame man hums as he shaves.

John had been at Ndre Dame for more than a week putting his show, "John Davidson at Notre Dame" or "Notre Dame in John Davidson's Hip Pocket." together. He had walked around the campus (Sorin's statue) getting the feel of the campus, really digging the people anxious to meet him. From hundreds he received a three sentence God and a variety of off the cuff word associations. He heard about Johnson and Vietnam, Rotc polish and the draft. The pulse was vibrant and John Davidson was getting it all down. Notre Dame could really come alive for the little old ladies and the young couples who couldn't get babysitters.

The show came on at 9:00 and everyone at Notre Dame waited through song after song, the inanity of George Carlin, and the applause, for the interviews at Sorin's statue. But the pulse died on the cutting room loor and John Davidson stole the show, leaving one question unanswered: What did Notre Dame have to do with it all?

Murphy, Magic, Messages

The first issue of the Student Government Press Bulletin will appear soon. It is to be followed at two week intervals by other bulletins.

The purpose of the bulletin is to give the students information about the Student Government of the type which

doesn't appear in the campus news media. "How many persons know about the exchange program with Negro colleges down South? I'll bet 90% don't," said Al Knappenberger, the Student Information Commissioner.

The Bulletin will also include a Student Government Calendar. The calendar will have information about all the commissions' activities. The Class activities will not appear because these activities are us-

ually not planned several weeks in advance.

The first issue will include a letter of explanation, a progress report on various academic areas (pass-fail among them), the senate proceedings, and a cabinet report.

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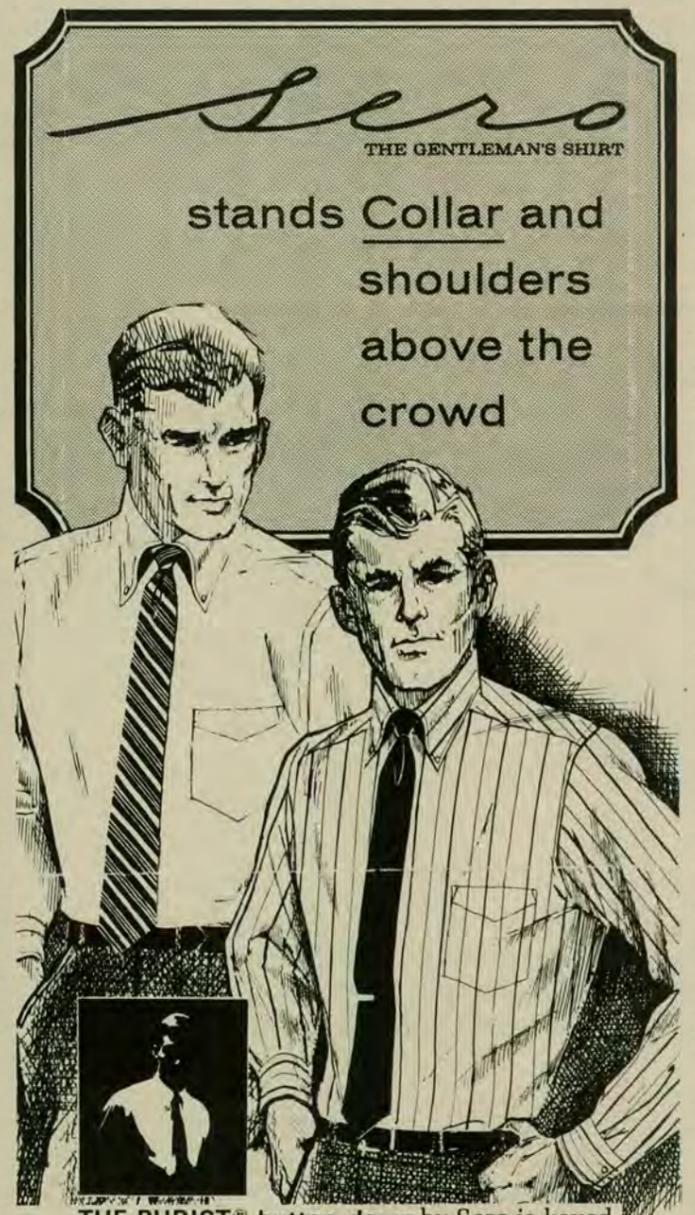


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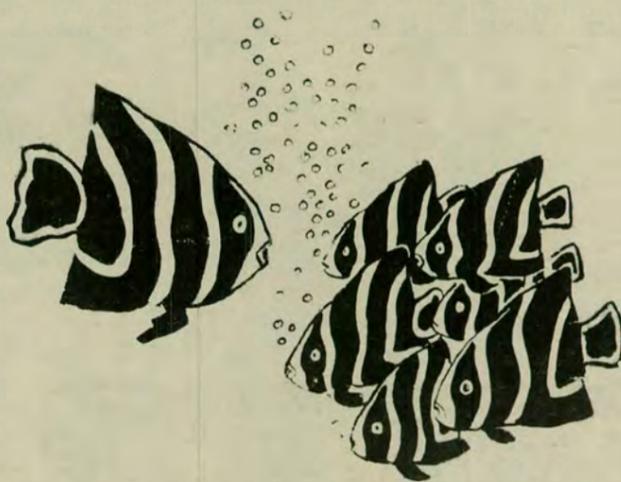
A Student Newspaper

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF

PATRICK COLLINS

FOUNDED NOVEMBER 3, 1966

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA



"Repeat after me, 'Order is not conformity, conformity is not order.'"

Mike Smith 1945-1967

It is with genuine grief that we note the death of our good friend and managing editor, Mike Smith.

It is an understatement to suggest that mere words cannot locate our personal and collective loss—you can only say you love a man in so many ways, and on so many occasions—but we who work with words must try.

He was an honest man and a good one. His death grips us at a level far deeper than that of our normal discourse for he possessed the quality of charity that most of us will lack after decades of searching. His life is a source of inspiration. It was not fortunate in all its aspects, but it was honest, and its honesty does stand.

Mike first became associated with us exactly one year ago when the Observer first began publication. He was with us through our crises last year as Features Editor and his industry and imagination made him one source of steady good sense in an office which otherwise was constantly in flux. He had good sense and a genuine affection for the beautiful things of the world.

Mike became managing editor this year, and we collectively and personally began to depend more and more on him, not

only as editor but as a person. When the nights before publication became morning and the shadows under eyes became lines, he could be depended on to do the little things that made life livable. He could straighten distraught lines and crooked people.

As a seminarian at Moreau, he had demonstrated his desire to help men deal successfully with their own lives. Although he never preached to us or to his many friends at the University or in the ghettos, his influence was more than superficial. He was a charitable man who, though certainly far from perfect, reached out after something bigger than himself, and his example in doing so led us to an appreciation of something bigger than us all.

When we think of the future of the church, we think of men like Mike, and we have little fear for it. He believed in the future and loved the past. As a seminarian, he was a hope for the Church. As a man, he was a hope for the world. We won't get along very well without him. Little things will be missing every day both in the paper and in our lives.

Life will be a little bit harder. It won't be as free any more, but we thank whoever it is we thank for these short months.

THE REPORTER

Ephemera



BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

All is vanity, saith the Preacher. Life is but the brief shadow of our dreams. But for me the shadows have grown rather long and threatening (to be a bit overdramatic). Now that the year is begun, it's beginning to seem that it will take help of sorts to bring it to a close.

I've been trying up to now to avoid intruding myself too obviously in this column. It seemed a valuable point to me to maintain a certain illusion of objectivity in my writing. I thought it was rather nice that one group could categorize me as a neo-Thomist, another as a valueless cynic and a third as a sort of Commie rat. At least it showed I had them thinking, in so far as people who seek to impale you on a misconstrued subordinate clause are capable of thinking.

But for the moment I am going to write a column which is apparently as well as actually subjective. I want to talk about my present cast of mind and certain unfortunate products of it in a purely excursive and non-inclusive way.

First of all, I want to make a qualified non-apology for a rather sophomoric editorial I wrote last Thursday condemning the anti-draft petition. I oppose both the Vietnam war and the draft in general as well as its present inequities in particular. However, I have such an aversion to collective action (because it ultimately leads to identification with the group itself rather than with the ideals the group stands for) that I obviously exaggerated the dangers and supposed cowardice involved in signing the petition.

So with certain misgivings, I am prepared to sign that petition. It is with the understanding that while I agree with what is therein contained, I exercise no moral pressure on anyone else to sign nor do I feel any allegiance to the other signers. For me, it is essentially a personal moral act rather than an act of protest and I have no wish to see others risk even the displeasure of their Aunt Harriet in what is probably a futile protest.

It is certainly an evil time, a time which reduces the moral actions of man to a pitifully insignificant symbolism. I can no longer see the good in trying to live a moral life within the framework of American society, though this is what I shall probably try to do. Nor can I feel any sympathy with the world's revolutionaries, for when the bloodshed is over, there are still the same problems of justice and injustice, freedom and enslavement, war and peace.

Should I be a martyr in a bloody street skirmish between the bearded sons of bankers and the Fascist "tools of Wall Street"? Shall I teach English and preserve a living past for a dying present? Shall I spend five years in prison because I would not march off to war?

It's all very well for engineering students in Alumni Hall to tell me to be mature and look optimistically towards a bright future. And perhaps this is what young Trojan warriors told Cassandra. I would not wish to live in another time, though it cushioned individual life and death with religious faith and societal permanence.

For in the very instability of the times, we catch glimmers of hope for a new beginning, a world of peace and love, of material and moral charity. History happens because men make it happen and all the impersonal forces of government can be stopped if enough men say no. But I don't expect it. We have become too adept at destroying ourselves with technology and rationalizations. And this may be the last turning of the gyre. If winter comes, can spring?

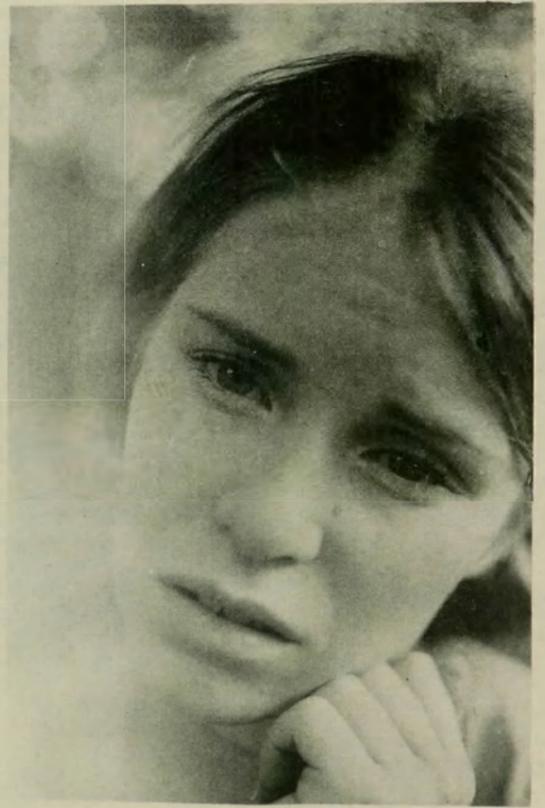
We Find That We're Alone

PHOTOGRAPHER: CAMILO VERGARA

LAYOUT: PAUL CHELMINIAK

ALONE

*We are two my darling
And love is songs and smiles
But at the end of the day
In the sheets of boredom
We find that we're alone*



*We are two to get old
Against the time that runs
But when we see the carrion
Which comes laughing
We find that we're alone*

*We are one hundred to dance
At the good guys' ball
But at the time of the last lantern
But at the time of the first sadness
We find that we're alone*

BY JACQUES BREL

*We are ten to defend
The living by the dead
But nailed down by their ashes
At the pole of regrets
We find that we're alone*

*We're one thousand against one thousand
To believe that we're stronger
But at the stupid hour
When this makes two thousand deaths
We find that we're alone*

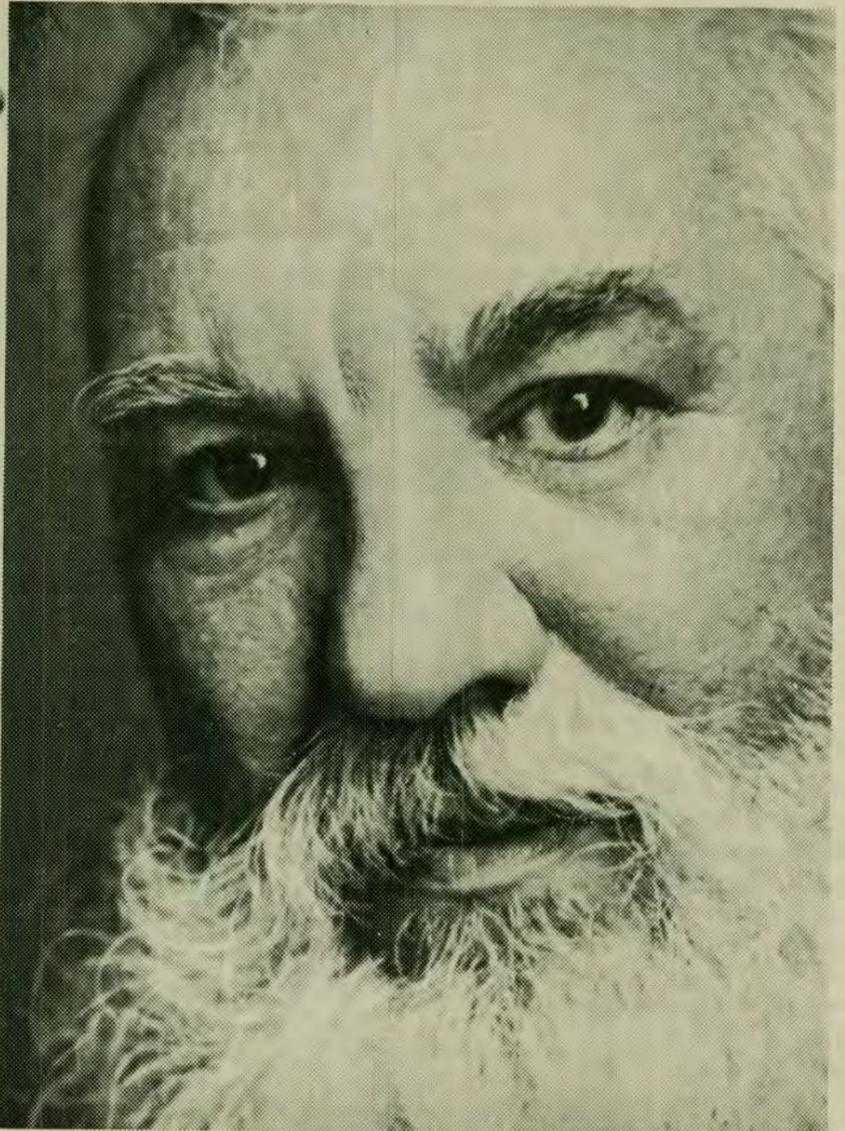
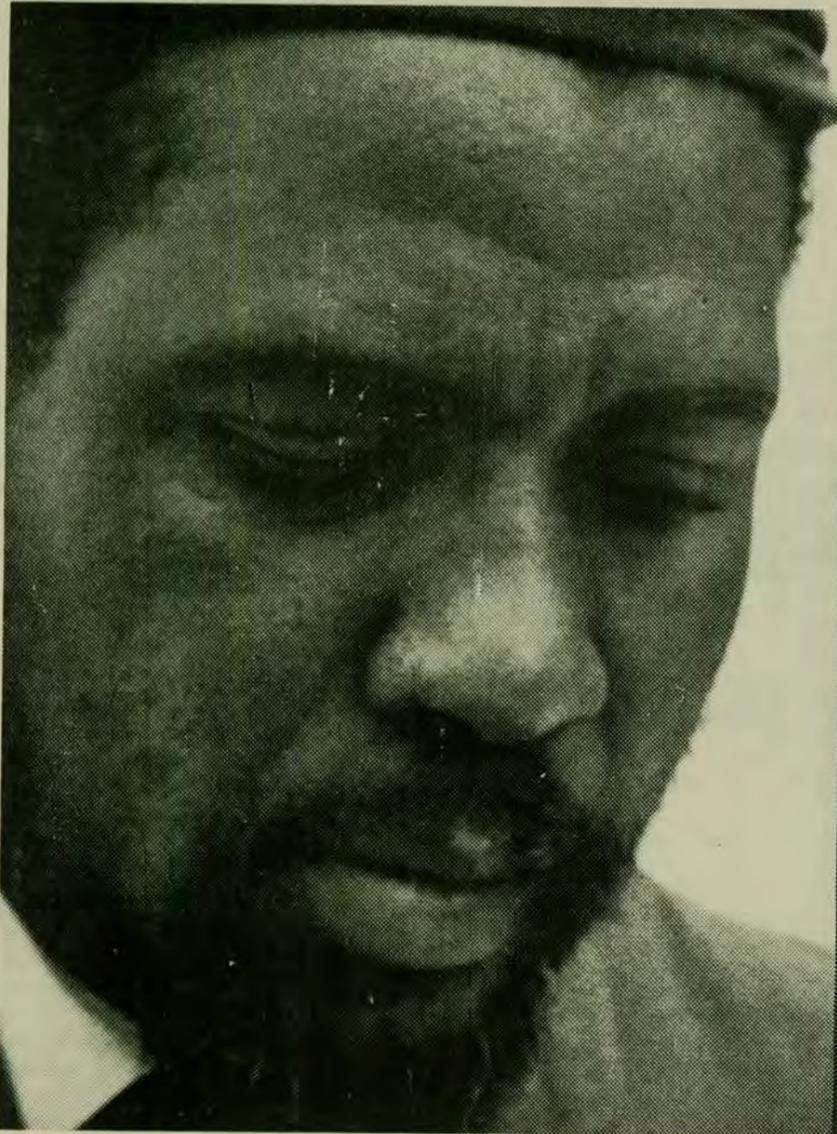
*We're one thousand to sit down
At the top of fortune
But by fear of seeing
Everything melt under the moon
We find that we're alone*

*We're one hundred that fame
Invites without reason
But when luck dies
When the song ends
We find that we're alone*



*We are ten to sleep
In the bed of power
But facing those armies
Which bury themselves in silence
We find that we're alone*





"The only cats worth anything are the cats who take chances. Sometimes I play things I never heard myself."

--Thelonious Monk

"Don't keep forever on the public road, going only where others have gone. Leave the beaten track occasionally and dive into the woods. You'll be certain to find something you have never seen before."

--Alexander Graham Bell

To communicate is the beginning of understanding



The Mail

Dear Sir:

I wish to congratulate Don Hynes on his article "October 21, 1967." It is undoubtedly the most impartial and all-encompassing description of this significant march that I have read to date. Don captured the mood of this march without relying on a redundant description of facts, a lesson every reporter should emulate at least once in his lifetime.

I, too, was at the march and came very close to the Military Police by the front portico of the Pentagon. Most of the people who were with me were there for curiosity's sake. The main body of rioters was composed by those seeking a Pentagon sit-in, but of course a handful of "at-any-cost" activists can spur people's minds.

I'll never forget the expressions on the faces of the Military Police—fear, grim determination, sympathy. I only wish the one soldier I attempted to talk with could have responded. The look on his face was one of potential understanding, like he would have attempted to reason with me.

As a group of us left the Pentagon, I remember seeing Don sitting under a tree, crying. It was explained to me that he was extremely disillusioned by the result of the march. He had expected a new, revolutionary

form of mass demonstration—overthrow of the Pentagon as I understood it. Too bad we didn't realize his true intention, that for one time in mankind's history, humans could counter violence with peace. Mankind must resist the temptation to label the "other side" as a generality. Human beings, as Don believes, can never be categorized as to opinions and belief. Cognizance of the individual must remain man's chief tool of social progress. "For what will the world do," questions the sage, "If peace should break out?"

Sincerely,
Pat Meter
109 Zahm

Dear Sir:

I must say that Don Hynes' article, "October 21, 1967" which appeared in the Oct. 26 OBSERVER, had a most appropriate ending. Don Hynes placed his hope in Louie Bremen, an eleven-year-old boy. The object of his hope, a child, is indeed consistent with the tone of his article, childish. Don Hynes, like many members of the "New Left", has the tendency to over-emotionalize, sentimentalize, over-dramatize, and romanticize about all of the issues, while accomplishing nothing. While one might be tempted to congratulate well-meaning Don Hynes (after reading of his valiant but unsuccessful efforts to civilize the marchers and the MP's), after a slightly careful examination of just what he did accomplish, one concludes that Don Hynes is in the fog characteristic of idealistic children who really wish only to "cry" at society

Would you like to do peace corp work in Africa but don't have two years to spend at it? If you have a summer, the desire to help, and an urge to travel, you can be in the crossroads of a unique learning experience. Interested? Contact Drew Hellmuth, 303 Walsh Hall, 232-6447.

and not put out the effort to change it. Unfortunately, in the mediocrity which remains long after Don Hynes has passed by, one cannot even say, "Nice try."

Sincerely,
Doug Marvin
269 Alumni

Hello, du Lac,

This year Paul Harvey — next year Joe Pyne!

Fred Fordyce
811 Portage

Dear Sir:

I was enlightened and happy to read in your editorial today how easy it is to sign one's name to the "We Won't Go" statement. Perhaps more students will be persuaded to join the "herd" of 26 who have so far opted for the security inherent in defying national law.

However, I failed to understand any of your four arguments advancing this view.

First, you point out that one is comforted in signing the petition in that there will be "No more clean-cut conservatives taunting you for an alternative." It would seem, however, that the publication of the names will serve to point out objects for the taunts of conservatives, clean-cut or otherwise.

Secondly, you argue that "it is just one non-act" entailing no involvement. But the purpose of the petition is to commit the signers to the public eye, thus forcing them to speak and act in accordance with their expressed views and the moral obligations of life in society. Once he makes himself public, a dissenter must respond to calls for positive action and rational alternatives to policy.

This commitment is bound to influence the signer's behavior in environments more hostile than the university to free thought. If drafted when living

among home-town chauvinists, a signer would not only "be able" to act according to his conscience, but his published statement would add strength and public justification to his action.

Your fourth argument hints that one signs to assuage his secret guilt for the killing in Vietnam. Quite on the contrary, we signers feel not personal responsibility but impotence at the actions of the United States in that country.

And, as for your non sequitur about "giving up on America": The decision to continue to live in this country and to publicize our moral outrage can only be explained in our ultimate faith in the American people to begin once again to think for themselves and to exercise their freedom, injecting some rationality into governmental policies.

Tom Henehan
408 Morrissey

Dear Sir:

Although we appreciate your solicitude for the fate of YCS during this week's B-X incident several factual corrections to your article are in order.

First of all, Fr. Wilson did not "complain" during his visit to the B-X on Thursday (not Friday, as reported) about the activist literature on display there. Secondly, he was not unaware of YCS use of the B-X; what he did not know was that other student groups were, with YCS permission, also using the office. In fairness to Fr. Wilson, it should be lastly noted that although he entered the office on Thursday with Fr. McCarragher, the latter did virtually all of the talking.

Fr. Wilson's basic interest as

Vice-President for Business Affairs is, in this case, the travel bureau; the need to move that service from the Bookstore to the B-X is perhaps debatable, but on legal grounds Fr. Wilson has every right to do so. The realm of Student Affairs belongs to Fr. McCarragher, and it is with him that we are lodging our fundamental complaint. We feel that the eviction's suddenness was unwarranted; and that, given the fact that we would have to relinquish use of that room, some attempt should have been made beforehand to see that we were not merely thrown out into the cold.

Sincerely
Thomas F. Gogan
YCS Chairman

Dear Sir:

The writer of your headlines ought to be fired. I am referring to the headline of page 2 of your 10-26 issue, "Senate Effects Kelly — Dowd Deletion." I refuse to allow Pat Dowd's name to be used in connection with mine in reference to ASP legislation in the Student Senate. Your headline was misleading as not only did I receive not one iota of help (or even encouragement) from Mr. Dowd on the so-called "Kelly — Dowd" deletion but Mr. Dowd consistently threw roadblocks at not only my own attempts to pull the Senate out of its sandbox, but also those of my fellow progressives. He had absolutely nothing to do with the motion other than reading my words in front of the Senate. Be careful Joel or I won't sign the checks that pay for your news!

Bill Kelly

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IRISH RUGGER Tom (The Flame) Weir, 58, reaches for the ball during Saturday's battle with St. Louis U. Teammate Gene O'Malley, 1, lends support.

OBSERVER SPORTS

BY TERRY O'NEIL

The 1967 Notre Dame freshman football squad, trying to finish a job started by their senior brethren, entertain the Michigan State frosh, 8 p.m. Wednesday on School Field, South Bend.

The ND yearlings can complete a "State Sweep" since their varsity whipped the Spartans 24-12 Saturday. As an added incentive, the Little Irish will be fighting to preserve an unblemished frosh record. Last season, the first for freshman football in many years, Notre Dame was 2-0 under Coach Wally Moore.

Michigan State was the second victim 1966, following a 29-0 romp over Pittsburgh. State's frosh came back from a 21-0 deficit to gain a 27-21 command late in the fourth period. But Ed Ziegler tied the count 27-27 on a three-yard touchdown run with 2:38 to play. After holding State, the Irish won the game 30-27 with 1:15 remaining as Ziegler booted a 32-yard field goal.

Hoping to make it two straight over MSU Wednesday, Moore will field a squad of about 45, including 16 walk-ons. Of the starters, all are football scholarship winners except Jim Wright, a linebacker whose tuition is being paid because of his baseball exploits.

The offensive line shows tight end John Zilly, split end Craig Stark, tackles Gary Kos and Mike

Martin, guards Larry DiNardo and Scott Hemple and center Steve Buches. In the backfield quarterback Joe Theismann will run the team and Denny Allan will operate at fullback while Ernie Jackson, Jim Sheahan and Steve Wack will alternate as halfbacks.

The defense is loaded with size, especially on the line. Right end Tom Gasseling (6-2, 217), right tackle Pat Mudron (6-1, 250), left tackle Tony Falsetta (6-2, 260) and left end Tony Capers (6-2, 240) compose the front four. Moore's 4-4-3 system employs four linebackers, all over 200 pounds; they are John McHale, Mike Kondrla, Bob Neidert and Wright. Three pass defenders will come from a fivesome which includes Chuck Zloch, Chuck Nightingale, Sheahan, Jackson and Wack.

Injuries have hampered the Irish somewhat. Guard Ed Grenda hurt his spinal column in practice for an all-star game this summer. He is sidelined the entire season along with the High School All-America Bill Barz, who dislocated his shoulder two weeks ago.

Barz and Ron Johnson were scheduled to be the team's fullbacks. Johnson may play despite his bruised knee, but most of the fullback load will be carried by Allan, a converted halfback.

School Field (capacity, 13,000) is located on Eddy Street near North Mishawaka Avenue. Advance tickets are available in each residence hall from any member of the Fighting Irish Marching Band. The game will be broadcast on WNDU Radio (1490) at 7:45 p.m.

Sports Card

WEDNESDAY
Soccer — Notre Dame at Quincy, 8 p.m.
Football — Notre Dame frosh vs. Michigan State frosh, 8 p.m., School Field.

THURSDAY
Basketball — Notre Dame varsity vs. Notre Dame frosh, 8:30 p.m., Niles High Gym.

THE IRISH EYE

Dear Duffy



BY AL BERRYMAN

Dear Duffy,

You sly old devil — you did everything you could to pull off a big one. First you get Jimmy Raye and a lot of others injured, and then you suspend six players because they were out studying or something after curfew. Then you come down here to play Notre Dame, where by all reasonable thinking you'd be about 30-point underdogs. So you tell your boys something like "You've got nothing to lose, so let's go out there and win one for Jimmy and Joe and Maurice and Sterling and all the rest."

For the first three quarters Saturday, I dreamed of a 40-0 job, and it looked like the whole Michigan National Guard couldn't have helped you, let alone six or seven more ballplayers. I said something about this being the weakest Michigan State team I'd seen in four years.

But football games don't last 45 minutes; they last 60, and your troops never threw it in. In one quarter they ran 31 plays to only 12 for Notre Dame. Some guy named Waters catches 6 passes, and Dwight Lee gains 51 yards and scores a touchdown. You couldn't help but wonder what would have happened if MSU had been at full strength, but I'll leave that sort of stuff to Dan Jenkins and the rest of the geniuses on the Sports Illustrated staff.

All I can say is that it turned out to be a damn good football game, and even if it wasn't a Game of the Century, it wasn't ABC-TV's Dud of the Year, either. Jeff Zimmerman (wouldn't you like to have him in your backfield, Duffy?) scored three times, and if anyone doubts Notre Dame's rushing attack, let them look at this — Zimmerman 135 yards for a 6.8 average, Rocky Bleier 89 yards for an 8.0 average, and Bob Gladioux 48 yards for a 6.0-yard average.

Your boys have nothing to be ashamed of, Duffy — they gave it all they had, and they never gave up. They had nothing to lose, except the game. They did lose that, but they never lost their pride. They were just outmanned by a better football team. Just sign me

A Notre Dame Fan that respects the Spartans

Destination..... Ireland

BY TOM CONDON

The Notre Dame ruggers hit St. Louis University so hard that if Theodore Roosevelt had been there he would have outlawed the game.

The Irish, playing as hard as we've seen them in three years, obliterated the St. Louis ruggers by a score of 17-0, preserving their undefeated status and greatly enhancing the possibility of a spring trip to Ireland. The Irish stand 4-0 for the fall season, having smitten the University of Chicago, 33-0, the University of Wisconsin, 6-3, the University of Illinois, 8-3, and St. Louis.

The contest was expected to be the most difficult for the Irish this fall. The Billikens possess two of the fastest backs in the country, John Pritchard and Mark Dervit, both of whom run the hundred in 9.8 seconds. Also the Irish were short John Drndak (grad records) and Lloyd Adams (broken jaw) for the match. But Captain Tommy Gibbs brought two sophomores, Mike Joyce

and Dave Yonto, up from the second team and both were brilliant.

Outside three-quarter back Bill 'Wheels' Kenealy, as he is wont to do, started the scoring for the gentleman ruffians by blasting his way into the St. Louis end zone. This was done after the Notre Dame scrum, which played magnificently all morning, traveling across the field in a pack and preventing the Billikens from getting the ball out to their quick backs, trapped the St. Louis fullback near his own touch-in-goal line (there was a time when they called it that in American football) and forced him to give up the ball, which was summarily passed out to Kenealy.

Next prop-forward Jay Fiorillo, a rather strong individual who looks like he's either from New York or a member of the New Left, ran over a hapless Missourian for another Irish tally.

Kenealy, however, was not through. He had been denied at Illinois (he's not yet 21), and one simply doesn't do this to

young Bill. He took a pass from Gibbs and started on his way. He faked the opposing fly half out of his Billiken (a Billiken, the St. Louis mascot, is either a small bird or a serious back disease), straight-armed another opponent's chin into the back of his head and touched the ball down for the third Notre Dame score.

Dave Yonto, a bullish fellow, completed the day's work by careening into the far corner of the River men's end zone, and Tricky Dicky Carrigan's toe finalized the affair.

An interesting sidelight to the game was the confrontation of Pete MacFarlane, a Notre Dame fly half, and his brother Tom, who plays the same position for St. Louis. Both are fine athletes. Their older brother John, incidentally, was an outstanding forward for the Notre Dame teams or '62 through '65.

The Irish second side, celebrating Tom Weyer's birthday, laced the St. Louis seconds, 9-0, behind the devastating play of loose forward Joe Stollar.